

Chapter 181

While sleeping, Jin Zhengting found that Zhao Tong's heart was not only closing the door of his study. However, this woman is really stupid to forget whose territory this is.

There was a light on in the room, but there was no sound. Zhao Tongxin covers his whole body in the quilt, which looks like a big caterpillar from a distance.

Jin Zhengting went over and carefully lifted the quilt to let Zhao Tongxin's head show. Her swollen eyes were like two walnuts, which made her eyes look very bright. Jin Zhengting looked at them with both heartache and regret.

"I'm sorry."

Jin Zhengting reaches out to smooth Zhao Tong's frown. Unexpectedly, she grabs it in her sleep and holds it in her arms unconsciously, with a sweet face.

At this moment, the sky was falling apart, and Jin Zhengting felt warm for the first time.

It turns out that the warmth of ordinary people is like this.

Because she cried too sad last night, Zhao Tong Xin woke up in the sun for three days, and Jin Zhengting had already disappeared. But the wrinkled sheet told her that someone had slept here before.

This?

Zhao Tong Xin looks at the Mickey Mouse she is holding in her hand. She can't laugh or cry. She remembers that Jin Zhengting should not be such a person, but who else would be there besides him?

"It's no use giving me Mickey Mouse!"

Zhao Tongxin angrily throws Mickey Mouse out of bed and continues to sleep with the quilt over his head. But before she lay down for two seconds, she got up again and picked up Mickey Mouse on the ground.

But pick up Mickey Mouse, Zhao Tongxin still can't let himself quiet down, there is always a part of the rebellious heart, clamoring for her to forgive.

Now don't say forgive, even see Zhao Tongxin don't want to see Jin Zhengting.

Zhao Tongxin never thought that the reason why Jin Zhengting refused himself was for Miss Xu.

She was lucky at the beginning, but last night she recognized that Jin Zhengting had feelings for her

because she looked like Miss Xu.

In his eyes, she is just a complete substitute!

"Miss Zhao, the boss says you can't go out until she comes back."

According to Jin Zhengting's instructions before leaving, Shaoyuan has been waiting at the door of the bedroom. As soon as Zhao Tongxin comes out, he immediately tells Jin Zhengting what he means.

"Don't worry, I won't go out."

Before Zhao Tong Xin may be noisy, but now she is not so thoroughly want to understand, as thoroughly disappointed.

Doesn't he just want a replacement for Miss Xu? She does her duty.

Looking at the figure of Zhao Tongxin, who wears a small dress and doesn't smile, stepping on high-heeled shoes, Shaoyuan feels vaguely that this Miss Zhao is not the same as before.

Is that why boss asked himself to bring Mickey Mouse in the morning?

When Jin Zhengting called to inquire about the situation, Zhao Tongxin was sitting at the dinner table, eating lunch with no expression on his face.

"Miss Zhao didn't make any noise. She stayed at home according to your instructions. She has been reading a book today, but she only read... One page."

Listening to Shaoyuan's report, Jin Zhengting's heart is more and more flustered.

If Zhao Tong's heart is noisy or noisy, he will feel better. However, for Jin Zhengting, she is now in such a state that she is out of her mind and can't be loved.

"Keep an eye out for her."

When he hangs up, Jin Zhengting pushes the work meal that Jack sent in to one side. There's someone at home who doesn't worry about it. He has to work harder and faster to get home early.

Jin Zhengting, who is rushing home from the company without stopping, just gets off the bus and sees Zhao Tongxin standing alone in the pavilion in a daze. On a cloudy day, the evening wind is a little urgent. She is standing there alone in her skirt, which seems a little thin.

"Tong Xin."

Jin Zhengting's voice is like the switch of tears. Zhao Tongxin's eyes turn red with a brush. Clean up good

mood, Zhao Tong heart with a smile to turn around.

"You're back."

"Yes. I....

Jin Zhengting just raised the egg tart in his hand. Zhao Tongxin had already turned around and walked back to the room without any attachment. He didn't care what he wanted to say.

Aware of the wrong relationship between them, Shaoyuan leaves work ahead of schedule after a good dinner, leaving Jin Zhengting and Zhao Tongxin alone.

All kinds of dishes are Zhao Tongxin's favorite. But these delicacies are ruined by Zhao Tongxin at this moment, because no matter what she eats, it's like chewing wax.

Until Zhao Tongxin reaches for the third bowl of rice, Jin Zhengting, who has been watching the change, can't help but stop it.

"Tong Xin is enough. I said something wrong last night to make you unhappy. I'm sorry. Don't do that again, will you? "

Jin Zhengting's heart was broken when she ate like a robot with such a expressionless face.

Zhao Tong Xin nodded, gently put down the chopsticks in his hands, sat in place and then in a daze.

Jin Zhengting sighed softly, got up and took the egg tart he bought from outside in the microwave oven. "Last time I saw you and Qian Yuanyuan had a good time, I bought it for you."Huang cancan's egg tarts are steaming, and the sweet smell spreads in the air. It's really a pleasant taste, but now Zhao Tongxin can't laugh.

"Thank you."

After thanking, Zhao Tongxin continued to sit there, just like before.

"Zhao Tongxin."

In Jin Zhengting's world, the word "enough is enough" is very important. What's more, before Zhao Tongxin, he had never coaxed a girl in such a low voice.

Jin Zhengting's face is a little scary, but these are nothing in Zhao Tongxin's eyes.

I was afraid of him just because I cared, I didn't want to make him sad, I wanted to follow his mind. Now she has no love and no fear.

"Have you finished? I've cleaned up. "

"Wait a minute."

Jin Zhengting grabs the plate from Zhao Tong's hand and puts it on the table. His eyes stare at her like a sword.

"You and Xu Yan are two people. I have never confused you. If that's why you're angry, I hope that's enough. "

Look at this man. He even apologizes so justifiably. No wonder he takes it so seriously when he hurts others.

Zhao Tong has a wry smile, wants to hold back tears, but they are more severe.

"But if I am me, why can't I do what I like? I'm obviously a child of an ordinary family. Why should I give up the chance because of Miss Xu's life experience? Jin Zhengting, ask yourself, is all this fair to me? Can you really tell the two of us? "

Zhao Tong's voice and tears in exchange for Jin Zhengting's cold eyes and ridicule.

"Fair? Zhao Tongxin, why don't you think about it? What does Xu Yanke's identity bring you? Your mother's medical expenses over the years, your tuition and miscellaneous expenses, I have fulfilled my obligations, and you should also fulfill your obligations. "

The truest words are often the most hurtful. What is more hurtful is that one's lover and oneself list each other's giving and deserving.

Jin Zhengting's words are like a basin of cold water pouring down from Zhao Tongxin's heart. Every nerve ending on her body is shivering with cold.

Yes, there are gains and losses. She graduated from university in exchange for the continuation of her mother's life. What else does she want?

God, why are you so unfair?

Under the gaze of Jin Zhengting's cold eyes, Zhao Tongxin slips to the ground a little bit, but the person who will hold her in his arms and coax her is indifferent at this time.

With tears in his eyes, Zhao Tongxin saw the man clean up the dining table, turn off the lights on the first floor and walk up to the second floor as if there were no one else. During this period, she also hoped that Jin Zhengting would coax herself as before. But when his figure completely disappeared in her sight, Zhao Tong realized that they could not go back this time.

As usual, after dinner, Jin Zhengting, who went to his study to deal with his official business, couldn't type a word on the computer for half an hour in the face of the scheme he had just picked up.

His mind is full of Zhao Tong sitting on the floor beside the dining table with tears streaming down his face and eyes.

Still in spring, the floor is still a little cold, that silly woman should not know that she got up, right?

As if he had found an excuse to make peace with dignity, Jin Zhengting finally found a step for himself.

Sure enough, on the dark first floor, and then the dim light from the second floor, Jin Zhengting found that Zhao Tong's heart was still in the right position, and did not move.

"Good, get up, the ground is cold."

Touching Zhao Tong's cold and frightening hand, Jin Zhengting seems to have missed a beat in his heart. He suddenly forgets how hurtful he had said here before. Regardless of Zhao Tong's unwillingness, he holds her firmly in his arms.

The ground is cool, and Zhao Tongxin has no feeling. It was after Jin Zhengting held her in her arms that she felt the cold around her and shivered.

"Sneeze!"

One couldn't help it. Zhao Tongxin spit on Jin Zhengting's face perfectly.

Maybe she cried too long and let out all her dissatisfaction, or she was too tired to cry and let her forget her hatred. Zhao Tongxin suddenly wanted to laugh.

Jin Zhengting, who is addicted to cleanliness, rarely has an attack. Instead, he quietly takes Zhao Tongxin back to his room and wraps her tightly with a quilt.

"If you go out and make a public appearance, the Xu family will come and ask. If you sign a contract with that company, you must use your real identity information. Have you ever thought about that? "

After listening to Jin Zhengting's analysis, Zhao Tong has some bad feelings in his heart. In dealing with Xu Yanke, she is really sensitive.

The more she loves this man, the more she fears that she is just a substitute for others in his heart.

"But," Zhao Tong Xin bowed his head dejectedly and said in a low voice, "I want to make money. Miss Xu will come back one day. My mother and I can't rely on you all our lives."

It is said that the children of poor families are in charge of the family early, not because they are more

hardworking than the children of rich families, but because they know the pain of having no money in their heart, so they know better to be angry and take precautions. But sometimes, it's not a good thing to think too much and think too far.

For example, at this time, it's hard to avoid getting upset news.

"You can rest assured that I will always be responsible for your mother's medical expenses. If you can't find a good job, I will always have your position there."

The most helpless thing in the world is two people who love each other. They treat each other as a villain, pretend that they don't love themselves, and try their best to think for each other.

Jin Zhengting is not sure that Zhao Tongxin will know everything behind this. According to her character that she can't tolerate sand in her eyes, she will continue to walk with her. Zhao Tongxin has no confidence in herself. The enigmatic Miss Xu doesn't know anything except Jin Zhengting's deep love for her.

"Jin Zhengting, I want to see my mother."

"Tomorrow, tomorrow I'll go with you."

"Well."

...

"did you send that doll?"

"Well, do you like it?"

"I like it. When I was a child, I didn't have a TV set at home, but I watched the cartoon next door..."

from time to time, Zhao Tongxin found the feeling before their quarrel. To fall asleep again in the warm arms of men, she just wanted to pray to God that they could spend more time together.

Chapter 182

"I've packed up. I'll wait for you in the car first."

Zhao Tongxin smiles at Jin Zhengting, who is buttoning his shirt in front of the mirror, and picks up his suit jacket on the chair.

"Here's the word

Feeling the vibration from the suit, Zhao Tongxin touched it. Jin Zhengting's mobile phone was in it.

The screen of the mobile phone hasn't gone out yet. On it is a text message sent by Rong Lei - boss, who has found an important informant. He once met Miss Xu. Would you like to come over?

"Miss Xu" is like thousands of needles, which makes Zhao Tongxin's heart suffocate.

"What are you doing?"

Hearing the sound of Jin Zhengting coming out of the room, Zhao Tongxin quickly put the mobile phone back in his previous pocket and pretended to be nothing.

"No, I think I'll wait for you to go out."

Xiaohuoyiqing, Jin Zhengting takes Zhao Tongxin's waist and goes out with her.

It was Zhao Tongxin's mother who went to see him. It was inappropriate to call the driver. Jin Zhengting took the driver's seat in person. Take over Zhao Tong heart handed over the suit, habitually take out the mobile phone in the pocket, take a look.

Zhao Tongxin has been observing Jin Zhengting's expression. At the moment when he saw Rong Lei's text message, the stiffness on his face didn't escape her eyes.

"What's the matter? Can I help you? "

Seeing that Jin Zhengting hadn't started the car for a long time, Zhao Tongxin asked.

In Jin Zhengting's life, he has always been decisive, never so tangled. If he leaves Zhao Tong's heart, no matter whether she knows the truth or not, he can't bear it. If he gives up this opportunity, his heart knot in recent years may become a knot in his heart forever.

"If, if it's the company, we can make it another day."

Zhao Tongxin's retreat made Jin Zhengting feel relieved. He didn't notice that the eyes of the person in the co pilot's seat were covered with water mist.

"Tong Xin, I will accompany you next time."

Next time? Zhao Tong sneered in his heart. With this time, will there be another time between them?

"Good!"

Learn to pretend to be deaf and dumb, but also learn not to pretend to be generous?

Zhao Tongxin unfastened his seat belt, picked up his bag, walked out of the car for a moment, closed the

door, and even said "be careful on the road" before he had time to say that the car was like an arrow.

Can't wait?

Zhao Tongxin understands this feeling. Those who promise to quit smoking have a dignified face when they can't see the smoke, but if they have the smoke on hand, they often have a different face, just like Jin Zhengting now.

"Hello?"

Feeling the vibration of the mobile phone, looking at the direction of Jin Zhengting's car disappearing, Zhao Tongxin didn't even look at the number and picked it up.

"Miss Zhao, do you remember me? I'm Huo Tingchen, President of Tianyu entertainment. Can you give me an answer about that advertisement? "

"Sorry, I don't think it's convenient for me."

Jin Zhengting's attitude echoed in her mind. Zhao Tongxin wiped the tears from her face and tried to keep her voice calm.

"That's a pity, but I don't know if Miss Zhao would like me to treat you to a light meal."

"Yes! Just send the address to my cell phone. "

Hang up the phone, Zhao Tong heart suddenly have a kind of revenge pleasure. Thinking of Jin Zhengting and her saying that they should fulfill their obligations and responsibilities one by one that night, her heart was chilly.

Jin Zhengting, there should be no saying that we can't date with the opposite sex in our obligations!

The dessert shop on the Financial Street, licking an ice cream is like eating money. Zhao Tongxin had eaten something Jin Zhengting brought out of the store before. It was the first time he came in by himself. Looking at the price list, he was shocked.

"I just heard that you are not happy on the phone. You girls like to eat sweets to vent their negative emotions, so I invited you here. You can eat whatever you want until you are in a good mood. It's my treat

Huo Tingchen's considerate words let Zhao Tong get a little healing in his heart, or Huo Tingchen is not as annoying as she saw for the first time. She looks like she is very loving.

"How interesting it is

Reactive not by Lu, Zhao Tong Xin refused his advertisement invitation, it is hard to kill him.

"Make a friend. I like to make friends with young people. Knowing what you like is also good for the development of our company. "

Zhao Tong Xin is not a child. He has nothing to ask for to establish a relationship. He often has a hidden calculation.

Listen to Huo Tingchen so say, think about oneself is not without merit, refuse again appear affectation, think about before and after, Zhao Tong heart nods to agree.

"Waiter, two hot cocoa, please."

Yang ziye comes in from the outside in a hurry. He takes out the recharge card in the store and gives the simple waiter a wink.

Hearing this familiar and Sao Bao's voice, Zhao Tong Xin's scalp was numb. For a moment, he forgot to walk and was stunned."Miss Zhao, what's the matter?"

Huo Tingchen looks at Zhao Tongxin puzzledly.

Yang ziye glances curiously to the side. He is surprised to see the petite and familiar figure behind him.

Human and animal harmless rabbit ran out to date strange corn with the big gray wolf on his back? As a friend of the wolf, Yang ziye can't see it any more.

"What a coincidence, you are here too! Why don't you introduce it? "

"Mr. Yang, what a coincidence! Ha ha....

Zhao Tong turns around with a stiff heart and smiles awkwardly. It is clear that she and Huo Tingchen are innocent. Why does Yang ziye always feel that she is caught in bed with this expression?

"Hello, Yang ziye

Looking at Huo Tingchen's leisurely outstretched hand, Yang ziye takes a look and immediately shifts his sight.

"Mr. Huo, long time no see."

Obviously two men are smiling, but the temperature in the air drops instantly, which makes people feel dignified.

Zhao Tong's whole heart was split at this moment. Originally, she just wanted to rebel and revenge Jin

Zhengting for her dishonesty. Now it seems that things are not as simple as she originally thought.

"Mr. Huo has a good relationship with Miss Zhao?" Yang ziye points to Zhao Tong and asks.

Huo Tingchen looked at Zhao Tongxin affectionately, "it's like old times at first sight. It's unforgettable for the first time, so I'm going out for a chat. "

With his affectionate eyes and provocative words, Zhao Tong was more and more flustered. He didn't know what was going to happen when it came to Jin Zhengting's ears!

"No, Mr. Huo and I have just known each other. So, I....

just got to know each other and came out alone soon, didn't I seem more frivolous! In Yang ziye's eyes, Zhao Tongxin wants to lose his tongue. The more he describes it, the darker it gets, so he gives up struggling.

"Your hot cocoa is ready, sir."

The sweet voice of the waiter broke the strange situation. Yang ziye chuckled and patted Zhao Tongxin on the shoulder: "why do you explain to me? It's not me you should explain. "

Explain? Thinking of Jin Zhengting's meticulous style of handling affairs, if Yang ziye told him about it, I'm afraid he would be in vain to explain it!

Zhao Tongxin now has some regrets that he has come to answer the appointment!

"Miss Zhao, are you married?"

Hearing Huo Tingchen's words, Zhao Tongxin shakes her head vigorously. If the relationship between her and Jin Zhengting is known to outsiders, it's not something that can be solved by explanation!

"Oh, I'm relieved. Miss Zhao, this way, please

Zhao Tong Xin nodded and followed Huo Tingchen to his seat, thinking about how to explain to Jin Zhengting. She didn't understand the meaning of Huo Tingchen's words.

As soon as Yang ziye leaves the dessert shop, the first thing he does is to call Jin Zhengting.

"What's the matter?"

Jin Zhengting's calm voice came from the other end of the phone. There was no noise.

"What are you doing?" Yang ziye asks suspiciously.

"Deal with important matters. If there's nothing else, we'll talk about it later."

What Yang ziye couldn't hear most was Jin Zhengting's tone that only his business was serious. He cleared his throat and pretended to be mysterious.

"It doesn't matter. There's a fire in your backyard. You..."

"hello?"

In the middle of Yang ziye's speech, the phone was hung up mercilessly. Through the bright window, he found a good angle, photographed the two people who had a good conversation in the dessert shop, and sent them to the impatient guy.

But five seconds later, Yang ziye's phone rings again as he wishes.

"What? Your business suddenly doesn't matter?"

"Where are they?"

At the end of the phone, Yang ziye was in a serious mood. "In the financial street. Huo Tingchen is a good flirter. I don't think your little white rabbit can stand it."

In the entertainment industry, people who climb and roll are relying on their mouths. There are so many beauties in the circle that how to make women happy is a matter for Huo Tingchen.

Zhao Tongxin feels that he has not done anything out of the ordinary. After relaxing in his heart, she has long forgotten the little episode that just happened to Yang ziye.

"Miss, this is your strawberry cake."

The snow-white cream is dotted with fresh strawberries, and Zhao Tongxin's whole girl is satisfied. Although the cakes here are more than ten times more expensive than those outside, they are still worth the money.

"Thank you very much. If you hadn't come out to chat with me, I don't know when I would be depressed! I misunderstood the president before. I didn't expect you to be so nice!"

Zhao Tong's heart smiles and eyes bend. For the first time, she says so much in front of Huo Tingchen, which makes her feel much better.

Huo Tingchen bowed his head and was silent for a while. He frowned and said solemnly, "Miss Zhao, I don't accept this good man card."

"Ah?" Zhao Tong Xin looks at Huo Tingchen suspiciously, for fear that he said something wrong, which

makes him unhappy. "Just now Miss Zhao said that she was unmarried. I don't want to be issued a good person card so early, because I want to" compete for jobs. ". Don't you girls usually give cards to people who don't feel good? "

"Ha ha."

Zhao Tong couldn't help laughing. I didn't expect that Huo Tingchen was really good-natured. He was different from his family. He was not only approachable, but also kept pace with the times.

"Miss Zhao, give me a chance. Can you not call me Mr. Huo in the future?"

Zhao Tong Xin, who was in a good mood, nodded, "I'll call you Mr. Huo."

Huo Tingchen looked at the top of the ceiling, "then call me Mr. Huo!"

"Well, what should I call you?"

"What do you think, Xiao Huo?"

It's rare to see a good-looking uncle who is also the president of a company acting coquettishly in front of him. Zhao Tongxin can't bear to refuse this contrast.

"OK, Xiao Huo, I'm going to start. Would you like to share it with me?"

Jin Zhengting rushed to the dessert shop after receiving the information. The first thing he saw was Zhao Tongxin, smiling at the strawberry cake in front of him.

A piece of strawberry cake can be cheated away. It's really worthless. Before, those delicious and delicious food were fed to her in vain.

"Come home with me."

This time, Zhao Tong's hand holding a fork in the air was stunned by the sudden voice. Yang ziyue's speed of informing is really fast!

"Come on."

See Zhao Tong heart no action, Jin Zhengting discontented to urge way.

Chapter 183

"Mr. Jin, what's the relationship between you and Miss Zhao?"

Huo Tingchen looked at Jin Zhengting with a smile but not a smile. He pointed to the woman opposite

and said, "Miss Zhao doesn't want to go with you. I think you'd better not force others."

"I think you'd better mind your own business."

Listening to the conversation between the two men, feeling the tension in the air, Zhao Tongxin quickly stood up from his seat, "Jin Zhengting, I'll go with you. Goodbye, Xiao Huo. "

She even called this old man Xiao Huo? Jin Zhengting's face was black again.

Huo Tingchen smiles and waves to Zhao Tongxin: "Miss Zhao, I'll bring you here to eat strawberry cake next time."

With a gloomy face, Jin Zhengting took Zhao Tongxin all the way out without paying any attention to his strength. In the car, Zhao Tongxin's heart can not bear to eat pain, shake off his hand, the hand has a big circle of red marks.

"Let me see."

Jin Zhengting wants to hold Zhao Tongxin's hand, but she throws it away.

"Aren't you busy?"

Zhao Tongxin stares at Jin Zhengting angrily. He can use violence against himself because that woman can take what she said as fart. She just came out to eat cake with others.

Zhao Tongxin warned himself that he must not bow to such hegemony.

"Zhao Tongxin, nothing in the world is more important than you and other men eating behind my back."

Jin Zhengting stared at Zhao Tongxin and said word by word.

This pair of eyes like a magnet to attract her, there are too many let her want to forget to forgive him, she did not want to, but can not escape.

"Do you know who Huo Tingchen is?"

"The president of Tianyu company is more approachable than you."

After thinking about it, Zhao Tongxin added a sentence at the back. This man is always self righteous. It's time for her to destroy his prestige.

"Jin Zhengting, don't always treat me as a fool. I'm an adult. I know how to judge a person. I don't need you to make friends with those people. I don't think it's your duty to make friends with them

It's a woman with a grudge.

While taking a deep breath, Jin Zhengting took out a stack of documents and handed them to Zhao Tongxin, "if you believe in your ability to see people, open it."

Open it, open it! Zhao Tong opened the bag quickly, which was full of information about Huo Tingchen, mainly the women who had been involved with him.

"..... !"

Looking at the beautiful and familiar faces that often appear on TV, Zhao Tongxin is surprised not to close his mouth. It never occurred to her that Huo Tingchen had a history with them.

Huo Tingchen and their actions in the photo are very bold, which is not what ordinary friends should have.

But what does that have to do with her? After all, the effect she wants is not like this.

"Do you still believe in your eyes?"

Jin Zhengting's expression of "I have known for a long time" made Zhao Tong feel unwilling. He made a few bends in his heart and said sarcastically, "yes, I don't have a good eye for people."

Jin Zhengting sighed helplessly, "how can you forgive me for breaking my appointment?"

"Give me the cake."

"Well?"

"Give me the cake!"

Zhao Tongxin repeated her request very firmly. In fact, when she was pulled out of the dessert shop by him, the only thing she could not forget was the red and white strawberry cake.

"I see."

Jin Zheng Ting touched her hair and said to the driver in front: "go to Xintiandi first."

"Is that enough?"

Zhao Tong Xin looked at the super large strawberry cake in front of him and nodded contentedly.

"Don't meet Huo Tingchen in the future. He has a deep city. You are not his opponent."

Zhao Tong Xin nodded, just saw so many secret photos, she had a new understanding of Huo Tingchen. Even if that man is not as terrible as before, he is definitely not a good bird.

This just proves a truth. If a man is considerate in front of you and will make you happy, it only means that he has enough women before you.

"If I have something you are not satisfied with, just tell me. It's not going to make me angry, it's just going to let me down

Zhao Tongxin is embarrassed and tries to muddle through by holding Jin Zhengting's hand.

"I told you what to do if you ignore me?"

"No, because it's hard for me to go out to dinner with other men."

Jin Zhengting's answer makes Zhao Tong regret his mess. He only hates that he can't cry and repent to Jin Zhengting in public.

"Sorry, I won't do it again."

Zhao Tong's heart was not full before. Jin Zhengting regarded herself as an idiot. Now she is an idiot, isn't she?"Nothing." Jin Zhengting called the waiter to pack the cake and took Zhao Tongxin out of the dessert shop.

He's not taking himself to dinner, is he? What makes Zhao Tong happy is not that Jin Zhengting will take her to dinner, but that Jin Zhengting's sincere attitude makes her feel that he cares about himself.

Zhao Tong heart is most afraid of their own wishful thinking, true pay wrong.

"Go home."

Hearing what Jin Zhengting said to the driver, Zhao Tongxin's smile solidified instantly. In the normal way, shouldn't he take himself to a fancy French restaurant and listen to the violin and give her a bunch of roses?

"Home so early?"

Zhao Tong Xin looks at Jin Zhengting pitifully, hoping that he can understand his implication.

But she forgot that even if Jin Zhengting understood her implied meaning, she might not follow her heart.

"Of course, I paid for your strawberry cake. Now it's your turn to pay for me."

"I'll never wear a skirt again in my next life!"

Zhao Tong's hate expression makes Jin Zhengting, who is "full of food and drink", quite happy. He can't help persuading him when he remembers the moment when his skirt was destroyed.

"No, I think you look good in your skirt! And the design of this skirt is reasonable. I think it's very convenient. "

"Jin Zhengting."

"Well?"

"Shut up

Zhao Tong Xin, who was ashamed and angry, closed his eyes and pretended to sleep in Jin Zhengting's deep and joyful laughter.

"Get out of the car."

Jin Zhengting untied his seat belt and glanced at someone who had been pretending to be sleeping around him. He could not help reaching out and pinching her face.

"A real sleeper's eyelids don't shake."

When Jin Zhengting pointed out his flaws, Zhao Tong turned a deaf ear and continued to close his eyes with the spirit that dead pigs are not afraid of boiling water. She would not get out of the car wrapped in Jin Zhengting's suit and go to the bedroom in front of the gardener and spoon garden!

Jin Zhengting shakes his head and helplessly picks up Zhao Tongxin.

When Shaoyuan saw that Zhao Tong in Jin Zhengting's arms closed his eyes and his lower body was still wrapped in Jin Zhengting's suit, he thought something was wrong and quickly asked, "boss, what's wrong with Miss Zhao? Do you need help?"

"No. You get the cake in the trunk of the car. "

"Yes."

Spoon garden was not at ease, can think of Dong had warned her, or turned to take the cake.

As soon as he gets back to his bedroom, but he thinks it's safe, Zhao Tongxin immediately opens his round eyes and does not shy away from Jin Zhengting's eyes. He wears his pink lace inside and provocatively puts on a pair of jeans in front of Jin Zhengting.

"Aren't you afraid I'll break this button next time?"

Zhao Tong, who had been elated, suddenly became dumb. If his jeans didn't have buttons, the situation would be similar to today's.

"Well, I'm going to eat cake. Jin Zhengting, do you want it?"

Just before she came up, Jin Zhengting told Shaoyuan to take the cake, but Zhao Tongxin remembered it clearly.

Waiting for her to come downstairs and come to the dining table, she is waiting for strawberry cake which is beyond recognition. "Jin Zhengting, how can it be like this?"

In my memory, its sweet and lovely appearance is still fresh in my mind. Zhao Tongxin can't accept the fact that it has become such a reality. "Could it be that the shop assistant had a problem when packing?"

"Miss Zhao, I don't think it's caused in the process of packing, but it's caused by too much turbulence in the process of transportation. Have you ever been to a bad place today? "

It's bumpy.

The crazy scene in the parking lot comes to mind. Zhao Tong's mouth twitches and looks at Jin Zhengting with heartbreak and resentment. Don't you say your car has good shock absorption?

In the office of the president of Tianyu company, the doors and windows are closed. A beautiful woman has been walking in for a quarter of an hour. The secretaries outside are speculating whether this woman will be the new one dug up by Mr. Huo.

In the president's office, Xu Yanke and Huo Tingchen are discussing each other's latest progress.

"Zhao Tongxin has just been taken away from me by Jin Zhengting. It seems that this man's friendship for her is deeper than you expected before."

Huo Tingchen's as like as two peas, she was angry, and remembered the face that was almost the same as her. She could not tear it away.

"She's a fake. She can't be arrogant for a long time."

Huo Tingchen nodded happily, "in this case, let's start to act. It's hard to destroy Jin Zhengting, but it's easy to destroy the little girl."

"I have to be proper myself, but I still need Mr. Huo's help."

"Miss Xu always has her own ideas. It's rare to ask for help."

Xu Yanke bowed his head and said with a smile, "if Mr. Huo is there, how to conquer a man's heart, I still need your guidance."

Chapter 184

"Mr. Jin, the person you are looking for just contacted me. She asked you to meet today."

Hearing Rong Lei's words, Jin Zhengting takes a look at Zhao Tongxin, who is dressing himself up in front of the dressing table, and quietly walks to the study.

"Where is the location?"

"She asked you to wait for her in the coffee shop next to the company, and she will pick you up by herself."

"Well, I see."

Jin Zhengting hangs up and walks back to the room. Zhao Tongxin just jumps on him from the bed.

Jin Zhengting hugged Xiang Xiang's people and changed her perfume.

So he smelled it. Zhao Tong lowered his head shyly. "Your mother talked about the perfume on my body last time. I think she should love it. What do you think? "

Jin Zhengting made an appointment with Zhao Tongxin last night and went back to Jin's home today. Looking at Zhao Tongxin, who had gone to Jin's house before and looked more ugly than going to the grave, he didn't know how to speak some words in Jin Zhengting's mouth.

"What's the matter with you?"

Seeing that Jin Zhengting was absent-minded, Zhao Tong took back his arm which was put on him. His eyes were not only lost, but also scared.

"Well, let's go back next time."

This is the second time that Jin Zhengting has stood up. Sitting on the bed, Zhao Tongxin can't stop thinking. Seeing Jin Zhengting put on his suit and ready to leave, Zhao Tongxin quickly gets out of bed and hugs him from behind.

"Jin Zhengting, you said last time that I had to be honest with you about my unhappiness, right?"

I don't know why. Zhao Tongxin doesn't want Jin Zhengting to leave him for fear that he will never come

back.

Jin Zhengting's powerful sixth sense bothers her. He doesn't want to cheat her, but she is really smart sometimes.

"There's something wrong with Rong Lei. I have to go and have a look. When I come back, how about a strawberry cake for you? "

Zhao Tongxin wants to say it's not good, but she thinks that Rong Lei can save her life. She thinks that ordinary people who live by Jin Zhengting should not be so selfish.

Jin Zhengting has his responsibility to deal with. He can't fall in love with her anytime and anywhere under this small eaves.

"Jin Zhengting, I want a bigger one than yesterday."

Zhao Tong relaxed his hand and said goodbye to Jin Zhengting with a smile.

When Jin Zhengting arrived at Xu Yanke's coffee shop alone, she was already waiting there.

That face and Zhao Tongxin are almost carved in the same mold. Two years later, it seems that there is no change at all. The difference between her and Zhao Tong's heart is probably the light in her eyes.

Xu Yanke always knows what she wants, and her eyes are fatally predatory, while Zhao Tongxin is ignorant. It seems that the silly woman has never really wanted to understand the world.

Jin Zhengting's face flashed gently, and Xu Yanke was stunned. At the same time, she was also a little lucky. Fortunately, she had brought a magic weapon from Huo Tingchen before, otherwise, she really didn't know how to subdue a man whose heart was on other women.

"Zhengting, long time no see. You're all right."

The cheerful and bright voice was almost the same as that of two years ago. For a moment, Jin Zhengting himself was in a trance.

"Yes, long time no see. Where is the thing you took away? "

Xu Yanke took a sip of coffee and said with a smile, "with Mr. Jin's present wealth, will he care about that little money? But we haven't seen each other for a long time. Don't you want to talk to me about the past? "

"Let me ask you again, where did you put that thing you took from me before?"

Jin Zhengting didn't have time to play these words games with this woman. He and she had been

separated two years ago.

"Ha ha." As like as two peas, Xu Yan put out her hands and wiped away tears from her eyes. She said with a deep feeling, "the court, what I have taken from you, is now all in the same woman as I am."

"Jin Zhengting, you clearly still like me, or care about me, you find a person like me to accompany you, is the best evidence."

Xu Yanke's determined tone made Jin Zhengting frown.

"Zhao Tong Xin is different from you. I like her. She has nothing to do with you."

"Well, if you are merciless, I will stop." Xu Yanke took a deep breath and wiped away the tears on his face. "I didn't take what you wanted with me. I put it in the safe of Holiday Inn. If you want it back, you have to promise me a condition. "

"He said

"Don't go home tonight."

"Well, I promise you."

Jin Zhengting takes out his mobile phone and dials Zhao Tong in front of Xu Yanke.

"Tong Xin, I'm going to deal with something outside tonight. If I don't come back, you'll go to bed early."

"Oh, you should also pay attention to rest."

"Well, bye."Jin Zhengting put down the phone, "can you take me now?"

Xu Yanke shrugged, "of course. However, Zhengting, I remember that when I was with you before, you never lied to me! "

Xu Yanke's triumphant laughter is like tens of thousands of silent slaps on Jin Zhengting's face.

Zhao Tongxin, I'm sorry.

When it rains at night, there is no good news, but one bad news after another. After learning that Jin Zhengting won't go home for the night, Zhao Tongxin lies lazily on the sofa, hoping that the next second is dark.

"Hello?"

Even a friend's phone can't cure Zhao Tongxin. His voice is lazy.

"Tong Xin, are you sleeping? Don't sleep. I have important news for you

Song Qiao is over there a startle, let Zhao Tong heart reluctantly play spirit, "good, you say, I listen."

"Remember when I told you that I saw a woman like you in Jiangbin last time? I saw her again yesterday.
"

Hearing this, Zhao Tong's heart immediately perked up and asked: "where did you see it?"

Jin Zhengting's two days of abnormality may have something to do with it. If Xu Yanke comes back, Jin Zhengting's "abnormal" can be regarded as "normal" in a sense.

"Yesterday I went to work and passed by Holiday Inn. I saw this woman in the lobby of the hotel. She seemed to be checking in. Tong Xin, if you really want to see her, let's go there today. Maybe we can meet again! "

"Well, OK, I'll call you when I get to your hospital."

Zhao Tongxin put the phone into his bag, put on his shoes and went out in a hurry.

"Miss Zhao, where are you going?" Spoon garden see Zhao Tong heart to go to the door, quickly catch up with the front asked.

"Something's up!"

This time, Zhao Tong Xin did not look back, opened the iron door and disappeared directly in the view of the spoon garden.

Holiday Inn is a super five-star hotel located in the center of Jiangbin city. People who live here are rich or expensive, and there is always a lack of luxury cars at the door.

Zhao Tongxin came out from home, went to the hospital to pick up song Qiao from work, and then came to the Holiday Inn outside, it was almost eight o'clock in the evening. This is the time when nightlife is budding.

In order not to arouse other people's suspicion, Zhao Tongxin takes song to the sofa in the lobby, holding a free financial magazine and waiting in disguise.

"Are you sure that woman lives here? Did she check out early? "

Zhao Tongxin takes the magazine as a cover and observes the movement of the hall for a long time. It's all the intimate figures of local tyrants and their little honey. Where is Xu Yanke's shadow!

"I don't know, but now we have to wait and see. As for whether we can meet, it's up to God."

Song Qiao looked around for a while, and suddenly beat Zhao Tongxin's shoulder excitedly.

"She's here, right at the door. Do you see that?"

The door?

Zhao Tong Xin looks at the position of song Qiao's finger, and his financial magazine falls to the ground in an instant.

as like as two peas in a woman, who is standing next to him, not Jin Zhengting? The man who called to say that he couldn't go home tonight because he had something to do. Is that what he said is that he came to the hotel with Miss Xu?

Since Xu Yanke is back, why don't you talk to yourself? Is it interesting to play with her like a fool?

Looking at the two people one after another into the elevator, Zhao Tongxin feel sad about suffocation. I tried my best to hold back, but the rapid breathing betrayed her.

Song Qiao is startled. He quickly lifts Zhao Tong's heart up and leaves the lobby before they become the onlookers of the hotel.

"Tong Xin, what's the matter?"

I've never seen Zhao Tongxin like this. Looking at her sad and silent, she was very worried.

Zhao Tongxin sits on the flower bed on the right side of the holiday inn, from pain to dullness. No matter how song Qiao asks, she just doesn't say a word.

I don't know how long, Zhao Tong Xin no longer suffocated, she just said the first sentence from just now.

"Song Qiao, would you like to go to the bar with me? I seem to be lovelorn."

"Ah? Ah! I know! "

Song Qiao was surprised. She remembered that the man who had just walked in with that woman belonged to Jin Zhengting!

Oh, my God! No wonder she is so sad.

Song Qiao hugs Zhao Tongxin painfully. If she had known this situation, she would not have told Zhao Tongxin.

It's better for her friends to know nothing than to let her see everything clearly and become sad.

"Song Qiao, will you take me to drink?"

"Good! We won't be drunk tonight

Midnight is the busiest time for men and women to release their original selves under the catalysis of music and the rendering of alcohol. Zhao Tongxin can't dance, and Song Qiao can't, but they will also follow the music and giggle at the crowd.

"Joe, that woman is back, and I want to go back to my place. Are you happy for me? "

Song Qiao covered his ears and roared discontentedly: "Zhao Tong Xin, your voice is too loud!"

"Am I loud?" Zhao Tong Xin points to oneself to ask a way.

Song Qiao nodded, "big, super big, world-class big, universe invincible big!"

"Jin Zhengting! You are really a king! Eight! Egg! Ha ha

Wine strong counsellor courage, Zhao Tongxin finally his heart to shout out, satisfied with a smile.

"Song Qiao, I'm so happy. Let's go back!"

Song Qiao looked at the corner of Zhao Tongxin's eye, which turned red and green with the light, and he giggled, "yes, you are crying with joy!"

"Jin Zhengting, you, you son of a bitch!"

A shiver, Zhao Tongxin said in her dream, woke up from the dream, covering her headache head. After five seconds of feeling the world, she found that she was in Song Qiao's bed.

From the coat to find their own mobile phone, there are more than a dozen missed calls, all from the same man.

Remembering that Jin Zhengting and Xu Yanke are in pairs, the sadness and sadness come back to his heart. Zhao Tong takes a deep breath, picks up the phone and dials the phone. Every number is like a stab in her body.

Chapter 185

"Where are you?"

Before Zhao Tongxin can speak, he hears a reproach from the phone.

"Zhao Tongxin, do you think this is very interesting?"

"Jin Zhengting, let's finish."

Think of the hotel out of the double into the right picture, Zhao Tong heartache can't breathe, where tube of Jin Zhengting words is what meaning?

This man is by no means a good man. However, he still loves to be miserable. If he doesn't run at this time, is he waiting for the fish?

Jin Zhengting entered the Holiday Inn and soon knew that this was a bureau of Xu Yanke. He hurried back home, but got the news that Zhao Tongxin had not returned. He sat in the room, guarding from midnight to dawn, and did not find her whereabouts after making many phone calls and using many means.

Jin Zhengting is ready to tear his face with Xu Yanke. The man who has disappeared all night, who has frightened him all night, appears.

Not only no regret, but also break up.

Looking at all ready signals sent by Rong Lei on the computer, a mouthful of blood seems to pour into my heart.

"Don't be unkind, Zhao Tongxin!"

"I..."

Zhao Tong wanted to say something more, but there was only a busy beep on the other end of the phone. She doesn't know what to do. Yeah, maybe it's because she doesn't know what to do that she's reduced to what she is today, and she's happy to be a substitute for others.

Song Qiao has already gone to work. He left a bean milk fried dough stick for Zhao Tongxin to make breakfast on the dining table. A comfort post it is pasted on the dining table. Zhao Tong Xin did not have any appetite. Before he left, he put the post it note into his bag.

Even if everything is fake in recent years, the girl who always called her "Zhao Tongxin" must be true.

Since he decided to end the relationship with Jin Zhengting and decide to be himself, Zhao Tongxin didn't go to the house with Jin Zhengting and went straight to his nest.

Unlike Jin Zhengting's quiet and spacious area, Zhao Tongxin lives in less land and more people. People who come to the city to earn a living live at the bottom all live here.

even in this as like as two peas, Zhao Tongxin recognized the woman who was hanging around her house and looked exactly like herself.

Miss Qianjin was born, and there will be light that people can't ignore. Xu Yanke's gray suit is not so eye-catching, but it is different from the ordinary people around him.

Xu Yanke seems to have found her. She is confident and graceful. She walks towards her step by step with steady steps.

"Miss Zhao, I've been waiting for you for a long time. I want to talk to you in the room."

As soon as Xu Yanke opens his mouth, Zhao Tongxin understands the gap between himself and her. She is the one who shares the world with Jin Zhengting. They are so confident, calm, modest and elegant.

Unlike myself, I'm afraid of my hands and feet, and I can't express many ideas at will.

"All right."

Xu Yanke has two strong men behind him. The only "experience in the world" tells Zhao Tongxin that even if she doesn't let her in, she will try to get in.

Xu Yanke sits in this small and old room with a big name. Zhao Tongxin has a sense of inferiority.

Although the appearance is similar, but who is the real swan, who is the ugly duckling, discerning people can see at a glance.

"Miss Zhao, I'm not here for anything else. I want you to give me back my identity. I've come back to Jiangbin, and I don't need my stand in for Zhengting. I can take care of him myself. "

Xu Yanke's sense of superiority is like the new jewelry in the window, which can make people like Zhao Tongxin have countless negative emotions.

She Zhao Tong heart flesh and blood, temperature and feelings, these days she is not without input, not without pay. Why, in Xu Yanke's words, is it as easy for her to leave as to move a chair?

Fakes have the dignity of fakes.

"But Jin Zhengting didn't tell me. The relationship between me and him has nothing to do with you. The beginning and the end are between me and him. "

At the moment, Zhao Tongxin in Xu Yanke's eyes is just a poor man struggling with the last straw on the edge of the cliff. It's easy to kill her.

"Miss Zhao, don't you still dream that Jin Zhengting will take a fancy to you? It's beyond my capacity. There's a difference between you and me. As long as you are a normal man, I think you will choose me! "

Xu Yanke's mocking laughter fills every corner of this small room. Zhao Tongxin blocks his ears.

"I didn't! I'll invite you out now! "

By Xu Yan can hit the nail on the head and poke to the most self abased and sensitive place in his heart, Zhao Tong Xin becomes particularly excited. She didn't want to see the woman again, she didn't want to hear anything from her.

"Even if I go out, you have to leave the court. Why deceive yourself here. Don't you know what Jin Zhengting regards you as? "

"You Zhao Tong Xin is just a substitute for him to see things and think about people, a tool to solve his physiological needs. Do you really think there is love between you?" "Go away!"

The most scared things in my heart are forced to face one by one on the table. Zhao Tong tries his best to push Xu Yanke out of his room.

But even if Xu Yanke is pushed out of the room, the words she just said still exist in Zhao Tongxin's heart and can't be dispersed.

Every time she said that she was going to leave Jin Zhengting, but it was still her who turned back. After Xu Yanke came, Zhao Tongxin once again realized how important Jin Zhengting was to him. In the morning, Jin Zhengting's refusal to terminate her contract has become her only consolation.

Jin Zhengting also doesn't want her to leave, does she?

"Boss, that woman just went to Miss Zhao."

According to Jin Zhengting's deployment last night, Rong Lei monitored Xu Yanke 24 hours. Looking at her high spirited into Zhao Tongxin's house, she quickly came to report to her boss.

"Well."

Last night, because Zhao Tongxin didn't go home, Jin Zhengting almost turned over the whole Jiangbin city. But now hear about Zhao Tong heart and Xu Yan can of news, he unexpectedly eyes all didn't lift.

This is very abnormal in Rong Lei's view. After observing his words and colors, he carefully said, "boss, do you want me to see Miss Zhao's condition?"

"No. You just keep watching Xu Yanke. "

"Yes, I see."

Jin Zhengting glanced at Zhao Tongxin's photo taken by himself on his desk. He was very upset. He must teach this woman a lesson, no matter how important or bad she is, even if she kills three thousand enemies and loses eight hundred.

After Xu Yanke comes out from Zhao Tongxin, he drives directly to the downstairs of Tianyu company.

Huo Tingchen has heard about what happened at Holiday Inn last night. Looking at Xu Yanke with an apologetic face, he didn't mean to blame at all.

"If Jin Zhengting is so easy to deal with, he won't be called Jin Zhengting. Before, you were too confident and despised the enemy. Later, you should pay attention to your actions."

Xu Yanke just wanted to give Jin Zhengting that special medicine last night, but he was caught by others. It was a black spot in her life. Fortunately, Huo Tingchen didn't blame it.

"Yes, Mr. Huo, I need your help when I come here this time."

Huo Tingchen took a look at Xu Yanke and called the Secretary outside: "Linda, give me the phone number of president Liu."

After a while, the Secretary outside twisted his willow waist and came in, holding a piece of paper with his own lipprint on Huo Tingchen's chest. Before he left, he did not forget to take a provocative look at Xu Yanke.

"Don't mind, Linda doesn't mean anything else."

With that, Huo Tingchen took out the note and dialed the number above.

"Dean Liu, my Huo Tingchen, I want to trouble you with something. Is there a convalescent lady living in Fengshan hospital for a long time? Her daughter's surname is Zhao

"Yes, yes, but Mr. Huo, why do you ask this?" Because of the patient's special status, President Liu's reply was cautious.

"Well, her daughter has offended me. I want you to do me a favor and stop treating her mother."

"Ah? But...."

thinking of Jin Zhengting, President Liu is not willing to help, but Huo Tingchen is not good at it. Where to go? He is really hard to do.

"But what? Can't find an excuse or are you afraid of the people behind her? "

On hearing this, President Liu quickly stood out his position: "Mr. Huo, you and I have been friends for so many years. You can't save this man if you don't save him! But how can I explain to the family of the patient? "

Huo Tingchen chuckled, a plan of killing two birds with one stone came into being in his heart.

"This is simple. You just need to tell Miss Zhao that her mother's treatment fee has been stopped. It's reasonable for the hospital to stop treatment."

"Great! Huo always has his own opinions

President Liu hung up the phone, sighed and shook his head. What a sin. I don't know where the little girl offended the Great Buddha Huo Tingchen.

Zhao Tong is paralyzed and has been sitting on the ground unconsciously for several hours. When she looks at the phone ringing on the sofa and wants to get up to pick it up, she finds that her legs are numb.

"Hello?"

Looking at the phone call from Fengshan hospital, Zhao Tongxin massaged his numb foot and dried the tears on his face to control his mood.

"Hello, Miss Zhao. I'm from Fengshan hospital. The purpose of calling today is to tell you that your mother's hospitalization expenses will be paid by the end of this month. If you don't renew the fees, please come to our hospital one day in advance to go through the discharge procedures. "

What is "frost on the snow"? The nurse's gentle voice makes Zhao Tong's heart cool as she listens. Is this the signal that Jin Zhengting agrees to her termination of the contract? But they said before that he would always be responsible for her mother's medical expenses, didn't they?

"Excuse me, what's the date today?"

Zhao Tong Xin asked with tears in his eyes, but the voice couldn't help crying and betrayed her."Today is 329, Miss Zhao. Don't worry. You still have two days."

Two days?

Not to mention the ward her mother lives in now, even if it's just a very ordinary ward in Fengshan hospital, the basic recuperation fee for a month is about 50000 or 60000. How can her salary be enough? Even if she was transferred to another hospital, her savings were just a drop in the bucket, and she was not satisfied with filling in at all.

But in two days, where can she go to raise the money?

"Miss Zhao, if your mother still needs it, I hope you can pay as soon as possible. There are still a large number of patients waiting to use the ward in our hospital."

"Well, I see."

After hanging up the phone, Zhao Tongxin wipes the tears on her face and carries her bag again. Today, anyway, she has to ask Jin Zhengting for an explanation.

He can ignore her and play with her like a fool or a chess piece, but how can he do such a cruel thing to his mother? What's the difference between stopping her mother's medical expenses and killing?

Chapter 186

He stumbled to his home with Jin Zhengting. In the rain, Zhao Tong looked at the villa with lights on the first floor and yelled, "Jin Zhengting, come out for me!"

Spoon garden heard the movement outside, quickly opened the door, the whole body wet Zhao Tong heart pulled into the house.

Not long after Zhao Tongxin went out, the sky was covered with dark clouds, but she didn't take her wallet with her. Two hours, a whole two hours' journey, she came here in the rain, and she was already very cold.

Spoon garden looked at her purple lips, and constantly shaking body, quickly brought her a towel and clean clothes.

"Miss Zhao, you'd better have a cup of hot milk. If you go on like this, you'll catch a cold."

Put on dry clothes Zhao Tong Xin nodded, took the spoon garden in the hands of the milk, drink all at once.

She can't catch a cold, she still has her mother on the bed to take care of, she can't fall down, she can't...

"Miss Zhao, if you don't go up to have a rest first, the boss has something to do, and I don't know when he will come back."

It's even darker outside than last night. On this rainy night, what else can he do besides accompany Miss Xu?

People, knowledge is the most important. Zhao Tongxin is not a three-year-old child. She asked herself that she is not the vicious female match in the novel. How can she destroy the beauty of others?

But why did she think so clearly and feel so miserable in her heart?

"No. Could you please lend me a hundred dollars and I'll go home by myself

I don't know why, now Zhao Tong heart let spoon garden heartache. It seems that her sister has been bullied. She suddenly wants to fight for Zhao Tongxin.

"Why don't I call Mr. Jin and ask him?"

This is the first time in Zhao Tongxin's memory that Shaoyuan "meddles in his own business". She is very grateful, but she begins to doubt her position in Jin Zhengting's heart. Why let Shaoyuan take this risk?

"I've learned your kindness. Don't bother. I'll go first."

Yang ziye heard Jin Zhengting's tone of frustration on the phone. He wanted to laugh at him. He saw Jin Zhengting's face and pulled him into his cellar.

"No, it's a woman. It's no big deal. I've experienced more things like feelings than you. In this aspect, you have to listen to me. You can drink the wine here if you want. "

Jin Zhengting gave a wry smile. "I didn't even speak. How do you know I was upset for women?"

Yang ziye turns his eyes and thinks that you don't have the three words "Zhao Tongxin" written on your face now. When you think about it, you'd better not hurt his young heart.

"Jin Zhengting is like a duck to water in business. How could he be so depressed in business. Only Miss Zhao will make you rack your brains and still don't know what to do. "

"That's right."

Jin Zhengting thought of his stubborn, coquettish, charming and lovely face, and his mouth rose unconsciously. It seems that no matter how much she does beyond his bottom line, he will always forgive her, tolerate her, and even want to spoil her lawlessly.

Jin Zhengting didn't know him. He was confused and confused.

"She's in a temper every two or three days to end her relationship with me. I really don't know how to deal with it."

Yang ziye's pupils dilate very quickly. If he hears and remembers correctly, this is the first time in his life that he sees Jin Zhengting asking for advice from him. This man, who is gifted and lucky, has an open mind to learn from himself. Yang ziye is afraid that he will die before this day!

"Don't you know why? In my impression, Miss Zhao is not the kind of girl who will get angry with you for no reason. You don't know if you made a mistake like you did when you went to H city last time, do you

Jin Zhengting shakes his head in confusion. Although he is not so excellent in EQ, his high IQ can fill this defect for him. Since the last time Zhao Tong heart sad, he will take the initiative to explain every time out.

"Then you are alone with other women and she sees you, but according to your personality, it's not likely... Hello, Jin Zhengting, you don't really date other women behind her back, do you?"

Seeing Jin Zhengting's expression suddenly brighten up, Yang ziye is shocked. After three days of farewell, he will surely be impressed. Jin Zhengting, who has never been close to women, will even date other women!

"Did she run into Xu Yanke and I when we went to Holiday Inn?"

"Poof!"

All the red wine Yang ziye has just imported comes out. With the hotel and his rival, it's strange if Zhao Tongxin doesn't get angry and make a fuss!

Looking at Jin Zhengting's calm and rational face, Yang ziye wiped the red wine stains on the corner of his mouth, patted his friend on the shoulder and sighed: "I'm afraid Miss Zhao ran into him that day. You'd better talk to her and make it clear!"

Jin's family gathering is an opportunity for Jin Zhengting to explain to Zhao Tongxin.

Xu Yanke changed into Zhao Tongxin's style clothes early in the morning. Looking at himself in the mirror, he always felt that he was almost nothing. After thinking about it, she took out a pair of beautiful pupil from the drawer and put it on. In a moment, she felt that the whole person had changed. Indeed, how can a stupid woman like Zhao Tongxin have her own sharp eyes?

"I'm going to keep her out of the Jin's house anyway. I've been dressing up for a long time. I can't let me work in vain."

"Of course. Oh, by the way, I forgot to tell you that her mother was critically ill after she stopped taking the medicine. "

Hearing the gloating voice of the man on the phone, Xu Yanke put out his hand to wipe the pink lip gloss on his mouth and burst out a beautiful smile.

"Yes? That's really good news. "

The Jin family has a regular family gathering on the 1st of every month. According to the previous contract with Jin Zhengting, Zhao Tongxin will attend this family gathering every time.

For the first time, Jin Zhengting arrived early alone, but he sat on the sofa and said nothing. The relatives and friends who came and went around her were very curious about her, but no one dared to ask her what she was.

Jin Zhengting took a look at the watch in his hand. It's almost dinner time. Is that woman going to break her appointment?

There was a commotion at the door. When Jin Zhengting looked around, the woman in the blue dress was helpless in the crowd, and her clothes made her skin even whiter.

"Come here."

Jin Zhengting comes to the door in a hurry and pulls Xu Yanke, who pretends to be ignorant, to his side as Zhao Tongxin. The sense of satisfaction in his hands made him feel a kind of happiness that he lost and recovered.

"It's my fault this time. I'm glad you can come today. I'll go back and explain to you about that day. "

Looking at Jin Zhengting chattering in his ear, Xu Yanke was a little unbelievable and sad.

He used to care about other people's feelings, let alone explain to others. The iceberg in this man's heart seems to have been knocked off by someone.

"In fact, I have my own thoughtlessness. I'll go to the bathroom."

Xu Yanke smiles. If she didn't want to return to Jin Zhengting as Zhao Tongxin from now on, she would not have done such a thing to make wedding clothes for her people!

The trouble in his heart is solved smoothly. Jin Zhengting puts down a big stone in his heart and looks at Xu Yanke's back. His eyes are deep.

After a while, Xu Yanke returned to Jin Zhengting.

Jin Zhengting glanced at the woman beside him, but he didn't expect to bump into her eyes.

"Zhengting, what's the matter? Is there something on my face?" Xu Yan laughingly asked.

No, Zhao Tong Xin would never ask.

Jin Zhengting said with a smile, "no, it's just that your hair has fallen down."

"Yes? It's my fault I didn't notice. " Xu Yan can shyly put her hair behind her ears.

"Zhengting, Yanke, I finally caught you!"

Jin's mother, who always wanted to hold her grandson, came from a distance, took Xu Yanke's hand, looked at her flat stomach and couldn't stop sighing.

"Now everything is good, but without grandchildren. You don't have to worry about your youth, but it's not so easy to have children in a few years. "

I haven't seen her for so many years, but Jin's mother hasn't changed at all. Xu Yanke endured his dissatisfaction, cooperated with Jin's mother, and said: "yes, I also think the sooner the child is born, the better, the smarter the child will be."

Hearing her daughter-in-law's words, Jin's mother was overjoyed. "Now that you know it, hurry up!"

Jin Zhengting looked on coldly, and his fingernails holding the coffee cup had turned white slowly. How could the man who always hid behind his family talk with his mother without pressure?

Zhao Tongxin can't do it, but another woman is not necessarily.

"Zhengting, outside... Someone is looking for you outside!"

Yang Ziyi hurried as like as two peas in the room, and saw Jin Zhengting standing next to a woman who was almost the same as the outside. She almost bit her tongue. I was glad that she didn't bring anyone crying outside.

What ghost stories are these people playing in broad daylight!

Zhao Tongxin received the news that his mother was critically ill early in the morning. In the face of high medical expenses, he was flustered. Go to find Jin Zhengting and learn from Shaoyuan that today's Jin family is gathering.

He finally arrives at Jin's old house, but is stopped outside by a servant he doesn't know. He won't let in unless Zhao Tongxin takes out an invitation. Fortunately, she met Yang ziyi, who came to the party. As long as she asked him to bring Jin Zhengting out to see him, everything would have a turn for the better...

Zhao Tong, with his feet padded, looked up at the door and wiped away the tears in his eyes, hoping to see more clearly. Finally, Jin Zhengting's familiar figure appeared in her sight.

"Jin Zhengting, they won't let me in. I have something important to ask you. Why don't you let me in?"

Seeing Jin Zhengting coming out, Zhao Tongxin wiped away the tears from his face and told Jin Zhengting in a voice of almost begging.

But Jin Zhengting's face was still cold. After observing her for a long time, he finally came to the

conclusion: "sorry, I don't know you." "No, Jin Zhengting, why don't you know me? You let me in, Jin Zhengting. I really have something very important. Would you please help me

Probably recently cry more, Zhao Tong heart eyes black, a careless fall on the ground. But the man standing in the door is still indifferent, just like looking at a stranger.

"Jin Zhengting, let me ask you again. Don't you really know me?"

Jin Zhengting gave her a light look, turned and left. Without hesitation, he disappeared in Zhao Tongxin's field of vision. With his disappearance, there is Zhao Tongxin's hope.

Chapter 187

"Where are you, Tong Xin? Dr. Ke contacted me. Now my aunt is in operation. Come to the hospital as soon as possible. "

After receiving song Qiao's call, Zhao Tongxin gets up from the ground and staggers forward.

"Wait a minute. I'll show you where you're going."

Yang ziye can't see it at last. Although he doesn't know what his friend is crazy about, the woman who just appeared in the room makes him believe that Jin Zhengting has his reason to do all this.

In order not to let Jin Zhengting regret later, what he should have done had to be done by himself.

"I'm going to the hospital."

Zhao Tong's voice is weak and his eyes are absent. Obviously, he hasn't recovered from the shock that Jin Zhengting didn't recognize her.

Looking at her back, Yang ziye's heart beats hard. He has never seen such a poor person before.

"I'll take you there."

Regardless of the morality of "friends and wives should not be deceived", Yang ziye steps forward quickly and takes Zhao Tongxin into his car.

"You just said that it's urgent to find Zhengting. What's the urgent matter? Can I help you?"

After taking the paper towel from Yang ziye, Zhao Tongxin blew his nose and said, "Mr. Yang, thank you. My friend has solved it for me. Don't bother you."

The car was parked at the door of the hospital when someone died in the hospital. The family members wailed around outside. Thinking of Zhao Tongxin crying so sad, Yang ziye can't help but speak again, but

Zhao Tongxin firmly refuses.

"Mr. Yang, I really appreciate your kindness. In addition, Zhao Tongxin summoned up a lot of courage in his heart and finally said the name of the man:" please don't tell Jin Zhengting about my coming to the hospital. Goodbye. "

Yang ziye asks himself that he is an expert in the field of human feelings and worldly skills. However, looking at Zhao Tongxin who resolutely turns away, he is still in the clouds and doesn't know what happened to her.

When Jin Zhengting just said he didn't know her, he could see it clearly. The heartbreaking expression on her face was true. He used to think that she was coming for money and break-up fee, but now it doesn't look like that.

After thinking about it, Yang ziye decides to break his promise to Zhao Tongxin.

"Zhengting, I just sent Zhao Tongxin to the hospital and asked her what happened. She didn't tell me. I think there is something wrong with it. If, if you're still talking to her last time, ask! "

The operating room is on the sixth floor of the hospital. Zhao Tongxin looks at the elevator on the eighth floor and rushes to the safe passage.

When she got to the sixth floor panting, the red light in the operating room was still on. Alone in the operating room outside song Qiao see Zhao Tong heart, quickly pull her to his side to sit down.

"My aunt has been in for an hour. Dr. Ke said that the operation is complicated. It will take about three hours to finish."

That means there are two hours left.

Zhao Tong's heart is looking at the clock hanging on her wall. Every minute is suffering for her. Every minute is like a year.

"Beep -"

the door of the operating room was finally opened, and Zhao Tongxin rushed up immediately.

It's terrible. Lying on the operating table, my mother's face is as white as a piece of paper, and her body is filled with all kinds of strange pipes. She looks very uncomfortable.

"Let's go. Take the patient to ICU."

Before Zhao Tongxin could catch her mother's hand, she was pushed away by the nurse in a hurry.

"Tong Xin, are you ok?"

Song Qiao quickly catches Zhao Tongxin who is about to fall to the ground. Only then can he find that she is shaking all over.

"You say, will my mother die?"

Looking at Dou Da's tears across the expressionless Zhao Tongxin's face, and listening to her voice without a trace of trembling, song Qiao has some understanding of what real sadness is like.

"Dr. COE." Seeing Ke Jingteng coming out of the operation, song Qiao rushed to send him the look for help. Compared with the doctor who saw many life and death, his comforting little skill of carving insects is not worth mentioning.

Ke Jingteng looked around, but he didn't see Jin Zhengting. However, if Jin Zhengting knew about it, would Zhao Tongxin be closed?

Ke Jingteng gives song Qiao the same helpless look.

"Dr. Ke, how is my mother now?"

Zhao Tongxin's eyes have swollen into two big walnuts. Ke Jingteng kindly wiped the tears from her face.

"Tong Xin, you need to be strong. Your mother's situation is not optimistic. She still has many places to take care of. You can't just fall down irresponsibly, you know?"

Can't cure her inner wound, can only give her point in front. You still have responsibilities to bear. How can you fall down so easily?

This move is really useful. Zhao Tongxin takes two deep breaths, and the tears on his face finally stop."Will you please tell me the worst honestly?"

"Tong Xin..."

Song Qiao looks at her anxiously.

Zhao Tong Xin pinches song Qiao's hand and indicates that she is OK.

It's really boring to deceive yourself if you know something early.

Ke Jingteng nodded, "well, your mother has a sudden cerebral hemorrhage, which has something to do with the sudden interruption of treatment. Our operation time has missed the best treatment time. If your mother can survive tenaciously, she can only live in darkness for the rest of her life. "

The blood in the brain has pressed the optic nerve, causing irreversible damage. He really tried his best.

"That is to say, is my mother blind?"

Zhao Tong tries his best to hold back his tears. A paragraph of words chokes into several paragraphs.

Sudden cerebral hemorrhage, and interruption of treatment, the best treatment time, dark... These words alternate in Zhao Tongxin's mind, let her hate a person for the first time.

She did not expect that the person she hated for the first time and the person she loved for the first time would be the same.

"Hello?" Ke Jingteng looks at Zhao Tongxin sitting in a daze on the chair in the corridor and walks to the other end of the corridor with the phone.

"Is Zhao Tongxin with you? What happened to her?"

As soon as he receives a call from Yang ziyue, Jin Zhengting rushes from Jin's home to the hospital. He wants to take out his heart to Zhao Tongxin, where will not be sad to her.

"Cough," Ke Jingteng cleared his throat, "for what I'm going to say next, you have to be prepared."

"Her mother just came down from the operating table and suffered a sudden cerebral hemorrhage. Now I don't know if she can save her life. Fortunately, she is only blind."

After listening to Ke Jingteng, Jin Zhengting couldn't figure it out.

"Her mother was not placed in Fengshan hospital by me. How could she have a sudden cerebral hemorrhage?"

"I'm not very clear about that, but I heard her friend say that Fengshan hospital informed her that her mother's treatment fee had been stopped. This cerebral hemorrhage has a lot to do with the sudden stop of treatment."

"I see."

Jin Zhengting felt regret and fear for the first time. In his mind, he kept recalling Zhao Tongxin's appearance of begging for himself at the door in the morning. At that time, she might have thought that she was the last straw, but what did he do to her?

Remembering what he said to her, Jin Zhengting wanted to slap himself in the face.

On the way to the hospital, Jin Zhengting kept dialing the familiar number, but he got the same response - sorry, the subscriber you dialed is busy.

Busy, Zhao Tongxin, you must not be busy hating me.

When Jin Zhengting rushed to the hospital, it was already empty.

"Song Qiao went home with her to get things. I think there is a big misunderstanding between you two this time. She just told me that you are the one who stopped her mother's medical expenses

Ke Jingteng patted Jin Zhengting on the shoulder and looked at him sympathetically.

According to Ke Jingteng's understanding of Jin Zhengting, he is definitely not the kind of person who is not benevolent to the rich. Even if he is not interested in Zhao Tongxin, he will never stop paying for medicine. It is clear that someone is obstructing, and at the same time, we have to admit that that person has achieved his goal.

"I see. Thank you."

Jin Zhengting turned to leave the hospital and drove all the way to Fengshan hospital.

It seems that some people are impatient.

In the president's room of Fengshan hospital, it's Jin Zhengting, not president Liu, who sits on the office chair. President Liu kneels down in front of Jin Zhengting under the threat of Rong Lei.

"Dean Liu is so tough. You are the first one who dares to break the ground on me so blatantly on the land of Jiangbin."

Jin Zhengting held back his anger, but his tone was more penetrating than when he was angry.

Dean Liu's head was full of sweat from fright. He said with a smile: "Mr. Jin, is there any misunderstanding?"

"Misunderstanding? The patient you stopped taking medicine without permission is now in critical condition. Who instructed you to do it? Otherwise, if she dies, you don't want to live. If you lack arms and legs, you don't want to be healthy. "

Rong Lei's threat directly forced president Liu's tears.

"Mr. Jin, it's not that I don't want to say it, it's that I can't say it! It's not easy for everyone to come out and eat, can you..."

"pa!"

With a slap in the face, Rong Lei knocked out a tooth of Dean Liu, and instantly his mouth was full of

blood.

"It's not up to you to make terms here. Tell me who that person is quickly?"

Dean Liu was crying in pain, but still refused to give any valuable clues. The helpless Rong Lei looks at Jin Zhengting.

Jin Zhengting slowly takes out his mobile phone, which is the photo that a Dong just sent.

In the spacious living room of president Liu's home, a Dong is playing games with his three-year-old son. President Liu's wife blames the chair tied to one side and looks at her child with tears in her eyes. "You! What do you want? "

Seeing that his family was in danger, Dean Liu's face turned white. He would rather use his own death to protect his family.

"You want me to tell you what is behind it, but can you promise me a condition to protect my family?"

Jin Zhengting nodded and motioned him to continue.

"That man, that..."

Dean Liu suddenly began to be ferocious, and his eyes were even bigger than the bell, as if he wanted to drum it out. He covered his neck with his hands, his face was constantly red, and finally he fell on the ground, his eyes fixed on a certain place.

Rong Lei quickly squats down to test his breath. Finally, he closes his eyes and looks at Jin Zhengting apologetically.

"I'm sorry, boss. Maybe I slapped him too hard just now, which burst the poison in his teeth and killed him."

Jin Zhengting stood up and straightened his suit.

"His death has nothing to do with you. Go and find out what poison he got and where it came from."

How can a person who wants to die make a deal with him and want to save his family with his own death? And they want him to think that President Liu committed suicide by taking poison. These people are really naive!

Chapter 188

When Jin Zhengting got home, he got out of the car and saw the busy figure in the bedroom on the second floor. He didn't even have time to close the door and rushed to the second floor.

Yes, it's her.

It was his little wife, whom he had not seen for a long time, busy in the room. She folded the clothes she had brought in the cupboard one by one and put them on the bed. Next to them was a big travel bag.

"Zhao Tongxin, what are you doing?"

A cold light flashed in Jin Zhengting's eyes. He grabbed the clothes in her hand and fell on the floor. If he hadn't come back, would the woman have gone so quietly?

He won't let her leave his life unless he dies.

"I haven't stopped your mother's medical expenses. I've checked it again. If you want to leave because of this, I hope you can think twice."

"Pop."

Maybe it was this slap that exhausted all her strength. Zhao Tong Xin, who was almost unsteady, stepped back two steps and stared at Jin Zhengting with hatred. The sharp pain in her hand didn't make her frown.

Thinking of his mother's eyes, Zhao Tongxin only hates that he can't fan more heavily. It never occurred to me that the man who was beaten by himself was the omnipotent God of Jiangbin city. His existence was not shaken.

Jin Zhengting's face quickly showed up with a slap of all his strength. The burning pain made him fully understand his position in the woman's mind.

In that case, what's the use of apologies and retention?

"Jin Zhengting, I slapped for my mother. Since you broke the contract first, our contract has been terminated." Zhao Tongxin pulled out a bright red book and a black and white letter signed by two people from his bag and tore it to pieces in front of Jin Zhengting.

Now it seems that the above promise is just a piece of nonsense.

Yes, he can't even remember who she is now. Where can he remember the promise above. Miss Xu came back, her Zhao Tong heart in his Jin Zhengting heart, has no place.

Looking at the flying scraps of paper, there was no expression on Jin Zhengting's face.

"I have no objection to termination of the contract. You can continue to work in our company."

Good familiar voice, good familiar back. Jin Zhengting finally became the man before him, who treated himself like a stranger.

Zhao Tong Xin looked at himself in the mirror full of tears, crying and laughing: "Hi, Zhao Tong Xin."

Maybe it's too heavy a burden to bear, and Zhao Tong, who was completely lovelorn, didn't have the previous grief. If true, in front of life, those illusory little affectations in my heart will all come to nothing.

All the expenses for his mother's operation were vacated by Ke Jing. With the increasing medical expenses every day, Zhao Tongxin had to put down his self-esteem and still went to work in Jin Zhengting's company. After all, the wages there are really good.

Went to the company, Zhao Tong heart just know, the thing that oneself worry about before completely does not exist. It's really more difficult for a shrimp like her to meet Jin Zhengting than to go to heaven.

Originally, I was worried about embarrassment. This is good. I don't need to worry about it at all. It's good to disappear completely. It's really good. Zhao Tongxin, it's not hard to be sad!

From the office, Zhao Tongxin rushed to the bus station. To get to the hospital before dark, in order to save money, Zhao Tongxin didn't order dinner for his mother in the hospital, but went home to do it by himself.

Zhao Tongxin carefully put the ribs soup in the pot into the heat preservation box, and took the dishes and chopsticks with him. Without time to catch his breath, Zhao Tongxin started again and rushed to the hospital.

"You stop for me."

Hearing the woman's shrill cry, Zhao Tongxin didn't care at all. What she is worried about now is whether her mother is hungry or not, and where she can manage other people's enmity.

"Xu Yanke, stop for me!"

Xu Yanke? Zhao Tong Xin's step slows down. She turns her head slowly, and sees Xu Ting rushing towards her.

"You bitch, do you think I can't find you when you hide here?"

Seeing that a slap is about to fall on his face, Zhao Tong, who still doesn't understand, thinks that Jin Zhengting has handed in his self-defense skills before, and easily hides.

Xu Ting see themselves did not hit, think of before Xu Yan can to his elated face, the heart is not willing, once again toward Zhao Tong heart.

Because just in order to avoid Xu Ting that slap, Zhao Tong heart unconsciously has retreated to the edge of the stairs. This time, Xu Ting pounced on herself again. Subconsciously, she stepped back. Unexpectedly, she stepped empty and rolled down the stairs.

The pain on the body is nothing, the most painful or just stepped on the empty foot.

Zhao Tong Xin stood up in pain and jumped to the falling thermos box. Fortunately, the thermos box was strong enough, and the soup in it didn't spill out, otherwise mother's dinner would not be found tonight.

"Where do you want to go?"

See Zhao Tong's heart beating far away back, Xu Ting reluctantly followed up, conveniently knocked over the incubator in her arms. There was no time to argue with Xu Ting, so Zhao Tongxin ran along with the direction of the incubator. As a result, she fell down again. Seeing the incubator rolling farther and farther, she had to climb over.

"Little girl, you are going too far!"

Some of the onlookers finally couldn't look down. They picked up the incubator on the ground, picked up Zhao Tongxin who fell on the ground and accused Xu Ting.

"Where have I gone too far? There must be something hateful about the poor man. Don't you know that this woman was cheated by her husband outside! "

Xu Ting looks at Zhao Tong heart with disdain.

Zhao Tongxin is checking whether his incubator has been broken, and whether the soup has been spilled out. He doesn't care what Xu Ting says, but the neighbors can't listen.

"I've been here for more than ten years. Tong Xin and I have been neighbors for more than ten years. They haven't graduated from university yet. How can they get married! You little girl, come to our community to make trouble and bully the poor, are you? If you don't leave and talk nonsense here, I'll call the police immediately! "

"Yes, if you don't leave again, we'll call the police!"

"Wronging good people in our territory, the police will come to see what you say later!"

...

in the face of public criticism, Xu Ting blushed. But as like as two peas, she can see her face. Is it true that I made a mistake?

"You'd better hide your fox's tail. Don't let me find out your secret!"

Xu Ting glared at the people around her and turned to her private car.

Looking at the troublemaker left, the uncle who just helped Zhao Tong to get up asked: "you are going to the hospital to see your mother, or I will ride an electric car to see you off?"

Zhao Tong Xin shook his head and tried to squeeze a smile out of his pale face. "Uncle, don't bother. It's just two stops. I'll go as soon as I walk."

Ke Jingteng in the hospital to see Zhao Tongxin's first eye, scared eyes are about to stare out.

This is not the dry and quiet little sister next door that he usually sees! Zhao Tongxin's hair is covered with a layer of soil, messy, her white skirt is also full of stains, like rolling around on the ground, the most exaggerated is her hand full of scratches and her slightly swollen ankle.

"You are..."

it should be very painful, but Zhao Tongxin seems to have no feeling. She handed Ke Jingteng the incubator in her hand. "This is the dinner I made for my mother. The bowl broke accidentally on the way. Please find a quick bowl."

Ke Jingteng takes the incubator from her hand and hands it to the nurse in the ICU. Then he picks Zhao Tongxin up and goes to his office and puts her on his small bed.

"How did you make yourself so embarrassed?"

"Oh, I'm in a hurry. I didn't pay attention when I walked."

Zhao Tongxin said nothing about Xu Ting. Now she's going to block all the things related to Jin Zhengting.

Ke Jingteng looked at her and shook his head helplessly.

"If you don't want to say it, I'll take it as the truth. In the future, your mother's dinner will still be wrapped on me. You see, like today, you can't go to work, and you can't even deliver dinner to your mother. "

Ke Jingteng uses disinfectant to treat Zhao Tong's wounds left by scraping his hands and the ground. He has more pity and love for her in his heart.

Now it's rare to see such a strong woman, who suffered such a serious injury, even biting her teeth for two stops. Before I saw her with Jin Zhengting, I thought she was the kind of soft girl who couldn't lift her shoulder and resist.

However, Jin Zhengting's reaction is not normal after such a big accident!

"How are you and Mr. Jin now?"

Zhao Tong Xin stretched his hands in front of Ke Jingteng and looked at him with round eyes. He didn't speak, but his eyes were red involuntarily.

"It's OK. The scenery is passing by, and the rest is life. I'm sure you can make it. Come on

Ke Jingteng is afraid to get rid of the dust on Zhao Tongxin's hair. Somehow, when he knows that the relationship between her and Jin Zhengting is over, he will feel a little happy.

"I think I can make it, too."

Finally, he heard a sentence he liked. Zhao Tong looked at Ke Jingteng with a smile.

This smile, falling in someone's eyes, is a stone thrown to the calm lake, rippling in his calm heart circle after circle.

Spoon garden took the focus to do I don't know how many times the meal went to the study on the second floor, since Zhao Tongxin left, boss has been sitting in the study, don't eat, don't drink, don't sleep. The whole person, as if dead.

"Boss, just now Miss Zhao..."

"get out."

Spoon garden plucked up the courage to knock again. Sure enough, before she finished, she got the two familiar words.

"Wait, you come in."

Hearing the word "Miss Zhao", Jin Zhengting's chaotic head seemed to smell a trace of fresh air, and finally began to operate slowly. He took care of the clothes he hadn't changed for two days, waiting for the news of Shaoyuan.

As soon as Shaoyuan entered the door, she was slightly surrounded by the smell of smoke. Looking at the cigarette butts on the floor and the decadent boss, she couldn't bear it. Just like that rainy night, she saw Zhao Tongxin.

It's clearly two people who love each other. Why do they make each other unhappy?

"Rong Lei just called and said that Miss Xu found Miss Zhao's house, humiliated her in public and pushed her down the stairs."

Is there anyone else looking for her trouble?

Jin Zhengting's face for the first time showed a timid smile, "call me the old man of Xu family, I have to ask, he still cares about his daughter."

"... yes." Jin Zhengting, who had been with him for many years, was scared. After a second, he walked out of the room.

Chapter 189

Xu Zheng hummed a little song and walked in his corridor, but he heard his sister's sobbing in the study at the end of the corridor on the second floor. He hastened to get there in a hurry.

"Dad, Tingting, what's wrong with her? How did you move the cane?"

Seeing the two blue and purple scars on his sister's white arm, Xu Zheng was distressed to be in a mess and quickly helped up the crying people on the ground.

"Xu Zheng, get out of here, or I'll fight with you."

Under the gaze of Xu Fu's eyes, Xu Ting, who just wants to get up, kneels down weakly and doesn't dare to make a sound.

"Xu Zheng, you are just in time. I just want to ask you, do you know all the ridiculous and shameful things your sister did outside?"

Xu Zheng thought it was a great event. He was relieved to hear his father ask.

"Father, don't you also doubt the identity of the woman beside Jin Zhengting?"

"Stupid!"

The furious Xu's father slapped his son in the face, blushing and angry.

"Xu Zheng, how can I support you such a fool! Is Xu Ting short-sighted like her? Now she's driving into people, poisoning people, threatening others by sending text messages, and going to other people's homes to make trouble. We just suspect that there is no evidence, but every one of your sister's actions has evidence! They just called me and asked me, "I don't care about my daughter. Do you want me to tell you the implication?"

After Xu Fu finished his sentence, he coughed violently. It's hard for him to calm down. He thought his life was brilliant. How did he raise these two idiots? He finally had a daughter who was as good as his eyes. Now his whereabouts are still unknown.

Did God want his family to collapse?

It was the woman who made trouble behind the scenes. Xu Zheng knelt down in front of his father and said nothing, but he had made a complete plan in his heart.

That ungrateful woman let her sister suffer from skin and flesh, so she didn't want to be better.

"Dr. Ke, how many days will it take me to get out of bed?"

Thinking about his salary deducted from asking for leave these days, Zhao Tongxin feels that it hurts. As long as she knew that she had no money to earn and would continue to contribute to the hospital, she must have resisted the slap.

"It's a hundred days' hard work. Don't always think about going back to work. It's so convenient. I think you're far away!"

Others are all nurses. The first time he personally changed the dressing for others, he was rejected. However, Ke Jingteng decided not to give the patient the same opinion. After dressing, he tied a bow tie on Zhao Tongxin's ankle.

"Lovely! Be happy. "

Looking at the childish bow, Zhao Tongxin, who originally wanted to roll Ke Jingteng's eyes, couldn't help laughing. "I can't imagine that a gentle person like Dr. Ke still has such childish time!"

"Is it?"

Ke Jingteng puts Zhao Tongxin's feet back on the bed and carefully covers the quilt for her. She is in a good mood. Maybe she should take advantage of this atmosphere to say something.

"It's hard to buy a thousand gold. You're willing. It's rare for you to laugh. It shows that my" childishness "is worth a thousand gold."

The sun shines brightly in the whole room. Looking at the sun behind Ke Jingteng, Zhao Tongxin suddenly feels that this person is like an angel.

If she had met Jin Zhengting before she met him, maybe it would be a scenery now.

After all, like Ke Jingteng, who is warm and sunny, everyone can't help but want to have a hug.

"Dr. Ke, may I give you a hug?"

"Ah?" Ke Jingteng did not expect that Zhao Tongxin would put forward this kind of request to himself, slightly surprised. But she looks innocent. If she refuses, it's like he's taking a villain's heart as a

gentleman's belly.

"Of course."

Ke Jingteng closed the quilt and gave Zhao Tongxin a big hug.

"It's really warm, Dr. Ko. Thank you."

You are the first ray of sunshine I saw after I fell into the mire. It's really warm.

With Zhao Tongxin's praise and embrace, Ke Jingteng, who came out of the ward, still had a smile that he didn't want to leave. This smile fell into Jin Zhengting's arms, who had just witnessed their embrace. He just felt worried and dazzling.

"Dr. Coe, I think we need to talk."

Suddenly the man standing out from the corner startled Ke Jingteng. After seeing who was coming, the smile on the corner of his mouth suddenly solidified. After thinking about it, I seem to have something to say to him.

"Mr. Jin, this way, please."

In the spacious, bright and empty VIP ward, two men sit opposite each other. One is as cold as an immortal, and the other is as warm as jade. They are talking about the same woman.

"Just now I saw you and Tong Xin embracing. With all due respect, we are still husband and wife in law."

As before, Jin Zhengting always declared his sovereignty aggressively in the face of invaders. Because he is Jin Zhengting, this method is simple, direct and effective.

Ke Jingteng is not afraid that he is Jin Zhengting. If he is excellent, he will not be stupid to be a spare tire for others. Zhao Tong has this man in his heart. Ke Jingteng sees it clearly, and he is defeated miserably and quietly.

"So you came to me to keep me away from her? But I think she needs a shoulder that she can rely on. With respect, it's not convenient for you now. "

Even if he decides to quit the emotional entanglement that has not started yet, he will try his best to fight for the things that are necessary for Zhao Tongxin.

"No, it's not."

Jin Zhengting gave a wry smile, "if only this stupid woman were as smart as you."

Ke Jingteng quickly waved his hand and refused another layer of potential meaning in Jin Zhengting's words, "no, you'd better tell me something about you and that Miss Xu family. Why do you want to take her as a stand in. If you don't make it clear, I won't help you

"At first, I only wanted Zhao Tongxin to replace Xu Yanke, but later, I gradually found her good. I fell in love with her uncontrollably and didn't even want to end our cooperation with her. But she always mind. I used to be Xu Yanke's double. I insisted on marrying Xu Yanke, not for love, but for some things at that time, which need this marriage certificate to solve. She's the only one I like. "

It was the first time that Jin Zhengting made public the secrets buried in his heart. After that, he found it easy to clean up the garbage.

There is no doubt that Ke Jingteng was shocked to hear the truth of the contract marriage from Jin Zhengting.

"Then why didn't you just go to see her?"

When it comes to this matter, Jin Zhengting can only be heartbroken. It's hard for him to turn around his image in Zhao Tong's heart, and now the situation is not clear. They are separated for the time being. On the contrary, it's the best way to protect her.

He's the center of the storm now. Maybe one day those people will go to the women around him if they can't find him.

"Will she forgive me if I go to see her? If the world is peaceful after a while, I hope she can get the truth from you. Your words are much more useful than mine. "

Jin Zhengting patted Ke Jingteng on the shoulder and got up to leave the ward.

Looking at Jin Zhengting's back, Ke Jingteng smiles bitterly. Even if she doesn't believe what you say, she will follow you in the end.

Reason can never be superior to emotion, just as Ke jingtengming knows that she loves Zhao Tongxin, but Jin Zhengting is the only one in her heart. He decides to take this muddy water and send them to the magpie bridge to meet.

Looking at the sign of ICU ward far away, Jin Zhengting hesitated for a moment and went over there. Some things need to be faced and repented.

Jin Zhengting stood outside the ward and looked through the window. The oxygen pipe that should have been inserted in the nostril was now exposed outside. On the display beside, Zhao's heartbeat gradually tended to be in a straight line.

"Come here, her mother's oxygen pipe has been pulled out."

Jin Zhengting ran back to the original ward, grabbed Ke Jingteng who was sitting on the bed in a daze, and rushed to the ICU ward.

Standing in the opposite building, Xu Yanke, who was looking at this side tightly, showed a scornful smile. She heard the conversation between Jin Zhengting and Ke Jingteng clearly just now.

He has no feelings for her at all. Does she have deep feelings for him? Jin Zhengting, we are the same. From now on, I will not only destroy you, but also everything around you.

In order not to let Zhao Tongxin worry, Ke Jingteng asks all the people in the hospital to hide information from her. Jin Zhengting pushes off all his next itinerary and waits outside the operating room alone.

Life hangs on the line. Fortunately, Jin Zhengting found out in time. Otherwise, even if the great Luo immortal came, there would be no way out.

Ke Jingteng, who came down from the operating table, took off his mask. Jin Zhengting saw that his face was covered with sweat.

"In order not to let her break with you completely, I really tried my best to keep her, or I'll invite you for credit."

Ke Jingteng's words give Jin Zhengting a sigh of relief. He just doesn't want to make Zhao Tongxin more sad.

"No, and don't tell her I was here. I'll investigate this matter to the end. I'll watch the people in your hospital. Don't let the monitoring records be deleted. "

Seeing that Zhao's mother was ok, Jin Zhengting left in a hurry after explaining everything.

Just because he was in the hospital, he was afraid to disturb Zhao Tongxin's rest. Jin Zhengting's mobile phone was in a silent state all the time. When he looked at it, he found that it was all Yang ziye's phone.

"Shit, you're on the phone at last!"

Crazy Yang ziye can't help but make a rude remark.

"What's the matter?"

"Rong Lei was plotted in the place where he lives, and now he is undergoing surgery here. Those people really hate you. They fire four or five shots at him. Come here. We're all here. "

After hanging up, Jin Zhengting takes his Rolls Royce phantom as a super and runs away, looking at the vast sea of cars in Jiangbin.

Those people really eat bear heart leopard gall, and again and again to stimulate his bottom line, tiger does not get angry, really when he is a sick cat."Dong, help me borrow some people."

Driving a luxury car on the road will naturally lead to the dissatisfaction of some people who don't know the height of heaven and earth. Jin Zhengting takes a look at the person on his left and runs into his Harley mercilessly.

"Touch!" After a loud noise, Harley knocked down the trees by the side of the road.

"What's the matter?"

"Hit a man. I need about 20 people to help me clear the east yard, and all the money in it will go to you."
"

Rong Lei works with Jin Zhengting all the year round and offends many people. Now he couldn't find out who was the last mastermind, so he had to clean up one by one.

"What about Rong Lei? I'll help you with that, but I don't want the money. "

"I know that this time, I won't let Shaoyuan participate in it."

After he hung up the phone, Jin Zhengting's body drifted sharply, made a sharp turn, and finally stopped in front of an ordinary two-story building in the suburb.

When I bought this private building, it was hidden here, but I didn't expect to be found by those people.

Yang ziye's men are guarding at the door. When Jin Zhengting comes in, he makes way for a notice.

"Mr. Yang, Mr. Jin is here."

Chapter 190

Because Rong Lei was shot, in order to avoid unnecessary trouble, can only be treated at home. Fortunately, Jin Zhengting has a medical team who is very good at this aspect.

They arrived at the first time when Rong Lei was injured, and now they are fighting against time for Rong Lei.

Jin Zhengting walked into the room, and a smell of blood came to his face. It was his brother's blood, which made him frown.

"Zhengting, there is no clue about this matter at present. The surveillance cameras around the house have been damaged by everyone. If you want to know the truth, you have to wait for Rong Lei to wake

up."

Jin Zhengting glances at Rong Lei, who is pale and is undergoing treatment in bed. When he looks back, the killing intention in his eyes is determined.

"No, everyone. Pay for everything."

The people inside don't know whether they can survive the death. If he dies, those who are unkind to him should be buried with him.

"Tell Liu Wanli to get out of here!"

Xiao Luo, who is guarding outside the casino, sees a group of people in black coming fiercely. He calls out his elder brother's name, pretends to falter, and after a few words, he is scared to get in by the black gun barrel that a Dong pulled out.

Ah Dong's people rushed into the casino. When the gamblers saw them coming, they immediately ran for their lives. No one cared about the stacks of RMB on the table.

"Take the money first, brothers, you'll have a share."

Ah Dong sat on the grand chair in the center of the gambling house, looking at the people who ran away from the gambling house. He was slightly dissatisfied with Jin Zhengting's fuss. He had to kill a chicken with a bull's knife to deal with this kind of small goods.

"Which little bastard is running wild on my grandfather's territory!"

Liu Wanli is having sex with the new woman in the casino. He is interrupted when he is happy, and his resentment is not the slightest bit.

When he saw Ah Dong sitting on the chair, his whole face collapsed.

"Winter Brother Dong

Liu Wanli looked at ah Dong with flattery on his face and said with a smile: "you're a big driver. Why didn't you say that earlier. In this way, everything I have here belongs to you. It's yours. "

Liu Wanli, such a small role, a Dong usually does not lift his eyes, but today he smiles.

People who are dying should be treated well.

Liu Wanli didn't know what ah Dong was thinking. He thought he had escaped. He came forward to make up with ah Dong with a smile, but he kicked him to the ground.

"Did you do Rong Lei's business?"

Ah Dong's eyes swept past. Liu Wanli, who had been lying on the ground humming, didn't dare to go out.

"No, no! Jin Zhengting's people give me three courage, and I dare not move! "

Liu Wanli looks at ah Dong, thinking that the other one is not a good fault, so he simply shut up.

"Those who don't have the courage to touch Jin Zhengting have the courage to cheat me."

Before ah Dong started, his men slapped him and forced Liu Wanli's blood out.

You know, it's not easy to go through the thick fat layer on Liu Wanli's face. However, all of a Dong's men were selected by him personally. There were not many people, but they were as ruthless and merciless as him.

"Say, who did it."

"I don't know! I really don't know. I just heard from them that they were from H city... "

"Bang!"

After the loud noise, a burst of smoke rises in the back of Liu Wanli's head, and a Dong puts away his gun

"go back."

Jin Zhengting sat on Rong Lei's sofa, lighting a cigarette at hand, but he didn't smoke.

He's waiting, waiting for news from those who went out.

Yang ziye is the first one to push the door, and his face is full of discontent.

"What the hell? Zhengting, is the corrupt official you mentioned really in love with Rong Lei? I went there with the people from the Discipline Inspection Commission, and I was scared to piss my pants! "

Yang ziye sits beside Jin zhenqtingde and drinks all the red wine he has at hand. "Hasn't Rong Lei come out yet?"

Jin Zhengting shook his head and closed his eyes.

"General manager Jin and Tan Yongsheng said that Liu Wanli had something to do with it." Qin San comes in and sees Jin Zhengting looking at Yang ziye with his eyes closed.

"Which one is that?"

Yang ziyue sighed, "you'd better wait for Dong's news."

"Ah Dong?" Qin San's face showed a look of surprise. That kind of person boss was invited. It seems that the person who hurt Rong Lei this time will soon die.

In everyone's expectation, ah Dong finally brought back the expected news.

"Liu Wanli said that this matter was handled by the people of H city."

A Dong's first words made Jin Zhengting open his eyes. Last time, a batch of goods passed under his nose. Who has anything to do with this matter in H city?

Is it the arrogant and domineering dandy, or the resourceful and resourceful old man?"Do you want to ask him?"

Jin Zhengting looks at Yang ziyue and shakes his head.

"The water over there is not clear yet. I advise you not to act rashly. It's easy to cross the river by feeling the stones. "

A Dong's words are right in Jin Zhengting's heart. There is no concrete evidence for this matter. If you rashly come to the door and ask for a crime, you will surely scare the snake.

However, those few people in H City seldom contact with him. How about Rong Lei? He really can't think of who did it. However, Jin Zhengting was sure that even the people of H city moved their hands, which had a great relationship with Jiangbin.

Jin Zhengting got up from his chair. He had not closed his eyes all day and night. His voice was a little hoarse: "just keep an eye on those people in Jiangbin city."

"Where are you going?"

Seeing that Jin Zhengting wanted to leave, Dong asked quickly. Is there anything more important than Rong Lei's life now?

"You go. I'll call when Rong Lei wakes up." Yang ziyue considerate let Jin Zhengting leave, Rong Lei out of such a big thing, he worried that the woman is inevitable.

After Yang ziyue's advice, Dong naturally understood it.

"If you're worried about her, I can get a few people to help you protect yourself."

Jin Zhengting looks at Dong gratefully. If he can help himself with this, it's the best.

"Thank you very much."

Zhao Tong Xin wakes up from his sleep, completely unaware of what happened when he was sleeping. When Ke Jingteng led two "male nurses" to her, she was ignorant.

"What is this for?"

"Well." Ke Jingteng thought of Jin Zhengting's words when he handed these two to him. He cleared his throat and said, "these two male nurses can help you recover your legs. Well, men are stronger than women."

"Oh..."

Zhao Tong looks at Ke Jingteng suspiciously, but in the process of getting along with her, she is surprised to find that all that Ke Jingteng said to herself is farting.

"Well, aren't you tired standing?"

Zhao Tong Xin looks at the two men standing in front of the window and smiles awkwardly.

Through one morning, she found that these two people were not male nurses at all. They had no knowledge of nursing. They looked like two bodyguards standing on their back.

Two people looked at each other, still did not speak.

But Zhao Tongxin is like a cat that has been trampled on the tail. He jumps up from the bed in an instant. Before the two men react, he slips out of the ward and goes straight to Ke Jingteng's office.

"Is something wrong with Jin Zhengting?"

Ke Jingteng was startled by her "sudden attack". He didn't want to tell her the truth or cheat her. Under Zhao Tongxin's eyes, he only kept silent.

Looking at his long silence, Zhao Tong's heart is inexplicably more and more flustered.

She knew that if it wasn't for what happened to Jin Zhengting, there would be such two inexplicable people.

"Zhao Tongxin!" When he saw the woman who turned around and ran away, Ke Jingteng, who had always been calm, began to get angry. He also heard about Jin Zhengting's work. Standing in the troubled time, if she was involved in it, it would only make chaos worse.

"Don't go."

Ke Jingteng grabs Zhao Tongxin back to his arms from the door, "this kind of thing is not what you can manage."

"Is that what you can manage?"

Zhao Tong heart cold words let Ke Jing Teng heart hard to pull.

Yes, Zhao Tong has no iron in his heart. He can't help himself. Why isn't he? Clearly can stay out, but to stop her desperate.

Zhao Tongxin will not turn a blind eye to Jin Zhengting, even though her strength is very small, so is Ke Jingteng.

"Thank you."

At this moment, Zhao Tongxin suddenly understood that he was a little bit as careful about himself, but he had to admit that Jin Zhengting was too strong a man. It was only at this moment that she realized how funny it was to start all over again.

She has tasted the best wine in the world. How can she worry about other drinks?

"Do you have to go to him? You two have broken up! "

Ke Jingteng grits his teeth to say what he wants to say, but he forgets that Zhao Tongxin is just pretending to sleep. A person who pretends to sleep can't wake up unless she wants to.

"So what? I have to see it."

Zhao Tongxin broke off his clean fingers one by one, and his head disappeared in Ke Jingteng's field of vision without looking back.

After that, the two strong men never give up, which further strengthened Zhao Tong's mind. Now Jin Zhengting must be in a very dangerous situation.

With two strong men in nursing clothes came to the villa, empty room only spoon garden in a person.

At the first sight of Zhao Tongxin, Shaoyuan was surprised, especially to the two men who looked left and right behind her. She knew these two men, and they were the two most effective men under a Dong's command. "Sister in law."

Two silent men behind him suddenly open their mouths together, which frightens Zhao Tong's heart.

Looking at the blush on Shaoyuan's face, Zhao Tongxin suddenly understood something.

A Dong never asked whether Shaoyuan was willing to do anything, and he didn't know that from the above time, the name of Shaoyuan became "sister-in-law".

"Why do they call you sister-in-law?"

Zhao Tong Xin's question made Shaoyuan not know how to answer, but a man behind her said it for her.

"Because our elder brother likes him!"

Jin Zhengting won't like Shaoyuan, so the eldest brother among these people won't be Jin Zhengting. Jin Zhengting asked other people to protect himself. What about his own people?

"Spoon garden, what happened when I left?"

Zhao Tong anxiously looked at the spoon garden, this unknown let her fear.

"I'm not sure." Shaoyuan shook his head. "Boss told me to stay here and not go anywhere. I've been here these two days. Miss Zhao, the boss hasn't shown up for two days. "

Shaoyuan is a decisive activist, not good at words. But the worry in her words, Zhao Tong heart understand, she now and oneself are same, have ominous premonition, but don't know what happened.

Where will Jin Zhengting, who hasn't returned home for two days, go? Zhao Tongxin of Jin family didn't have the courage to go, and the rest had to go to the company to take a chance.