

Chapter 221

"Jingteng, how long have we known each other." Jin Zhengting's tall body suddenly turned around, looked directly at Ke Jingteng's eyes, and said in the same way, "don't let time stop."

Don't let their friendship end, do you? Ke Jingteng smiles bitterly in his heart. If Zhao Tongxin likes him, why should he be afraid of these? Even if he pays some price, he will take away Tong Xin. It's a pity

Ke Jingteng smile, warm expression inconvenience, "Zhengting, our friendship for so many years, some things you don't have to say, I understand."

"If there's nothing wrong, I'll go to the ward round first." Without waiting for Jin Zhengting to reply, Ke Jingteng turned and walked towards the door. When he was about to touch the doorknob, he heard Jin Zhengting's cold voice.

"Thank you."

Ke Jingteng wry smile for a while, did not stop to open the door to leave, do not thank him, he just followed his heart to do what he wanted to do.

To get a "thank you" from a good friend is not in vain.

Jin Zhengting knew that Ke Jingteng understood it. There was no need for men to say more. One word and one sentence made each other understand what he meant. This is the tacit understanding that he has known each other for more than ten years.

If it's something else, even if it's given to Jingteng, his woman can't do it. No matter who it is, no one is allowed to peep.

Jin Zhengting sat for a long time, but Zhao Tongxin didn't wake up. The phone kept urging him for an afternoon. He had to wait for him to decide some important things. He took a deep look at her, and finally got up and left.

Zhao Tong Xin was left alone in the room. There was no sound, and the fluctuation in the air was calm.

Zhao Tong Xin is lying on the bed quietly, looking at the chandelier above the ceiling with calm eyes. It's very bright and exciting. When Jin Zhengting comes in, he wakes up, and his conversation with Dr. Ke is always in his ears.

A heart nervous want to jump out of the chest, fortunately did not show a trace of horse feet, hide the past.

The hurt on her face is painful. Zhao Tongxin not only doesn't feel pain, but also feels a little happy. She

knows that she has gradually changed. In the past, she disdained those means. Now, she will do something against her will for her own purpose. People will really change.

But she does not regret, she has nothing to lose, only Xiao Bao and Xiao Qiao's revenge, is her biggest sustenance, she now has only one belief, is revenge

"Tong Xin, what's wrong with you..." When Liu Wenwen came in, she saw Zhao Tongxin's expression of hatred, but it seemed to disappear the next second. As a lawyer, her keen intuition told her that it was not an illusion.

Liu Wenwen's capable and strong character is also frightened by Zhao Tongxin's hatred expression. She hopes that there is a sustenance in Zhao Tongxin's heart and a reason to live, but it's not because hatred blinds her original heart.

"Xuejie, why are you here?" Zhao Tong Xin quickly put away his thoughts on his face and returned to a calm expression.

"You're hurt. Shouldn't I come to see you?" Liu Wenwen directly went to the sofa to sit down, hands habitually overlapping in the chest, examining the expression on Zhao Tongxin's face.

Always feel before the pupil heart eyes don't have so many thoughts, before clean pure seems to change taste, is she too tired recently illusion?

"I'm fine. Thank you for your concern. I just got a little hurt." Zhao Tong heart evades the heavy and takes the light answer, she doesn't want to let other people see their own mind, even if it is Xuejie can't.

Liu Wenwen still can't help asking with concern: "Tong Xin, are you really OK?"

"Xuejie, I'm really OK." In order to make Liu Wenwen feel relieved, Zhao Tongxin said helplessly, "sister, is your office very idle? You have so much time to see me."

Liu Wenwen feigned anger and said: "Tong Xin, you have no conscience, I come to see you, but also to the wrong?" In fact, she is a little guilty. She takes someone else's hand short to eat someone else's hand soft. She has short hands and soft hands. Of course, she also cares about the pupil's heart.

Of course, a small part is due to the attractive Cooperation Fund

Liu Wenwen didn't forget the purpose of today. She glanced at Zhao Tongxin, who was slack again. She pretended to be casual and said, "Tongxin, do you know what happened in Jiangbin today?"

When Liu Wenwen couldn't see Zhao Tongxin, he grabbed the quilt to eliminate the psychological tension. He asked with a light look on his face: "I don't know, what's the matter."

"That Xiao family was eliminated in Jiangbin city overnight. Do you think it's very pleasant?" Liu Wenwen

said, while observing Zhao Tongxin's expression, want to see joy or happy expression from her face, but in addition to calm is calm.

Liu Wenwen then said: "Tong Xin, tell me who has the ability to destroy the Xiao family overnight in Jiangbin city."

Liu Wenwen doesn't believe how she directly suggests that Zhao Tongxin doesn't understand. However, after waiting for a long time, Zhao Tongxin doesn't make a sound. That pair of smart eyes seem more ethereal, as if jumping to another thinking.

No, we shouldn't have such an abnormal expression. What happened?"Tong Xin, what's the matter with you?"

"Well? Oh, nothing. " Zhao Tongxin is really thinking, but it's not what Liu Wenwen thinks. All the results are within her expectation. She's just thinking about the next plan.

"Tong Xin, if you have any problems, just tell me. If you can't solve them, I can solve them for you." Liu Wenwen looked at Zhao Tongxin with a slightly serious expression and said, "Tongxin, your situation is very bad now."

"Don't keep everything in your heart. It will only make you more miserable."

"No, sister, I'm fine." Zhao Tong Xin very common smile, she is really good, for Xiao Qiao revenge, but also let that person lose a hand, she felt better.

And these are just the beginning.

Liu Wenwen also wants to say something, "Tong Xin..."

Directly stopped by Zhao Tong Xin, "Xuejie, I'm tired..."

Liu Wenwen looked at Zhao Tongxin's expression. She was really tired. She opened her mouth but didn't say it. She sighed helplessly: "OK, you have a rest."

"But Tong Xin, don't forget, you still have us, and he..."

"I'll go first."

Liu Wenwen said, looking at Zhao Tongxin's face, has been looking out of the window, know Zhao Tongxin also don't want to talk, get up and leave.

At the moment when the door closed, Zhao Tong's heart could not help reddening her eyes. She no longer had him. Her heart was empty and could not be filled. Even if Jin Zhengting told her all the truth now, she could not save everything she had lost.

Her mother, her good friends, her little treasure, all think that she does not know the so-called truth, but compared with what she lost, it is insignificant and can not make up for it.

Between her and Jin Zhengting, there is not only a gap that can't be crossed, but also a galaxy that can't see the end.

Heartache is about to die, but also pretend nothing, really tired, if there is no support of hatred, maybe she is just a shell.

So let her be willful for once

Liu Wenwen out of the ward, the face is not very good, the more she think Zhao Tong Xin's expression is more wrong, with her understanding of Tong Xin, Tong Xin at the moment should be sad and strong expression, rather than calm and indifferent.

It seems that nothing can cause her fluctuation, or that Tong Xin seals her true self in her heart, which is covered with a thick fog, and makes people begin to ponder the idea of not penetrating Tong Xin.

Growth is a good thing, but growth due to stimulation is not necessarily a good thing. It may be a precipitated outbreak.

Liu Wenwen walked out of the hospital and took out her mobile phone from her bag to dial Jin Zhengting. After a few calls, she heard the calm and cold male voice on the phone. Although she had heard it several times, she still felt that the cold wind was passing through every time

Liu Wenwen coughed a few times, trying to get her aura back, "Mr. Jin, there's something I have to report to you."

There was only one word on the other end of the phone, "say."

"I found that Tong Xin's mood was very wrong. I told her about Xiao's family today, but she didn't respond at all. Instead, she looked as if she was thinking something. It was terrible to be silent." Liu Wenwen said all the details she had captured, "I always feel that the deeper the knot of my heart, the deeper the knot of the moon, it's not the way to go on like this."

"I know." Jin Zhengting is holding the phone with a bunch of eyebrows and a sharp breath. The people standing in the office dare not breathe. They are afraid that they have a strong sense of existence and will be noticed by the boss.

"What should I do now? I can divert my eyes from Tong Xin, but I can't let her stop thinking. The most important thing is the person who tied the bell. Mr. Jin still needs more company and more guidance. After all, those things really hurt her a lot." Liu Wenwen said, the final tone is also a little heavy.

She is really concerned about Tong Xin. She is also very distressed about Tong Xin's experience, but sometimes she doesn't know. Maybe it will be better for that sad person.

Not everyone is willing to mention sad things again and again.

Before Liu Wenwen got Jin Zhengting's answer, there was another busy tone left on her mobile phone.

Liu Wenwen stares at the mobile phone, but she can't say anything. It's too irritating, OK!! How great is it to pay? Well, it's amazing, she comforted herself a few words, calmly put the mobile phone back in her pocket.

Jin Zhengting hung up and left his cell phone on the table. He was not in the mood for a meeting. As soon as he raised his hand, the upright "sculptures" quickly disappeared in Jin Zhengting's sight.

Jin Zhengting indifferently took out a cigarette from the cigarette box, lit it, and let the smoke spread in the air. The light smell of tobacco made his thoughts gather together.

With his extraordinary acumen, when he was in the hospital, he found the little woman's pretence. He would rather hurt himself than let some people pay for it. How could he not help her.

Anger, heartache, want to destroy everything is not enough to describe his inner thoughts, those who give her hurt, he will not let go, but she hurt himself, let him both heartache, and angry. Distressed her depression, angry she does not cherish, believe that he is so difficult?

Jin Zhengting didn't seem to know the pain. He crushed the smoke in his hand. The cold in his eyes was like the wind and snow in winter, which made people frozen in an instant.

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Zhao Tongxin stayed in the hospital quietly for several days. During this period, Jin Zhengting would come to the hospital every day for a while. Sometimes she was resting, and she didn't know when she came. Sometimes she was awake and speechless.

In other words, her one-sided indifference, Jin Zhengting so smart people, how can not see her resistance, but he still as usual, indifferent expression unchanged, but I do not know if it is her illusion, always feel Jin Zhengting look at her eyes become a little different.

I can't say what's different. I just feel that it makes her feel uncomfortable. It seems that I have seen through everything about her and connived at her making trouble out of nothing.

Zhao Tong Xin shakes his head and denies the ridiculous idea in his heart. If Jin Zhengting really knows her idea, he will not be so silent. Because of his character, he can't tolerate other people's deception and concealment, can he

At this time, a warm male voice came from the door, "Tong Xin, someone has come to see you."

Hearing Ke Jingteng's voice, Zhao Tongxin pulls himself back from his thoughts. He turns his head to say hello to Ke Jingteng with a smile. However, after passing Ke Jingteng's back, he sees several familiar and strange people, and his smile can't be stopped.

How can the people of Xu family come? No, Zhao Tongxin may have expected to come, but he didn't expect to come so soon. Even though he was prepared, he was upset when he met. He touched his ear unnaturally and said in a shallow voice, "come in."

Zhao Tong heart, in the heart constantly told himself, can't retreat, she now want to revenge for Xiaobao, with their own strength can't shake Huo Tingchen, need to use the power of Xu family.

Xu's mother couldn't help seeing Zhao Tongxin's action. She turned red. She wanted to come in but didn't dare to come in. She was disobedient at the door until Xu Zheng called out, "now that you're here, go ahead."

"Well." Xu's mother pursed her lips and nodded her head. Accompanied by Xu Zheng, she walked into the ward, followed by Xu Ting with a false face. Her vicious eyes constantly looked at Zhao Tongxin's expression, and the jealousy and anger in her eyes directly reflected to Zhao Tongxin.

Zhao Tong Xin naturally sees Xu Ting's eyes, conceals her inner thoughts, shrinks unnaturally, dodges her eyes, and dares not look at Xu's mother's direction.

Xu's mother, who has been paying close attention to Zhao Tongxin's action, naturally sees Zhao Tongxin's inadvertent action. Following Zhao Tongxin's eyes, she sees Xu Ting's jealousy that she has no time to take it back. Her dignified expression suddenly comes down and scolds, "Xu Ting, what do you mean?"

"If you don't want to come to see your cousin, don't come. Since you're here, please settle down for me. That's what the Xu family tutor taught you?"

"Auntie, I, I, I don't mean to aim at my cousin, but I'm still not used to it. After all, it's been more than 20 years. I'm sure I don't have such deep feelings." Xu Ting is not a vegetarian. She first makes an expression of grievance, and then instills her own ideas.

Even if Zhao Tongxin is born, she has been raised by others for more than 20 years. It's better for her to have feelings with her. Let Xu's mother weigh whether it's worth it or not.

Zhao Tong doesn't seem to understand Xu Ting's meaning. He bites his lower lip and doesn't speak. A pair of smart eyes are full of hurt, helpless, blank and natural softness. Anyone wants to pity.

Ke Jingteng looked at the side of the heartache, mild expression has become a little cold, warm tone also some unhappy, "aunt Xu, Tong Xin just hurt, but also ate so much suffering, if aunt Xu is not to visit, then

don't disturb her rest."

Ke family and Xu family also have some friendship, Xu mother listen to Ke Jingteng disguised accusation, also feel some sorry, just ease over the face to Xu Ting is a Su, "Xu Ting, I think you are a good, did not expect you can not see our family face can be good, in this case, you'd better go back."

Xu Ting didn't expect that Ke Jingteng's words would make Xu's mother change her face. She was deeply annoyed, but she couldn't show it. Her face was as ugly as constipation. Her fist clenched and loosened behind her. After going back and forth several times, she didn't make herself angry on the spot.

Face guilt and regret said, "big aunt, I know wrong, I really don't have this meaning, cousin, you help me to explain with big aunt, I really don't mean that."

Xu Zheng has been observing the quiet Zhao Tong heart like a doll. He suddenly hears Xu Ting's call for help. He takes back his thoughts and says in a joking tone, "aunt, we're here to see my cousin this time. Don't waste time on these little things." As like as two peas,

Xu Mu feels that what she is here today is to see Zhao Tongxin and whatever she looks like. She goes straight to the sick door, and looks at the face on the hospital bed exactly like the daughter who lives at home. But that feeling is completely different.

I don't know if it's because of the connection between mother and daughter or the real blood relationship. Looking at Zhao Tongxin's weak expression and the casual action, Xu's voice couldn't help swallowing with a trace of stubble, "Yan Ke Yan Ke, it's mom. "

"I'm not Xu Yanke. I'm Zhao Tongxin. Aunt Xu, I think you're mistaken." Zhao Tong was as like as two peas in her heart, so that she could not let her emotions fluctuate too much. Since they also knew that Xu Yan could be exactly the same as her, she did not pretend to be another person against her heart. Even though I know the relationship between them, I still find it hard to forgive and understand. The only one who has been living with her is the late mother, not the Xu mother who is superior to the Xu family, or the mother who has been playing another person carefully.

Xu's mother is not. Xu's family is not her family.

"No, you are Yan Ke, my daughter. Yan Ke's mother's fault wronged you." Listening to Zhao Tong's indifferent tone, Xu's mother couldn't help feeling a little excited, "if you're not Yan Ke, how can the paternity test be the same blood type, and when Yan Ke was a child in our family, she couldn't help touching her earlobe when she was nervous or lying."

"This little action has been following her for ten years, but at the beginning, my mother didn't know that the one she found was fake. She always thought that you had been stimulated to change your habit."

"Yanke, Yanke, please forgive your mother and go back to Xu's home. We will protect you and never let you get hurt again."

Zhao Tong subconsciously wants to touch her earlobe. She can feel the excitement and repentance in Xu's mother's words. But it's too late. In the days when she lives in a dilapidated building and eats food, she only has the mother who pulled her up and got sick.

She's just a homeless person now.

Tears like uncontrolled spilled, she forced herself to accept Xu mother, tone is very light, very calm reply: "aunt Xu, my mother died, not long ago, she suffered for me, fell ill, did not enjoy a day of happiness, but also because of my reasons, so in a hurry to leave."

"I don't have a mother There is no home. "

Zhao Tongxin intentionally said these words, but he found that when he said them, he felt a pain in his heart, as if the helplessness swept through her heart, which was sadness from her heart.

Xu's mother is tearful, regardless of Zhao Tong's wish or not, two hands can't help holding Zhao Tong's hand, painfully said: "Yan Ke, Yan Ke, mother is here, it's mother's fault, mother didn't recognize you, let you eat so much pain."

Zhao Tongxin's every sentence undoubtedly made Xu's mother feel more distressed. The sentence without "mother" almost broke her heart. Her mother's love for more than 20 years seemed to have been cathartic. She wanted to make up for all her past love to Zhao Tongxin.

Tone firm and serious said: "Yan Ke, as long as you go back with your mother, you want what mother will promise you."

Xu Ting's anger surges up as she looks on, and Xu Yanke, who has been out of favor all the time, is about to change a piece of sky after changing a person? This how does not let her depressed, she has worked hard for so long situation, because Zhao Tong heart back and become gone forever?

Promise everything to Zhao Tongxin? With what, but a country girl, even if it is a sparrow into Phoenix can not change the skeleton of the humble, find back what use.

In the heart even if hate of bite broken teeth, also can only follow a face sad, one side is also beside calculate Zhao Tong heart back, she should how to deal with.

Zhao Tongxin listens to Xu's mother's words. Her hand hidden under the quilt turns white because of exertion. Xu's words are exactly what she wants and the result she expected. But the opportunity really falls in front of her, which makes her hesitate.

Do you really want to choose to forgive Xu's mother and return to Xu's family for revenge?

Xu Zheng laughs playfully. Zhao Tong's heart is really interesting. It's much more fun than that. If he

doesn't go back, how can he take good care of her.

"Yan Ke Go back with your aunt. No one wants this kind of thing to happen. Let's make it up to you. Besides, if you don't think about yourself, you should also think about the people around you. Are you willing to follow him like this? "

Zhao Tongxin, facing Xu Zhengyi's words, ponders over whether to go back or not. She struggles with each other in her mind. Thinking of Jin Zhengting's indifferent face and the man who hides everything in her heart, how dare she deliver everything.

Biting his teeth, in the face of Xu's mother's expectant expression and Xu Ting's fierce expression, Zhao Tongxin smiles and answers softly, "OK, I'll go back with you, but I'm not Xu Yanke, I'm Zhao Tongxin."

This is the bottom line that she can't give in. She is Zhao Tongxin now, and she will only be Zhao Tongxin in the future.

"Well, Yan Ke, no, Tong Xin, come back with us. We don't live in the hospital. There is a family doctor at home who can take care of you. Your father must be very happy. I'll ask someone to go through the discharge procedures for you." Xu's mother was excited and incoherent. She thought Tong Xin would be angry and would not forgive them so soon.

I didn't expect that things were not as difficult as I imagined. I felt a sigh in my heart. Now it doesn't matter to call Zhao Tongxin. As long as time goes by, she can understand that their good, modification and renaming is not a very simple problem.

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"I don't want to leave the hospital so early..." Before she told the man, she left like this. It seemed that she couldn't make it right. Zhao Tong thought to Jin Zhengting, but suddenly he was confused.

Not only did Jin Zhengting know what reaction she would have, but she was afraid to think about it.

"OK, OK, let's go back first. You have more rest. We'll arrange someone to pick you up in a few days." Xu's mother is absolutely not refusing Zhao Tongxin's words.

Before leaving, Xu Zheng took a meaningful look at Zhao Tong's heart.

In the ward, Ke Jingteng and Zhao Tongxin, who are silent from beginning to end, can only be seen.

Zhao Tong Xin put his head in his knees and said in a stuffy tone: "Dr. Ke, I know you'll find it ridiculous, but I really can't bear it any longer..."

"Tong Xin, if you want to do something, just let it go." Ke Jingteng looks at Zhao Tongxin, who is helpless like a child. He wants to hold out his hand to give her warmth and embrace. He finally bears it. His

current status is just a friend.

"Thank you, Dr. Ko..." Zhao Tongxin silently added a sentence in his heart, thank you for your understanding of me.

At 12 o'clock in the night, Zhao Tongxin tossed and turned in bed, and Jin Zhengting didn't come over. He didn't call. He couldn't help wondering whether Jin Zhengting had already known her decision.

So I didn't want to meet her.

When the telephone alarm rings, Zhao Tongxin sleepily picks it up and puts it next to his ear.

"Zhao Tongxin, come to the city of never night. Jin Zhengting is drinking like he's not going to die all night. Come and lead people."

Zhao Tongxin listened to Chen Dong's words and said calmly: "since he wants to drink, it's useless for me to go." She didn't expect that people who had been waiting all night were still in the mood to drink.

The expression sank.

Chen Dong is a little angry. He didn't expect that Zhao Tongxin is such a woman, and his tone is also a little bad. "Zhao Tongxin, if you have a little conscience, you'd better lead others by yourself. He doesn't drink because of you. OK, if you don't come, more women are willing to take him back."

"At will." Zhao Tong Xin said and hung up the phone directly, threw the mobile phone to the bed and lay on the bed with eyes open.

She tried to force herself to go to bed, not to think about what Jin Zhengting was like in never night city.

Half an hour later, Zhao Tong Xin is still not sleepy at all. His heart has been jumping all the time. He is still soft hearted and can't help but decide to go to the never night city.

She kept telling herself that it was better to explain some things face to face. She never went because she was worried about her.

When she arrived at the sunset, she saw a tall figure sitting in the car lonely, with her head down and not talking. Beside her stood an angry man who kept saying something.

There are many watchmen standing around, looking at the surrounding situation to avoid emergencies.

Seeing this scene, Zhao Tong Xin felt no pain in his heart. It was deceiving. Looking at him from a distance, he was like a wounded beast. He sat there alone and wanted to blend into the night.

She knew that the man must have noticed something, or already knew something, but he didn't want to

make it clear to her. Just like his character, it was always elusive. No matter how hard she tried to see through, what she finally put out was a cloud.

Her heart is really tired, even the machine has a rest time, and she has reached the limit of her tolerance.

Zhao Tong's heart is very slow, every step is close to his direction, she just stood beside him, a pair of bright and smart eyes straight looking at him.

Chen Dong saw that Zhao Tongxin still came, but he still refused to give up and said, "it's not very arrogant. Why is it coming again now?"

Zhao Tongxin ignores Chen Dong's sarcasm. She has Jin Zhengting in her eyes. She doesn't answer and doesn't care.

Chen Dong was a little angry. He said, "Zhao Tongxin, is your woman's heart made of stone? How can you cover it? Are there few things you can't be honest?"

"Just because of you, so many of us have worked so hard, but in the end, you just leave. Do you know what you think, it's all you..." Chen Dong really wants to finish what he says, but someone won't let him finish.

The silent Jin Zhengting began to drink Chen Dong, "Chen Dong, shut up."

"Well, well, I know you don't want to say it, but I'm still standing in your way. I'm really nosy. I don't care what I like." Chen Dong said that he didn't care about them. He turned around and put them in the car. As soon as he stepped on the gas, Lamborghini's sports car roared away.

Zhao Tong Xin's nose is filled with the pungent smell of wine. It can be seen that Jin Zhengting has just drunk a lot of wine. She says with difficulty: "why do you make fun of your body? I'm not the one who should be sad."

Isn't she the one who has been injured all the time? Why should we always put on a lonely appearance in front of him? It doesn't conform to his cold and stern character at all. Everyone thinks that she is willful, but who can experience the pain of loss.

Even if the secret inside is very big, the one who left still left. What she lost can never come back, can't she Jin Zhengting was still like that. After sitting for a while, he didn't look at Zhao Tong. He said coldly, "are you going back to Xu's home?"

Zhao Tongxin stands outside the car door, looking at Jin Zhengting's tall silhouette under the yellow light. She is as strong as ever. Even if she is drunk, she is also a king. She is still so overbearing in her words and tone. She thinks that she is a little ridiculous.

Jin Zhengting's side is not short of people, and she is the redundant one, her tone is a little cool, "yes, I'm going to go back to Xu's home, now I'm here to tell you."

"I said I'd take care of those things." Jin Zhengting's closed eyes, fiercely fight, deep dark eyes exude dangerous dark light, staring at the stubborn little woman in front of her, heart faint pain, because she does not trust, because she knows her depression.

"I can't wait." The expression on Zhao Tong Xin's face didn't change much. The water like eyes looked at Jin Zhengting's deep dark eyes with a smile, and said gently: "I'll be crazy if I wait any longer, Jin Zhengting."

Jin Zhengting's eyes are as black as ink. Because of Zhao Tongxin's light words, he suddenly shrinks, like countless sharp swords sticking into his heart. His brow is wrinkled, and this little woman tells him that she can't wait

Oh

Well, since she wants to be willful, it doesn't matter if she has him behind her.

Jin Zhengting said in an inconvenient tone: "when?"

Zhao Tongxin knew that Jin Zhengting asked her when she would return to Xu's home. He calmly replied, "the day after tomorrow." She was not sure what Jin Zhengting was thinking.

Late at night, the wind is a little wet. Even though she is wearing a coat, she still feels a little cold. She unconsciously rubs her arm. Before she rubs it for the second time, she suddenly loses her balance. In the next second, she is in a warm embrace. She can smell the light wine and the strong masculine smell on her nose.

The heat on Jin Zhengting warmed her all in a moment.

Zhao Tong Xin some resist want to leave this embrace, but Jin Zhengting overbearing character how to allow her to break away, deep mellow voice light said: "don't move."

"Jin Zhengting, you let me go, let me go, what do you think I am, a little cat and a little dog? If you wave it, you will comfort me when you think of it, but if you don't think of it, you will let me die on my own." Zhao Tong Xin suddenly seems to be stimulated to general crazy beating Jin Zhengting.

She is really fed up with the feeling of helplessness. Why should she do this to her? What did she do wrong? "Mom left, I can tell myself that it was because of Xu Yanke and Xiao Qiao's death. I can regard it as Huo Tingchen, but Xiao Bao left, I really want to collapse, do you know?"

"Jin Zhengting, where are you these days? They are hurting me. You are the one who is more cruel than those people. I believe you so much. I believe you so much. "

Jin Zhengting didn't stop him either, so she hit him casually. It seemed that he hit his heart. His voice became hoarse because he drank too much wine. "I know, don't cry."

I'll get back what you lost for you, and let those people pay back ten times, one hundred times, one thousand times. Jin Zhengting's cold eyes flashed a murderous intention and poured into the darkness.

Strong and powerful arms holding Zhao Tong heart is not relaxed, even if it is distressed, but also people can not see the performance.

Zhao Tong Xin did not answer, or blindly beat Shen Mo Cheng's shoulder with his hand, "what do you want me to do, what do you want me to do?"

She really choked for a long time and was about to drive herself crazy. She could only vent her anger with Jin Zhengting and beat her hands until she had no strength and was unwilling to stop. Her heart really hurt.

Jin Zhengting held Zhao Tongxin in his arms. His low voice was a little stiff and ordered, "you can go back to Xu's house. You must be followed. I will go to see you. Don't refuse."

Zhao Tong Xin has been crying, but he doesn't speak or look at him.

Jin Zhengting's indifference is always concise and direct. Only when he is with Zhao Tongxin can he have the rare patience. He tightens his arms and says, "no imagination, no doubt, no sadness."

Because his heart is going to hurt like a tear.

"Jin Zhengting, my heart really hurts. It hurts." Zhao Tongxin didn't answer Jin Zhengting's words, but he was helpless and wanted to cry all the sadness for a while, because the time after her didn't allow her to be weak.

Jin Zhengting's arms are constantly tightening. He wants to put Zhao Tong's heart into his chest. He knows that her heart is very painful and depressed. He is also very painful to lose Xiaobao. That's their first child

After a long time, Zhao Tong heart slowly closed the voice, leaving only a thick nasal, "I want to go back."

Jin Zhengting embraces Zhao Tongxin, dark for a while voice control key light say: "drive."

"Yes, Mr. Jin." Although the driver in front of him had been separated from the black glass window behind him and couldn't hear a sound, he still felt the chill behind him and finally left.

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Jin Zhengting took Zhao Tongxin back to the hospital and didn't leave. He hugged Zhao Tongxin and slept on the bed of less than one meter five. The two bodies were close together. She was petite and attached to Jin Zhengting like a dodder flower.

Zhao Tong Xin thought that he would have no sleep all night, but he didn't need to go to sleep for a moment. During this period of time, he couldn't sleep at night, and his mind also stopped thinking. This sleep can be said to be very deep and quiet.

It can be said that she opened her eyes from night till dawn, and her angular facial features were just a little more gentle than usual, but it was hard to hide his innate spirit of being king.

The shadow lines reflected in the morning sunlight hit Jin Zhengting, making him look like a perfect sculpture, which makes people's eyes stop to appreciate.

No matter whether others have this opportunity or not, Zhao Tong doesn't move her eyes until she looks into those hot eyes. She suddenly feels surprised and stares at Jin Zhengting for a long time.

His face turned red suddenly because of nervousness, and his tone was somewhat unnatural: "Jin Zhengting, you, you wake up?"

"Well." Jin Zhengting is an extremely sensitive person. When the person in his arms moves, he feels it. He just doesn't open his eyes all the time. He enjoys this rare peace.

Zhao Tong's heart doesn't know what to say and feels a little twisted.

"In the evening, I'll take you to a place." Jin Zhengting's deep dark eyes twinkled.

"Where to go." Zhao Tongxin said nothing about last night, as if the hysterical woman was not her.

Jin Zhengting didn't speak. He got up and went to the bathroom to wash. He told her to leave in a hurry.

At night, the lantern riddle is drunk, and the night is boundless. Jiangbin City, famous for its never night city, is bustling and prosperous. But in Zhao Tong's heart, it makes her feel lonely, but none of the thousands of lights belongs to her.

Zhao Tongxin didn't expect that Jin Zhengting would take her to an advanced night show tonight.

She is not in the mood to go to these places to relax now, but she can't stand Jin Zhengting's hegemony and can only follow her.

The noisy dance floor looks like a group of drunken people who spend their time with their sweat. She subconsciously frowns and is not used to this kind of place.

"Follow me." Jin Zhengting's tall body embraces Zhao Tong's heart, and there are several people in front

of and behind him. They didn't let the people in the night scene collide with them.

Jin Zhengting's grand display has already attracted everyone's attention, but they only dare to be curious and dare not look at it more. They can't afford to have such an identity to play at night.

A woman in a red dance dress, holding two ropes, fell from the air. She was light footed, graceful, hot, delicate and white, and had long wine red hair. Even a lot of men could not help whistling.

Yang ziye can't help but praise, "today's night show is really interesting. It's no wonder it attracts so many people to play with such a beautiful woman."

Zhao Tongxin followed Yang ziye's words and looked at the woman on the stage for several times. He hesitated and said, "why does this woman look so familiar?"

I always feel like I've seen it before.

"Tong Xin, do you know her?" Yang ziye glances at the dancing posture of the woman on the stage. She is very hot and looks good, but he doesn't think that Zhao Tongxin, the little white rabbit, will know the woman at night.

"Let me see, I may really know." Zhao Tong Xin thinks that she looks familiar. She seems to have seen her somewhere, but the more she thinks about it, the less she can remember who it is.

Is to give her a sense of familiarity.

The woman in Yang ziye's arms said: "this beautiful woman looks familiar. This woman is our boss's new favorite. Her name is Xiao Yajuan. It's said that she is still a third rate star."

"Little beauty, how can I taste it? Let my brother smell it." Yang ziye also avoids them and kisses them.

The woman in Yang ziye's arms is in a mess.

"It's her, my aunt's daughter and my cousin. No wonder she's a little familiar." Zhao Tong Xin suddenly thought of it. No wonder she felt very familiar with it. She was surprised to see that the women's clothes on the stage had already been dragged half way. She murmured: "how can she do this kind of work here?"

Jin Zhengting to the side of Rong Lei light mouth said: "take down."

"Can you take her down? If my aunt knows, she will be sad to death." She didn't expect that she hadn't seen her for nearly ten years, and that she would see her again on such an occasion.

Zhao Tong is a little uneasy and confused. She thinks that there are no more relatives around her, so she suddenly runs out. How can she stop thinking? Jin Zhengting will bring her here tonight, but she will not

already know

Zhao Tong Xin's eyes couldn't help floating to Jin Zhengting. He didn't mean to put the gun on purpose.

Without Jin Zhengting's command, Yang ziye waved. Someone leaned over. He whispered a few words. The man nodded, got up and went backstage.

"Don't you admit it, Tong Xin? She's really your cousin." The light here is so dark that it's possible to make a mistake. Yang ziye still thinks it's a little inconceivable."Yes, her name is Xiao Yajuan." Zhao Tong Xin is a little bit uneasy. Her aunt used to treat her very well when she was a child, but her family was also poor. When they had an accident, her aunt's family couldn't give her any money, and she also understood.

I just didn't expect Xiao Yajuan to grow up and become a dancer in a nightclub, and she is the kind of dancer who takes off her clothes.

The woman in leather on the stage received the message and walked up to the stage with a smile. First, she nodded to the audience and said with a microphone, "Sir, ladies, let's invite the next beauty to perform on the stage."

Xiao Yajuan, who didn't know why, was replaced. When she went behind the scenes, she only performed for less than 15 minutes. How could she be replaced suddenly.

"Yajuan, let's go. A big client wants you to go."

"Manager, Mr. Liu said I don't need to introduce it." She's the boss's woman and doesn't need to drink with others.

The manager explained with a smile: "that guest is different. We can't afford to offend him. Moreover, we forgot to tell you that Mr. Liu told us that from today on, you should follow the company."

I didn't expect that the big fat pig would be happy and tired of the old so soon. She didn't give her any respect at all. When she heard the whispers and schadenfreude in private, Xiao Yajuan trembled angrily. She couldn't get a high salary at night. She couldn't lose her job. She had to bite her teeth and go with the manager.

Manager with Xiao Yajuan to the highest consumption card, she peeked at a few eyes, found that there are not a few women above, several of these men are dignified, heart also slightly move.

Zhao Tongxin saw that Xiao Yajuan changed her clothes, but she didn't cover up much meat. She hesitated and asked, "Yajuan?"

"Ah?" Xiao Yajuan looked up and was surprised to see a beautiful woman's hesitating eyes. When did she know such a "good family woman" friend? It's not the wife who can be rich to give her a hand.

But it's not right. If someone's wife is so beautiful, who would want to find another woman. Although she thinks she is very outstanding, she still feels ashamed to face the woman in front of her.

"I'm Tong Xin." Zhao Tong Xin looks at Xiao Yajuan as if she doesn't recognize her face. She is a little anxious.

"Tong Xin, are you Tong Xin?" Xiao Yajuan is stunned, her second aunt's daughter Zhao Tongxin? Xiao Yajuan's first reaction is that she doesn't take it for granted. No wonder Zhao Tongxin and her mother seemed to be helpless at that time and had no source of livelihood.

She also had a period of time in the evening, how also did not see her, strange asked: "Tong Xin, you are here so long, how I have not seen you."

"Didn't you hang out in this market before?"

"I..." Zhao Tongxin hasn't explained yet.

Yang ziye has already denounced: "who are you? If you can compare with her, you still think everyone is as mean as you."

There is a moment's silence in the scene. As soon as Yang ziye speaks, he realizes that he is too impulsive and that the master has not spoken yet. What's he doing here.

He pretended to be indifferent and said: "Tong Xin, are you sure this person is your cousin, not others? I don't know what to say and what not to say after staying at night for a long time. "

"She's my cousin. Don't say that about her." Zhao Tong doesn't like it. He thinks Yang ziye is kind.

Jin Zhengting takes a light look at Yang ziye and doesn't speak. However, that look makes Yang ziye excited. Now Yang ziye wants to slap his mouth to make his mouth fast and make the possessive man angry.

He's really wronged. It's hard to be a good man these days.

"Well, let's all go down. What are you doing standing here? It's an eyesore to be a door god." Yang ziye doesn't dare to say anything to Jin Zhengting, but waves to others.

"Yes, yes." The manager gave Xiao Yajuan a look before she went down.

No matter what Jin Zhengting thought, Zhao Tongxin directly stood up from his arms, took Xiao Yajuan to the other side of the sofa and asked, "Yajuan, how can you do this business here?"

Xiao Yajuan doesn't pretend to be flattering. She mocks herself and says, "without money, if you don't

do this, it's better here than anywhere else, with high return and low risk."

People are more popular than people. When she looks at Zhao Tongxin, she can't even buy anything at the counter. It's a lie not to envy her. After all, she is related by blood. She is only envious and has no other ideas.

"Auntie, what's the matter with your uncle? Shouldn't you be reading?" Zhao Tong Xin looks at her with a worldly expression, which looks like a little girl in her early twenties.

My heart is tight.

"My mother is not in good health. She is doing dialysis in the hospital. As for the drunkard, I don't know that he died in that corner, reading books. Ha ha, I haven't read books for a long time, so I have no money."

If you can, she is not willing to do this kind of business, she also thought of relying on their own efforts to break a world, but the reality is always a constant blow to your confidence.

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Xiao Yajuan said frankly, as if she had been used to such a life.

"Yajuan, don't do this. You can find a new job or go to school again. Take me to see my aunt tomorrow." Zhao Tongxin knows that her alcoholic father, as long as he drinks, either beats others or gets drunk. He just pities their mother and daughter.

"Why, you help me find it. Do you know how much it costs for my mother to do dialysis once? 3000 yuan, at least four times a week. What do you do? The salary is so high." Xiao Yajuan doesn't think so. Zhao Tongxin hasn't experienced her life. She may not be as good as her.

Sometimes, since life can't resist, we can only adapt to it, maybe we can still have pleasure.

Zhao Tong's heart pursed her lips, but he didn't answer her. He just took her back to Jin Zhengting and asked, "Jin Zhengting, help me."

Xiao Yajuan didn't get to Zhao Tongxin first. The gold owner is the most powerful and rich man in Jiangbin City, and what the hell is this natural tone! "General manager Jin," he exclaimed

Zhao Tong heart bit teeth, finally or choose not to hide: "Yajuan, he is your brother-in-law, don't be so polite."

"You, are you married?" When Xiao Yajuan heard this address, her mouth was too long to close. How could it be that her cousin was so powerful, but she was the son-in-law of golden turtle who was sitting in the whole Dingsheng group. No, she should be called diamond turtle.

This is more exciting than winning five million. No, five million is a fart in front of Jin Zhengting. She feels that her heart is beating faster and she is in shock.

"Well, yes." Zhao Tongxin knew that Xiao Yajuan would be surprised. He didn't expect that she would be so exaggerated.

She now has a delicate relationship with Jin Zhengting. No matter what, she knows what she is thinking and what she needs to do in the future, and she has not yet said that she is actually the daughter of the Xu family.

If Xiao Yajuan knew it, she would be even more surprised. Zhao Tong thought about it, but he didn't think it was necessary to say that no matter whose daughter she was, her mother's daughter would never change.

Jin Zhengting's first impression of Xiao Yajuan is neither good nor bad. At a glance, he can see that Xiao Yajuan is just a woman with some reality, not so bad, but definitely not so simple.

Light mouth said: "good."

As long as she wants to do it, as long as he can give it, there's nothing wrong.

"Auntie, she's sick. She's on dialysis. Let's help her." To Xiao Yajuan, her present situation is just a drop in the bucket.

Thinking of his mother's death, Zhao Tong felt sour. She didn't want to see her aunt have an accident because of this situation, so although she didn't want Jin Zhengting to help, she had to say these words.

These are little things for Jin Zhengting, but he knows that it's a comfort to the little woman's heart and spirit, so he doesn't hesitate to use his relationship to find Xiao Yajuan, and says in a cold voice, "do as you say."

In Xiao Yajuan's mind, even if Zhao Tongxin married into a rich family, it must be hard. There are many right and wrong in a rich family, and what she looks down on most is that she has poor relatives to play autumn.

Although she wanted Jin Zhengting's help very much, she seldom had a relative willing to help her, and she didn't want to drag her down. She bit her teeth and refused: "no, no, I can do it myself."

"No harm." Jin Zhengting knows everything and looks at Xiao Yajuan's expression. What she says is sincere and her tone is not so cold.

Zhao Tongxin advised: "Yajuan, don't worry. Let us do these things. Don't do them here." If we can make Xiao Yajuan live better, it is also a comfort in her heart.

I didn't expect that after so many years of living together with my mother, I was very lucky to find a relative. If I watch them suffer, she really can't do it.

Xiao Yajuan saw that Jin Zhengting was really nice to Zhao Tong, so she didn't show any affectation. After all, no one wanted to work in this industry. Besides, Jin Zhengting had so much money that it was not bad for him.

I'm still a little excited when I think about it.

At this time, the host announced in a loud voice: "here is our highlight tonight, the link between beauty and beast."

Xiao Yajuan naturally also heard, very disdainful said: "there is to engage in this kind of trick, not without virtue, a group of animals."

"What?" Zhao Tong Xin looks at Xiao Yajuan suspiciously.

"Watch for yourself, cousin." Xiao Yajuan did not explain.

Soon a high tiger roar broke Zhao Tongxin's question, and the black cage was pushed out. The crowd around was stunned at first, and then the rising and falling screams broke through the whole floor, and the crowd began to stare at the cage.

The host directly opened the black curtain, a white adult Bengal tiger roared fiercely, turned several circles in the cage, and looked at the crowd.

"Now let's welcome our beauty."

With that, a man pushed out a little girl who was less than 18 years old. Her body trembled with fear, and she came out with her thin arms in two hands and her head lowered in fear.

"They won't be." Zhao Tong Xin looked at everyone's excited expression in disbelief, but no one came out to speak for the little girl. This kind of thing is common in nightclubs or black markets, and even more bloody things. Xiao Yajuan was not used to it when she first came to the night show, and now she doesn't feel very novel, but she still feels disgusted. "Yes, as you can see, it's normal for her to lose some skin injuries if she's better, and it's normal for her to lose her arms and legs if she's not better."

Zhao Tong couldn't bear to look at the girl's frightened expression. He felt that the organizer of this activity was insane. Now there was something so bloody and terrible. He said anxiously, "Jin Zhengting, save her. I don't want to see such a picture."

"What's the matter with ziye?" Jin Zhengting frowns. Yang ziye is more and more incompetent. His purpose tonight is to let Xiao Yajuan and his little woman know each other.

Seeing that Zhao Tongxin's face was not very good, Yang ziye knew that he had gone too far. He said in a slightly apologetic tone, "don't worry, this kind of thing won't happen in the future."

He reached for his hand and pressed the special ear stud communicator. He gave a cold command: "let's do it."

Within 15 seconds, a group of armed men suddenly swarmed into the gate and surrounded everyone. The man at the head first shot at the ceiling. The sound of "Ping Ping Ping" glass cracking scared everyone.

"My God, someone's shooting, shooting, run."

"Who called the police? How could so many people come suddenly? The manager is dead."

"Someone must have set up the Bureau. Huo Tingchen, the man, deliberately harmed us."

All kinds of noises are in a mess.

Zhao Tong catches the sentence "Huo Tingchen" acutely. Is this night show an industry under Huo Tingchen's name? Hanging on other people's heads, she looked at Jin Zhengting with some doubts.

It seemed to confirm the idea in her heart, looked back at her, and made her a little stunned.

The leading man leisurely walked to the stage, grabbed her microphone, shot a machine gun at the nearest wine bottle, and said: "everyone be quiet, I received the news that there is an illegal party on the first floor of the night show, now the men's right, the women's left, all go back to make notes for me."

"Wait, how can we get out of here?" Zhao Tongxin knows that these people must have something to do with Yang ziye, but he doesn't know how they go out alone in full view of the public.

Yang ziye is still in the mood to drink. He explains: "don't worry, all the people here are respectable people. They won't really be arrested. Just spend some money on bail."

Yang ziye is still on the side of the serious said: "don't worry, women are generally not worth much money, basically to squat for 15 days in the release."

Their main purpose, of course, is not just a night show.

The masquerade ball was full of dignified people. When this happened, it was almost shameful. Of course, the account must be on the head of the Huo family. Jin Zhengting said coldly in a low voice: "go back."

"Can you send Yajuan back first?" With Jin Zhengting in, Zhao Tongxin doesn't worry about his safety at all. The most important thing is that he doesn't want Xiao Yajuan involved.

Because everyone involved has no good end

"Ziye." Jin Zhengting called the roll.

"OK, no problem. I'd love to send the beautiful women back." Yang ziye nodded indifferently, sat on the soft sofa and said lazily, "Zhengting, what do you think of the play I invited you to see?"

Making such a big stir, there will be something in the news headlines tomorrow. Jin Zhengting said with a cold face: "naive."

Yang ziye's disgruntled lips said, "I don't know how to appreciate it."

He worked so hard to prepare for the play, even if he didn't get a reward. He didn't even have a word of hard work, and he was said to be naive. Is there any reason? Is he kind-hearted.

It's really hard to be a good friend these days, not to mention being Jin Zhengting's friend. Who makes him kind-hearted and soft hearted? Since he has been a friend for more than 20 years, he will continue to be harmed.

"Jin Zhengting, let's go." Zhao Tong Xin looks at so many men with guns around her. She is limited and flustered. Bad pictures seem to flash in her mind, which makes her heart rate a little faster.

Urging Jin Zhengting to leave.

"Yes." Jin Zhengting is really uncomfortable to see Zhao Tongxin's expression. His cold vision does not cross. The innocent Yang ziye embraces Zhao Tongxin's petite body and leaves from the back door of the night show under his subordinate users.

The rest is thrown directly to Yang ziye.

Zhao Tong reported the phone number to Xiao Yajuan before he left, and said, "Yajuan, I'll go back first. You can call me later. If you have anything, please call me."

Xiao Yajuan was surprised so much today that she already answered numbly, "well, good." Is she a big money on the list?

Go back to her mother must say, no, can't say, if let that rotten gambler know, it will be the same as the vampire did not play.

Chapter 226

Zhao Tongxin and Xiao Yajuan make an appointment to meet in the afternoon. It's already one o'clock in the afternoon, but the person who made the appointment hasn't called her yet. What's wrong.

I'm a little worried. Zhao Tongxin takes out his mobile phone and calls to ask.

Did not wait for her to call in the past, Xiao Yajuan just called over, Zhao Tongxin connected has not put the ear.

Xiao Yajuan's voice came, visible with great strength, "cousin, you come to the Third Hospital, the hospital people want us to move, you come quickly."

Zhao Tong Xin listen to Xiao Yajuan's tone, a tight heart, strong from calm asked: "Yajuan you don't worry, in the end how."

"I don't know. Today, the people in the hospital told me to move out, or throw my mother out." Xiao Yajuan received the notice, but also one side inexplicable, her medical expenses have been paid on time, even if a few days in arrears is also quickly made up.

In which hospital also stayed for a few years, several doctors in the hospital she knew, how could suddenly make such a decision, she also wondered.

"What hospital is so overbearing? Don't worry. I'll come right away." Zhao Tong hung up and wanted to go.

Be pulled by spoon garden, "pupil heart is what matter?"

"Spoon, I told you I had a cousin." Zhao Tong heart language gas Dun, and said: "where she seems to have an accident, I go to see, this time sorry, next time we are in about."

"You wait. I'll call someone to come with you." Listen to Zhao Tongxin's words should be deliberately right, with her a person may not be sure, fortunately the son of a rabbit to the home nanny, otherwise it is really inconvenient.

"Well, you can do it." Zhao Tong has no bottom in his heart. He is afraid that there will be many people in the hospital at that time, and the two women can't deal with it at all.

"Yes." Shaoyuan made a phone call and asked the mosquito to arrange several people to come.

After the mosquito answers.

Shaoyuan nodded to Zhao Tongxin and said, "let's go."

"Well, good."

Zhao Tong said anxiously: "Spoon, can you drive faster?" She really had no bottom in her heart. She didn't want to know that something happened to a relative. The sensitive nerve in her heart began to jump suddenly.

"I'm almost 100 yards." It's illegal to drive at this speed on Che Shui Road.

"All right." Zhao Tong Xin also knew that he was too anxious, so he had to sit in his seat and wait.

Fortunately, there was a green light all the way and it was a lot faster. It took only about 20 minutes for Shaoyuan to park the car.

Mosquito had been waiting at the door of the inpatient department with people. Seeing them in the spoon garden, they went over and said, "Sister Spoon, what's the situation now?"

Shaoyuan glanced at the mosquito and said, "It's coming fast enough."

"Where, where, this is not the order of Sister Spoon, how dare I neglect it." The mosquito has no face and no skin and laughs: "Besides, Brother Dong is there. Now who dares to provoke you?"

"Don't you dare provoke me without that guy?" Spoon Garden listens to these words and doesn't like it, skin smile meat doesn't smile of horizontal a mosquito.

Mosquito immediately silence, he just wanted to say that the woman who gave birth to a child is not the same, full of maternal brilliance, do not know will be beaten?

When Shaoyuan saw Zhao Tong's eager expression, he didn't quarrel with the mosquito. He said directly, "Tong Xin, let's go. Go upstairs."

"Well." Zhao Tong Xin doesn't care about mosquitoes for the time being, but when he sees several burly men standing behind him, he has some confidence in his heart.

He took out his mobile phone and called back, "Yajuan, what floor and ward are you on?"

"Cousin, are you here? I'm on the 15th floor, ward 505."

"Well, I'm coming." Zhao Tong heart hung up the phone with them a few momentum rushed upstairs.

Many people in the inpatient department are looking at this group of people strangely. Like the gang seeking revenge, they are so fierce that they rush to hide in the ward. Everyone is wondering if something is wrong.

The elevator soon reached the 15th floor. As soon as Zhao Tongxin got out of the elevator door, he heard Xiao Yajuan and the nurse's noise.

"Why do you want me to move? I don't pay, or I owe money to your hospital."

The woman in the white nurse's dress said perfunctorily, "Miss Xiao, it's decided by the hospital. We can't help it. You'd better move away as soon as possible."

"With what ah, the hospital is not to let people treat, there are people without reason to drive people, you still have reason here."

"We can't help it either. We need to install rules and regulations. If you have any dissatisfaction, please go to the dean." The woman in the nurse's dress flicked her hair carelessly.

Zhao Tong Xin walked over and pulled Xiao Yajuan and asked, "Yajuan, how are you? Are you ok?"

"Well, this is a hospital. What do you want to do?" The nurse looked at Zhao Tongxin with seven or eight people, one by one fierce look is very frightening.

Unconsciously swallow saliva, back a few steps.

Xiao Yajuan looked at Zhao Tongxin bringing so many people, but she was not afraid. Her voice improved a lot: "you know this is a hospital, you still let the patients move out, you call it a hospital, you call it a black heart hospital." "If you don't give me an explanation, I'll call the police."

"If I can't, I'll make it known to everyone. I'll go to the TV station to expose your hospital."

Nurses are also afraid that they will start, huhuhuwei said: "you people wait for me, this is the hospital's regulations, I'll call the head nurse to tell you."

Zhao Tong Xin looked at the people have gone away, just said: "Yajuan, what's the matter, the phone is not to listen to you say is very urgent."

Xiao Yajuan breathed heavily and said to her, "yes, you just didn't know that a group of people had come before."

"Let's go in and have a look at my aunt first." Zhao Tong thought, or first go in to see a long time no see Aunt.

"Oh, yes, let's go first." Although Xiao Yajuan said that, she looked at Shaoyuan and others. After so many years in society, she could see that the identity of this woman was not simple.

Asked in a low voice: "cousin, who are these?" It's very impressive, just like the first sister in the movie. You can see that the difference between the two people is not a little bit. It's estimated that they have to be 18000 miles.

Zhao Tong was too anxious to forget that the spoon garden was also there. He quickly apologized and

explained, "spoon, my good friend, these people are all from her."

Xiao Yajuan said gratefully, "thank you. Thank you so much."

"Don't mention it. I'm just trying to keep my eyes open." Shaoyuan will come naturally because of Zhao Tongxin's face. Other people don't have much to do with her.

"Thank you anyway." Xiao Yajuan is not angry either. She knows that people with a certain background have their own temperaments and personalities, not necessarily for her, but the innate sense of alienation is in front of her.

Shaoyuan seldom takes a surprise look at Xiao Yajuan. Usually, those women's faces have changed a long time ago. Unexpectedly, Tong Xin's cousin is not angry. It's really different.

Shaoyuan's expression to Xiao Yajuan is not so cold.

There are three beds in the ward, all sleeping, smelling a strange smell. Xiao Yajuan took Zhao Tongxin to the last bed and said, "Mom, my cousin has come to see you."

The woman on the bed was nearly fifty, but most of her white hair was white, her spirit was dispirited, her face was sallow, and she even looked very hard to speak. She slowly raised her eyes and asked, "who?"

Zhao Tong Xin looked at the bed aunt and his mother look like six or seven, can't help but think of the late mother, sad tears can't help but slide down, choked said: "aunt is me, Tong Xin."

"Tong Xin, is it Tong Xin? Yajuan, come on, help me up and have a look." Chen Ying is about to sit up in an emotional state. Xiao Yajuan quickly goes up to help her.

Zhao Tong holds Chen Ying's hand and says, "it's me."

"Tong Xin, you've grown so big. What I'm most sorry about is that I haven't been able to find your mother and daughter for so many years." Chen Ying said here, but also tears.

"Auntie, don't get excited. Mom went there a year ago."

"What, I didn't expect that your mother left earlier than me." Chen Ying did not expect that she was the first to leave.

Zhao Tong heartbroken unceasingly, also did not forget to care about a way: "en, aunt you this is what disease, how haggard like this."

Chen Ying sighed and said, "the old problem is nothing. It's just that Yajuan has suffered a lot, which has dragged her down."

"Mom, what do you say? Can I leave you alone?" Xiao Yajuan also listen to the eye red, eyes to Zhao Tongxin plead, hope she don't say his work in the nightclub.

Zhao Tong nodded clearly and said to Chen Ying, "Auntie, you can rest assured that no matter what the disease is, we will treat it well. You don't have to worry about money."

"That can burden you. I know that in my heart, and I don't want to drag Yajuan down." Chen Ying shakes her head and refuses. Even if Yajuan doesn't say it, she knows that there must be a lot of money for a dialysis.

Knowing what she was worried about, Zhao Tongxin comforted her: "don't worry, auntie, I have everything. Now I can afford it. Auntie, you don't have to worry."

Before Zhao Tongxin finished, suddenly there was a noise outside the ward.

"Come on, this is it. Get in."

"Head nurse, they are the ones who make trouble with a group of people." The nurse who had just left came in with a group of people.

"Who are you? This is a ward. Are you still a hospital? There are all kinds of people." Zhao Tong Xin looks at the person that this nurse takes. He doesn't look like a security guard at all.

The woman called head nurse tied a ponytail and said to them arrogantly, "hum, if you don't know how to move, don't blame us."

"Originally, you don't have to say that we will help you out of this unscrupulous hospital, but we don't want you to go out. Why do you do that?" Zhao Tong Xin angry looking at her, did not expect the people in the hospital so unreasonable.

"Well, who let her offend the wrong people?" Head nurse is not afraid of Zhao Tong heart, they know, blatantly said: "the wise quickly roll, or let Liu always let you look good."

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"You mean Liu Yang?"

The head nurse saw that there were many people, and he was confident enough to say arrogantly: "the name of general manager Liu is also your name. I asked you whether you want to go or not."

"What if you don't go? What if you go? You think it's a underworld." Zhao Tongxin doesn't believe that there are so many people in the hospital in broad daylight. How dare they do? Besides, there are so many people standing behind her.

"Let's go. If we don't, don't blame us for being rude." As soon as the nurse finished, she motioned the people next to her to go up.

The patients in the room were afraid to sneak out, and only a few of them were left in the ward.

Zhao Tongxin doesn't need to say that the people brought by Shaoyuan have stood up in front of them, and then they see that group of people take out sticks and long knives, wave them and rush to them, and they still curse and say,

"Damn it, smelly women don't want to be shameful, man, give it to me."

Spoon garden brought people, still standing there, skilled out of the money of the gun, the muzzle of the black hole on a few gangsters.

For a moment, there was a dead silence in the ward. The man with the knife didn't expect that there were some guys in front of him. They were all stunned there. For a moment, they didn't know what to do.

They are just gangsters in the night, which saw a few guns, ferocious expression immediately withered.

Spoon garden looked at them a few counsels, disdain of the pie mouth, flick fingernail cap cool said: "you also want to do it."

It's really bad luck. He thought it was a good job, but he didn't think it was a tough one. Liu Yang didn't understand that there were other guys in the family. It wasn't enough for them to make a beehive. He had to go back and talk about it first.

The man who took the knife knew that he had no chance of winning, and said: "you are cruel. Wait for me. Don't leave if you have seed."

The head nurse and another little nurse were scared. For the first time, they saw someone with a gun. They leaned against the wall and couldn't move. They looked at Zhao Tongxin begging for mercy and said:

"this lady, we can't help it. We have to follow the orders from the top. It's really none of our business."

"Get me discharged." Zhao Tongxin knows that it's useless to talk more about them, and he doesn't want to talk to them.

"Yes, yes." The head nurse saw that Zhao Tongxin didn't want to embarrass them. She was relieved and ran to the hospital to go through the discharge procedures.

"My cousin was so aggressive just now. Is that a real gun?" Xiao Yajuan couldn't believe her eyes. She

didn't expect Zhao Tongxin to have such a powerful friend.

"Well, Yajuan, I'll help my aunt to transfer to another hospital first, and deal with the affairs later." Zhao Tong thought, don't understand that Liu is not Huo Tingchen's pawn, how can move Yajuan, maybe he also only the relationship between Yajuan and her.

Heart can't help but mention up, she absolutely can't implicate aunt and Yajuan.

"Well, good." Xiao Yajuan looked at Zhao Tong's expression that she didn't want to talk about more, and she didn't ask much. What's wrong with them in this line is that they can see people's faces most.

Zhao Tongxin said to the spoon Garden: "spoon help me contact the second hospital."

"OK, no problem." It's just a matter of phone call. For her, it's just a matter of mouth movement. She turned to the mosquito standing and watching and said, "Why are you so stupid? If you don't drive downstairs, the rest of the people hurry to prepare the wheelchair."

"Don't you want me to tell you, a bunch of blind guys?"

"Yes, Miss spoon." Mosquito dare to anger, but just opened a joke, but also revenge to now, the woman's heart is really a needle, he said in his heart, winter brother you hard.

After Zhao Tong settled Chen Ying, he sat down for a while, and Jin Zhengting called.

"Where is it?"

Zhao Tongxin listen to his tone some wrong, tone stopped for a while, said: "I'm in the second courtyard, how."

"I'm here to pick you up. I'm talking to you." Jin Zhengting was angry in his heart, but he didn't want to follow the phone. His voice became colder.

If it wasn't for the mosquito report, he didn't know about it. Even if it wasn't dangerous, he contacted others at the first time, and he couldn't blame him for thinking too much.

"Yes."

"Is it the big boss?"

"Yes." Zhao Tong nodded.

"It's over." Spoon garden suddenly howled. She used to call people directly. She forgot to inform Jin Zhengting. Now she's dead.

Zhao Tong didn't understand Shaoyuan's bitter expression. He asked blankly, "what's the matter? What's the end."

Mosquito very kind-hearted said: "for you three seconds of silence."

"Mosquito, you traitor told the boss." Spoon garden grabs the collar of the mosquito and shakes it.

"If I don't tell you, do you think you can hide it from king?" Even if he doesn't say anything about Zhao Tongxin, he will know it in the end, but if he doesn't report it in time, he will have bad luck.

Well, spoon elder sister Dali female King Kong really deserves her reputation. He was shaken a little short of oxygen

"Nothing." Isn't she OK? Well said, what Jin Zhengting will do to her."Tong Xin, you don't understand. It's for you. If it's for me, I dare not think about it. Can I run away?" Shaoyuan is already thinking about the escape route. She doesn't want to bear the anger of the big boss.

"It's OK. I'll tell you that I won't let you say it." Zhao Tongxin thinks that the matter has been solved and nothing has happened. As long as she says a few soft words, it should be OK.

Besides, with Jin Zhengting's character, he should not, or would not be angry

I don't know why Zhao Tong's heart suddenly has no bottom.

"Tong Xin, it's up to you." Shaoyuan won't let himself make such a low-level mistake next time.

"Well, don't worry." Zhao Tong heart see spoon garden incomparably serious expression, if she does not agree, as if is how cruel thing, also have to harden the scalp to agree down.

"Well, I'll hide first. When it's all right, you're calling me." When I think about it, I still think it's safe to hide.

"All right." Jin Zhengting is not only indifferent, but also colder. Is it really so frightening that everyone is afraid of him? Zhao Tongxin has no choice but to agree.

"Cousin, how did your friend leave?" Xiao Yajuan came out of the ward and just saw the back of Shaoyuan leaving.

"She has something to deal with, so she left first. How is Auntie now?" Zhao Tongxin turns to Chen Ying.

"Mom, she's OK. Thanks to you, it must cost a lot of money to book a single room." Xiao Yajuan's biggest worry was solved, and her tone was much more relaxed.

"Money is not a problem, people are OK, the conditions of the hospital here are OK, when the time

comes to ask a nurse to take care of the aunt, I don't know how you plan."

"Get a job and go to work first." Xiao Yajuan's burden for many years was suddenly relieved, and she didn't know what to do.

"If you have anything to tell me, I want to ask you how you got into trouble with general manager Liu and why he did this to you." Zhao Tong thought to be clear, in the end Huo Tingchen aware, or the Revenge of the night boss.

"Who knows, if a man says he's going to turn over, he'll turn over." Xiao Yajuan also did not understand where she offended the man, so she had to send someone to kill her.

"Forget it, you should pay more attention in the future, and don't get into trouble with that kind of people. The patience behind him is not as simple as you think."

"I know, I am just a bed companion with him, and I have nothing to do with him. My cousin listens to your voice. Do you know him?"

"....." Zhao Tongxin's "bed companion" to Xiao Yajuan is as normal as eating. Some people can't accept it, and they don't want to pull Xiao Yajuan up on these things. The more they know, the greater the danger.

All the words turned into a reminder, "Yajuan Take care of yourself. "

"Cousin, you've been married, too. Are you so old-fashioned?" Xiao Yajuan looked at Zhao Tongxin's face with an unnatural flush, as if she saw something interesting. She said with a bad smile: "cousin, don't say that Mr. Jin doesn't have that for you..."

Xiao Yajuan originally wanted to call her brother-in-law, but when she thought about the picture, she thought it was too frightening. It was easier to call Mr. Jin.

".....。 " Zhao Tong Xin is too lazy to say anything more.

Fortunately, the mobile phone in her hand suddenly hummed, otherwise she would be embarrassed to death. When she got through, she heard a familiar voice saying,

"come down."

"Yes." Jin Zhengting's short and experienced words suddenly become a little hot in Zhao Tongxin's ears.

"Why, it's Mr. Jin." Xiao Yajuan saw Zhao Tongxin's expression.

Zhao Tongxin ignored the banter on Xiao Yajuan's face and said helplessly: "well, he's waiting for me downstairs. I'll go down first. I'm in contact. These people will stay in the hospital to protect you."

"Good." Xiao Yajuan envies Zhao Tongxin's good life in her heart. After such a short contact yesterday, she can see how much Jin Zhengting loves her.

Zhao Tong heart downstairs, see not far away Jin Zhengting a person's car, arrogantly monopolized three or four parking spaces, quickly walked past.

Before she got close, she smelled the smoke coming out of the car. Her original happy mood was also restrained. The door of the back seat had been opened, and she bent down to sit in.

Jin Zhengting heard the sound of closing the car door and threw his unfinished cigarette to the ground. He looked at the window with perfect side face and was silent, which made his face even colder.

Zhao Tongxin knows that as long as Jin Zhengting smokes, he must be in a bad mood. When he thinks about today's events, he doesn't tell him, and he has some faults. But he doesn't think it's worth getting angry.

But when Jin Zhengting's character was there, Zhao Tongxin felt bored and had to explain: "Jin Zhengting, I didn't tell you, I just forgot."

"Next time, I'll tell you for sure."

Jin Zhengting saw her hasty attitude, deep dark eyes suddenly sank: "tell me what?"

".....。 " Zhao Tong Xin looked at Jin Zhengting's dark eyes, which knew everything, and turned his head.

"Tell me you're in danger. It's not me who immediately informs you, but other people. It doesn't matter whether you tell me or not." Jin Zhengting's tone coldly complements the unfinished words for Zhao Tongxin.

Chapter 228

"I think it's going to be OK. It doesn't matter." Zhao Tong Xin tries to explain to him, but she knows that he is angry and can't listen to many words.

"What do you think? Are you still a three-year-old? " Jin Zhengting, who has always been calm, can't help but insinuate that he can see how angry he is.

Just this morning, Huo Tingchen's people went to assassinate Yang ziye. Fortunately, they had expected that. Even so, they also damaged several people. Can he not worry about her? Does she not care if he is worried about her at all.

"You don't know the situation at that time. As soon as I received Yajuan's call for help, I was confused. I only knew to save her first. There were too many things in the middle, so I didn't remember to call you. I

didn't mean to."

Zhao Tongxin can hear that Jin Zhengting's tone is concerned about her, but this time she really didn't mean to, and she had a spoon garden with her, plus the people brought by mosquitoes, how could something happen.

"It doesn't matter whether they live or die." Jin Zhengting's dark eyes are cold. Jin Zhengting is used to bullying. There are few things he can see in his eyes, let alone in his heart. All he wants is her peace.

"They are not unimportant. They are my relatives. Do you understand Jin Zhengting?" Zhao Tongxin doesn't know what Jin Zhengting means, but anyway, Xiao Yajuan is the consolation in her heart. At least there is a relative in her heart.

She is more reluctant to admit that deep in her heart, she would rather believe in herself a little more. Even if she knows that Jin Zhengting loves her, she can't trust him 100%.

Or because Jin Zhengting feels too ethereal for her to grasp, and always feels that she will be pushed out of his circle at any time, so she can't trust him subconsciously.

"You don't trust me." Jin Zhengting pointed out the tone of Zhao Tongxin's prevarication.

This cognition made Jin Zhengting feel angry.

"Jin Zhengting, I think it's just a small matter. It's not as serious as you said. The spoon also brought several people. How can I have an accident with so many people?" Zhao Tong doesn't want to argue with Jin Zhengting.

Jin Zhengting felt that she didn't understand the point of his anger at all. It can also be seen from this that she didn't trust him 100%, "little things."

"Well, what do you want? Everything has happened, and I've made such a promise. How long do you have to wait?" No matter how good Zhao Tongxin's temper is, he can't stand Jin Zhengting's questioning again and again.

She didn't do something untold. As for what she said, if he confessed to her at the beginning, she wouldn't think about it.

Jin Zhengting tightly pursed his lips, and his eyes flashed an uncontrollable anger, like a lion who was enraged, and his tone became frosty. "If someone spoke to me in such a tone, I would have died many times."

"Then you kill me. You can't count how many things you have concealed from me. You say, Jin Zhengting, what do you want?" Zhao Tong Xin finished this sentence, some regret, but not willing to admit his mistake, stubborn twist body, secretly red eyes.

She told herself that she must not cry. She buckled the leather sofa with one dead hand to transfer her tears.

Aware of the emotional fluctuation of the little woman beside him, Jin Zhengting, who was originally on the edge of rage, suddenly lost his anger. A pair of deep dark eyes crossed a trace of tenderness. He stretched out his hand and hugged Zhao Tongxin's delicate body tightly into his arms. His low, cool voice demanded: "don't cry."

Zhao Tong heart bit lip, voice dumb said, "I didn't cry." She's just a little aggrieved.

"Don't look for her next time." Jin Zhengting patted her on the back with one hand following her soft hair.

"I see." Zhao Tong Xin feels the comforting clapping of the big hand behind him. Suddenly, his heart warms up. What will happen to this twisted and good-looking man when he says a soft word?

Qin San, standing guard outside the car window, knocked on the window a few times and reported respectfully, "Mr. Jin, the main house has called. I want you to go back with your wife."

To be honest, if it wasn't serious, he was unwilling to run into the muzzle of a gun at this time and was transferred back. However, he was doing something very difficult and suddenly felt that it was good to carry out tasks outside.

At least it can be relaxed. The boss's aura is so strong that he feels great pressure in his heart.

Waiting for a few seconds, Jin Zhengting's cold voice in the car rang out, "drive."

"Yes, Mr. Jin." Qin San knew that Jin Zhengting would not be happy, but even though he knew in his heart, he could not help but tighten his head. The boss's tone was really cold, so he had to admit his life and go back to the cab.

"Why should I suddenly return to the main house?" Zhao Tongxin asked suspiciously, she left for a long time without seeing Jin's family. Now she suddenly asked them to go back, there would be nothing to say.

Or even the Jin family knew the whole story.

"I am in everything." Jin Zhengting didn't explain much. No matter how he was there, those things just didn't matter.

"Well." With Jin Zhengting's assurance, Zhao Tongxin also has a bottom. At most, it's just some questions. He doesn't think so much about it. The car drives smoothly on the road. Zhao Tong Xin suddenly thought of a thing, bit a lower lip and asked: "how is Xu Yan?"

"Shut it up." Jin Zhengting's reply was very flat, and there was no change in his face, like a stranger who didn't matter.

Zhao Tong Xin feels that this kind of feeling is very wrong. Some people are not sure what Jin Zhengting's words mean, "she has nothing to say to you?"

"She's a killer, professionally trained."

Jin Zhengting's answer indirectly shows that Xu Yanke's insistence and insistence. Zhao Tongxin knows that he can escape from Jin Zhengting's eyes for three years. He must have some skills, and he doesn't feel surprised.

I always feel that Jin Zhengting seems to be busy with her.

Along the way, Zhao Tong no longer opens his mouth and looks at the front calmly. But Jin Zhengting, who has answered her question, has deep eyes. The coldness in his eyes seems to be brewing a storm, ready to sweep everything.

If he owes him, he will get it back. If he sets her up, he will make them pay back a hundred times a thousand times.

As for those supporting roles, they are just the victims of this game. To play, it depends on how much capital Huo Tingchen has.

Zhao Tong's experience is relatively shallow. Naturally, he doesn't feel Jin Zhengting's ruthlessness. But Qin San, sitting in front of him, feels that the cold wind is blowing up in the narrow car. Bursts of cold air are running up his spine through the thick back of the chair. He can't help shivering with the air conditioner on.

Well, I guess there's work to do in the near future.

When Zhao Tongxin walks into the living room of the main house behind Jin Zhengting, he finds that Jin's father and Jin's mother look at them seriously. Although Zhao Tongxin doesn't feel that he has done anything wrong, he feels nervous when he sees the serious expressions of the two elders.

"I'm back." Jin Fu's dignified expression gave them a light glance, and his tone was not as gentle as before, as if he was suppressing his anger.

Zhao Tongxin used to respect Jin's father very much. Even if she left Jin's family now, she also respects Jin's father. When she was about to speak, she was interrupted by Jin's mother. "I don't want to hear your explanation. I just want to ask where my grandson is."

When Jin Zhengting heard this sentence, he subconsciously looked at Zhao Tongxin's expression. Sure

enough, Zhao Tongxin's expression was even paler. It seemed that he had been drained of his strength in an instant. After shaking for a while, he didn't reach out for help, and his little woman quickly stood firm.

Jin Zhengting took a breath in his heart, but he didn't reach out for help any more. He said coldly, "who told you that?"

"Who needs to tell us such a big thing? Come on, my grandson." Jin's mother doesn't want to blame them for their concealment now. Her biggest hope has suddenly come true. How can she be in the mood to take care of the reason for their concealment.

I just want to get my big fat grandson back and show off with the people around me.

Xiaobao's affair is mentioned again, Zhao Tong's heart is certainly like a knife, there is no expression on his face to answer, "no more."

Jin's mother was stunned for a moment, but she couldn't respond to Zhao Tongxin's meaning, "what do you mean no more? I asked where my grandson had gone, and you told me no? What do you mean by that

Jin's mother didn't respond, but it didn't mean that Jin's father, who had always been smart, couldn't understand it. She could only see that her already serious expression became overcast, and her majestic tone was more dignified than ever before. "Zhengting, you say, what's the matter?"

"It's my problem. The baby's gone." Jin Zhengting said these words without changing his face. No one ever saw the pain in his eyes. His tall body was like a mountain, disobeying Zhao Tongxin, as if he wanted to block all the wind and rain in front of her.

"What? My grandson is gone! " Jin's mother was excited when she heard Jin Zhengting's words. Her eyes darkened. She shook her standing body and sat down on the sofa. Nannan said to herself, "how can it be? How can it be gone?"

It was her grandson who she had been looking forward to for three years. It was the only child of the Jin family. If she didn't, she didn't even meet her grandmother. It was a bolt from the blue.

"Asshole." Jin's father didn't say anything, but he also looked forward to the grandson he had never met. Hearing the bad news, he stood up, picked up the jadeite ashtray on the table and threw it in the direction of Jin Zhengting.

Jin's father was a commander in the army in his early years. He certainly had a lot of strength in his hand. It took seven or eight minutes to smash the ashtray. Jin Zhengting could have dodged, but he would have hit the little woman behind him and kept his face in the way.

Zhao Tongxin knew that Jin's father would be angry, but he didn't expect to throw an ashtray directly.

When he was startled, he looked at Jin Zhengting's expression conditionally. Seeing that he didn't have any expression, he was relieved that the ashtray was not for fun. If it hit his head, it would definitely burst blood.

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"It's not you, it's not you who killed my grandson." After Jin's mother calmed down, she was furious. She could forgive Xu Yanke for anything. Even if her little daughter was wronged, it was for a grandson's sake.

Now I can't wait to have a grandson, but it's gone. How can I not make her angry.

"You're a broom star, a bereaved star. You give back our grandson. How can you poison our grandson so much?"

"Xiaobao is also my child. Tiger poison doesn't eat son yet. Do you think this sentence is appropriate?" Hearing Jin's mother's accusation, Zhao Tongxin can't help but stand out from behind Jin Zhengting.

She can tolerate Jin's mother's accusation and anger. The only thing she can't tolerate is Jin's mother's saying that she killed Xiaobao. In her heart, Xiaobao is her life. Her life is gone. If it wasn't for hatred, she would be dead by now.

No matter how stubborn tears, how also do not want to drop in front of them.

"Xu Yanke, you still have the face to say that asking your Xu family members to speak has harmed our Jin family's grandson. It's not over. It's not over." Jin's mother said that she almost roared at the end.

The sense of difference after that expectation was even more unacceptable. Jin's mother couldn't accept it at all.

"I don't know where you heard the news, but I can tell you with a clear conscience that I love this child more than all of you." Zhao Tong Xin holds his arm tightly for fear of being too emotional.

"You love children. How about children? Where is the child and where is my grandson? Xu Yanke, give back my grandson. "

Jin Zhengting pulls Zhao Tongxin behind him with a cold face. He is dissatisfied with Zhao Tongxin's subconscious action. Does the little woman think that he is not enough to deal with this scene.

But now is not the time to say, "Mom, it's not her fault. It's me."

"Zhengting, what are you talking about? You don't have to cover up for this woman. I won't let it go today. If that person didn't tell me, how long would you have to hide me?" Jin's mother didn't expect Jin Zhengting to cover up such a big matter. She was so angry.

"Who told you about the kids." Jin Zhengting grasped the key point of the sentence and narrowed his eyes dangerously. It was someone who instigated him.

What else does Jin's mother want to say? Jin's father seems to have been greatly stimulated. He covers his chest and falls on the sofa with an ugly face.

The scene suddenly became chaotic. Jin's mother's face changed greatly. She hurriedly ran to Jin's father to help him and asked anxiously, "what's the matter? Is it a relapse of an old disease? Zhengting, Zhengting, go and call a doctor."

When Jin Zhengting saw Jin's father's appearance, his indifferent expression became tense, but his mind was still calm. He instructed the servant to call an ambulance, and went directly to help Jin's father for Jin's mother.

The special car at the door has stopped, and the group of people get on the car and leave in a hurry. It's only a few minutes. Zhao Tongxin is the only one left in the living room.

Zhao Tongxin originally wanted to take care of Jin's father, but in other words, it was because she stimulated Jin's father. If Jin's father had an accident, she would never forgive herself, but before she raised her foot, Jin Zhengting had already put her away and didn't even give her a look.

She also knew that Jin Zhengting had to think for Jin's father first, but she couldn't help feeling sad to see their family leave her.

With a bitter smile, Zhao Tong left alone.

The mobile phone in his pocket suddenly rings. Zhao Tong Xin takes a look at the caller ID and answers it with a trembling voice. "Spoon garden, are you looking for me?"

"Yes, where are you, Tong Xin? I'll find you." Shaoyuan used to tease children at home. When she received a call from the boss, she called Tong Xin obediently.

As soon as I heard the voice on the other end of the phone, I thought it was wrong. I also knew that something must have happened, and I rushed over.

"Tong Xin, are you sure you want to go to Guishan?" Shaoyuan looks at Zhao Tongxin suspiciously. Guishan is a famous cemetery in Jiangbin city. Besides trees, there are lots of tombstones.

"Yes, take me to Guishan." Zhao Tongxin tries not to be too strange. She is afraid that Shaoyuan will go back and tell Jin Zhengting.

"Tong Xin, I don't think you look well. Let's go tomorrow." Shaoyuan feels that Zhao Tongxin's expression is very wrong, as if on the verge of collapse.

"If you don't go, I'll go myself." Zhao Tongxin said to open the door.

"Well, I'll take you. Don't mess about." Spoon garden can not only send Zhao Tong Xin, let her alone, it is better to follow her.

"Spoon, don't tell him where I am." Zhao Tong closed his eyes and said faintly: "if we say that, we can't even be friends.

Shaoyuan doesn't know why Zhao Tongxin is so serious all of a sudden. She holds the hand of the steering wheel. A few seconds later, she answers seriously: "I know."

With her other hand holding her cell phone, she pressed the dial-up button with her thumb. The name "boss" was noted on the screen, and she silently pressed the Cancel button.

Shaoyuan believes that if she does call Jin Zhengting, Zhao Tongxin will never talk to her again. She chooses friends as her two choices of friends and obedience. Zhao Tongxin opened the window a little, looked at the scenery outside the window, and the building quickly passed in front of her. The winter in Jiangbin city seemed colder, and the cold wind came from outside.

She hugged her clothes tightly, still felt cold all over her body, as if the chill was penetrating into her bones.

His overbearing tenderness, careful care, unlimited love, flashed back and forth in her mind, everything seemed to mock her self righteous.

Once she thought he was the attachment of her life, but in the beautiful dream will wake up, in the gorgeous rainbow will disappear, and after the disappearance of the fog only left endless damage, eroding her already full of holes in the heart.

She remembered every word of love he said, like a chronic poison that slowly eroded her whole.

Until things happen one by one, their feelings become rigid, all things are developing in a bad direction without control, and the close people around them leave one by one.

At the end of the day, she couldn't keep any of them.

.....

"Here's Tong Xin." The car is very good.

"Well, spoon, you wait for me here and let me be alone." Zhao Tong Xin opened the door, calm and frightening.

"Good." Shaoyuan knows that Zhao Tongxin needs to be alone for a while now. Even if he is worried, he has to wait below.

Zhao Tongxin wrapped windbreaker, step by step on the stone ladder to climb up, accompanied by her only the whistling wind and the rustling leaves.

The cemetery in the deep winter is silent, and even more lonely and empty. Ordinary people would have been scared away.

As she walked, her eyes seemed to be covered with a layer of thick fog, which soon condensed into water droplets and hung in her eyes. Before she blinked, her tears fell down the corner of her eyes and got wet on the stone ladder drop by drop.

As soon as the wind blows, there is no trace left, just like those tears are just an illusion.

"Mom, Xiao Bao, Xiao Qiao, I've come to see you." Zhao Tongxin goes to the highest row and finds their position.

Except for the cold wind, it's the cold wind.

She carefully will fall on their tombstone leaves clean, take out the bag of wipes for them to wipe good photos.

Silent to do all this, chose a seat nearby to sit down.

Zhao Tongxin reached out and stroked the kind-hearted woman with a smile on the black-and-white photo. She said, "Mom, you must be blaming me for not coming to see you, so you don't come to see me, do you?"

"I'm sorry, mom. I'm wrong. I'm really wrong."

Tears fell out of her eyes one by one. She didn't want to dry them, and she didn't want to stop crying. Soon, the stone tablet was wet, and the deep and shallow colors seemed to mock her ignorance and foolishness.

In the twinkling of an eye, he looked at Xiao Qiao with a bright smile on his face. He was very sorry and said, "Xiao Qiao, I hurt you. It's all my fault."

Zhao Tongxin hobbled to the last position and could no longer support the strength of his body. He sat down next to the tombstone and said, "Xiaobao, Xiaobao, mom miss you Take mom with you. "

"Mom, it's really useless. I can't avenge you yet. Why didn't mom die? Why..." Zhao Tong Xin cried and laughed, the sadness in his eyes was too strong to open.

The reality is really cruel. Zhao Tongxin tries to shrink himself into a ball, as if this can make him feel more secure and less existential.

She really is self deception, the so-called strong is just a disguise to see for themselves, as long as a touch on the broken, the rest in addition to endless pain, is sad.

It's like being abandoned by the whole world.

She thought for a long time, squatted for a long time, until her legs were numb and unconscious, then she suddenly looked up, looked at three faces still smiling, and said in a soft voice:

"Mom, Xiao Qiao, Xiao Bao, let Tong Xin be willful once. When I get revenge for you, I will stay with you."

Only the howling wind answered her.

The wind in the cemetery is a little strong. The tombstones all over the mountain stand there quietly, and the wind is even more depressing.

Zhao Tong heart just ready to stand up, leg numbness, almost fell on the ground, she endured suffering, want to get up and down the mountain, in front of a pair of shoes.

Familiar brand, familiar style, and that familiar face.

Zhao Tong doesn't want to look up and bury his face in his knee. He doesn't want to expose his fragile expression to his eyes, which will make her feel stripped. She doesn't want to be so helpless.

I don't know why Jin Zhengting came here. Did Shaoyuan tell him? I can't really feel strange in my heart.

Jin Zhengting has a pair of dark eyes that are not cool. He stares at the little woman on the ground attentively and seriously. Looking at her weak shoulder and shaking body, his heart aches. He doesn't explain in Jin's family, but he doesn't want to stimulate Jin's mother. Unexpectedly, he still makes her think.

With a big hand, he held the man in his arms and walked down the mountain.

Zhao Tong's heart is silent in Jin Zhengting's arms. He is allowed to hold it, but there is no warmth in the past.

Chapter 230

"Uncle, what's up..." In the end, Zhao Tongxin can't stand the dull atmosphere, breaking the somewhat oppressive atmosphere.

"Nothing." Jin Zhengting's deep dark eyes have been looking at the front, and his tone is as indifferent as ever. But if Zhao Tongxin looks up at the moment, he will see the anger in Jin Zhengting's eyes, as if he wants to swallow everything.

"It's OK." Zhao Tong Xin also worried that Jin Fu really had a problem. Now that he knew the answer, he relaxed a little. He could not help but sink when he thought of what he said in the cold wind in the cemetery.

It seems that they really can't go back to the past.

"You know what I want." Jin Zhengting suddenly said this sentence.

Let Zhao Tong Xin some unprepared, instinctive counter asked: "what do you want."

Jin Zhengting took a deep look at Zhao Tongxin, but he didn't say what he said because he just wanted to kill her now.

The feeling of worry, worry and uncertainty is something he has never experienced in his life. He is used to controlling all situations, but he is influenced by his emotions. Now he seems not to hate this feeling at all, and there are some growing phenomena, but his heart is conniving.

Even very enjoy this feeling, his woman can only trust him, rely on him, stay by his side, any influence of these factors, he can not tolerate.

As long as it's something or a person that he identifies, even if it's death, it's up to him.

Zhao Tong Xin also raised his eyes and saw Jin Zhengting's eyes as thick as heavy ink, flashing a lot of complex messages that she couldn't understand, but each one seemed to be related to her. It was as frightening as trying to tear her apart and eat her. For a moment, it made her feel cool on her back, which seemed even more frightening.

Zhao Tongxin is afraid to look at Jin Zhengting's expression or ask what the rest of his sentence is. She is afraid to ask, but she can't afford it.

They went down the mountain in silence until they got into the car, thinking about their own affairs. Shaoyuan sat in the driver's cab and looked through the rear-view mirror. He felt that their atmosphere was weird and twisted.

It is clear that they are very close to each other, but it makes people feel that they are thousands of miles apart, which makes her feel frightened.

"Boss, where are we going?" Shaoyuan wants to make herself invisible, but there is no fourth one in the car who can drive. Let the boss drive. Hehe, it's better to let her die faster.

And she deeply knows a truth, as long as the boss and pupil heart does not agree, the bad luck will always be their innocent passers-by a.

Jin Zhengting just glanced coldly. Shaoyuan immediately shut up and didn't dare to ask. The car just started and drove back to the villa.

At this time, she suddenly began to miss the man in her family. Even if she wanted to bump into the wall, it was also the master of education that she wanted to fight and educate.

Now she suddenly realized Chen Dong's deep helplessness

The car was silent for a long time

Zhao Tongxin, who had been silent, suddenly said, "spoon, take me back to the old street."

"To the old street?" Shaoyuan now dare not answer Zhao Tongxin, eyes can not help looking at Jin Zhengting, big boss is angry, Tong Xin do really good?

She has absolute defense and can resist the boss's air conditioning, but she doesn't. please consider it for her first!

"Well, take me." Zhao Tong Xin didn't turn her head. She also felt the coldness of the man beside her. She was fed up with the oppressive feeling, so she would rather move out. Anyway, tomorrow is the time for the Xu family to pick up someone.

After staying with Jin Zhengting, she was afraid that she could not help venting with him, so she had better go.

"Go to the old street, then what? I'd better go back at this time. I'll accompany you next time." Shaoyuan looks at Jin Zhengting's more and more gloomy expression and keeps winking at Zhao Tongxin. He doesn't know whether Tong Xin doesn't see it or deliberately ignores it. In a word, Shaoyuan feels that his eyes are blinking.

The client replied as if he had nothing to do, "I won't go back at night."

Well, there's no need to answer now. The boss's face turns black. Shaoyuan mourns for Zhao Tongxin for a second, and then he hears the boss's low and cold voice: "get off the bus."

"Yes, boss." Of course, Shaoyuan doesn't think boss is letting Tong Xin get off the car. He consciously chooses a secluded lane and stops.

Stop the car with the fastest speed, open the door and get off. It took less than 30 seconds for a series of actions. At the moment of closing the door, Shaoyuan had a feeling of survival. She swore to heaven that this was her fastest escape record!

I don't dare stand too close. If I see the pictures I shouldn't watch and hear the words I shouldn't listen to, I'll either go back or shut up and go out to stand guard consciously.

Of course, it's not that she's not kind enough to leave her heart behind. It's really the boss in this kind of atmosphere. There's no room for her to speak.

When the car stopped, Zhao Tongxin didn't say a word or move. He just sat quietly in his seat, like a lifeless porcelain doll, tender and distressing. Jin Zhengting asked coldly, "go ahead."

"Say what." Zhao Tongxin knows that Jin Zhengting is angry, but he doesn't intend to explain anything.

"How on earth can we not make trouble?" Jin Zhengting cold face, also don't force Zhao Tong heart, rare very patient asked: "as long as you say."

He'll do it.

"I didn't make any noise." Zhao Tong Xin's tone is still very calm, it can be said that calm some strange, only her heart knows, a heart nervous like to jump out of the chest.

She didn't know what to say and what to do. She just felt depressed and wanted to vent, but no one could experience the pain in her heart. This kind of pain, under the deliberate forgetting these days, accumulated continuously and finally broke out in her body.

Her shell was intact, but her viscera had been blown to pieces.

"Xiaobao's business has nothing to do with you." Jin Zhengting wrote that Zhao Tong's heart was not willing to face and explore, and his bare and cold features were full of overbearing, "you are not allowed to take things on yourself."

"Jin Zhengting, what do you know? You don't know anything." Zhao Tong Xin has been avoiding the problem, suddenly reflected in the spotlight, let her feel no escape.

Her calm expression could not be maintained any longer. She suddenly raised her head and glared at Jin Zhengting. She always felt guilty and depressed. If she did not have an intersection with Huo Tingchen, how could Xiaobao let Huo Tingchen have a chance to start.

And she indirectly killed Xiaobao. She's the one who killed Xiaobao. She's the one who killed Xiaobao

As soon as Zhao Tong thought of this, his heart seemed to be pulled in his hand, constantly shrinking, and the feeling of suffocation was about to drown her.

"What they owe you, I'll get it back for you, Xiaobao..." Jin Zhengting said that here, the lines of his jaw are also tense with the fluctuation of his mood, and his tone is as cold as the bottom of the valley. "It

will definitely make them pay back a hundred times."

Even though Jin Zhengting is distressed, the most important thing now is to stabilize Zhao Tongxin's mood. He knows that if this little woman is not allowed to vent, the following things will be unimaginable. The long suppressed mood can easily turn into depression and schizophrenia.

And he happens to have a lot of research on psychology, and only when a person is on the verge of collapse, can he vent well. So these days, he has endured all his emotions and is indifferent to her changes. God knows, his heart, every minute, is cramping because of her helplessness and difficulty.

"No, it's me who should pay back. I killed Xiaobao, it's me." Zhao Tong Xin felt that his mind was blank, and there was only one thought in his mind. It was she who killed Xiaobao.

Tears like a sluice, pouring out, the body also thought excited and became trembling, a palm big face full of sweat, pale like a piece of paper, limbs began to sweat.

Constantly pushing Jin Zhengting away from the thread draft, he wanted to escape this atmosphere.

Jin Zhengting is not moved by Zhao Tongxin's fierce reaction. His two long arms firmly imprison Zhao Tongxin's hands and feet, making her unable to move. An angular facial features, close to her, low voice like magic, said: "they killed Xiaobao, don't you want revenge?"

"If you fall, who will take revenge for Xiaobao?"

"Revenge..." Zhao Tong can't help murmuring to herself in Jin Zhengting's voice. Her blank thoughts seem to have some reactions, but she subconsciously tells herself that the most damned person should be herself.

Jin Zhengting saw that Zhao Tong's heart flashed clear, and his low tone remained unchanged. "Xiaobao, I don't think you will become like this. Don't forget what you promised Xiaobao."

"What I promised Xiaobao..." She has, she promised Xiaobao will be good, but the heart is really painful, how to do, Zhao Tongxin excited body soft down, but tears still can't stop.

"I promise you, I will let you avenge yourself." Jin Zhengting knew that if he didn't give Zhao Tongxin a little hope and sustenance, he would be a lifeless body even if he calmed down.

"If it wasn't for their poisoning, Xiaobao would be fine. It's all because of them."

"Jin Zhengting, you said it." Zhao Tongxin knows that he has done so many things in order to make himself a bargaining chip for revenge and have the ability to revenge. Even if he goes back to the Xu family, it may not be so smooth. But as long as Jin Zhengting agrees to her, he will do it.

A pair of dead eyes suddenly returned a little angry.

"Yes, I promise you, and Xu Yanke will give it to you." Jin Zhengting didn't move Xu Yanke all the time. It wasn't because he was concerned about his old love, but it was useful to keep her. Now for his little woman, these are just the beginning.

"I won't move her. I know you have a reason for not moving her." Zhao Tong Xin did not touch is deceptive, but she is not a little girl, to do some childish things.

She knows that Xu Yanke is far more valuable than those people.