

Chapter 231

"Don't cry." Jin Zhengting suddenly grabbed Zhao Tongxin's hand and put it on his chest. A handsome and perfect facial features solemnly said, "it hurts here."

Looking into Jin Zhengting's eyes, Zhao Tong's heart can't help but jump. It seems to inject new strength, and every beat is full of vitality.

She wanted to avoid Jin Zhengting's eyes, but she couldn't avoid Jin Zhengting's eyes. It was as if his eyes could not hold anything except her.

Unfortunately, I have to go back.

Back to the familiar room, the familiar environment, the furnishings and everything in it are just like she left. They are still in place, but it seems that someone cleaned them regularly, and the ground is still spotless, as if she left last night.

"Jin Zhengting, is there someone cleaning the house?"

"Well." Jin Zhengting sat on the sofa and looked in her direction. Zhao Tongxin consciously walked over and sat down next to him.

Before sitting on the sofa, the whole person went to Jin Zhengting's arms again. He was close to his chest and listened to his heartbeat. It was strong and powerful again and again, which made her heart quiet. Only a warm light remained in the huge living room.

It looks very bright in the dark.

"Jin Zhengting."

"Well." Jin Zhengting's cold voice answered. One hand naturally stroked Zhao Tongxin's long hair. His soft and smooth touch made his eyes sink.

"I don't understand why Huo Tingchen does this. He has a lot of things, doesn't he? Why he has to aim at us?" No matter what Zhao Tong Xin thinks, he can't come up with an idea. He knows that Jin Zhengting has many enemies, but he can't find one who dares to fight openly in Jiangbin city.

Only Huo Tingchen has no fear. He seems to be a little immature to an entertainment company and compared with the Jin family, who has been a famous family for hundreds of years. However, Huo Tingchen's means and influence are hard to understand. It seems that the secret behind him is absolutely amazing.

"So what." No matter what Huo Tingchen's purpose is, Jin Zhengting doesn't care. As long as he is the

enemy, he will only die in the end, and he can retreat under his deployment several times.

The influence behind him is absolutely not small, but he dares to touch his bottom line. No matter who it is, he will not let it go.

What's more, women and children dare to touch him

Jin Zhengting's dark eyes crossed a trace of ferocity. He would certainly let Huo Tingchen break into pieces.

"I'll go back to Xu's, and you." Zhao Tongxin is no longer entangled in this issue. No matter what Huo Tingchen's purpose is now, she will never let Huo Tingchen go.

Now I just want to know what Jin Zhengting's plan is.

"Together." Jin Zhengting said of course, his woman can only be in her eyes, let her go to the Xu family alone, how possible.

"But it's not so good for you to stay here..." Zhao Tongxin can't imagine that Jin Zhengting will follow her to live in the Xu family. It's so awkward. Anyway, Jin Zhengting is also a son-in-law. Can Jin Zhengting bear his son-in-law's going to live in her mother's home?

"The Xus want me to go." Jin Zhengting glanced at Zhao Tongxin's expression, and knew what she was thinking. The Xu family still seemed to have boundless scenery. Only a few people knew that there was a lot of internal deficit. Without the support of Jin family, the Xu family would not have been so free in Jiangbin city.

The old men of the Xu family naturally wanted him to go.

"Jin Zhengting, I'm a little nervous." Zhao Tong thinks that the role he has been playing is actually himself. He still finds it hard to digest. He has not been to the Xu family once or twice. The family rules and population are more than those of the Jin family. Except for them, everyone else in the Jin family is not qualified to live in.

However, the Xu family is different. It covers a large area and has a mixed population. The family lives together. It seems that they are happy, but in fact, there are more conflicts in it than in the workplace.

"I'm here." Jin Zhengting only went to the Xu family because he thought of this. Otherwise, with his character, how could he condescend to live in the Xu family.

It's better to give him some peace, or he doesn't suggest that we clean up everything.

"Jin Zhengting, why don't I go alone?" Zhao Tongxin is a little relieved to listen to Jin Zhengting's words, but she still thinks that she should not. She also needs to learn to be independent and can't rely on Jin

Zhengting forever.

"No rejection." Jin Zhengting's domineering tone makes Zhao Tongxin alone in Xu's family. Undoubtedly, it's a delicious little white rabbit that comes to the lion's mouth. No one can move his woman.

"But..." What else does Zhao Tongxin want to tangle.

She was pulled to her eyes by Jin Zhengting. Her deep dark eyes were watching her smart eyes. With her amazing eyes, she pressed her sexy thin lips up to finish the unfinished work in the car today.

"No Jin Zhengting Zhao Tong's heart soon softened, but it was empty here, which made her feel insecure.

Jin Zhengting understood the meaning of Zhao Tongxin as soon as he heard it. His big hand crossed her waist. A princess held Zhao Tongxin in her arms and walked upstairs.

Zhao Tong Xin in addition to a red if Apple's small face, is nervous at a loss. After putting Zhao Tongxin on the bed, Jin Zhengting patiently peels off Zhao Tongxin's clothes one by one, which is like opening a beautiful gift. It's hard to feel happy.

Jin Zhengting's action is too slow, which makes Zhao Tongxin feel that there is no way to escape. He is embarrassed and wants to keep dodging. He thinks that the man in front of him is still so bad.

Jin Zhengting could feel Zhao Tongxin's subtle action. Seeing his little woman's resistance, her white and tender skin was ready to appear, her cold dark eyes became dark red, and her steady breathing was a little confused.

No longer enjoy the process, but directly exercise their rights.

The moonlight under the curtain of night, hazy and ambiguous, sprinkles in the house is to add a trace of affection, the voice of the house with the man's strong breath, so that the whole night is not alone, two people's souls seem to be closer at this moment.

Chapter 232

Huo Tingchen threw the papers on the floor in his study and kicked the leather swivel chair. Even if it didn't relieve his anger, he went to a man and kicked his knee and scolded:

"stupid people, they are all a group of stupid people. It's not good to do this. What's the use of you rubbish? If I were you, I would have killed myself long ago."

Huo Tingchen has suffered several times in Jin Zhengting's body these days, which makes his whole mood become irritable. It is clear that everything is under his control. Because of these wastes, he is not good at doing things.

Let him suffer losses in Jin Zhengting.

The original delicate facial features look more strange.

The man who was kicked didn't dare to cry, but still respectfully said: "Mr. Huo, I'm sorry. I promise I won't make a mistake next time."

"Don't be angry, young master. I just heard that the woman seems to be in a coma in the hospital." Huo Tingchen's assistant Liu Yang, eyes dripping straight turn, looking at the thin smile, but in fact cruel, a lot of ghost ideas.

Because of his ruthlessness, he was valued by Huo Tingchen, but his news was only a few days ago.

Huo Tingchen turned around, looked at Liu Yang and said, "Liu Yang, what you said is true?" Hearing that Zhao Tongxin was hospitalized, Huo Tingchen couldn't tell the feeling in his heart, but no matter what the feeling was, some signs appeared and he killed him directly in his heart.

Huo Tingchen's charming Phoenix eyes flashed a trace of cruelty. He could not let other feelings affect his thoughts, and no one could stop him from taking revenge.

He will get back everything the Jin family owes them.

"Yes, it's true. I asked people to inquire about it." Liu Yang didn't dare to say that the relationship between Zhao Tongxin and Jin Zhengting seems to be somewhat relaxed. Then he thought about how Huo Tingchen could care about his children's private affairs. After all, Huo Tingchen is the coldest man he has ever seen.

No, there should be no humanity at all. Thinking of what Huo Tingchen has done, even if he has seen a lot of things, it makes him fear unconsciously.

"That's really good news. Liu Yang did a good job." Huo Tingchen stood upright beside his desk, squinting and thinking. Jin Zhengting ruined several of his nightclubs, and let people go to ruin them.

He spent a lot of money and human feelings to expose this incident, which almost affected his layout. If he took some actions, the next few steps would not move at all.

"You find a few people to catch Zhao Tongxin back for me. Then I'll see how Jin Zhengting can jump up." Huo Tingchen thinks that Xu Yanke is still in Jin Zhengting's hands. That chess piece is a dark chess that he has kept for many years. It's worth more than those people's lives.

What's more, without Xu Yanke, the game will become boring. Xu Yanke still needs to be rescued, otherwise, how can he play happily.

Huo Tingchen seems to think of some interesting picture, with a strange smile on his face.

"Yes."

"But those who do wrong will be punished." Huo Tingchen suddenly pulled out a Japanese knife from the wall and cut off the man's hand.

"Ah." The man didn't have time to respond. He felt a sharp pain in his arm and fell to the ground holding his wrist. He cried out in pain.

Suddenly blood dyed red and white fox skin carpet, dizzy dyed a large shocking.

There were more than ten big men standing in the study. They were not breathing. They were used to such scenes. Such bloody things happened not once or twice. As long as Huo Tingchen was not happy, he was in a good mood when he lost his arm and leg.

If he was in a bad mood, it would be hell on earth, and his means could be compared to the extreme cruelty.

All people are awed and afraid of Huo Tingchen.

Huo Tingchen took the cloth handed over by others, wiped the blade and said, "the pain is right, the pain is to let you remember that you are still alive."

If it doesn't hurt, how can he think about it? What he wants is not their loyalty, but everyone's fear and cruelty to him from the bottom of his heart? He didn't feel it at all.

He has experienced more cruel things. It's just a pain in the flesh.

All the people stood aside, and no one dared to step forward to help the man on the ground. Huo Tingchen was always ruthless. Even if they were used to it, they were afraid that the next one lying on the ground was themselves.

"No one's talking." Huo Tingchen's sharp eyes scan a circle, all people's different expressions are included in the eyes, it's good to know that fear is right.

"Mr. Huo is right. We should be punished if we do something wrong. We will do it well."

"Mr. Huo is merciful. It would be nice if I didn't kill him."

"Huo always rest assured, he is a soft egg, so easily robbed of the site, deserve it."

As soon as Huo Tingchen opened his mouth, someone began to flatter you and me. I'm afraid that if you speak slowly, you can't keep your hand.

Only Liu Yang looked at them with disdain. Based on his observation of Huo Tingchen for so many years, it was not enough to be greedy for life and afraid of death in front of Huo Tingchen. However, Huo Tingchen absolutely did not like people like them. What's the use of a long man? None of them can use their heads. No wonder they can only mix at the bottom all the time.

Sure enough, Huo Tingchen took the cup and smashed it against the wall. His strange Phoenix eyes flashed the dangerous light of poisonous snakes. He said in a cold voice:

"a group of rubbish, I want you to compliment me. No wonder you can't do it one by one. If you can't keep your work well, you will be taken to fill the sea."

Few of them can save him.

Huo Tingchen took a look at their expression that they didn't dare to say a word, and then restored the surface of the gentle, "last time I let you go to the spoon garden, how did it go?"

Some people dare not speak after seeing Huo Tingchen's anger, but the end of not speaking is even more miserable. The man who is the first among them came out and said: "Mr. Huo, the last time we sent someone to Chen's house, they seemed to have been on guard. They added a lot of people, and we were found before we got close."

"You're rubbish. You're a bunch of rubbish. You can't even catch a woman." Huo Tingchen not only failed to catch them, but also lost a lot of money. His forehead was full of anger. No wonder Jin Zhengting didn't have to do anything. Shaoyuan and Chen Dong were enough for them to drink.

"Mr. Huo, please calm down. Although they didn't catch the woman in Shaoyuan, we also caught Zhao Tongxin's cousin Xiao Yajuan." The last time he went to the hospital, he was blocked by Zhao Tongxin. Liu Yang was put aside by Xiao Yajuan. How could he be reconciled? He immediately changed his way and squatted in Xiao Yajuan's residence for a few days. When he saw that the person who protected Xiao Yajuan was lax, he directly rolled Xiao Yajuan.

Now it's just useful

"does Zhao Tongxin have a cousin? That Xiao Yajuan?" Huo Tingchen eyebrow tail a pick, listen to a name quite familiar, seem to remember there heard.

"I was a wine girl at night. I had been with me for some time, but a woman who asked for money knew that she was hiding so deeply." Liu Yang saw Huo Tingchen's displeased eyes and immediately explained: "who, but she is under my control."

That eye directly let Liu Yang out cold sweat, toward Huo Tingchen speak attitude more carefully.

Huo Tingchen lazily sips the coffee handed over by the servant. He is very coquettish. With his facial

features that make people blush and heartbeat, if he is not a good person, few people can resist Huo Tingchen.

Huo Tingchen is very tired of people looking at his eyes, those standing men will head low and low, afraid of a wrong expression, do not know how he died.

Huo Tingchen said: "Oh, but what's the use of a cousin."

It's not that everyone is as cold as you. He doesn't care about his family at all. Although Liu Yang thinks so in his heart, he doesn't dare to show a little bit. He explains: "Zhao Tongxin is very concerned about this cousin. He has a big fight with Jin Zhengting for her and sent many people to protect them."

Huo Tingchen picked eyebrows, seemingly some interest asked: "Oh, a little interesting, continue to say."

Looking at Huo Tingchen's expression, Liu Yang continued: "as long as Zhao Tongxin's woman cares, Jin Zhengting must care. At that time, he can threaten them to make up for all our losses."

"The old guy of Jin's family is stimulated and hospitalized. Even if Zhao Tongxin goes back, it's definitely hard to live." Liu Yang suddenly thought of the news he received this morning, but as long as something happened to the Jin family, Huo Tingchen's heart would be at ease.

In any case, we should first stabilize Huo Tingchen's mood. He is afraid that the consequence of provoking Huo Tingchen's anger will be that all of them can't get out of the study, because Huo Tingchen has not done such a thing.

Once upon a time, he was just a small role of an outsider. He followed them to stand guard outside the study, listening to the screams and begging for mercy in the study, as if the world was not hell through a door. At that time, all the four people standing outside the study were sweating, and no one dared to move.

Until the door of the study was opened, Huo Tingchen's strange features were full of joy and smile, and the strong smell of blood in the study. Knowing that he was instantly convinced, he secretly vowed to follow Huo Tingchen.

Later, he couldn't remember whether he vomited or not when he was cleaning up the broken limbs and arms in the house, but he didn't want to think of the scene like Shura.

"Liu Yang, it's a good job this time. You send that woman to me first. I have other uses." Huo Tingchen thinks more about it. He also remembers that Xiao Yajuan is a beautiful woman. She is money worship, but women who want money are much easier to control.

When the time comes, let her go to Zhao Tongxin to inquire about some information, not by hand.

Sometimes living people are more useful than dead people, and the hatred between him and the Jin family is just the beginning. It's not sure who will win.

Jin Zhengting is really stupid. What's wrong with playing? He plays with other people's feelings. A man who is concerned about is like a tiger who has his teeth pulled out. What else should he fear.

The decline of the Jin family is only a matter of time.

"Well, I'll bring them tomorrow." Liu Yang nodded respectfully.

Chapter 233

Zhao Tongxin followed Jin Zhengting back to Xu's home. It can be said that there was a wave. With Zhao Tongxin's help, more and more people overturned their original decision.

Jin Zhengting's attitude proves everything. It seems that this "genuine" Xu Yanke can capture Jin Zhengting's heart better than the original fake. Of course, they don't recommend anyone to come back. As long as they can stabilize Jin Zhengting, it doesn't matter who it is.

"Tong Xin, you've been wronged these years. Let's have a look." A woman dressed in pearls, with heavy makeup, hissed at Zhao Tong Xin and asked, "our Tong Xin is like the people of Xu family."

Xu's mother was angry with everyone at home. Later, she was still called Zhao Tongxin, but for a long time, other people didn't dare to say anything. After all, the Xu family was still in charge of their long house.

Zhao Tong smiles and doesn't plan to answer. It's Jin Zhengting's face that these so-called "relatives" can come out to "greet" her. Otherwise, who will gather in the living room early in the morning to wait for her.

She is not narcissistic enough to think that all these are for her, but what does it matter? It's not good to achieve the effect she wants. Even if there are other ideas in the hearts of the people present, they are still polite on the surface.

In addition to Xu Ting's hateful eyes, Zhao Tongxin takes a provocative look when everyone doesn't pay attention to her. Now she is a soft persimmon?

Xu Ting saw Zhao Tongxin also dare to look at her with disdainful eyes, angry her chest a block, originally a morning was dug up is not very happy, a heard or in order to meet Zhao Tongxin back to Xu's home, is not willing to.

I didn't expect that Zhao Tongxin would dare to use this kind of attitude. She was not happy immediately. She pretended to be very simple and said, "is this really my cousin? It's really pathetic. After all, I've lived so many hard days outside. I'm sure I can't get used to it when I go back to Xu's home

now."

"But don't worry, cousin. I'll take good care of you." When Xu Ting says "take care of", she takes a proud look at Zhao Tongxin. The Xu family is her territory. It's not a matter of a word what she wants.

"I'll take good care of you, too, Xu Ting." Threatening his woman in front of him, Jin Zhengting glances at Xu Ting coldly. The implication is that if Xu Ting dares to attack his woman, he will be rude.

"Brother in law, I know." Xu Ting is obedient on the face, and she has already gnashed her teeth in her heart. Jin Zhengting's attitude towards Zhao Tongxin makes her jealous and crazy.

Why does her elder brother want to protect Zhao Tongxin, the mean woman? What's good about her? She's just in the name of Miss Xu. She's not good at nothing. She's really angry.

Don't let her do it, she just want to do it, Xu Ting self hypnotic thinking, as long as Zhao Tong heart died, that court brother is her alone, so she did everything for court brother.

Brother Ting will understand her good intentions in the future.

Different from Jin's father's dignity, Xu's father is a more amiable character, and he is also a bit of a temper. "Well, we all said hello early in the morning. Let's break up."

After they had finished their play, they were obedient and scattered.

Xu Ting took a look at Jin Zhengting's position and reluctantly went back upstairs.

Zhao Tong heart speechless, so in front of her face reluctantly really good.

Xu's mother suddenly said, "Tong Xin, no one in Xu's family dares to do anything to you. If you have any requirements, please tell your mother."

Although Xu's father didn't speak, the meaning was obvious.

Zhao Tongxin was stunned and moved her mouth. Finally, she didn't reply, but nodded. She didn't expect that Xu's mother would stand on her side and talk. She thought it was only Xu's mother's guilt that she was good to her.

The fluctuation in my heart is not deceitful.

Back to a strange room, close the door, Zhao Tong Xin has been nervous tension relaxed down, looked at the side is still expressionless man, feel very unbalanced, "Xu Ting is also a good, so many people dare with you secretly, it is not easy."

"Jin Zhengting, do you think so?"

Zhao Tongxin didn't find that he was full of jealousy when he said this.

Jin Zhengting asked indifferently, "and then."

".....。 " Zhao Tongxin is choked by Jin Zhengting. Yes, then what? If you like it, you have to respond. It's not love saint, it's flower heart radish.

But Xu TingChang's soft and weak, a pair of Lin Daiyu's appearance, are not all men's favorite type, she still felt unhappy and said: "what then not then, if I really move my mind, I will not say anything."

Zhao Tong heart insincerely finish this sentence, all feel blocked in the heart, saw a big hand stretched over, directly pull her into the arms, that pair of is overbearing and deep dark eyes seem to know her idea.

She can even see the smile in Jin Zhengting's eyes. After she comes to this conclusion, Zhao Tongxin is stunned. Will the iceberg who has not laughed for thousands of years still smile?

But what happened to the uncontrollable beating of the little heart in her heart."Jin, Jin Zhengting, what are you doing?" Zhao Tong Xin finish saying this sentence all want to bite own tongue, so soft soft soft tone is she sends out.

Jin Zhengting used to show his meaning by taking actions, holding Zhao Tongxin's waist in one hand and holding her back in the other hand, which was followed by a long and domineering kiss.

This night, Zhao Tong's heart rarely lay in Jin Zhengting's arms until dawn.

When Jin Zhengting takes Zhao Tongxin downstairs for breakfast, he sees Xu Ting dressing up and waiting there early.

He kindly said to Jin Zhengting, "brother Ting, wake up and try my sandwich and toast."

Jin Zhengting sat in the seat with Zhao Tongxin, without looking at Xu Ting. He told Zhao Tongxin, "don't eat, don't digest."

"Well." Zhao Tong Xin is really hard to bear a smile.

Don't think how ugly Xu Ting's expression was at that time, she began to sympathize with Xu Ting's courage.

The servant reacts quickly and makes breakfast for Jin Zhengting and Zhao Tongxin.

The smile on Xu Ting's face was a little unsustainable. She gave a dry smile and said, "brother Ting, if you don't like it, you can tell me next time."

If you want to see her, don't blame her. Zhao Tong looks at Jin Zhengting in a coquettish way and says, "I think it's better not to waste my cousin's kindness."

"No way." Jin Zhengting didn't answer.

"All right." Zhao Tong Xin looks at Xu Ting with her helpless expression.

Almost let Xu Ting crush the sandwich in her hand, think of the fruits of her hard work in the early morning, she is so angry.

Another woman on the table who has a good relationship with Xu Ting, Xu Yiyi, can't see her past and says coldly: "people are kind-hearted to help us make breakfast. Even if they don't know what's good, they are still picky."

In order to let Jin Zhengting leave a good image, Xu Ting also kindly excused Jin Zhengting, "Yiyi, don't say that, brother Ting has a point."

"Sister Ting, you are too kind-hearted to be bullied." Xu Ting's delicate and clever character is deeply rooted in the Xu family. It can also be said that Xu Ting's disguise is too good. Xu Yiyi thinks that Xu Ting is too soft hearted. How can she forgive Zhao Tongxin.

It's just a wild woman who came back on the way. Maybe it's a misunderstanding in the end.

"Quite a servant, it's her own will." In a word, Jin Zhengting directly demoted Xu Ting to the rank of servant.

Zhao Tong Xin did not forget to answer: "Zhengting, don't say that. After all, Xu Ting is also a kind-hearted girl."

Zhao Tong's smile could not be hidden. Jin Zhengting looked at her eyes for a moment and began to eat again as if nothing had happened.

"Take your time. I'm full." Xu Ting looked at the two people sing, gentle expression can no longer maintain, said in a hurry and left.

"Sister Ting, don't leave. I don't think you've eaten it." Xu Yiyi says to stare Zhao Tong heart one eye, put down fork to also chase Xu Ting to go.

"This Xu Yiyi is on our side," this face slapping is not generally fast. Zhao Tongxin thinks that Xu Yiyi's IQ is not generally low.

Jin Zhengting's eyes motioned for the breakfast brought by the servant, put it in front of Zhao Tongxin's eyes and said, "have a meal. Let the kitchen stew some tonic soup in the afternoon to make it up for

you."

When Zhao Tong saw that the servant was still there, Jin Zhengting began to say some misunderstandings. He couldn't help shouting, "can you stop saying these misunderstandings? There are still people here."

The servant went back to the kitchen.

However, this makes Zhao Tongxin feel embarrassed, his face is also red, "I'm full, you eat."

Zhao Tong Xin had no choice but to pick up the spoon and start fighting with a lot of breakfast in front of him.

After hearing the sound of the chair being pulled apart, Zhao Tong Xin looked up and saw Xu Zheng, who had disappeared yesterday, sitting opposite them, lazily leaning on the chair and looking at them.

For a moment, the atmosphere became subtle. Although Zhao Tongxin's mouth was still eating, her movements became unnatural. How could she feel that she was suffocating.

As soon as he turned his head, he saw Jin Zhengting and Xu Zheng looking at each other. They were very angry, and their eyes were constantly fighting.

Of course, these are all imagined by Zhao Tongxin himself. In fact, they just look at each other, and then eat breakfast as if nothing had happened to them. They seem to be highly cultivated gentlemen. Their movements are called elegant and natural.

Xu Zheng is eating the breakfast prepared by his servant. He talks about the weather and asks casually: "heyday has been doing a lot recently."

After waiting for a while, seeing that Jin Zhengting had no plan to answer, he turned to Zhao Tongxin and said, "Tong Xin, are you still used to living here?"

Jin Zhengting see Zhao Tong heart stop action, light remind a way: "eat."

"Oh, oh." Zhao Tong is about to answer Xu Zheng. After Jin Zhengting interrupts him, he picks up a spoon to eat.

Xu Zheng's eyes flashed and he stopped talking.

Chapter 234

"No, no, someone jumped off the building."

Only a sudden scream broke the peace of the Xu family.

"Someone jumped out of the backyard. Go and have a look."

A servant ran to the restaurant in a flurry and saw Jin Zhengting, a powerful man. If he should have called Xu Zheng first, he couldn't help but call Jin Zhengting first: "uncle, young master, madam called you to go."

"Who's dead? What can I do in such a hurry?" After hearing this news, Xu Zheng's face didn't respond at all. It's like a servant talking about the weather today. It's just a dead man. Is it necessary for him to go to mourn.

The world is not dead every day. What does it matter to die one more and one less.

Besides, whose inner house is immortal? Xu Zheng thought of this and gave a meaningful look at Jin Zhengting.

Jin Zhengting naturally heard about it. It's a matter of the Xu family. Jin Zhengting doesn't want to interfere. It's not that Zhao Tongxin has such good psychological quality that he didn't hear about it.

Zhao Tong heart Leng for a while, and then asked: "who jumped."

"I don't know. As soon as something happens, my wife will ask me to come and ask you to come." Looking at Jin Zhengting's and Xu Zhengmo's indifferent expression, the servant felt more nervous. When the Xu family was killed, they didn't have any expression at all. They were so calm that people were afraid.

"Why are you afraid? It's just death. It's no big deal, don't you think?" Xu Zheng is not interested in the person who jumps from the building. Instead, he sees Zhao Tongxin's expression, which is very interesting. A pair of Danfeng eyes look at her with interest.

"I think you're sick." Zhao Tongxin thinks that Xu Zheng's thinking is incredible. If people don't deal with the dead in the family, they can still tease her so calmly. Is it that people's view of human life is so shallow now?

One side of the servant also want to say Xu Zheng is not in the heart of the problem, but she knows what identity, did not dare to say, just Zhao Tong heart asked for her.

"I'm sick. Do you have any medicine?" Xu Zheng doesn't care, so I look at Zhao Tongxin's angry expression, and the smile on his face is bigger.

Zhao Tongxin was angry by Xu Zheng. How could there be such a person in the world? He didn't take human life seriously.

Jin Zhengting's cold eyes glanced at Xu Zheng. The warning from the bottom of his eyes was very strong.

He said to Zhao Tongxin, "I'm full."

Xu Zheng doesn't care about shrugging his shoulders. He's just "kind-hearted", but he doesn't do anything. There's no need to look at him with such frightening eyes.

"Well." Zhao Tongxin would like to say that a normal person would not be able to eat this news, but if she said this, Jin Zhengting's overbearing character would certainly make her satisfied.

The servant on one side looked at the two calm men anxiously, but did not dare to urge them. The two men's aura was too strong, which made her feel shivering. But she really wanted to ask, are you going or not? She is still waiting for her life.

"Let's go and have a look." Although Zhao Tongxin doesn't have much affection for the Xu family, no matter how it is, it's also a human life. If you don't go to have a look, it's hard to say.

"Go." Jin Zhengting took the lead to stand up, and his tall figure became more powerful.

"Good." Zhao Tongxin also stood up and followed Jin Zhengting, naturally close to him.

"Since I'm going, let's go together. How can I be spared such things?" Xu zhengkan has a lot to see. Of course, he won't miss it. Maybe something unexpected will happen.

In front of the door of the small western style building, for the sake of a circle of people, when they saw Jin Zhengting, they all automatically gave way.

The floor was covered with a piece of white cloth. Last night, the woman with pearly look on her face was already crying. She stood crying heartbroken and kept crying: "Yiyi, my baby daughter, how can you fall from the upstairs?"

"What do you want me to do with your father? My daughter, my poor daughter, how can you have the heart to let me send black haired people to white haired people with your father?"

"In the end, who is so crazy under the hand, my mother will give you revenge."

A lot of people around her comfort.

Xu's mother stood by and comforted the woman who couldn't cry. She was surrounded by people in twos and threes. Her face was more or less sad, but it's not necessarily true.

"Auntie, you can't come back from death. You must take care of yourself." Xu Ting also a sad expression in the other side, choked mouth said: "Yiyi, certainly do not want to see you so sad, no matter how Tingting will be filial to you for Yiyi."

From the corner of her eyes, she saw Zhao Tongxin standing next to Jin Zhengting. She was jealous. Her

eyes turned and she had an idea. Her voice was even more sad. "I didn't expect that this kind of thing happened when my cousin just came back. Before we could remember to cultivate our feelings, Yiyi just left."

As soon as Zhao Tong Xin hears Xu Ting's words, he feels a thump in his heart.

Sure enough, the woman with heavy makeup looks at Zhao Tongxin along Xu Ting's line of sight, which is full of suspicion, anger and hatred. It's like a lost traveler finds the direction and transfers all her hatred to Zhao Tongxin. People have a kind of preconceived subjective feeling. When they subconsciously feel that they believe something, they can't help but believe it. That's what women with heavy makeup think at the moment.

If Zhao Tongxin didn't come back to the Xu family, her Yiyi would still be alive. If Zhao Tongxin didn't come back, all this would not have happened. Zhao Tongxin is the broom star. The culprit is her fault.

Zhao Tongxin can understand the feelings of a woman with heavy makeup, but it doesn't mean that she has to bear the innocent hatred. Before she opens her mouth, Jin Zhengting's tall figure stands in front of her, blocking the hate eyes of a woman with heavy makeup. At that moment, Zhao Tongxin looks at Jin Zhengting's broad back and knows that as long as he is around, she can be at ease.

"Xu Ting, pay attention to your words." Xu's mother's face sank as soon as she heard that. Xu Ting was careful and wanted to play with her, so she could cheat a woman with no brain.

"Big aunt, I, I, I just feel very sad, no other meaning." Xu Ting is drunk by Xu's mother, and her tears fall down. How innocent her expression is.

Only her heart knew that she wanted Zhao Tongxin to die.

The woman with heavy makeup patted Xu Ting's hand to comfort her, and her voice became tough. "Sister in law, Tingting is just a sentence. Is she guilty, or is it really related to Zhao Tongxin?"

"My sister-in-law also has a daughter, so I can't understand my feelings. If you protect your daughter, I won't let my daughter die in vain."

Zhao Tongxin listened to Xu's mother's maintenance, but it was just a moment, and soon calmed his mind.

Xu's mother's expression sank and her tone could not be refuted. She said, "Shen Zhen, pay attention to your words."

Shen Zhen knew that now she had no evidence, so she would only let Xu's mother get the handle. Even if she was unwilling, she didn't say anything more, but her eyes were staring at Zhao Tongxin's direction.

All of a sudden, she felt numb on her scalp, and a chill accumulated all over her body. Following the cold

eyes of Jin Zhengting, she subconsciously felt that her legs were soft. But for Xu Ting's support, she would definitely retreat. The hatred at that moment scared away a lot in Jin Zhengting's sight.

She forgets that Zhao Tongxin has another Jin Zhengting beside her. Now the whole Xu family can be said to exist in name only. If she offends Jin Zhengting, she will not be able to live a life like this

Shen Zhen is a junior. Although she can't accept her daughter's sudden death, she will go crazy if she gets used to this extravagant life and makes her laugh again. Frankly speaking, she just can't bear to leave these lives behind.

Xu Ting is very close to Shen Zhen. Naturally, she can see Shen Zhen's retreat. She can't help but scold him secretly. But now the situation has changed. If she is talking, she will be even more unpopular. She can only find time to stir it up in private.

"Auntie, don't say any more angry words. My cousin is innocent, too."

"Tingting, you still know my aunt's mood." Shen Zhen seems to find the steps and cry against Xu Ting's shoulder.

Xu Ting's eyes flashed a trace of disgust, but the action was gentle to appease Shen Zhen. She still said: "aunt, you can rest assured, and Tingting is by your side."

Xu's mother sees that Xu Yiyi is really gone, and it's hard to say anything more about Shen Zhen.

People around the Xu family or servants feel that Xu Ting is the embodiment of gentleness and kindness, and their unconscious thoughts are inclined to Xu Ting.

Zhao Tongxin watched Xu Ting perform this big play, but he couldn't help sneering. Xu Ting was really hidden. She really wasted her acting skills when she didn't act. She won other people's sympathy, but she didn't do too much.

She won't take the Xu family with her for a lifetime. Naturally, she doesn't care what the Xu family thinks of her, but the feeling of being shot really makes her feel uncomfortable.

"Tingting, if you say that, my cousin will not be happy. How can you say that before Yiyi's death is found out? Besides, Yiyi is still lying on the ground. It's not good for you to let your aunt quarrel with her." Xu Zheng did not know why he had to say this.

When he said it, he knew what he was saying. The expression on his face didn't change, but he swore in his heart. He was possessed by something, since he could say these words.

Xu Ting is also stunned. Zhao Tong's heart is stunned. Xu Zheng's attitude towards her is not unknown. She just doesn't want to touch the bottom line. She doesn't intend to have any intersection with Xu Zheng, but what does this man mean?

"Cousin..." Xu Ting some silly eyes, do not know how to answer.

Jin Zhengting looked at this farce coldly. It was just a trick to turn his foot. He also wanted to pour this basin of dirty water on his women, a group of stupid women.

Chapter 235

"Tong Xin has always been with me. Do I have a motive?" As soon as Jin Zhengting opened his mouth, everyone was silenced.

They are willing to suspect that Xu Yiyi really jumped off the building, but they dare not suspect that Jin Zhengting moved his hand. As long as Jin Zhengting thinks, none of the people present can escape, and they may not even know how they died.

"It's really good to be so overbearing." Xu Zheng doesn't like it. If Jin Zhengting can really cover the sky with only one hand, he doesn't believe in this evil. With the weapons in his hand, he doesn't believe in fighting against Jin Zhengting.

Jin Zhengting calmly looked at Xu Zheng with cold eyes, and said in an indifferent tone: "Xu Zheng, your style is out of date."

Xu Zheng looks at Jin Zhengting's strength and pressure. The invisible pressure makes him breathe. Jin Zhengting is too overbearing, but he can't say anything to refute. It seems that everything he says is taken for granted.

This dangerous feeling made him feel very uncomfortable.

Seeing that Jin Zhengting opened her mouth, Xu's mother wiped her tears from the corners of her eyes and said with pity, "Zhengting, your father is not at home. You can only deal with this matter. Yiyi is also my cousin. Please help her."

Xu Yiyi is also a member of the Xu family. He died so inexplicably that he could not say it at that time.

Jin Zhengting took a light look at the bloodstain on the ground and the distance from the upstairs. He pointed out the doubtful point and said: "jumping off the building is not a back brain landing, the posture is not right."

"Zhengting, do you mean Yiyi was pushed downstairs?" Xu's mother can't believe that someone dares to do something in Xu's family, and she is Xu Yiyi, who has quite an identity.

Shen Zhen a listen to this, that sad energy again run out, pounce on the body of Xu Yiyi, cry and howl: "once someone killed you, Yiyi, my poor daughter, how you so bitter."

"Mom, I can't avenge you. Mom is useless..."

Jin Zhengting doesn't have to open his mouth to make Shen Zhen shut up.

"Ah Xue, you said." Xu's mother is also lazy to pay attention to Shen Zhen's exaggerated performance. Shen Zhen's idea, she knows at a glance that a woman who can't get on the stage really doesn't wake up.

Reach out and point to a person to come out, let her come out to explain.

In her early 40s, ah Xue said honestly, "Madam Hui, what I saw was that I was sweeping leaves in the small garden. When I heard the exclamation of the small foreign house, I saw something fall from the fifth floor. When I rushed to see it, Miss Yiyi was out of breath."

Snow think of that bloody picture, with Xu Yiyi dead eyes, in the heart also a moment after fear.

"Did you see her alone at that distance? Was there anyone else beside her at that time?" Mother Xu asked another question.

A Xue thought for a few minutes and then said, "I didn't see clearly at that time because it was too far away. I'm not sure if there was anyone."

Xu Ting in the direction of no one's attention, unconsciously breathed a sigh of relief, but a subtle action, feel a cold line of sight, eyes that know everything means, let her heart surprised, expression unnatural to avoid Jin Zhengting forced people's line of sight.

The palms of the hands were sweating unconsciously.

"Now the clue is broken, what do you say to do?" After all, Xu's mother is a woman. Even if she knows this is unusual, she can't find the final reason.

Jin Zhengting knew it, but he didn't plan to continue to manage it. As long as he didn't provoke his woman, he had nothing to do with who died. He said to other people, "find someone to carry it out."

"Yes, uncle." Even if it wasn't the Jin family, the servants in the Xu family subconsciously listened to Jin Zhengting's words.

Then someone carried out the corpse wrapped in sheets.

Shen Zhen doesn't follow the past, just crying. Zhao Tong Xin is not worth it for Xu Yiyi because of her cool and thin attitude. This is her bosom friend's biological mother. It's just superficial friendship.

Eyes unconsciously look to Xu's mother, on her gentle eyes, unnaturally move away, low head not to look at Xu's mother.

After everyone had dispersed, Zhao Tongxin could not help asking: "Jin Zhengting, is this the end of the matter? She certainly didn't commit suicide. " It's a real life. Can't it be said that if it doesn't exist, it will be gone.

Jin Zhengting explained indifferently: "without witnesses and monitors, it's hard to investigate."

"Why don't you call the police? Let the police check. There will always be clues."

"This kind of thing will only be private."

There are so many dirty things in a rich family. How can they call the police just for one life? It's better to send someone to check them in private than to rely on the police.

Moreover, when such things are reported, the Xu family is disgraced. For a family, face is more important than life.

"That said, Xu Yiyi died like this, without a sound."

Zhao Tong Xin still feel some difficult to accept, that woman really so dead, dead quietly, dead calm wave.

"Some people don't care. Why bother?" Mothers don't care, and onlookers don't need to care.

"Do you think she'll do a thorough investigation?" Knowing who Jin Zhengting was referring to, Zhao Tongxin could not help sighing. She did not expect that Shen Zhen's feelings for Xu Yiyi were so insipid. She did not understand all of these things, but felt that she was not adapted. In the eyes of rich people, could people's life really be worth face."I don't know." Even Xu Yiyi's father won't waste manpower for the sake of his life's glory and wealth. Jin Zhengting doesn't want to tell her the cruel reality.

Zhao Tong Xin felt confused: "how can I feel that this human life is not life, not as strong as a dog."

"At least if the dog dies, the owner will be sad for a few days. Xu Yiyi will die if he dies like this."

Jin Zhengting knew that Zhao Tong was soft hearted, but he would still name the things she should understand, "fairness is only in the hands of power."

He wanted her to understand that she should not be too soft hearted to survive in the Xu family, which would only hurt herself.

Zhao Tongxin involuntarily blurted out and asked, "what if something should happen to me?" Will it disappear like this.

Jin Zhengting suddenly stopped and looked at Zhao Tongxin's eyes with deep dark eyes. He said coldly,

"it won't happen."

Because he absolutely does not allow the possibility of such a contingency. He can't imagine what kind of contingency he will become.

Zhao Tong Xin found that Jin Zhengting became a terrible expression. He trembled in his heart, repressed his inner emotion and tried to make himself look calm. "I know."

Jin Zhengting took a deep look at Zhao Tongxin and continued to hold Zhao Tongxin.

For dinner in the evening, everyone should eat and drink as usual, and nothing has changed because of Xu Yiyi's death. Only Xu Ting puts forward hypocritically, "Hey, I don't know why Yiyi can't think so much and jumps off the building."

There is a young boy less than 20 years old said: "deserve it, that Slut should jump to death as soon as possible."

"Xu Yi, what about your upbringing." A chubby man frowns unhappily, not criticizing Xu Yi, but just reminding him of his upbringing.

"But Dad, Xu Yiyi is not our sister. She is just the daughter brought in by her aunt. It has nothing to do with us, OK." What Xu Yi said, of course, is that it's not the Xu family. When they die, they die. It's a waste of money to keep them.

Zhao Tong doesn't know that Xu Yiyi is not a child of the Xu family. No wonder these people don't have much reaction. She really can't listen to it. She says, "it's better to leave a little virtue for people to die. She's not at ease and comes up again."

Xu Yi exclaimed discontentedly, "what do you mean?"

Zhao Tong heart blocked flustered, tone is not good, said: "literally, you do not understand people's words, right."

"Clang" a chopsticks falling sound, Xu Ting said with a dry smile, "shaking hands, nothing, nothing."

Xu Ting because guilty, emotional panic can't help but toward Xu Yi said: "Xu Yi, you can't control your mouth all day long, can't stop a little bit."

"Sister Tingting." Xu Yi with dissatisfied voice protest, how always gentle Tingting sister will go to help that unknown woman, she is not the most hate this woman.

Xu Ting found that her tone was a little stiff, relaxed for a while, and then put on a gentle expression, "Xiaoyi, Yiyi, after all, has lived with us for such a long time. She has gone, so let's not talk about her."

Xu Yi is dissatisfied, but Xu Tingting is usually very good to him. He just gives up with a dissatisfied stare at Zhao Tongxin.

Jin Zhengting said coldly, "my eyes are staring. I don't mind digging them out."

Xu Yi was not afraid of tigers when he was young. He was used to being a tyrant in the Xu family. Listening to Jin Zhengting's words, he stood up and yelled, "what do you mean, you tell me clearly."

"Pa" of a, fat man half raised hand still did not put down, harshly said: "give me back, no big or small like what, blame me usually too used to you."

This son of a bitch is not good for anyone. Although the tiger plucks his hair from his mouth, he doesn't want to live any more. Without waiting for Xu Yi to open his mouth, another firm slap shouts in the past and says to Jin Zhengting, "Zhengting, don't be angry. The child is not sensible. I will educate him well in the future."

Xu Yi covered his face and looked at his father in disbelief and asked, "Dad, you beat me, you beat me for an outsider."

"I'm still beating you when I'm talking. Tingting, please accompany Xiaoyi back to the room first." The fat man is afraid that Xu Yi will say something more, so he quickly asks Xu Ting to take him back upstairs.

"OK, uncle." Xu Ting also loves and fears Jin Zhengting. Since that morning when she looked at Jin Zhengting in horror, she believed that his words must be true.

Jin Zhengting did not lift his eyelids and continued to eat gracefully.

The fat man knew that Jin Zhengting would not be so easy to deal with. He was afraid that Jin Zhengting would do something. He said in a tone of begging for mercy: "Zhengting, Xiao Yi is not sensible. Don't worry about him."

Seeing that Jin Zhengting didn't respond, the fat man turned his eyes to Zhao Tongxin and said, "Tongxin, Xiaoyi is not sensible. You can forgive him this time. Uncle San promises to educate him well."

"Third uncle, I know." Zhao Tongxin knows what the third uncle means. Although Xu Yi is very beautiful, he is not as good as he is.

The third uncle took a look at Jin Zhengting's expression. Seeing that he had no objection, he was relieved.

Chapter 236

After dinner, Jin Zhengting receives a phone call and is ready to go out. Zhao Tongxin has no problem and accompanies Jin Zhengting to the door quietly.

"Stay at home and call me if you need anything."

"Well, I see." Zhao Tongxin nodded and watched Jin Zhengting's tall body get into the car. With the sound of the engine, the car sped away and soon disappeared in her sight.

Spoon garden received notice in advance, let her wait at the door of the villa, see Zhao Tong heart back, walked in the past, "Tong heart, the weather is cold, let's go back to the villa first."

Zhao Tong Xin looked at the fallen leaves on the ground and said unconsciously: "yes, the weather is cool, the fallen leaves are falling, and winter is not far away."

It's like she has countless questions in her heart. Every time she comes to her mouth, she retreats back and doesn't dare to ask. She's afraid that the truth is too cruel and she can't accept it.

Shaoyuan looked at Zhao Tongxin with a thoughtful heavy expression on his face and asked with concern: "Tong Xin, how do you feel that the tone of your saying this sentence is so strange."

Zhao Tong Xin closed his mind, light said: "nothing, spoon, how did you come, so late do not have to take children."

"Yes." It's hard for the spoon garden to ask. Just remind the boss when the time comes. As for the children, leave them to the man and let him try what torture is.

Xu Ting saw the figure of Zhao Tongxin taking off her shoes, and said, "it's not expensive. You can't say you can't touch it. It's better to give up the incense sooner or later."

When Jin Zhengting left, she didn't have any scruples, and her tone of voice became impolite. "It's clearly a fox spirit, and she pretends to be a little white rabbit."

Seeing this makes her angry. Since she's been missing for so many years, why don't you just die outside and come back to break the peace? It's clear that she should have married brother ting. She's the wife of the Jin family.

Zhao Tong Xin ignored her, took off her shoes and put them away. She was ready to go upstairs. Every day she would talk such nonsense. She was tired of listening to them.

"Zhao Tongxin, what do you mean? Didn't you see me talking to you? I really thought I was talking to Cong." Xu Ting looks at Zhao Tong's indifferent expression and wants to tear her face.

If Jin Zhengting wasn't here today, she would make Zhao Tong look good.

Really take her soft persimmon, who want to pinch on pinch, Zhao Tong heart good time looking at her, said: "I am certainly not onion, but I know, good dog is not in the way."

Xu Ting angrily roared: "Zhao Tong Xin, you say who is the dog, you tell me clearly."

Zhao Tong heart innocent said: "I did not name, you rush to admit what."

"I'll let you say, see I don't tear your mouth." Xu Ting looked around no one else, also don't disguise, said to reach out to catch Zhao Tong heart.

Spoon garden followed behind a little slower. Seeing this situation, she immediately stepped forward to block it, and used her clever strength to push Xu Ting. Xu Ting didn't react, so she just sat on the ground.

Until the hot pain came from the hip, I knew that I was pushed by a woman and screamed, "Zhao Tongxin, how dare you let someone push me? You are a bitch who has a mother but no son. I must make you look good."

The wild girl who lives outside has no education at all. It's not as annoying as the original "Xu Yanke", but at least she doesn't have such a strong mouth.

"Pa pa" two, harsh slap sound let the house they are silly, Zhao Tong heart put his hand, cold to Xu Ting said, "these two slaps are my cousin, for your mother education you, don't thank me."

Xu Ting covered her face and looked at Zhao Tongxin incredulously, "you dare to beat me, you dare to beat me."

"What's going on?" Xu Zheng's tall figure slowly walked down the stairs.

Xu Ting pointed to Zhao Tongxin and shrieked: "brother, that cheap woman dares to beat me. Please help me kill her. I'll pay her back twice, no, ten times."

Xu Zheng usually loves and protects her sisters. She doesn't believe that a new Zhao Tong Xin can compare with her.

Xu Zheng just looked at Zhao Tong Xin and asked, "Tong Xin, what happened." Although Xu Zheng seems to be asking Zhao Tongxin, the interest in his eyes is very obvious.

Less than a day after I came back, I was killed and injured. There was really no one who could kill me. However, all the people who died were unimportant. The Xu family had one more, one less, and the noisy Xu family could be more clean.

Xu Zheng found that he began to subconsciously find reasons for Zhao Tong Xin. This person's cognition made him feel very bad, and his eyes couldn't help flashing.

"Nothing. It's just that her mouth is not clean. Shouldn't my sister take care of her?" Zhao Tongxin calmly explains that if Xu Zheng wants to be angry, she doesn't care. After all, she is saying that. Where

is the name.

If you want to move her, you have to think about the consequences.

Xu Zheng indifferent tone said, "Tingting temperament is a bit more urgent, I will talk about her back."

Don't worry too much about such harmless things.

Xu Ting incredible looking at Xu Zheng calm expression, his sister was beaten, his brother was indifferent. But also with that kind of calm tone with this matter, he is not her brother ah!

Xu Ting exclaimed excitedly: "are you my brother or not? No wonder you are fascinated by this fox spirit. I still don't believe it. Now I finally believe it."

Zhao Tong Xin doesn't come over. In less than two days at home, her cousin who has been defending them has become one-sided. She is almost jealous and crazy. Are these people possessed? Can't you see how hypocritical Zhao Tong Xin is.

Zhao Tong Xin did not expect that Xu Zheng just played down the matter.

"Xu Ting, pay attention to what you say." Xu Zheng is not happy. What does it mean that he is fascinated? The people who can fascinate him in the world have not yet appeared, let alone a woman who comes back with a purpose.

He frowned and scolded, "this is your fault. As long as you can control that mouth, how can she beat you?"

"Xu Zheng, you villain, I don't have a brother like you to bully my sister for a woman." Xu Ting said, covering her face and ran out.

Xu Zheng, Zhao Tong's heart is a bit at a loss, hesitated for a while, or said, "this matter, I started first, but I will not regret beating Xu Ting."

Xu Ting's character Xu Zheng is very familiar with, "Tingting has always been the little princess of the Xu family. She is used to being surrounded by people around her, so she develops such a spoiled and arrogant temperament."

He loves his sisters. He doesn't know what happened tonight. He doesn't want to embarrass Zhao Tong. But he has done everything. It's impossible for him to regret beating his face.

Zhao Tong doesn't want to owe Xu Zheng. He suggests: "if someone asks at that time, you will say it's all my reasons."

Xu Zheng seems not to care about this matter, cynically said, "this little thing don't care so much, if

cousin feel guilty, it's better to accompany me to have a supper."

Zhao Tongxin can't understand Xu Zheng's meaning. She is not so ignorant that Xu Zheng really treats her as his own person, but this capricious character also makes people uncertain about his attitude.

Zhao Tong thought for a moment, or think two people keep a distance is better, she is to revenge back, do not care about other things, as long as Xu Zheng did not put his mind on her.

She is not ready to cultivate any "brother and sister" feelings with Xu Zheng. She refuses in an alienated tone. "Today's food is not funny. Next time."

How can Xu Zheng not see Zhao Tongxin's refusal, indifferent said: "can ah, today can't tomorrow, tomorrow will not be full, if still full, must tell me what secret can not eat."

"My good cousin, now you have no reason to refuse."

"Well "Well," Zhao Tongxin didn't expect that Xu Zheng was so persistent. Suddenly, if he was refusing, he couldn't find a reason for that. However, he felt that the atmosphere between them was very awkward and didn't know what to say. I made a promise.

"Then I'll take it as your consent. Wait for my notice." Xu Zheng doesn't know why. He likes to see Zhao Tongxin's helpless and helpless expression.

It's so cute that people want to bully her. After being blind to the old man Jin Zhengting for so many years, Xu Zheng thinks whether he wants to turn back and play for a few years?

Zhao Tong Xin can't stand Xu Zheng's tone. He doesn't want to entangle these boring topics with him at such a late time: "if I have a chance to talk about it later, I'll go upstairs first."

After that, without waiting for Xu Zheng to answer, he ran upstairs with his head down.

"Yes." Xu Zheng ponders looking at Zhao Tong's figure upstairs. He thinks it's very interesting. Like a frightened rabbit, he runs away at random.

Spoon garden did not immediately follow up, in front of Xu Zheng impolitely said: "Xu Zheng, you'd better put your mind away."

Xu Zheng took back his eyes and leaned against the wall. He said casually, "Oh, I'm curious. What's my mind? Why don't you tell me?"

"You know his character, Xu Zheng. Are you sure you want to try that feeling? Or you can learn from the fate of the Xiao family. " Spoon garden is not angry, provocative eyes looking at Xu Zheng.

If you want to be crazy, you have to have capital. If you have capital, you also have to recognize your

status. Although Xu Zheng has a little capital, he is still a little bit bad in front of their boss.

"Spoon garden, does anyone say your mouth is vicious and not cute at all?" Naturally, Xu Zheng knows who the "he" of Shaoyuan is. The Xiao family is making a lot of noise in Jiangbin city. It's suppressed in less than a day, and no one dares to talk about it.

This kind of vigorous and resolute means and ruthlessness can not be achieved by ordinary people. We have to admit that Jin Zhengting is really a difficult role. If there is no Zhao Tongxin, or no one can defeat Jin Zhengting.

But it's a pity that in a strong man, he can't pass the word "love". It's just a matter of time for him to have a worry in his heart.

When Xu Zheng thought about it, he felt a lot of happiness in his heart. He said in a deep tone: "spoon garden, do you think this is a good phenomenon or a bad phenomenon?"

Chapter 237

"Whether it's good or not, it's not your turn to do this. Mr. Xu said. Besides, everyone knows what Tong Xin has to do with you, so don't make any wrong ideas." Shaoyuan knew that Xu Zheng would not be fooled so easily, and didn't care.

"If I want to fight." Xu Zhengting has a joking expression, but there is a sense of seriousness in his eyes. What if he moves, what if he doesn't move? Jin Zhengting is strong. He is just a person. Everyone has weaknesses, and Jin Zhengting's weaknesses are exposed so thoroughly.

It's not known who wins and who loses.

"Oh, I wish you nine lives." Spoon garden shrugged casually. It's his business to want to die. What does it have to do with her.

Spoon garden said also followed upstairs.

"Xu Zheng, you are not interested in her."

Huo Tingchen came out from the shadow of the door. Looking at the expression on his face, he seemed to be standing there for a long time. Looking at Xu Zheng's expression, he had a fierce look.

"Huo Tingchen, it's none of your business. Just take care of yourself." Xu Zheng put away his playful expression and looked at Huo Tingchen indifferently.

How about a cooperative relationship between two people? Even if their relatives say that they have turned over, there is no one else who can be most reliable these days except themselves.

Huo Tingchen's delicate facial features are hard to refuse no matter how you look at them. Although he is smiling on his face, his tone makes people feel chilly: "why, have I made a mistake? Tut Tut, the speed of changing face is faster than turning a book. I'm not welcome. At least I've known him for a long time, and I don't have any friendship."

Xu Zheng took a sarcastic look at him and said, "compared with you, a man with the same acting skills as Oscar, I'm still a little weaker, but you don't feel tired."

Huo Tingchen smilingly looks harmless to people and animals, but what he says makes Xu Zheng feel cold. "It's not as good as you play. I just saw a good play. Zhao Tongxin is a little interesting. I don't know if her taste will be as interesting as her people."

Xu Zheng was shocked. After so many years of living together, even if he didn't see what kind of person Huo Tingchen was, he at least understood seven or eight points. Because of understanding, he would feel terrible. Huo Tingchen can't be measured by the standard of a normal person. If Jin Zhengting is a strong lion, Huo Tingchen is a wolf without humanity.

"Although I have no feelings for Zhao Tong, she is also a member of the Xu family. You should know that I am a short guard."

"Who knows, if I'm not happy, I may go to her." Huo Tingchen is not affected by Xu Zheng's words. What he wants is nothing but whether he is willing or not.

"Then do as you please. We're not talking about business. It's a waste of time to talk about unimportant things." Xu Zheng knows that Huo Tingchen doesn't work offline at all. As long as he wants to do something, he will implement it.

However, he knew that the more he mentioned it, the easier Huo Tingchen would care about it.

"As long as you cooperate with me, she will be safe and sound. It's not good for everyone to be mutually beneficial." Huo Tingchen persuades Xu Zheng with a smile on his face, as if the person who just said those words is not him.

"Zhao Tong Xin, it's not my turn to take care of what you want. Someone will take care of it. I'm just a onlooker. Don't involve me." Although Xu Zheng was a little upset, he was also afraid of Huo Tingchen's moody character.

He remembers that Huo Tingchen once talked with you one second, and the next second he pulled out his knife and said that he would do what he wanted without any scruples.

"Wait and see. I'd like to know what he says." Huo Tingchen licked his lips, evil smile, "well, come to you tonight, need you to run a batch of goods, the price is OK, the old rules."

"The wind is so tight recently. If we run goods, we should slow down." It's good to make money, but if

you want to fight for your life, it depends on whether it's worth it or not. He is not short of money. He just started on this road, but he just felt excited.

"Why, are you afraid?" Huo Tingchen is not in a hurry to urge Xu Zheng, subconsciously touched the tail ring of his right hand.

"It's not a question of being afraid, it's a question of being worth it." Xu Zheng takes a look at Huo Tingchen's action. He feels nervous. Everyone has his own habitual action, which can also be said to be suggestive. Huo Tingchen's action shows that he wants to kill people.

Of course, he doesn't think this person will be him, but it seems that it's not a good move to make Huo Tingchen unhappy. "Anyway, it's boring. It's OK to go there, but this time it's going to be three or seven."

"You three, I seven."

Huo Tingchen stopped touching the tail ring, laughing more demonic, "OK, no problem."

"Well." Even if Xu Zheng has seen Huo Tingchen's smile many times, he still has a kind of amazing feeling every time. It's unfair. It's a pity that a good man looks so attractive.

He didn't have the courage to joke with Huo Tingchen about this. He remembered the man who said Huo Tingchen was very beautiful last time. It was estimated that the grass on the grave was two meters high.

Huo Tingchen's line of sight glanced at the direction of the upstairs, slowly said: "gone." "Or I'll see you off." Xu Zheng said so, but he didn't plan to go out.

Huo Tingchen didn't take it seriously. He turned and disappeared into the night.

After Huo Tingchen left for a while, Xu Zheng kept a posture for a long time, turned around and went upstairs. Some things were beyond his consideration. With his character, he still chose not to think about such a troublesome thing.

When Zhao Tong went back upstairs, he remembered that the spoon garden didn't seem to keep up. He was ready to go out to look for it. Then he saw the spoon garden come in.

"Tong Xin, Xu Zheng feels that there is something wrong with him. Maybe he has a sister complex, or sister control, or psychological problems, so don't get too close to him."

When Zhao Tongxin heard what Shaoyuan said, he was directly choked by his saliva. "Cough, spoon, I'm like asking Xu Zheng how he offended you. You have to say that to him."

Sister complex? Sister control? Psychological problems? Is it exaggeration? Although Xu Zheng is a bit cynical, he is not as bad as the spoon said.

Shaoyuan thought about it and came to the conclusion: "that's the fact that he's hidden deep enough, but it can't cover up the fact that he has problems, OK?"

Zhao Tongxin doubted how the cell structure in Shaoyuan's brain was formed. She said powerlessly: "spoon, if you can't use idioms, don't use them indiscriminately, which is as exaggerated as you said."

"Whether you exaggerate or not, just listen to me." The main purpose of Shaoyuan is to remind Zhao Tongxin to pay attention to Xu Zheng. She doesn't think Xu Zheng is close to Tong Xin because she has too much love.

They have seen too many people like this. Love is a luxury.

Zhao Tongxin explained: "spoon, I know what you mean." She didn't want to have much contact with Xu Zheng.

"At first glance, I'm an unruly person. I wish you could understand. I don't want to see too bloody scenes." Shaoyuan thinks that with Jin Zhengting's character, what about cousins? If they are too close, they will die. As long as they are male, it's better to keep a safe distance.

For the sake of Tong Xin and herself, she had to add a piece of advice: "Tong Xin, a man like Xu Zheng is likely to be bisexual. Maybe he is suffering from herpes, or AIDS."

The more she talked about it, the more real it was. She almost believed it.

"Spoon garden, can you stop this unreliable idea? It's all about where. I seldom meet with Xu Zheng. Don't worry, I understand." Zhao Tong's heart is speechless. What's the theory? Is it really good that his brain is bigger than a black hole?

Shaoyuan takes it for granted, "Tong Xin, don't you think Xu Zheng is such a person?" Of course, she wants to discredit Xu Zheng as much as possible. At first sight, Xu Zheng is a person with many ghost ideas. He is afraid of evil, but he is afraid of Yin. It's impossible to prevent him.

A group of crows flying over her head, Zhao Tong heart language plug, this is what talent ah, "forget it, you still don't say, I this melancholy mood, you said no more."

Zhao Tong thinks that Shaoyuan is Jin Zhengting's person. He should know him better. It's better to get some secrets from Shaoyuan.

He asked, "spoon, don't you talk to Jin Zhengting all the time? What kind of person do you think he is?"

After thinking about it, Shaoyuan felt that it was time to save the score for the boss, so he said, "boss, although we haven't seen him move, we are always cold and don't like to laugh, but we all respect him."

"Did he do anything strange to you, such as paying special attention to someone?"

"No, I don't know. The one who has been with the boss for the longest time is Yang ziye's big turnip."

Zhao Tong thinks that Yang ziye has said some strange things to Jin Zhengting several times. Every time he wants to talk, he stops, or he stops halfway. He can be sure that most of what he says has something to do with her, or it's a secret problem that she doesn't know.

Zhao Tong Xin pretends to ask casually: "what are you doing these days? I just listen to you saying that you are very busy, and I don't see what you are busy with."

"I was forced to stay at home by someone, but I can't say anything else." Spoon garden is also very direct, can say, can't say, so far, women still know women better.

She knows the meaning of Tong Xin and the worry of Tong Xin, but some things are for the sake of Tong Xin. Maybe it's the best protection of boss's multi Tong Xin.

Not everyone can be so lucky to meet a man like boss, who is gentle in hegemony and doting in strength. Ordinary people can't resist at all, OK.

Even she couldn't help but feel like a girl with a cute heart

"..." Zhao Tong Xin doesn't know how to answer Shaoyuan. Sometimes she is very proficient. Especially now, when she asks about sensitive places, she directly says that she can't say, which makes Zhao Tong not angry or not angry.

Chapter 238

It's time to know what Jin Zhengting is going to do. He said, "is there something difficult that Jin Zhengting has to deal with?"

Spoon garden blinked innocently, "I don't know, I only received news to accompany you."

"You don't know when you ask."

Shaoyuan said innocently, "but I really don't know."

When Jin Zhengting drove to the base, the people in the big living room saw him coming, spontaneously gave way and called respectfully, "president Jin."

Jin Zhengting nodded as an answer. He looked at Rong Lei, who was lying unconscious on the bed, and asked in a deep voice, "who did it?"

Yang ziye is also angry, "we checked, where the monitoring blind area can't be seen at all, and the

person is also very tight, shot and ran, hurt the lung, may be life-threatening, I have invited the best doctor in China."

"As long as things are done by people, there will be traces. Even ghosts will be found out by me." Jin Zhengting's whole body exudes the spirit of killing. Rong Lei is not only his subordinate, but also his left and right hand. Moving Rong Lei is equal to beating Jin Zhengting's face openly.

Yang ziye said in a gloomy tone: "well, I know, I haven't met such a person who is not afraid of death for a long time."

He's going to get excited and kill this bunch of blind people.

"Don't worry about it. I'll check it. I'll see who did it." Standing in the shadow of the woman, looks a little haggard, but the eyes emitting a fierce cold light.

"Kiki, are you sure you can now? I'll take care of it. " Of course, Yang ziye believes in Rong Qiqi's ability, but he is still a little worried. He asks, "really don't need help?"

Rong Qiqi is Rong Lei's sister. She has no father and no mother. It can be said that Rong Lei is the one who brought her up. We can imagine her feelings for Rong Lei.

Rong Qiqi looked very thin because of malnutrition when she was a child. But from her body shape, she was definitely tough. She said coldly, "Zi ye, you've been at ease for a long time. You've changed to a vegetarian. Do you think I need help?"

Knowing that Rong Qiqi's hot personality is no better than Shaoyuan's, even though she looks quiet on the surface, Yang ziye is very honest and quickly shut up. Even if Rong Qiqi's temper is hot, her fighting power will also explode. It turns out that Rong Lei is here, so she doesn't need to do anything. I almost forget that this woman is not a vegetarian.

"Ziye, first report the information you have collected in the past few days." Jin Zhengting's deep eyes were thoughtful. This matter should not be so simple.

"Recently, a group of people are inquiring about the killer organization. It's estimated that they haven't found anything, but it seems that they are all aimed at you. Rong Lei has no defense. I've also met several minor attacks."

Yang ziye saw that Jin Zhengting's face was even more ugly. He continued with a stiff head: "Huo Tingchen has made a move recently. It seems that there is a batch of goods ready to be traded in Jiangbin city. In addition, someone bought a large number of guys from Laohei."

Jin Zhengting asked, "keep an eye on it." Huo Tingchen's courage to trade arms in Jiangbin city is becoming more and more reckless, or it can be said that after so long, he finally started to do it.

Dormant men, hidden after the outbreak, absolutely can not be underestimated.

"Not yet. Lao Hei is familiar with me. He asked me first, but even if he didn't agree, he would buy it from others. It's the same."

"I bought the goods from Lao he and transferred some of the people who were distributed outside to strengthen the preparation. Some people are too comfortable. You can ask people to knock and see who dares to make a fuss." Jin Zhengting sneered. If he dares to fish in troubled waters, it depends on the ability of those people.

"Well, by the way, I've got the car you asked me to get. It's low-key, comfortable and strong according to your requirements." Yang ziye thinks of the car. It's very painful, but he spent a lot of effort to get it. The equipment in it is better than that of a military chariot.

Reluctant to give up, he added, "you have to be gentle with it. It's the first time."

Jin Zhengting also ignores Yang ziye's expression of heartache and says, "transfer some people to her side for me."

"Oh, I see." Yang ziye knows who Jin Zhengting says "she". He thinks it's right. First of all, he should protect his pupils so that Zhengting can not worry about her. Who makes Zhengting weak now.

If five years ago, he said that Zhengting would like a woman, he would certainly laugh and beat that person. He is full of nonsense, but now he really has to believe in this evil.

It's true that someone can bolt the heart of Zhengting which is harder than diamond.

Jin Zhengting's cold voice said faintly: "let the red rabbit come."

"Isn't that a little overqualified?" It's a red rabbit. It's not used to be a driver. Yang ziye wanted to say that he was stopped by Jin Zhengting.

"I don't worry." Red rabbit ability is really good, of course, he will be OK, in order to be in case or to prepare enough.

"Call the butcher back to help you." Yang ziye can't, who let Tong Xin is Jin Zhengting's heart now, can't move, can't touch, have to let another person come back. Jin Zhengting refused, "no, the butcher has more important things in hand."

Rong Qiqi stood aside and said, "I'll go."

"Do you have time?" Yang ziye picks eyebrows, and Rong Qiqi is of course the best. He's quick and has excellent reaction ability.

"Yes." Most of all, her actions will be much more convenient. She can get close to the main core figures and find out who is the culprit for her brother more quickly.

Jin Zhengting nodded and agreed, "well."

Yang ziye looks at Jin Zhengting's simple answer and is depressed. Why does he feel that because red rabbit is a man and Rong Qiqi is a woman, he agrees more simply?

After Jin Zhengting came back from that day, Zhao Tongxin found that he was more mysterious. Occasionally, she could see that he looked serious and cold. She guessed what serious things should have happened.

Zhao Tongxin is immersed in his own thoughts and is suddenly interrupted.

"What are you thinking?" Jin Zhengting's eyes were deep when he was around him.

Zhao Tongxin evaded Jin Zhengting's penetrating eyes and said flatly, "I didn't think about anything. How did you come back so early today?"

Jin Zhengting hugged Zhao Tongxin and said, "last time I said I would arrange a driver for you. I'll take you to meet her."

Jin Zhengting is busy with what Yang ziye said that day. He needs to deal with a lot of things. It's hard to remember when he has free time. It seems that he has neglected his little woman these days.

Looking at her thoughtful expression, I know that she must have thought a lot these days.

"Well, good. Where is it?" Zhao Tong Xin's body is stiff for a while, and then he embraces it tenderly.

"Outside." Jin Zhengting naturally catches Zhao Tong's unnatural heart for a second. The color of his eyes can't help deepening. In a cool voice, he says, "Rong Lei is injured. Huo Tingchen has made some moves recently."

"Yes." Zhao Tong heart Leng for a while, only to find that Jin Zhengting is explaining to her why he has not been home recently, so this man means to let her not think more?

Zhao Tongxin knew that he was thinking too much, and he was also relaxed because of Jin Zhengting's explanation.

Jin Zhengting looked down at Zhao Tong's smiling face. The strength of his hand tightened slightly, making her closer to his arms. "Don't go out alone."

"I know." Zhao Tong Xin nodded cleverly and said, "you should be more careful, too."

Although she felt that there were still people in Jiangbin city who could hurt Jin Zhengting, she couldn't help worrying about what to do if someone hurt him or accidentally.

Jin Zhengting rarely asked, "what are you doing these days?"

"Well, No." Zhao Tongxin is a bit at a loss when asked by Jin Zhengting. In addition to being familiar with several important figures of the Xu family, she also deals with some unimportant people these two days. Most of her time is thinking about him

Jin Zhengting's heart was suddenly blocked. Zhao Tongxin was understanding and sensible. He should be happy, but he felt bored. Didn't this little woman miss him these days.

The more Jin Zhengting thought about it, the more confused he was. After a moment's silence, he still couldn't help asking, "what did you really do?"

Zhao Tongxin looks at Jin Zhengting's indifferent expression and becomes a little displeased. There seems to be a taste in her eyes. How can it be? Is she dazzled? Jin Zhengting will have the mood of "taste"?

But she was quite sure that she had not lost her sight, so did she say that Jin Zhengting really tasted? But why do you want to eat for no reason? Zhao Tongxin doesn't understand. He tries to figure out what Jin Zhengting means.

Her eyes couldn't help staring. It's not what she thought, is it?

It can't be because he didn't want to say what he wanted to hear. Zhao Tong began to thump in his heart. His voice was as small as a mosquito's voice. "Yes, Shaoyuan took me shopping, played with her baby, and some trivial things."

Zhao Tongxin said, while secretly observing Jin Zhengting's expression, he saw that his face was more and more gloomy, and he was more sure of what he thought in his heart. In an unnatural tone, he added, "I still miss you."

"Well." Jin Zhengting's original cloudy expression immediately returned to his expressionless appearance. He stroked Zhao Tongxin's long hair, and seemed to enjoy the silky and soft feeling in his hands.

"By the way, aren't we going to see him? It's not good to keep people waiting." Zhao Tongxin can't stand Jin Zhengting's almost gentle touch. He is as careful as a beloved treasure.

"No hurry." Jin Zhengting's deep eyes looked at the peach blossom faced little woman. He felt very warm. He gently raised his arm and let Zhao Tongxin sit in his arms, making the two people closer.

"I miss you." Jin Zhengting's deep eyes, like Wang Yang's, matched with his cold facial features. In

addition, Zhao Tongxin couldn't resist this sentence. She had only one idea in her heart for that kind of addictive woman. She thought that no matter which woman she was, she couldn't refuse this kind of look.

Zhao Tong Xin unconsciously licked the corner of his mouth, like being bewitched, and said: "I miss you."

She really thought, from the heart, out of control.

Chapter 239

Jin Zhengting's warm breath sprayed on her ears. She didn't feel anything, but suddenly felt numb at her waist.

As for Jin Zhengting's transformation, she can't bear it.

Zhao Tongxin was dyed a crimson color from his ears to his neck. However, seeing that Jin Zhengting didn't have any ups and downs in his expression, he felt a little upset. Why did he stir her up with a word.

And he, the figurine maker, looked at her like a person who had nothing to do.

Jin Zhengting pretended not to hear clearly, and asked again in a cool voice with a unique low voice: "say it again."

"I miss you." Zhao Tong is very competitive and excited by Jin Zhengting. She turns her eyes and makes a bold decision. She turns over and straddles Jin Zhengting. She lies forward slightly and sits on Jin Zhengting's thigh in an extremely attractive posture.

Although her so-called decision is just seen from the TV, it seems that the male owners can't resist such coquetry, and they will be soft hearted in the end.

She also wanted to see how Jin Zhengting would react.

"Know what you're doing." Jin Zhengting's eyes become dark red because of Zhao Tongxin's action, which is as hot as a cluster of fire. Doesn't she know how attractive her conscious action is.

"Whatever you think is." Zhao Tong Xin is also very professional integrity of the TV that set of learning, biting the lip to do innocent expression.

Jin Zhengting is the kind of activist, holding Zhao Tongxin's slender waist with his big hand, and directly dragging her body to the bed. His intention is very obvious to tell her what he thinks.

"Well? That's not right. It shouldn't be like this. " Zhao Tong Xin was held up the moment silly eyes, the TV is not so eye ah, the final man is very gentle, everything with the woman said ah.

Although she didn't think that would blow up any news from Jin Zhengting, what does this mean.

"I understand." Jin Zhengting's clear eyes make Zhao Tongxin blush.

What does he know? What does he know? Why can't she understand a word? What's the meaning of that look? She's really, really funny

"Jin Zhengting, we have something to say. By the way, we're not going to see that person. Let's go now." Zhao Tongxin tries to persuade Jin Zhengting, pretends to have nothing to do, and tries to muddle through.

However, how could Jin Zhengting, who came to the mouth, let it fly away so easily? He continued to move on without changing his face, and her clothes were less and less.

"Don't do that, will you?" Zhao Tong wants to shout. It's a lie on TV. It doesn't follow the plot.

"No Jin Zhengting simply refuses Zhao Tongxin's proposal, and her thin lips cover her chattering mouth directly, imprisoning her under her body.

Zhao Tongxin wanted to resist and refuse, but Jin Zhengting was too skillful. In a few seconds, her body softened and let Jin Zhengting act.

Until more than two hours later, the end of this sweet torture, Zhao Tong Xin vowed never to head hot, doing thankless things.

Zhao Tong Xin looked at Jin Zhengting with a satisfied expression and said in a weak voice: "Jin Zhengting, you bastard."

She knew that she had been teased. She couldn't help staring at him for several times. She was about to get rid of him.

Jin Zhengting embrace Zhao Tong heart light said: "say again."

"....."

Zhao Tong wanted to make himself say something powerful, but when he got to his mouth, he became soft and feeble, as if he was acting like a coquetry. "If you dare again, I won't pay attention to you..."

Jin Zhengting gave her a light look, but didn't speak.

But the eyes almost let Zhao Tong heart crazy, this sentence is red fruit disdain good! She didn't dare to say anything. She was afraid of his terrible "means."

Zhao Tong heart is really embarrassed to let people wait too long, moved for a while, said, "let's go."

"You can get up." Jin Zhengting uses declarative sentences.

Zhao Tong heart infarction for a while, said: "that in the rest for a while."

Two hours later, when Zhao Tong got up, the sunshine outside had already passed noon, and his face turned red unnaturally. He did not dare to see Jin Zhengting's expression.

"She's gone. She'll come tomorrow."

Zhao Tong heart Zheng for a while, "not to say downstairs."

Jin Zhengting said calmly: "let's go."

Zhao Tongxin decided not to ask, followed by it.

They packed up and went downstairs. Jin Zhengting's car had already stopped at the door.

Jin Zhengting opened the door and asked Zhao Tongxin to sit in the front passenger's cab and fasten his seat belt before returning to the cab.

At the corner of the flower garden of the villa, there are two people standing, who see the interaction between Jin Zhengting and Zhao Tongxin from beginning to end.

Xu Zheng looked at the empty road and said, "Tingting, that man doesn't have you in his heart. Why do you have to hang yourself in a tree? How about finding a better one for you?" It's always his cousin. Xu Zheng doesn't want to see Xu Ting lose herself because of a man. Such a woman is very pitiful and pathetic.

Xu Ting's venomous eyes came back, and her eyes twinkled with the necessary meaning of potential. But she soon covered it up and changed into a obedient and clever appearance. She was full of aggrieved voice and said: "cousin, I know what you said. Emotion can't be forced, but it's also out of control."

"Cousin, you will help me, won't you?" Xu Ting's wet eyes look at Xu Zheng pitifully. Xu Zheng can help her. A while ago, he didn't like Zhao Tongxin very much. Now he can also reach her camp, can't he?

How can they understand her obsession? It's not whether it's worth it or not, but whether she is willing to marry brother ting. It's her biggest wish in her life. No one can stop her, no one can!

"Tingting, it's not that your cousin doesn't help you. Do you think you can get in? If Jin Zhengting didn't spoil Zhao Tongxin from his heart, he wouldn't be so natural." Xu Zheng pause for a while, for Xu Ting's paranoia is helpless.

Not all the men in the world are dead. Although I don't want to admit that there are only a few men who can compare with Jin Zhengting, it's better that there are more painful men than Jin Zhengting. How to say that it's not impossible for Xu's daughter to want to marry someone with good conditions.

I really don't know whether women are infatuated or stupid.

That scene is just a wound in her heart. Even if it is painful, it gradually becomes numb. She will slowly return the pain to Zhao Tongxin. She swears.

Xu Ting doesn't listen to Xu Zheng's words of consolation. Instead, she has the illusion that Xu Zheng is acting as a lobbyist for Zhao Tongxin and makes her give up.

This kind of thought extends directly to her innermost heart. Although she feels uncomfortable in her heart, she looks delicate and weak on the surface. "Cousin, I know, but now I really can't give up. "

" just understand. " I don't know if it's Xu Zheng's illusion. I always feel that Xu Ting's eyes are not much, as if with a trace of resentment. He was surprised by this idea. Xu Ting's cousin has always been obedient, gentle and kind, which is also his idea of loving her more.

Xu Zheng quickly vetoed the idea in his heart, patted Xu Ting's head comfortingly and said, "well, my darling Tingting, let's go, let's go back."

Xu Ting gentle smile, "cousin, I also want to stay outside for a while, you go first."

"Well, don't think too much." Xu Zheng said, turned back to the villa.

Xu Ting and Xu Zheng enter the house, and her gentle expression can't be maintained. It's as cold as a layer of frost. She really doesn't understand what's good about that cheap woman Zhao Tongxin.

It's a shame for a woman to seduce men everywhere and make waves everywhere. She has no sense of shame at all. She must let her elder brother see clearly the real face of this cheap woman.

First of all, she has to find everything that is good for her. Xu Ting suddenly has a flash in her mind. She thinks of a person, goes back to her room in a hurry, changes her clothes, and drives to a private hospital.

In the ward, Jin Ying, who looks slightly haggard, takes a look at Xu Ting with an eyebrow, and says with disdain: "what are you doing here?"

Yes, Xu Ting thinks of Jin Ying, who is still in the mental hospital, who hates Zhao Tongxin more than she does, "I've come to see you. After all, we've known each other for such a long time, don't you think Jin Ying."

When she was a three-year-old and so talkative, she came early to see her, and it would not be so long

before she came. Jin Ying said in a sarcastic tone, "don't be so merciful. If you have something to say, just leave for me."

"Why are you so angry? I'm here to help you out." Xu Ting sat on the sofa. When she saw Jin Ying's eyes shining, her smile deepened, and then said, "you don't want to stay in this broken place, just like in prison."

"What's your purpose?" Jin Ying suffered a lot from Xu Yanke and became more cautious. She didn't think Xu Ting would help her out so well.

To be honest, she has been here for a long time, and there is no room for freedom, but it does not mean that she will be fooled by Xu Ting.

"I just hope to cooperate with you well. You may not know that" Xu Yanke "is not Xu Yanke, but Zhao Tongxin, the substitute your brother got. But anyway, she must have made you come here. "Xu Ting's words are all right, but she just makes the facts ambiguous.

Zhao Tong Xin is just a stand in. The most important thing is that Jin Ying misunderstands the relationship and has nothing to do with her.

"What did you say? Really? " Jin Ying was shocked for a while, and soon returned to her normal life. Whether it was Xu Yanke or Zhao Tongxin, these two women made her become like this. She would never let them go.

"What do you want?" After calming down, Jin Ying still felt uneasy. She looked at Xu Ting with puzzled eyes. "No matter what, you Xu family just want to marry our family. It doesn't matter who you are."

Jin Ying's scornful tone made Xu Ting feel a little embarrassed, but for her own purpose, she put up with it, "you know, my feelings for brother Ting, since the Xu family is going to marry, why can't it be me?" "I see. Yes, my brother is so excellent. Many women want to get close to him, but you really have a way to let me out." Jin Ying takes a clear look at Xu Ting. It turns out that it's for her brother's sake. No wonder she wants to help her.

"Of course I have a way, or I won't come to you. "Xu Ting has her own plan, but she won't tell Jin Ying that there is no free lunch in the world, right? If you want to come out, you have to pay a corresponding price.

"No way."

"You will know in a few days, but I want you to cooperate with me to deal with Zhao Tongxin." When Xu Ting's eyes mention Zhao Tongxin, she becomes extremely venomous.

"Well, no problem. That woman is my enemy anyway." Jin Ying agreed without hesitation.

"Then we'll have a good cooperation." Listening to Jin Ying's reply, Xu Ting smiles. She can't help but feel proud. Zhao Tong doesn't know if she has such good luck at that time.

"Happy cooperation." Jin Ying just wants to go out. It's up to her to decide who will cooperate.

They were separated from each other.

Chapter 240

Zhao Tongxin didn't expect that Jin Zhengting would take her to meet the person who hadn't appeared for a long time. He called foolishly, "Yuanyuan?"

"Tong Xin, Tong Xin, I miss you so much." Qian Yuanyuan also looks at Zhao Tongxin with an excited face. He can't suppress his excitement. He breaks away from the man beside him and runs directly towards Zhao Tongxin.

Zhao Tongxin also because for a long time did not see Qian Yuanyuan, can not help but also want to go towards Qian Yuanyuan.

Two equally excellent men, quick to respond, hold all kinds of women. Jin Zhengting looks at Qian Yuanyuan, who is still excited. The latter immediately looks like a mouse and says to Zhao Tongxin in a light tone: "people don't go. They don't need to run."

With Qian Yuanyuan's volume, a dive, his little woman will definitely fall back because of inertia.

"I know, you let go, I'll walk well." Zhao Tongxin is a little embarrassed and wants to get rid of Jin Zhengting's hand, but no matter how she shakes it, she can't get rid of Jin Zhengting's powerful hand, so she has to reluctantly let him lead her.

"Jin Zhengting, what kind of eyes you have." Lu Moyan is not happy to drag back the woman who throws himself off when he sees Zhao Tongxin. He absolutely does not admit that he is eating.

But now he wants to hit people.

"Lu Moyan, what are you doing? Let go." Qian Yuanyuan once said that she would never be with the Lu family men. Now she can't help blushing because of the slapping.

In addition, Lu Mo Yan's tone of ownership made her feel unnatural.

Qian Yuanyuan's cry, Lu Moyan did not dare to say anything else, sour tone said, "what do I do, you don't know ah, people dislike you will bump into his woman, you still run past, you are lack of heart, or no brain ah."

"Lu Moyan!! If you want to talk nonsense, just go back to me." Qian Yuanyuan feels that he is going to

spontaneous combustion. Can this man not be so careful? He is not afraid to let people see jokes.

Lu Mo Yan saw Qian Yuan's face flushed. She was so angry that her voice became weak. "I can't say it."

Zhao Tong Xin looked at their two living treasures and couldn't help laughing. Looking at three people and six pairs of eyes, he said with some embarrassment, "well, you can ignore me."

Jin Zhengting's unhappy eyebrows, seeing Zhao Tongxin's expression, gradually spread out. This time, he would forgive Lu Moyan.

"Tong Xin, don't get me wrong. I have nothing to do with him." Qian Yuanyuan looks at Zhao Tongxin's joking expression. He can't help but increase his strength. When Mo Yan doesn't pay attention to the landing, he shakes off and walks to Zhao Tongxin's side in three or two steps.

Lu Moyan listened to Qian Yuanyuan's words, and began to cry: "fat woman, you don't want to get rid of the relationship just by eating dry, there's no way."

In fact, there are so many things happened to them during this period that he, who has always been arrogant, has started to fight with all kinds of people. Now it's hard to ease them down. He doesn't want to make trouble out of it.

"Lu Moyan, you're saying, believe it or not, I'll make you look good." I'm not afraid of a god like opponent, but I'm afraid of a pig like teammate. Is Lu Moyan here to tear down her platform? Qian Yuanyuan is dying to swallow him alive.

Lu Mo Yan hummed and didn't speak. He knew that if he went on, he would have to spend the night with the sofa. It's not sure who would clean up when he went back at night. He won't be at a loss if he let her be proud first. Anyway, he would have to double his claim at that time.

Qian Yuanyuan sees that Lu Moyan has finally shut up and wants to talk to Zhao Tongxin about the past. However, looking at Jin Zhengting around Zhao Tongxin, who is always sending out the breath of no strangers, he begins to wriggle and doesn't know how to open his mouth.

Why is the hostility of boss getting more and more serious? It won't be the disharmony of sexual life. It's still so terrible.

Zhao Tongxin sees Qian Yuanyuan's scruples. He uses his strength to break free. He takes a strange look at Jin Zhengting. He still has an indifferent expression. The corner of his mouth slightly raises and leads Qian Yuanyuan to the door.

"Don't go too far." After death is a man's light charge, Zhao Tong heart gently nodded his head and said: "I know."

Two people can't wait to find a quiet place to sit down, Qian Yuanyuan can't help but say: "Tong Xin, I

miss you so much, you must miss me."

"Missing me so long? Who are you cheating on?" Zhao Tong Xin looks at Qian Yuanyuan with disbelief, but the smile in her eyes betrays her mood.

"I don't have a special case." Qian Yuanyuan also didn't notice Zhao Tongxin's joking eyes. He thought of what happened to him recently and sighed. It was just like shooting TV series. First he was abducted by Lu Moyan, and then he was rescued and imprisoned by Lu zhanyan. Many things happened. Now I think, I still feel like I was born in a dream.

"Anyway, you two are already together." And she and Jin Zhengting don't know what will happen in the future. As far as the current situation is concerned, there are many obstacles, not to mention the ravine that can't be crossed.

Zhao Tong Xin some sad looking at not far from the large rose, red like fire, warm bloom, also the garden's character will like this large rose garden. However, just seeing this large rose garden, she was still surprised. She did not expect that Lu Moyan had such a romantic mind to decorate such a large garden.

"Tong Xin, I've heard that..." When Qian Yuanyuan saw Zhao Tongxin's appearance, he could not help sighing. His chubby hand grasped Zhao Tongxin's slender hand, as if to give her strength, and held it tightly.

Then he said: "Tong Xin, I know that it's useless to say these things, and it can't change what has happened. I'm really sorry that I didn't accompany you when I needed people most at that time."

"Yuanyuan, don't say that. Maybe it was hard for you at that time, I understand." The Lu family is also a famous family. Qian Yuanyuan and Lu Moyan have gone through a lot of difficulties and obstacles when they come to this stage. Why should she blame her.

It's not easy for each other.

"Tong Xin, you've suffered. Really, compared with you, I'm nothing." Qian Yuanyuan seemed to think of the news he had heard, and her tears fell. Whether it was her mother's death due to illness, her best friend's death for her, or her baby's death in October.

How many people in the world will encounter these three things, let alone one after another. Not everyone can bear the blow, nor can everyone walk out.

She is very glad to see Zhao Tongxin in good condition now.

"It's all over." This kind of pain only she can understand, in many of the sadness is also engraved in the heart, not someone else's words can erase, Zhao Tongxin know that Qian Yuanyuan is really concerned about her, but she can't as these things didn't happen.

It's just that the corners of my eyes are a little wet.

"Tong Xin, I know these things should not be mentioned, but I want you to know that no matter how much you lose, it's not as good as what you hold in your hand. You should know that when you are immersed in sadness, it's not only yourself that you hurt, but also the people who care about you." Qian Yuanyuan originally wanted to tell Zhao Tongxin something about him.

I don't want to lead my emotions to the worst place. She is really the worst one to perform the task

"Yuanyuan, I know, but I'll let the murderer get the punishment he deserves first, or I'll never forgive myself." Zhao Tong heart wry smile for a while, continue to say: "moreover, between me and he already can't return to at the beginning, in the child didn't that day, with my heart sealed in which have a small box."

Zhao Tongxin knows what Qian Yuanyuan means, but if her feelings can be controlled, how can there be so many sad things? She can't help reaching out and stroking a crystal pendant around her neck, which contains the three most guilty people of her generation.

Yes, she took some of the ashes of her mother, Little Joe and baby out and sealed them in the crystal, in order not to think that they were too lonely, to remind herself all the time, and to make herself not soft hearted.

This piercing pain, she must return to those people.

"Tong Xin, you may not know that he..." Qian Yuanyuan hesitated and didn't know whether to say what she had heard, but with her understanding of boss, she didn't want her to say, but she didn't think it was necessary to hide it.

Men and women think differently. Men think it's good to finish things silently, but women don't like the feeling of being hidden. Besides, boss does too much

"I know what you're going to say, but it's really late." Zhao Tongxin knows what Qian Yuanyuan wants to say, but he subconsciously refuses to hear those things.

"No, Tong Xin, you don't know. Don't blind your eyes because of hatred, and don't close your heart because of hatred." Qian Yuanyuan looks at Zhao Tong's appearance that he doesn't want to talk about more. Finally, he can't help saying everything.

"Tong Xin, I know that losing them makes you feel like losing the whole world, but do you know that when you hide in your own shell to heal, he has to force down the pain, because if he falls down, who will hold up the sky for you?"

"Really, at that time, you didn't see that he was running around day and night, no matter it was the

company's, the family's, the enemy's all pressure, he carried down all the pressure, Tong Xin. Have you ever seen him frown once in front of you?"

"Maybe you think these things can't be compared with what you lost. Of course, it's irreparable, but I've never seen a boss who is as powerful as a God, showing that sad expression."

"Tong Xin, maybe you don't know that he disappeared for a few days, not because he was busy, but because he was overworked and went into the hospital, because he didn't want you to think about it, and he just held on to his body and came back to you like someone who had nothing to do."

"No It's impossible How could he... " Zhao Tongxin finds it hard to believe how that man fell down. When Mingming was with her, it was normal all the time