

## Chapter 281

Sure enough, people are all animals who follow others' advice. They are still a habit of watching gossip and excitement. Some people can't help but start to discuss it.

"I can't see that woman is still very beautiful. How could she do such a thing?"

"Today's women, it's very realistic, and how do you know it's not because they are attached to some people."

Some people hesitated and said, "but, this woman looks very quiet and doesn't look like that."

These gossip also spread to the ears of spoon garden, she said displeased: "Tong Xin, do you want me to do something?"

Zhao Tong Xin looked at Zhao Yuan Hang, who was getting closer and closer to him. He said calmly, "wait a minute, see what he wants."

"Well." Shaoyuan looks at Zhao Tongxin's decision, but she doesn't care. If Zhao Yuanhang wants to move, she doesn't promise to break his hand.

Zhao Yuanhang quickly came over and said angrily: "Zhao Tongxin, I didn't expect you to be so cruel and find someone to bring down my company. Do you have any conscience?"

When he thought of what he had just called, he couldn't get angry. Before he finished climbing Jin Zhengting, he was told that his company's stock had plummeted. One after another, he called to tell him that the cooperation was over, there were problems in the operation of funds, and he ran into walls everywhere.

Don't think it's Zhao Tongxin who's playing tricks. This anger can't come down.

"Mr. Zhao, first of all, you must understand that I have nothing to do with you." In the face of Zhao Yuanhang's angry accusation, Zhao Tong replied without expression: "for those who left me and my mother since childhood, don't talk about the words of conscience with me, I will feel very ironic."

The onlookers didn't expect such a thing. It turned out that the middle-aged man was talking nonsense. Someone began to change his mind in front of him. "Hiss - God, I didn't expect that this man would confuse black and white when he looked at Sven Wen."

"I didn't expect that the drama of abandoning my wife and daughter could still appear here. I didn't even have the responsibility of a man. I'm still not a man."

"Now people, it is too shameless, there is a face to find here, I find a wall to kill it."

Zhao Yuanhang, a man with such a good face, immediately blushed, followed by anger: "how is Zhao Tongxin? I raised you so big. If you didn't have me, you would have starved to death. Now it's just slapping you, and you'll let people bring down my company."

"How can you have such a cruel daughter? I can be regarded as your father anyway, can't I?"

"Oh --" Shaoyuan couldn't listen any more. How could there be such a shameless man in the world? He snorted and said: "Zhao Yuanhang didn't expect that you were not only hypocritical before, but also shameless now?"

"Spoon, Miss spoon?" Zhao Yuanhang was so angry that he didn't pay attention to who was standing next to Zhao Tongxin. At the moment, he was surprised to see who was coming. He didn't expect that Zhao Tongxin would get to know Shaoyuan, and the background was by no means simple.

Even when Hou Ming saw the spoon garden like that, he was too humble to laugh with his face. His heart began to burst.

Shaoyuan didn't give Zhao Yuanhang any face at all, and said frankly: "I'm very familiar with you? What's more, if you throw it away after raising it for a few years, then you will be raised? You mean to say these words. I don't mean to hear them. "

"Miss Shao, this is not what you see. Anyway, I still have the kindness to raise her, isn't it? Moreover, since her surname is Zhao, she is my daughter of Zhao Yuanhang, which can't be changed."

Seeing Shaoyuan's attitude, knowing that it was impossible for Shaoyuan to stand beside him, Zhao Yuanhang put down his disguise and said to them, "you should also look at Buddha's face instead of monk's face. Go and call your mother out. I'll ask her how she taught her daughter."

"You..." What else did Shaoyuan want to say? She was pulled by Zhao Tongxin. Seeing Zhao Tongxin's serious expression, she knew it was not the time for her to speak.

Zhao Tongxin thought that he could be a passer-by in front of him. At the moment when he called her mother out, he found that he didn't hear it. All the expressions on his face were put away. He asked softly, "didn't you call my mother out?"

"Yes, let her out quickly. I haven't seen her for so many years. When I hide, I think nothing happened." Zhao Yuanhang thought of the woman's gentle and obedient appearance a long time ago. He even had some memories. Thinking of the woman's obedience, he looked at Zhao Tong's heart with confidence.

"Ha ha, that's good. Go down and look for her."

"What does it mean to go down and look for her? Where is she? You ask her to come to see me. But how long does it take to make such a big score?" Zhao Yuanhang suddenly did not understand. Seeing

Zhao Tong's cold eyes, he was stunned and asked unconsciously, "is she dead?"

"Didn't you let her look for you? This time, it's better for you to look for her." Zhao Tongxin looks at some scared and silly men in Mingyan. He feels extremely ironic. He has met twice, but he never mentions his mother. Now he wants to use his mother to coerce her into obedience. Doesn't Zhao Yuanhang think it's ridiculous.

"She, she, how she died." Zhao Yuanhang's hard spirit dissipates when he hears the news. The woman is dead. What else does he have to threaten Zhao Tongxin to help himself? Zhao Tong heart indifferently looking at the obvious beginning of some of the men said: "no matter how she did not, you are not going to find her."

"No matter what, I'm also your father, aren't you? You can't kill everything like this, or your mother can't be at ease below. Do you want your mother to die?" Zhao Yuanhang seems to know that Zhao Tongxin's weakness is that woman. No matter what, he must let Zhao Tongxin settle the matter for him.

Sure enough, when Zhao Tongxin heard his mother, he hesitated for a moment, but when he saw Zhao Yuanhang's greedy eyes, he didn't feel guilty at all, and then recovered his indifference. "Why don't you ask your wife to help you? What's the matter with me? And don't say" dad left "or" dad right ". I feel sick."

"You, Zhao Tongxin, you." Zhao Yuanhang thought about it for a while, but he didn't know what to threaten Zhao Tongxin. After thinking about it for a long time, he had a plan in his heart and couldn't help softening his tone. "I know you are angry with your father, because he has ignored you in recent years, but I can't help it."

"Dad also has his own difficulties, Tong Xin, you forgive dad, Dad promised that after this matter, I will take you home, make up for your previous suffering, you help Dad this time."

Zhao Tong heart does not answer a rhetorical question, "if I say to leave Zhao RuRu Zhao home, do you agree?"

"Zhao Tong Xin, how can you be so cruel? It's your sister. I don't agree that you want to drive her out." Zhao Yuanhang subconsciously refused to accept, Ru Ru is his heart, from childhood to big, let her go out to suffer a little grievance, how he would not agree.

"Do you think I will agree to your request?" Zhao Tongxin thinks it's ridiculous. Zhao Yuanhang's life is getting better and better. I really don't know how he got to this step, or the credit of that woman.

Shaoyuan wants to applaud for Zhao Tongxin very much. The answer is 100 points. It's best to be angry with Zhao Yuanhang. If it was yesterday, she would not believe that Zhao Yuanhang could beat Zhao Tongxin.

"Well, you're setting me up." Zhao Yuanhang looks at the indifferent Zhao Tongxin incredulously. Is that

the timid girl in his impression? This cognition makes him feel flustered.

"You go. I don't want to see you." Zhao Tong Xin feels a little tired and doesn't want to entangle with Zhao Yuan Hang.

But Zhao Yuanhang didn't achieve his goal. How could he be willing to go? He said in a loud voice: "Zhao Tongxin, I don't care what you do. You have to help me settle this matter. You've done me harm."

"If you don't leave again, I don't recommend that you go out." In fact, as long as Zhao Tong's heart is willing, Jin Zhengting's staff in the hospital will be enough for Zhao Yuanhang to drink a pot.

It's just that she doesn't feel the need to worry about such people.

Zhao Yuanhang heard that Zhao Tongxin did not plan to help, but also let the security personnel come. It was just adding fuel to the fire. Zhao Yuanhang had no room to turn around, so he couldn't hold down the fire.

Zhao Tong Xin's position is also relatively close, a hot mind, but also can not control the anger of the night, came forward is to wave a slap in the face up, but this time is not as natural as last time.

Spoon garden has been nearby attention, Zhao Yuanhang body movement, she has already reflected, easily took Zhao Yuanhang that hard slap, palm Chengquan hard grip.

Zhao Yuanhang only felt that his wrist was pinched tightly. He cried: "let go, hand is going to break, let go."

Zhao Yuanhang didn't expect that a woman in Shaoyuan had more strength than a man. Because he didn't exercise all the year round, he couldn't stand the pressure of Shaoyuan.

"Since the hand is cheap, I don't recommend giving it up to you." Zhao Yuan Hang looks down on her if he dares to fight in front of her.

Shaoyuan forgets his own strength. Most men can't stand it, not to mention Zhao Yuanhang.

Zhao Tong heart this time reaction is also very fast, back a few steps to open a safe distance, a Zhao Yuan Hang pain some twisted expression, coldly said: "Zhao Yuan Hang, do you think I will let you succeed for the second time."

"Let go of me. Let her go of me first." Zhao Yuanhang now is to recognize the form, spoon garden background is not as strong as Zhao Tongxin background.

Zhao Tong Xin has his own plan, softly said to the spoon Garden: "spoon, you first let him go."

"All right." If Zhao Yuanhang dared to do it, he would not let go of him so easily.

"Hiss, it hurts. It's killing me." Zhao Yuanhang couldn't help holding his wrist and yelling, "Zhao Tongxin, I didn't expect you to be so cruel and start to fight me. Are you worthy of your mother and me?"

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"Zhao Yuanhang, you are not qualified to mention my mother, and you are not qualified to ask me to do this for you. Why don't you think about how I have been with my mother for so many years, why don't you ask her how hard she is, and you still ask me to help you now, don't you think it's ridiculous?"

Zhao Tong's heart trembles when he sees that Zhao Yuanhang is shameless. However, for the sake of the child in his stomach, he keeps calming down his anger. When he is shameless, he can't stop it.

Zhao Yuanhang knew that he was wrong, so he could only grasp these unreasonable reasons and said, "well, no matter what, if I didn't support you, you wouldn't live until now, and you wouldn't enjoy endless happiness."

"I can only make him stop acting, and I won't take care of the later things, but if you continue to do so, don't blame me for not caring at all." If Zhao Tongxin doesn't know who is troubling Zhao Yuanhang, she is a fool. Although she is moved by the situation, it is a waste of energy to deal with Zhao Yuanhang.

Zhao Yuanhang opened his mouth and wanted to fight for more benefits for himself. Looking at Zhao Tong's estranged and indifferent expression, he knew that no matter what he said, he was useless. He was angry and resentful. He snorted heavily and turned to leave.

Facing the onlookers, he called, "what are you looking at? If you haven't seen anyone, get out of here."

The patient here, who is not a person with a little background, was denounced by Zhao Yuanhang. Few people paid for it, and some even said in a disdainful tone: "what do I think is the situation? It turns out that such shameless goods dare to shout here."

"There is no one who can do these things. It's embarrassing for us men."

"The forest is really big. There are all kinds of birds."

Zhao Yuanhang is a very good face man. He's very angry. He can't say it directly. He's faster on his feet.

Zhao Tongxin looked at Zhao Yuanhang's flustered figure silently and said in his heart: Mom, such a man, you can put it down. It's not worth worrying about such a man.

"Tong Xin, are you ok?" Shaoyuan looks at Zhao Tongxin with some worry and thinks whether to tell Jin Zhengting about it. Pregnant women still can't be stimulated.

"I'm fine, spoon. Don't tell him about it." Zhao Tongxin is not soft hearted, but she doesn't want to have

any more relationship with Zhao Yuanhang.

"Well, I see." Shaoyuan thought for a moment and nodded clearly.

Two people also have no mind to go down, directly back to the ward.

When night falls, Jin Zhengting is worried that Zhao Tongxin is alone in the hospital, but a client needs him to show his face and ask someone to take her to him and take her out.

Also let her out for a breath, has been in the hospital is not good.

The lobby of the hotel is very large. There is a leisure area on the first floor. Buffet style and single drinks are provided by special service personnel at any time.

Jin Zhengting takes Zhao Tongxin to the VIP card seat to have a rest. Zhao Tongxin hears the familiar voice and takes a look at it. It's really Tang Xiaoi, the woman who treated her in the company that day. She just didn't expect that she became haggard and her makeup couldn't cover up.

"Mr. Jin, it's a coincidence that I can meet you here."

Jin Zhengting glanced at Tang Xiaoi from the corner of his eye and said, "Chen Wei."

"I didn't expect president Jin to remember me. It's a great honor." Chen Wei was a little excited when he spoke.

He is just the boss of a small company. Because he has a cousin relationship with Lin Wei, he also knows a lot of people in the upper class. What he didn't expect is that a big man like Jin Zhengting still remembers his name.

"What's the matter?" Jin Zhengting usually can't deal with this kind of shrimp and fish, but seeing Tang Xiaoi is different. Chen Wei has absolutely no ability to save her.

"No, no, yes, yes. I just don't know if it's the honor to invite Mr. Jin to a drink."

Chen Wei is excited and incoherent. If Jin Zhengting can have a meal with him, he will have the capital to boast. Of course, it's better to have a relationship with the president, and then he won't worry about business.

"I'll take it." Jin Zhengting said that without waiting for Chen Wei to agree, he took the lead to enter his special box.

"Mr. Jin is very polite." Chen Wei then wanted to go up, the sleeve was pulled, "what's the matter?"

Tang Xiaoi said to Chen Wei, "Ah Wei, I have a stomachache. I want to go back to my room first."

Chen Wei frowned. Tang Xiaoi was given to him by a friend. He was also very satisfied with Tang Xiaoi's type. He was delicate and weak. He could easily satisfy his big man's mentality. She dared to delay him when he was about to get a chance to prosper.

Absolutely not. If Jin Zhengting takes a fancy to her, he will have more chips in his hand at that time. He said with a strong tone: "no, I can't bear the pain. If you dare to hold me back, I'll see how to deal with you."

"You." Tang Xiaoi looks at the man who has been teasing her in disbelief, but he is such a person.

Chen Wei said fiercely: "what's wrong with me? If you don't know your face, I have many ways to make you unable to get a foothold in Jiangbin city." Tang Xiaoi can't help it. She can only bear it. She can't help but shiver at the thought of going in to see the man. That's a person and a devil.

Chen Wei saw that Tang Xiaoi's attitude had softened, and his fierce expression had been put away. He comforted him and said, "my dear, as long as you coax Jin Zhengting well, I'll buy you anything you want. Good boy."

"Yes." Tang Xiaoi answers with a low brow and a sneer of disdain in her heart. If it's her identity before, what will she buy? Chen Wei, a man like her, doesn't deserve to carry her shoes.

Inside the box, Jin Zhengting watched Chen Wei pull Tang Xiaoi into the door and said coldly, "why don't you want to, I don't want to drag you in."

Chen Wei saw that Jin Zhengting was not happy. He bowed his head and explained, "if you can invite me, I'm very lucky. Mr. Jin would just call me Chen Wei."

Jin Zhengting didn't embarrass him either. He said faintly, "sit down."

"Good, good."

Jin Zhengting knocked his fingers on the table and asked casually, "do you know what Chen Dong is doing recently?"

He knew Chen Wei because he was Chen Dong's cousin, but he was related by blood. In fact, he had no relationship at all.

"Cousin? I haven't seen it for half a month. I don't know why I can't get in touch by phone." Chen Wei was also at a loss. He wanted Chen Dong to take over more projects for him, but he couldn't find anyone after a long time.

"Oh, yes." Jin Zhengting did not lift his eyelids and continued, "I see the women around you look familiar. Where did you know each other?"

"No, they don't know each other." Chen Wei didn't expect that Jin Zhengting would really be interested in Tang Xiaoai. He just saw a woman sitting next to him, which is more interesting than Tang Xiaoai.

But men certainly like to try all kinds of things. "Little love is a gift from my friend."

"That friend?"

"Mr. Huo."

When Tang Xiaoai heard Chen Wei's words, her eyelids couldn't help jumping. Chen Wei, a man, was so stupid that she couldn't help him. She didn't even have a look at him. She didn't see that Jin Zhengting had been cheating on him all the time.

"Oh." Jin Zhengting almost asked, but he didn't speak. It turned out that it was Huo Tingchen. All this had a good explanation. The appearance of a chess piece always had its use.

But don't know Tang Xiaoai is in that weight.

Chen Wei waited for a long time to see that Jin Zhengting still didn't say a word. He was a little restless, thinking that he was not satisfied with Tang Xiaoai's silence. He couldn't help staring at the woman beside him and motioning her to say something.

Tang Xiaoai looks at the enemy who killed his father less than two meters away. He wants to kill him. How can he flatter them.

Chen Wei accompanied a smile, the hand under the table pulled Tang Xiaoai's clothes, forced a few words from the corner of his mouth, "you're dumb, hurry up and talk to me."

Tang Xiaoai is still sitting in silence.

Chen Wei looked at Tang Xiaoai's attitude, angry, this woman this is to cut off his money, can't help a slap on the face, "Tang Xiaoai, you dumb, don't you, let you talk didn't hear?"

Zhao Tongxin frowned. Although she didn't like Tang Xiaoai, she was disgusted by the man's disrespect for women. She said coldly, "Mr. Chen, even if she has something wrong, there's no need to beat her."

"Miss, she's my woman. I have the right to teach her a lesson." Chen Wei is also afraid that this woman is Jin Zhengting's kind-hearted, and does not dare to say too harsh words.

Tang Xiaoai turns a deaf ear to Zhao Tongxin's rescue. Her left face is swollen, and her hatred is deeper. All these are thanks to her, not her false kindness.

Seeing Chen Wei's natural face, Zhao Tongxin said angrily, "she is herself, and you are not her parents.



How can you educate her?"

"What's wrong with me hitting her? I not only hit her, I kicked her." Chen Wei just kicks Tang Xiaoai to the ground. He doesn't believe what Jin Zhengting will do to him for a woman. After all, he is Chen Dong's cousin.

Zhao Tongxin looks at Tang Xiaoai like a lifeless doll and doesn't say a word when he kicks him to the ground. He is regarded as a donkey's liver and lung for his kindness. People don't appreciate him at all and can only sulk by himself.

"My woman, you dare say it." Jin Zhengting's eyes suddenly turned cold. If it wasn't for Chen Wei, Chen Dong's cousin, what he was talking about now was just a corpse. He dared to bully his little woman in front of him. He would have been impatient.

"Mr. Jin, I'm Chen Dong's cousin after all. You don't have to hurt everyone's kindness for a woman." Chen Wei's face doesn't hang. She's just a beautiful woman. She's a good-looking woman.

Yang ziye asks Jin Zhengting to talk about something. As soon as he gets to the door, he hears Chen Wei's words. He goes in and says contemptuously, "a woman? Chen Wei, you've been kicked in the head by a donkey. Even Chen Dong doesn't dare to say that here. Are you more capable than Chen Dong? "

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Chen Wei's face turns blue and white. If they were not born better than him, would he have to humble himself here to please him? If he had endured for the sake of the company, he would have revenge one day.

"Mr. Yang is joking. My company is just a little-known company. It can compare with you."

"What else are you going to do?" Yang ziye is not a good man at all. He laughs badly.

Chen Wei could not bear to say: "Yang ziye, you said enough, it's not that there are a few stinky money what's great."

Yang ziye coldly said: "I not only have a few stinky money, but also can let you not even have a dime. I don't know whether you believe it or not."

Chen Wei looks at Yang ziye's indomitable manner. He knows that everything is developing towards what he wants. Why does it suddenly become like this? Now he just wants to leave this embarrassing place.

Toward Tang Xiaoai, he said, "if you don't get up, come with me."

Tang Xiaoai obediently left behind Chen Wei.

Yang ziye sits there and waits. When Chen Wei leaves with Tang Xiaoai, he doesn't receive Jin Zhengting's prompt, "Zhengting, just let him go?"

Jin Zhengting sipped his tea indifferently and said, "what's the hurry? The bait will be spilled. Just find someone to follow."

"All right, just pay attention." Yang ziye also took the tea on the table and drank it after three or two drinks. He leaned back comfortably on the chair to have a rest.

"What are you two talking about?" Zhao Tongxin also can't tell whether he is sentimental because he is pregnant, or whether he feels sorry to see that Tang Xiaoai has changed so much.

"It's just a little game." Yang ziye laughs twice. Peach blossom's eyes are full of hunting interest. It seems that it's more interesting to play with the prey between applause.

Jin Zhengting, regardless of Yang ziye's deep laughter, asked faintly, "are you tired?"

"No, I just don't know that Tang Xiaoai will be with that Chen Wei, and Chen Wei doesn't want to leave her. She didn't do that before."

"People's ideas will change. It's not good to worry about unimportant people." Jin Zhengting naturally added fresh juice to Zhao Tongxin and said, "drink more, so as to supplement vitamins."

Zhao Tongxin protested, "I've already drunk a glass of orange juice. Why drink kiwi fruit?"

Jin Zhengting also didn't force Zhao Tong to drink. He said clearly, "let's change the others and choose at will."

"I can't drink it." Zhao Tong Xin looked at several kinds of colorful fruit juice on the table, and began to Miss Jin Zhengting, who was meticulous. At least he didn't care so much at that time.

Yang ziye wanted to take up the juice, and then he drew back. Is it really good for him to see such a show of love? Is it too mean for Zhengting to divert his attention?

So pregnant women are relatively slow

Jin Zhengting watched with satisfaction as Zhao Tongxin drank the fresh juice and took him to the client he was meeting, but he stayed for less than ten minutes. Even after a walk, pregnant women seem to be tired easily, so it's better to take them back to have a rest.

Jin Zhengting looks at Zhao Tong, and his heart begins to yawn. He says faintly, "I'll let Rong Qi take you back first. I have something to tell ziye. I'll be back soon."

Zhao Tong Xin nodded and said, "well, I'm fine. If you have something to do, go ahead." Hearing that Jin Zhengting would be back soon, she knew that the man would not be too late and did not ask in detail. She nodded.

Jin Zhengting waited for Zhao Tongxin to leave, and then said, "call Shaoyuan and let her follow Chen Wei. I think the bait will be taken in the evening."

"You mean it's the Chen family behind the trick?" Yang ziye thinks about it for a while and then he understands it.

"Eight or nine is ten."

"That Chen Wei is brave enough, but it's impossible. Don't you know Chen Dong's ability? Can you be calculated by that kind of shrimp and fish?" Chen Dong is the only one who can see the Chen family. The rest are just a bunch of rubbish.

"Isn't there Huo Tingchen? He sells powder, medicine and arms behind his back. Without them, Huo Tingchen dare not do it." Jin Zhengting also considered this, so he didn't move them immediately.

"Chen Dong and Huo Tingchen are online? He's tough and brave enough. If Chen Wei doesn't do dirty things, he's still smart, or he's too insidious. "

"No matter how capable you are, there is no use without brain." Jin Zhengting sneered and said, "but you guessed wrong this time."

"Wrong guess." Yang ziye is puzzled.

"It's not necessarily Chen Wei who has something to do with Huo Tingchen..."

Jin Zhengting said only half of what he said. Yang ziye raised his eyebrows incredulously. "Zhengting, you don't mean Tang Xiaoai, that woman."

"Why don't you believe it." Sometimes women are more ruthless than men. Yang ziye should have suffered a lot from this.

"It's not that I don't believe it. It's just that Huo Tingchen always takes women as chessmen. It's not a man." Yang ziye doesn't believe it. He just thinks that Huo Tingchen is a little too much."No matter the chess pieces are men and women, as long as it works, and a man without feelings, how much humanity do you want him to have?" Jin Zhengting thought of the monster Huo Tingchen, his brow could not help wrinkling. The man's unscrupulous way revealed from his unreserved eyes.

It seems that behind his ambition, there are more gloomy plans. That is Huo Tingchen's biggest secret. Now he wants to find out Huo Tingchen's biggest secret and purpose, and then destroy it.

From the spirit to the body, from the top to the bottom, he wants to let Huo Tingchen understand that life is no more than death is just a pronoun, and the persistent swallowing is the destruction of a proud man.

"That's right. I don't know if it's a gay. It makes me panic." Yang ziye shakes his head when he thinks of Huo Tingchen's face, which is more monstrous than a woman's.

Jin Zhengting looks at Yang ziye with a light glance and says, "why, your interest has changed now."

Yang ziye almost held his breath and didn't spit it out. After several deep breaths, he said, "don't worry, I will never have this hobby. Even if I have it, it's you, not him."

Jin Zhengting cold spit out a word, "roll."

Yang ziye does not care about the smile, cynical said: "anyway, there is a good play to see."

Tang Xiaoai walked out of the box door and was dragged into the elevator by Chen Weilian. Her whole face could not be black any more.

The more he thought about it, the more wrong he felt. If Tang Xiaoai hadn't deliberately kept silent, he wouldn't have angered Jin Zhengting, let alone Jin Zhengting's woman.

Chen Wei put all the responsibility on Tang Xiaoai's head to calm down his anger.

"Chen Wei, you let me go, you let me go, you hurt me." Tang Xiaoai struggling arm, want to get rid of the man's clamp.

"If I let you go, who will let me go? If you didn't pretend to be noble, Jin Zhengting would be embarrassed, and that woman would be angry with me?" Chen Wei not only didn't relax his strength, but made more efforts.

Anyway, Jin Zhengting has seen her, and Tang Xiaoai is too lazy to pretend to be weak. "You blame me for not using yourself. No wonder Jin Zhengting scolds you for being stupid. People are playing tricks on you, and you even put your face together to be beaten. Ha ha, Chen Wei, you are just as stupid as a pig."

"Tang Xiaoai, you cheap woman, is really the ghost you beat." As soon as Chen Wei listened to Tang Xiaoai's words, his eyes immediately glared up, his eyebrows stood up one by one, and his face was full of blue veins.

Tang Xiaoai said with ridicule: "Chen Wei, are you a pig brain? I still don't understand. Jin Zhengting was meant to play tricks on you. Otherwise, you thought you would look at you more in his capacity?"

After that, she felt very happy. In order to plan, she followed the man, betrayed herself, betrayed her self-esteem, she hated, she was angry, and the man was not a good thing.

"Cunt, I let you talk nonsense. It's a watch, but you still pretend to be noble. You can't sleep by anyone. If you can be liked by Jin Zhengting, what else are you dissatisfied with? Ah, do you want to hurt me so much? I'm not good to you. What do you want to buy is not a word."

"Buy? If it's before, you don't deserve to carry shoes for me. Even my father's company can't match your broken company. "

"Tang Xiaoai, no matter how powerful the Tang clan was at that time, it's just a broken company now. Do you still think you are a daughter?"

Chen Weiqi's whole body trembles. He throws Tang Xiaoai to the ground. After kicking her two feet, it's not enough. He drags her hair into the room and locks the door.

"Chen Wei, what do you want to do. "Tang Xiaoai curled up in pain and looked at the closed door. He regretted that he was straightforward. Chen Wei didn't want to kill her.

"Why, I'm afraid. Don't worry about what I want to do. You'll soon know." Chen Wei said that he untied the belt of his trousers and tied Tang Xiaoai to the bed post before leaving the room.

Tang Xiaoai wriggles in horror. She doesn't expect that Chen Wei is such a person. Usually, she looks like some big men. When she gets angry, she looks like a mad dog.

"You can't run away. Even if I kill you today, you will die in vain."

Tang Xiaoai watched Chen Wei come in with a fruit knife in his hand. It was like a bird in shock, wriggling even more fiercely. She screamed, "Chen Wei, are you not afraid that Huo Tingchen will settle accounts with you? Anyway, I'm also his cousin. Please let me go, let me go."

"Ha ha, Huo Tingchen has given you to me. Even if you are my man, you are just a woman. I can find him as many as he wants." Chen Wei is not moved, holding a knife on her body constantly waving.

Tang Xiaoai looked at the fruit shining with cold light. Her whole heart seemed to jump out. Her voice changed its tone. "Please, please let me go."

"How can I let you go?" Chen Wei's gloomy face pulled out a strange radian, and the sound of "pulling" was the sound of clothes breaking.

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With Chen Wei in Tang Xiaoai's body to find several positions, gently delimited a few holes, let the blood bead rolling out.

Body constantly feel pain, Tang Xiaoai can only keep repeating a sentence, "Chen Wei, you let me go, let

me go."

"Don't worry, I'll let you go, but I'll wait until I'm comfortable." Chen Wei looked at the picture that he took with one hand. It had another kind of bloody beauty, and the blood of his whole body was boiling constantly.

"No, No." Tang Xiaoi shakes her head in horror, which can't stop the invasion of men.

After a long time, the door of the room was opened. Tang Xiaoi, pale and limping, went downstairs holding the wall. There was blood everywhere in the room. In the middle of the bed, there was a naked man, staring in horror, who could never close his eyes.

Tang Xiaoi took out his mobile phone and got through a number, "Huo Tingchen, come and pick me up quickly."

"What's the matter?" The man on the other end of the phone seems a little careless.

"I killed Chen Wei."

"Oh, kill it, kill it." Huo Tingchen didn't feel much different when he heard the news. After all, Chen Wei is nothing but a chess piece. Holding him down is just a diversion. He just didn't expect that Tang Xiaoi's soft and weak appearance would kill people.

"I'll wait for you on the East Street. Come on."

"Well, I'll have someone pick you up." Huo Tingchen is noncommittal. Since he has saved Tang Xiaoi, he naturally has his intention to put it beside Chen Wei for a while.

After Tang Xiaoi hung up the phone, his whole body seemed to be evacuated and he sat on the ground.

Sitting in the car, Jin Zhengting finished watching the surveillance video, threw his mobile phone into Yang ziye's arms and said, "have a look."

Yang ziye quickly browsed it and said in surprise, "Chen Wei won't die."

Jin Zhengting said faintly, "what do you think?"

Yang ziye did not know whether to praise or belittle: "people can't judge their appearance, but Chen Wei is so weak that he was killed by a woman."

Jin Zhengting said coldly in an indifferent tone: "you look down on women, but you will suffer a great loss. Zi ye, you'd better be careful in the future."

"Don't worry, I'm sure I'll live a long life. You're still worried about yourself. There won't be fewer people

who want to move her than you." Yang ziye is happy. He is alone now. What's so terrible about him.

Jin Zhengting, with a cold look that you don't understand, said, "I'm very happy. You don't understand this feeling."

Yang ziye doesn't dare to say that he understands now. The woman who used to be doesn't know where she is now. But it doesn't matter if people go to the tea cooler and end up together.

Jin Zhengting saw that Yang ziye did not retort. Knowing that Yang ziye was thinking about someone, he changed the topic and said, "let people keep up. Tang Xiaoai will catch whoever he sees."

"Well, leave it to me." With that, Yang ziye opens the door, gets into another car and goes away.

As soon as Zhao Tongxin came back to the hospital, an unexpected guest ran to the hospital to find her.

Zhao Tong Xin looked at the woman who kept turning around and looking at her. He asked indifferently, "Jin Ying, what are you doing here?"

"Can't I see you?" Jin Ying reaches out her hand and fiddles with the lily on the windowsill. She disdains to hook the corner of her mouth. When she turns around to face Zhao Tongxin, it's a kind of indifference.

"Do you think you believe it when you say that?" Zhao Tong Xin's eyes have been staring at Jin Ying's action, worried that her bad mood would be bad for her. Now she is not alone.

Naturally, more things should be considered.

"Why, you're afraid I'll do it to you?" Jin Ying laughingly looks at Zhao Tong's defensive eyes and leans lazily against the window, letting the cold wind blow on her.

"Is there anything wrong with my scruples? Since there are only two of us, you don't have to pretend to work so hard." Zhao Tongxin did not see Jin Ying for some time. Seeing Jin Ying again, he felt that her change was like a new person.

It's definitely a dangerous beginning to change from an unruly and unruly young lady to an introverted person. I don't know what Jin Ying wants.

"Now you are the person my brother cares about most. Do you think I would be so stupid?" Jin Ying's eyes fell on Zhao Tongxin's body and continued: "and if it's ugly, even if I hate you, I won't do it to my nephew."

Zhao Tongxin didn't relax his vigilance because of Jin Ying's words, but he didn't seem nervous. He leaned on the bed, looked at Jin Ying calmly and said, "what do you want to do with me?"

"Do you know where Xu Yanke is now?" Jin Ying said as if like as two peas, he could not help but slide through a gloom. He was staring at Zhao's heart, which was exactly the same as Xu Yan. He jumped back and slowed down.

"If I knew, do you think Xu Yanke would still run around outside?" Zhao Tongxin still can't understand where Jin Ying's hatred for Xu Yanke comes from, but she's not interested in knowing.

"Yes, you are my brother's key protection object now. I won't tell you this kind of thing. I really don't know what my brother likes about you." Jin Ying sneered, "do you know how hard my days in the mental hospital are?" "What do you mean?" Zhao Tong's heart is tight.

"Don't be so nervous. I know that the woman who came to the hospital is Xu Yan, not you. After all, there is a big difference between the two of you." Jin Ying found that after she calmed down, her suspicions were easily solved. At that time, Zhao Tong's changeable emotions and strange actions could be explained.

Let Xu Ting help her out, promised those adjustment is just to comfort the woman's words, her main idea now is to find Xu Yanke.

"After so many circles, it's better to talk about the main points." Zhao Tongxin doesn't plan to play any games with Jin Ying. Since he's here, he won't just talk to her about these trivial problems.

"I want you to help me pay attention to the trend of Xu Yanke. You know how much Xu Ting hates you. It's OK for us to cooperate with each other, right?" Jin Ying seemed to say something unimportant, fingering the lily in the vase.

Only she knows in her heart that she won't let Zhao Tongxin stay out of the way. No matter how tight her brother's protective cover is, there is still a gap in Baimi. Even if outsiders can't break into the fort, Zhao Tongxin can go out automatically.

Zhao Tong Xin very thin tone directly replied: "no need."

"Why, I think this matter is beneficial to both of us. You don't want Xu Yanke to appear, but I want to revenge with Xu Yanke. There is no direct conflict between us, right?" Jin Ying's fingertips gave a pause and almost folded the lily's diameter.

"Xu Ting in how hate me, that also want her to have this ability to move me, now I just want to protect myself, don't become his burden." Zhao Tong is not stupid. What Jin Ying said seems to be flawless.

Besides, it really saves a lot of work, but after a careful exploration, we can still understand Jin Ying's meaning and want her to go to Jin Zhengting to inquire about the news.

With Jin Zhengting's acuity, not only will he not succeed, but he will also be seen at a glance, which will give Jin Zhengting's potential enemies more opportunities to seize her and threaten him.



Just because she doesn't want to doesn't mean she doesn't understand.

"Zhao Tong Xin, you have changed." Jin Ying didn't get angry either. She looked at the lily still blooming. She just stood up and went to Zhao Tongxin's bed and said, "it's getting smarter, but do you think my brother can protect you for a lifetime? And do you think your brother cares about you, or the baby in his stomach? "

Zhao Tong Xin very flat answer: "this does not need you to care, if nothing, you can go out."

She didn't think that Jin Zhengting would protect her all her life or her children. After all, that's enough. As long as it doesn't become a burden to him, it will be the greatest help to him.

She is still self-conscious about this. Jin Ying's provocation and instigation have little effect on her.

"Zhao Tong Xin, you are also a powerful woman, but it's really good to deceive yourself like this." If she is not happy, she doesn't want to make everyone happy. Jin Ying thinks that Zhao Tong's sense of happiness, which she inadvertently reveals, makes her feel strange and dazzling.

This made her think of Xu Yanke's hurt to her. She held her hands on the edge of the bed, because she couldn't help whitening, and her eyes became ferocious.

"Jin Ying, I don't really have much conflict with you. Your enemy is Xu Yanke, not me. You have to think clearly about your goal. Don't be too quick." Zhao Tongxin reminds Jin Ying of her unstable mood to let her know that even if she does something now.

Maybe nothing, and will lead to a lot of things, let her measure whether it is worth it.

Zhao Tong knows in his heart that it seems difficult for her to escape Jin Ying's attack in her present state. He can't help but be nervous and prays that Rong Qi, who goes out shopping, will come back early.

Jin Ying looked at Zhao Tong, and her heart began to breathe heavily. She even pretended to be calm. She thought it was funny, so she laughed, "you're nervous."

"What do you think?" Zhao Tongxin does not deny it.

"Don't worry, I..." Before Jin Ying finished, the door was pushed in.

Rongqi one hand carrying a plastic bag, one hand push open the door, said: "Tong Xin, you want me to buy you back."

Seeing the different atmosphere in the room, her expression sank down and she didn't say anything. When she stood beside Zhao Tongxin, her posture of protection was very obvious. She didn't forget that

because of her mistake, Tong Xin got a slap and didn't say anything. She went back to find her brother to get the punishment. She was sprayed from head to foot, and was scarred up to now.

The back of the injury, think of it also some pain.

When Zhao Tongxin sees Rong Qi coming back, he breathes a sigh of relief. He's afraid that Jin Ying can't suppress her emotions and starts to get angry. Fortunately, she's been dragging on for such a long time.

Jin Ying took a look at Rong Qi and said to Zhao Tongxin flatly, "you want to write back to me."

Looking at Zhao Tongxin, who was not ready to answer, he didn't mean to talk much. He pushed the door open and left.

After seeing Jin Ying go, Rong Qi asked, "are you OK, Tong Xin?"

"I'm fine, just a little nervous." Zhao Tong smiles at Rong Qi, but his thoughts are confused. What does Jin Ying mean.

## **Chapter 285**

"Boss, Qin San is dead." Rong Lei takes good care of his injury and directly begins to investigate Qin San's disappearance. When he sees Qin San's body, he can't help feeling sad. They have worked together for so long, but now they can't accept seeing Qin San die like this.

"Go on." Jin Zhengting stood in front of the transparent French window, overlooking the whole Jiangbin city. He could not see any emotion in his dim eyes.

"Yes." Rong Lei didn't dare to see Jin Zhengting's expression. He continued to report: "I found it in the scrap yard in the suburb. Now there is no fierce fight. Qin San seems to follow me voluntarily."

"And it was a single shot. There was only a bullet hole in the chest." Rong Leidun said: "that day he should rest, I don't know why he suddenly went to the suburbs, checked all possible reasons of Qin San, only one did not show the number, more suspicious."

"We can't find where we belong."

"Let people decipher it, and I'll hear the results in the afternoon." Jin Zhengting listened to Rong Lei's report, his cold eyes slightly raised, and his expression of killing was like a ghost in the night, which made people afraid.

Now the situation is urgent. Everyone is doing things with their tails clamped. It will not be those people, but just a few. No matter who is chosen, the ultimate goal is to let people see the results.

Well, he will show them his "response"

"yes, I know." Rong Lei stood still, knowing that Jin Zhengting must be thinking about something, which is not only a provocation to them, but also a taunt to them.

I haven't seen anyone die in such a fancy way for many years. I still remember the last one who dared to touch them eight years ago. It's estimated that the grave grass is several meters long. If I look back, I'll have to ask someone to clean it up, or maybe he'll have a little friend around him.

"Huo Tingchen recently whether there is a batch of goods in the port to trade." Jin Zhengting didn't make a specific roll call. He knew who that person would be when he thought about it. His cold eyes showed a trace of ruthlessness. Huo Tingchen, it was just a little interest.

Since the game starts and ends, it's up to him to decide. It's not the most cruel way to break the enemy's will a little bit, but to make the enemy feel that there is still a chance to resist and defeat at one stroke. That's what makes people feel desperate.

"Yes." Rong Lei finished, hesitated for a moment, or said: "the delivery of people like Xu Zheng."

"This batch of goods is still imported. The lethality and blasting degree are enough to destroy half of Jiangbin City, and the buyer is not small. It should be Huyue, the biggest gangster in Jiangbin city. Their boss went to pick up the goods in person this time, which shows the importance of this batch of goods."

It's no wonder that Huo Tingchen is so blatant. Not everyone can afford the goods, and not everyone can hold tiger leaping. Rong Lei doesn't think it's too difficult, but it's hard to chew.

Jin Zhengting said indifferently: "Huyue is only for goods, whose goods are not goods."

"Then Xu Zheng?" Rong Lei mainly wants to ask, when the time comes, if you do it, you should let it go and start killing him directly. After all, Zhao Tongxin is the only one who wants to prove it. Don't hurt him by mistake. He's the one who has the bad luck.

Jin Zhengting pondered and said, "let him go."

Rong Lei nodded and said, "OK, I'll make some arrangements."

Jin Zhengting answered faintly, "well."

The door of the office was closed gently, and Jin Zhengting was left alone in the room. He stood silently at the window for a while, took out his mobile phone from his pocket, dialed the phone, and the other end of the phone was connected quickly.

"What's the matter?" Zhao Tongxin is surprised that Jin Zhengting will call her at this time.

Jin Zhengting listened to the soft and delicate voice of Zhao Tong's heart on the other end of the phone.

His gloomy heart also eased down and asked in a low voice, "what are you doing?"

Zhao Tong heart looked at the hands of the comic book, quietly closed, very calm answer, "no ah, in the hospital, Rongqi with me."

"Well."

Jin Zhengting gave a sound, but there was no sound. Zhao Tongxin took the mobile phone for a long time, but he didn't speak. He listened to his breathing through the phone, and his heart also settled down.

"Hang up." Pregnant women can't answer the phone for long.

"Well." Zhao Tongxin didn't ask Jin Zhengting why he made this call all of a sudden. He quietly hung up, but he sat on the bed thinking about whether Jin Zhengting had encountered something.

Pondered for a moment, in the heart also some not at ease, the mouth asks the side Rong Qi, "Rong Qi, do you know if there is something wrong with him over there."

"This..." Rong Qi looks a little hesitant. Rong Lei is also responsible for the action at night. Naturally, she knows something. Of course, she also inquires a little. Thinking that Tong Xin is still pregnant, it seems that it's not good to know these.

Zhao Tong Xin looks at Rong Qi's hesitant expression and knows there must be something wrong. He is so tight in his heart that he can't help asking: "what's the matter, Rong Qi, you can say it directly."

"There's an operation in the evening." Rong Qi finally think or tell Zhao Tong heart, rather than let Tong heart wishful thinking, as direct tell her, of course, can't tell her too detailed plan.

"Will it be dangerous?" Although Zhao Tongxin uses interrogative sentences, he is in a positive tone. "Qin San is dead." Rong Qi just told Zhao Tongxin that the representativeness of this matter, in how to say, Qin San is also an important subordinate of the boss, Qin San's death is undoubtedly the most direct statement.

The task at night is definitely not a simple matter.

"What? Qin San is dead." Zhao Tong was stunned. He didn't expect that the man who had been with Jin Zhengting died. No wonder Jin Zhengting would call her abnormally.

He must be very angry now, but still won't let people see the slightest performance, care or not, only the people around him can realize, now she has deep experience.

What she can do is to accompany him with her in silence.

Rongqi can tell her so much, she also knows that it is OK, she did not ask the bottom of the question.

Late at night, Jiangbin port, sea breeze blowing slowly, giving people a relaxed feeling.

But Xu Zheng didn't feel relaxed at all. His brows were wrinkled, his palms kept closing and opening, and his eyes looked anxiously at the dark sea.

A few minutes later, a batch of powerful weapons will dock here, and the deal is about to start. Xu Zheng is a little nervous, and his keen intuition tells him that the deal will not go smoothly.

After all, his feelings were always accurate, and he believed in his intuition.

This playboy, who everyone thinks is a dandy, is actually much smarter than what he looks like.

He could even feel that in a dark corner, there was a pair of invisible eyes staring at the deal. Maybe the owner of these eyes was Jin Zhengting.

For Jin Zhengting, Xu Zheng's fear comes from the deepest part of his heart.

Another possibility that made him feel uneasy was that before Jin Zhengting made the move, long Shao, the biggest gangster in Jiangbin City, was no better than Jin Zhengting, who was a man who ate people without spitting bones.

Long Shao can become the leader of Jiangbin gangs in just a few years. He has done a lot of things to eat black, which makes him quickly accumulate capital and fame. Although he is not a good reputation, he hopes that the people who eat this bowl of rice of gangsters can speak morality. Only a fool can do this kind of thing.

Xu Zheng is not a fool, so he has been ready for a long time. There are dozens of men in the harbor warehouse. If long Shao has the idea of swallowing this batch of goods, it depends on whether he has an appetite.

On the dark wharf, a light flickered three times, which was a signal agreed in advance. The ship carrying the goods had already landed. Xu Zheng could not help taking a deep breath, calmed down his nervousness and walked to the shore.

In a dark corner of the harbor, long Shao came with a cigar in his mouth and swaggered along with the overlord's unique stride. Four tall and strong men in black suits followed him, scanning around with vigilance. He put one hand into the black suit, obviously holding the weapon hidden in his clothes.

Xu Zheng's face is calm, and he breathes out a sigh unconsciously. He doesn't like to deal with gangsters, because gangsters are a group of mindless barbarians who can only use force. However, this transaction must be made by himself.

Although I thought so, I had a smile on my face. I took the initiative to extend my hand and said apologetically, "I'm really sorry for the storm on the sea and the delay of the cargo ship for a while. I hope long Shao won't blame me."

Long Shao spat out a smoke ring, gracefully flicked off the ashes, completely ignoring Xu Zheng's hand. His sharp eyes swept the embarrassed Xu Zheng, and said impatiently: "Ben Shao has no time to gossip, so hurry to trade."

For long Shao's bad attitude, Xu Zheng is not only not angry, but also relaxed.

Xu Zheng didn't pay much attention to long Shao's condescending attitude. If long Shao's attitude is good now, it means that he doesn't pay much attention to the deal. Then he really worries about whether long Shao will play the black game again.

Xu Zheng magnanimously forgives long Shao for his contempt. As a notorious black gadfly, how many good tempered are there? He should sympathize with such a low IQ animal.

The successful completion of this transaction is what Xu Zheng wants most.

Xu Zheng takes out a grenade from his pocket. The pupils of the four men around long Shao contract and quickly pull out the hands hidden in his suit. The Black Muzzles of the four guns aim at him at the same time.

With a wave of disdain, long Shao's four men immediately put down their guns. It is obvious that long Shao's order has been carried out effectively, but his eyes are still very alert to Xu Zheng. If he makes any dangerous action, they will shoot at the first time.

"It's just a grenade. Do you need to be so careful, or do you think I can detonate it myself?" Xu Zheng picks an eyebrow and then hands the grenade to long Shao.

## **Chapter 286**

Although his tone is very relaxed, in fact, when long Shao's men pulled out the gun, his heart beat suddenly. It's not the man who can face the gun without fear, but the God. Xu Zheng's ability to keep his appearance unchanged is a manifestation of his good psychological quality.

Long Shao played with the grenade, and his eyes showed an imperceptible smile. He nodded and said, "imported goods, the killing radius is 8 meters, not bad."

"Since long Shao has spoken in person, of course we have to take out the best goods. Otherwise, how can we get out of here?" Xu Zheng certainly knew the value of the goods, otherwise Huo Tingchen would not let him deliver them.

Now he just wants to make a deal quickly and save a lot of time.

Long Shao said with a smile: "this batch of goods is less. I want them all." Then he gave a wink to his men behind him. One of them immediately threw a black box to Xu Zheng.

Xu Zheng was very happy. He anticipated all kinds of possible situations, but he didn't expect the fair to be so smooth. His subordinates took the suitcase and opened it respectfully, with a relaxed look on his face.

There was nothing in the trunk but air.

Xu Zheng narrowed his eyes dangerously and looked up at long Shao. Long Shao was also looking at him and said in his usual condescending tone: "how? I'm not satisfied with the price? "

Xu Zheng's heart sank. It was obvious that long Shao wanted to eat black, but he didn't want to tear his face completely. He didn't look very good and asked, "what do you mean?"

"Ben didn't pay for anything. This time is no exception." Long Shao's answer is light.

"Long Shao, is it a bit unkind of you to do so? If he knows, I don't think he can talk to you so gently. " Xu Zheng didn't get angry either. He moved the problem directly to Huo Tingchen.

Huyue is indeed the biggest gangster in Jiangbin City, but Huo Tingchen's terrifying degree is definitely beyond long Shao's ability. After all, he has witnessed a lot of Huo Tingchen's BT "fun"

long Shao snorted with disdain: "tell Huo Tingchen that this batch of goods is to be decided. If Huo Tingchen wants to move me, just come here, and you can get rich by your family Dai, I want to threaten Ben Shao. I'm not qualified for that. "

Xu Zheng is indifferent to show his hand: "since you've all said this, let's do it. Let's see how we, the second generation of the rich, can't do it."

Long Shao said with a smile: "do you mean the people who are ambushing in the warehouse? You can ask them if they will

Xu Zheng's heart sank. Since long Shao said that, it means that his subordinates must have been controlled by long Shao's men,

he suddenly felt that he had made a low-level mistake. Long Shao was not an easy person to deal with. He took it for granted, but he didn't feel nervous.

"Go back and tell Huo Tingchen that Ben Shao is not afraid of him coming to trouble. I'll live on the road by three points. I'm rich, tough enough, and have many brothers. Don't want to sneak on me. Ben Shao's hundreds of people have surrounded me here. If you don't want to die, wait quietly for Ben Shao to leave."

Long Shao leaves behind a threat and takes his men to turn around. He doesn't even look at Xu Zheng.

To tell you the truth, he really didn't pay attention to Xu Zhengfang. Compared with the people on the road, he was a coward. Dozens of people ambushed in the warehouse were controlled by hundreds of Longshao's men.

"Boss, danger!"

As long Shao's bodyguard, he naturally knew that it was the reflection of the sniper gun. In a hurry, he could only shout a warning.

Long Shao, who is used to wind and rain, dodges quickly. Although he reacts quickly, the bullet is faster. The sniper gun with muffler makes a slight sound. The bullet with fatal rotation instantly tears his heart. The powerful impact makes him fly far away and fall heavily on the ground.

"Damn it! And ambush

Long Shao's four men pull out their guns. They naturally think that Xu Zheng's ambush sniper killed long Shao, and the four men shoot Xu Zheng with red eyes.

The gangs have strict hierarchy and all have rules. The boss is killed under their personal protection. They know what kind of punishment they are going to face.

Xu Zheng's reaction was not slow. He ran quickly to the shadow of the warehouse. Suddenly he felt a sharp pain in his leg. A bullet hit him in the leg and he fell to the ground.

When I saw some of the Longshao's men chasing me, their hope of escape was completely dashed. I silently scolded him, lying in the trough. I wonder if I didn't go out to see the almanac tonight and met this kind of thing.

Even if the tiger leaps and eats the black, he will kill Cheng Yaojin on the way. He really fell tonight. Huo Tingchen didn't mean to punish him.

He didn't feel the bullet passing through his body. After a few sounds, he only heard the sound of someone falling down. He opened his eyes in surprise and saw that four of long Shao's hands were lying in a pool of blood, and three of them were shot in the head. It was obvious that they could not survive. Only one of them was shot in the chest and was still struggling on the ground not far away.

A figure came out of the darkness and came to the struggling long Shao's hand. He raised his foot and kicked him on his chin. The hand was dark and lost consciousness. The man walked slowly to Xu Zheng and gloated and said, "I advise you not to move, or you will end up like long Shao."

Xu Zheng saw the man's face clearly, his displeasure spread directly, and he didn't worry. He said in a flat



tone, "Rong Lei, it's you!"

"You're wrong. I didn't kill long Shao, but you. In other words, Huo Tingchen set up a game to lure long Shao to trade. He calculated that long Shao would eat black, so he killed long Shao with this reason. This is the truth of the matter."

Rong Lei said slowly.

Xu Zheng is not stupid either. His brain is running very fast. Then his eyes are not as casual as they used to be. He feels that he, no, not only himself, but also Huo Tingchen, has fallen into a weaved trap.

Long Shao has a reputation for eating black. It's inevitable that he wants to swallow this batch of goods. With Huo Tingchen's intelligence, he can certainly think of it. Therefore, if long Shao dares to attack this batch of goods, he will be killed by the killers. Long Shao is indeed killed by the killers in this arms trade, which proves that Huo Tingchen is responsible for it. A reasoning that can be reached through deliberation.

However, the more dangerous consequence is that although long Shao died, his forces did not die out. His forces will surely seek revenge from Huo Tingchen, and they have reached a situation of immortality.

The mantis catches the cicada, Huang que is in the back, his intuition is correct, Jin Zhengting finally did it.

Xu Zheng also understands why Rong Lei only killed long Shao and his three subordinates, because he needs a living person to convey the message that Huo Tingchen killed long Shao.

Thinking of this, Xu Zheng's eyes are subconsciously fixed on the gun on the ground. He struggles to sit up, and his facial muscles are twisted due to pain. Now he can't care to check his injury. He wants to rush to pick up the gun and kill the still alive long Shao's men.

Rong Lei has seen through his mind, dangerously squinted his eyes and said: "don't do that, someone let me let you go, so I don't want you to become a corpse, but if you want to kill, I don't mind disobeying that person's order."

As he spoke, there was a gunshot in the direction of the lighthouse. A bullet fell in front of Xu Zheng and splashed a piece of soil.

"Is it too much for Jin Zhengting to do this?" even if Xu Zheng was in a weak position, he didn't let himself see that he was half weak. He knew that since Jin Zhengting didn't attack him, he wouldn't move him,.

"You have to ask Huo Tingchen about this. Don't you know what he did? Or do you really have no idea that you've been fooled?" Rong Lei said sympathetically.

Xu Zheng's face sank. He imagined some possibilities, and his face became more and more heavy. He felt that Huo Tingchen did have something to do with himself, but it might not be as simple as Rong Lei said, and he was not stupid enough to believe Rong Qi's words.

But in fact, Huo Tingchen did show him how proud Xu Zheng was, and Rong Lei deliberately said, "do you want me to send you back?" The bullet on Xu Zheng's leg is just a little interest he asked for for Qin San.

Xu Zheng also did not have the mood to speak, complexion coldly said: "roll."

Rong Lei shrugged his shoulders and stood aside.

Xu Zheng gets up from the ground, stares at Rong Lei for a while, bites his teeth, turns around and limps into the dark. He will slowly settle the account with Jin Zhengting. Now he has to go back and ask Huo Tingchen what he means.

Rong Lei watched Xu Zheng leave, took out his mobile phone, dialed Jin Zhengting's phone, respectfully said: "boss, the situation is under my control, Xu Zheng has left alive, how to deal with that batch of goods, long Shao's hands are many, rash action is likely to expose."

At the moment, Jin Zhengting is standing in front of the bedroom window. His eyes are deep looking at the night scene in the distance. His sharp eyes are flowing. After receiving Rong Lei's phone call, his handsome and cold face finally shows a smile belonging to the winner.

He said faintly: "well, that batch of goods is left to long Shao's men, let them use this batch of goods to deal with Huo Tingchen."

Jin Zhengting hung up the phone, slightly affected by the corners of his mouth, showing a very charming cold smile: "Huo Tingchen, I won this game."

"It's like I lost the game." Huo Tingchen sighed gently, staring at the reflection in the glass, without any anger on his face. He tasted the 82 year old Lafite wine gracefully and decently, calm and terrifying.

He likes this kind of wine. It's transparent liquid. It looks very attractive. It's gentle and refreshing to drink, but it has great stamina.

"Huo Tingchen, what do you mean? If you know that something like this will happen, you still let me go. It's not enough to arrange those wastes. Those people will see if Jin Zhengting doesn't show up and you sell me like this."

The wound on Xu Zheng's leg is still bleeding, and he doesn't care. When he falls on the sofa, his face turns pale because of excessive blood loss, but his momentum doesn't lose to Huo Tingchen.

## **Chapter 287**

"Aren't you alive now?" Huo Tingchen took a look at Xu Zheng's wound and sipped the wine in his hand.

Xu Zheng was angry in his heart, "wocao, don't you see that I'm hurt? Huo Tingchen, don't go too far. "

"Don't worry, I'm sure you'll be OK." Huo Tingchen has his own plan, the tone is very light said: "this matter in your heart has no bottom, don't you know."

Huo Tingchen stood up and walked slowly in front of Xu Zheng. Xu Zheng knew Huo Tingchen's BT level. He was not so angry and knew that Huo Tingchen would not frame him, because Huo Tingchen still needed his help at this juncture.

However, Huo Tingchen's strange face was really strange, and his heart was still heavy.

Huo Tingchen stretched out his hand, patted Xu Zheng's shoulder which was soaked in cold sweat, and said in a very mild tone: "I didn't investigate this matter clearly, and I will compensate you. After all, this injury is also industrial injury, isn't it?"

He said, unexpectedly really squat down body, the facial expression attentively inspects the wound on Xu Zheng's leg.

"Next time, I'll give you a taste of bullets." Xu Zheng's face is slightly tight. He can't understand why Huo Tingchen did it. This man's behavior is really unpredictable.

However, he began to feel a little tight in his heart.

Huo Tingchen carefully checked, and his movements were gentle and slow, as if he was afraid of hurting Xu Zheng. He gently opened Xu Zheng's bloodstained pants, revealing his leg injured by the bullet. He raised his head, with a gentle smile on his face, and said: "this shot is for me. Don't worry, I will remember this human relationship. I always have a clear sense of gratitude and resentment "I'm not the only one."

"I'll take a bullet for you."

Xu Zheng is ready to refuse, leg wound, suddenly a fierce pain hit, Huo Tingchen's finger, has been deeply inserted into the wound.

Xu Zheng is choking with pain, but he tries his best to bite his teeth and doesn't let himself cry out. His intuition tells him that Huo Tingchen's mind is absolutely explosive anger.

After all, it was Huo Tingchen who lost one game, and it was definitely enough for Huo Tingchen to have a pain for a long time.

Huo Tingchen continued to dig the wound with his fingers, the veins on his forehead appeared, his eyes

became red, and his originally handsome face became twisted, which was extremely ferocious.

His reason was completely engulfed by anger, and now he had only hatred in his heart. This feeling of agony had been piling up in his heart, and finally burst out after this failure, tormenting his body, his nerves and his life all the time.

Xu Zheng clenched his teeth and became very pale. He tried his best to endure Huo Tingchen's anger. Blood flowed from the wound, and drops of blood splashed out with Huo Tingchen's crazy action. It fell on the precious pure white carpet and turned into a beautiful color.

Damn, Huo Tingchen is a BT. in the future, he must stay away from this man. Now he can only bear it. He doesn't want Jin Zhengting not to kill him, but Huo Tingchen.

Usually Huo Tingchen may be a normal person, as long as the mood is not right, if not follow, then the consequences are absolutely not what he wants.

Finally, Huo Tingchen stopped. He had a deformed bullet in his hand after firing. Xu Zheng had reached the limit of endurance and almost fainted.

Huo Tingchen quickly licks off the blood on his fingers. He enjoys the salty taste in his mouth. He likes the taste of blood, whether it's his own or someone else's. The smell of blood will make him feel inexplicably excited, just like drugs.

"I've taken out the bullet for you, and I've paid back your favor. Well, you are still bleeding now. Go to the hospital to bandage the wound, take good care of the wound, and rest for a few more days. I'll find you when I need you."

Huo Tingchen smiles happily, as if Xu Zheng's pain was not caused by him, and he greets like a person who cares about his friends.

Xu Zheng retreated from Huo Tingchen's room, and secretly scolded: "real BT!"

Huo Tingchen picked up the landline phone, dialed an extension number, and gave a very plain order: "housekeeper, my room is dirty. You come to clean it up yourself. I don't like to wait."

A minute later, the newly hired old housekeeper came to his room with a cleaning tool. The old housekeeper, who was in his fifties, was no longer young. He was called up late at night and was still in a trance.

After saying hello to Huo Tingchen, he was preparing to clean up the room when he suddenly felt a cold feeling on his neck. This strange cold quickly spread to his whole body.

He subconsciously looked down, and suddenly there was a faint bloodstain on his neck. The bloodstain was gradually expanding, and the bright red liquid ejected from the bloodstain. Before he lost his

strength and fell down, he vaguely saw Huo Tingchen sticking out his tongue and licking the rolling blood beads on the blade. There was no doubt that the owner of the blood was the innocent old housekeeper.

Huo Tingchen is very angry. It's just that Xu Zheng is valuable to him. If Xu Zheng wants to live, someone has to bear his anger. He needs to vent his anger and then calm down. In the present absolutely unfavorable situation, he must keep absolute calm before he can turn it around. After all, this game is far from over. Huo Tingchen waved his knife wildly on the old housekeeper's mutilated body, while dialing Xu Yanke's phone. He almost roared: "I order you to kill Zhao Tongxin within 24 hours, no matter what method you use!"

Jin Zhengting, don't you care about Zhao Tongxin, ah

"Good." Although Xu Yanke doesn't know why Huo Tingchen is so angry, what she wants to hear is this sentence. Recently, she has been carrying out the task nonstop.

Heart has been thinking about the news of Zhao Tongxin pregnancy, she can't let that woman have a second chance to have children, she must watch Zhao Tongxin that woman die in agony.

At the same time, long Shao's man, who was deliberately released by Rong Lei, is really a tough guy. When he wakes up, he quickly gathers the leaderless people and withdraws the gang's home. Huo Tingchen reports that he has killed long Shao, the boss of Jiangbin city's underworld.

These gangsters also spread all over the city. A gang retaliation against Huo Tingchen is in the process of brewing. Behind this, we can see the shadow of Hu Yue running actively.

Tonight is destined to be a sleepless night.

In the early morning, when the sun is still below the horizon, Jin Zhengting's mobile phone rings. In his sleep, he immediately wakes up, picks up his mobile phone, and the caller ID is Zhao Tongxin's number.

Jin Zhengting frowned slightly. What happened to Zhao Tongxin so early? Did something happen to the hospital?

He got on the phone nervously and said, "hello?"

"The court." Zhao Tong Xin's voice is very gentle, but also slightly with a hint of haggard.

"Why don't you have a good rest?" Jin Zhengting asked angrily that pregnant women should get enough sleep. When he knew that Zhao Tongxin didn't take care of himself, he would have a sense of inexplicable irritability in his heart. Even he, who is the best at controlling emotions, couldn't control it.

Zhao Tong hesitated for a moment, then said: "I, I miss you."

Jin Zhengting's cold eyes are warm. Maybe Zhao Tongxin learned some of his plans from Rong Qi, so he

was worried to call him early in the morning.

His tone also softened and said, "don't worry, I'm ok."

"But I'm just worried about you, Zhengting. You know, I didn't sleep well all night. I'm really afraid you have something to do." After tossing and turning all night, Zhao Tong decides to call Jin Zhengting.

Xu is because of pregnancy, the mood has become a bit sentimental, a heart is hanging on him.

Jin Zhengting recognized that she was still nervous, so that her way of speaking was different from that of peacetime. Knowing what she was worried about, her heart became quiet.

However, hearing that she didn't have a rest all night, Jin Zhengting was still a little annoyed. He couldn't help aggravating his voice and said in an ordered tone, "this is not something you should care about. Now you just need to take care of yourself and go to rest immediately! I'll see you when I have time. "

After a long silence, Zhao Tongxin let out a hum, and then hung up the phone. She was not used to expressing, but she knew that he would understand, and he was more concerned about his body, and didn't need too much language. That was enough.

Jin Zhengting got up and went to the window. He opened the curtain. The first ray of sunlight in the morning came in and outlined his nearly perfect muscle lines. He gently pushed the window open. The tip of his nose was the fresh air in the morning. A man like him even liked the taste.

"Huo Tingchen, you are determined to destroy everything I like, so I must let you pay the price!" Jin Zhengting looked at the other end of the city with firm eyes.

Huo Tingchen is also greedy to breathe in. His room is full of bloody smell, and the ground is full of broken meat. In front of him, there is the old housekeeper's body, but no one can recognize it. This body was once a person.

He is an extreme guy. Whenever his reason is engulfed by anger, he will become a devil. Only by killing, dismembering, or even swallowing human flesh can he be calmed down. But when his anger is over, he will become an extremely calm person.

At the moment, he is chewing a piece of meat in his mouth, and his brain is running at full speed. What happened last night was Jin Zhengting's response. To kill a Qin San, he had to pay such a heavy price. He even felt that the gain was not worth the loss, but he soon gave up the idea.

He firmly believes that he will never make a mistake. In the fight with Jin Zhengting, there is only one winner. That person is Huo Tingchen!

The phone rings and he gets through. It's from a company manager.

"Mr. Huo, no! Several branches of the company in Jiangbin city were smashed by gangsters, and many employees were injured. We called the police, but the police said that they could not manage it. "

## **Chapter 288**

The head of the company gave a flustered report.

"Don't panic. I know about it. You should inform all the branches immediately and take all the holidays from today." Huo Tingchen said calmly.

"But Mr. Huo, if we do this, the loss of the company will be great. Can we afford it?" The supervisor hesitated.

"It doesn't matter. Just do as I say."

Huo Tingchen finished and hung up the phone. Instead of getting angry, he showed a long lost smile and chewed the piece of meat in his mouth. He found that the old housekeeper was full of chewiness. Although he was an old man, he maintained his body well, and the muscles in some parts were still delicious.

His mouth was bleeding, and his eyes were extremely ferocious. Hatred had tortured him from a normal man to an unpredictable beast.

"Since you have made a response, then I should have expressed something. I hope Zhao Tongxin can live through today, hehe."

In his own environment, Huo Tingchen laughed like a nervous patient.

After Zhao Tongxin in the ward hung up the phone, he knew that Jin Zhengting was OK and his spirit was much better.

Rongqi looked at Zhao Tongxin's expression, knew that the matter must be solved very well, in the heart also relieved for his brother, asked: "Tongxin, I'll buy you some breakfast."

"Well, good." Zhao Tongxin is pregnant now. He can't do what he wants. Even if he doesn't want to eat, he has to consider his child.

Rongqi a person out of the door, still don't forget to explain with the first door, keep vigilant at any time.

She didn't go long.

The area that originally belonged to the luxury ward also became silent. Suddenly, the sound of wheels came from the quiet corridor. A woman in a white coat, a white hat, and a mask pushed the medicine cart over.

A pair of beautiful eyes twinkled with pleasant light.

Just behind her lies a man, his eyes wide open in horror and dead.

"Miss Zhao, it's time to take the medicine."

"Come in." Zhao Tongxin should say that because she forgot to eat folic acid when she went out last time, Jin Zhengting specially arranged for people to send her to eat it in the morning, middle and evening.

The man standing guard at the door just opened the door to let her in. The woman in white coat pushed the car, and her eyes inadvertently swept around. She found that Zhao Tongxin was the only one in the car. She lowered her head and took the car very well.

"How do doctors wear masks?" Zhao Tong looks at the man who delivers medicine suspiciously, how to feel his appearance seems very strange.

The environment of VIP ward should not need to wear masks.

The woman in the white coat explained in a low voice, "I've caught a cold. I'm afraid I'll infect Miss Zhao, so I brought a mask."

Zhao Tong Xin nodded and said with concern: "now this season is easy to catch a cold, doctors should also pay attention to the body."

The woman in the white coat, with a repressive mood, said, "well, thank you for your concern."

"Here, take the medicine."

"Doctor, what's wrong with the color of the medicine today." Zhao Tong glanced at the pills in the doctor's hand. She remembered that the color was brown, not white. Did the doctor change a type?

But there was no notice.

The woman in the white coat explained calmly: "well, this kind of effect is better."

"Well." Zhao Tong Xin didn't ask much. He took the pill and was ready to swallow it.

The door was suddenly opened, "Tong Xin, I forgot to ask, what do you want to eat." Rong Qi came to think of it halfway. She didn't seem to ask Zhao Tong what he wanted to eat, so she turned back.

Eyes in see the woman with a mask, although also wearing a white coat, but she always feel where can not say strange, followed also came in and asked, "doctor, this point rounds, is not a bit early."



Zhao Tong Xin shook the white pill in his hand and said, "the doctor is here to deliver the medicine."

Rongqi heart a sink, light tone asked: "send medicine?"

The doctor in the white coat took a look at the direction of Zhao Tongxin. Unfortunately, there was a trace of slip in his eyes, but his tone was very calm and he replied, "well."

The more Rong Qi thinks about it, the more wrong he is. She thinks that this woman's voice is very stiff. She observes it carefully and finds that he takes the medicine slowly. His five fingers are thick and strong, and his cocoons are thin. He doesn't look like an office worker.

"No, who are you?" Rongqi quickly walked to Zhao Tongxin's side, pulled Zhao Tongxin's body behind him, quickly pulled out a gun from his waist and pointed at the woman.

Just did not expect that her speed is faster, pull out the silencing gun, a shot directly hit Rongqi's left shoulder.

Rongqi eat pain a cover chest fell to the ground.

This sudden change, Zhao Tong Xin reaction less than white, squatting on the ground holding Rongqi's body, a hand to help her cover the wound, shaking said: "Rongqi, Rongqi, you don't have anything to do, don't have anything to do, you wait for me, I'll call the doctor."

Zhao Tong Xin can't help flashing a few people's faces in his mind. He has been suppressing the negative emotions. Seeing the place where Rong Qi was injured, he can't help but start thinking about it. Rongqi knew that this shot hit her shoulder blade. She could feel the loss of blood. She opened her eyes and cried: "pupil, pupil, run quickly."

"Rongqi, don't say it. You'll be OK. You'll be OK." Zhao Tong Xin has been crying, she saw Rongqi's shoulder blood flow out, in the heart nervous.

No, no, Rongqi, don't do anything.

"Zhao Tong Xin, it's too early for you to worry about her now. Why don't you worry about yourself?" The woman in the white coat, seeing that things are under her control, no longer covers up, naturally takes off the mask on her face and smiles at Zhao Tong.

Zhao Tongxin heard Xu Yanke's voice restored to its original voice, repressed his emotion and said: "Xu Yanke, it's you!"

"Yes, what a surprise?" Xu Yan Ke looked around at the warm environment. Her jealousy was like a fire of anger that she couldn't control. Her beautiful face looked fierce and terrible. "I didn't expect that Jin Zhengting was so careful to you."

"Oh, by the way, I suggest you don't shout, because I don't want you to die so fast." As soon as Xu Yanke looks at Zhao Tongxin's expression, she knows what she wants to do. She kindly reminds her that she still likes the pleasure of torture.

"Xu Yanke, what do you want?" Zhao Tong Xin is worried about Rong Qi's shoulder injury, and tries to contact Jin Zhengting. He glances at the phone which is not far away.

"Of course I want you to live rather than die." Xu Yanke gets Huo Tingchen's permission and can't wait to prepare this plan. A simple and perfect plan can also make her get what she wants.

The bunch of lilies on the windowsill, let her look particularly eye-catching, can't help but take out the lily, put on the ground stepped on a few feet, the heart is comfortable.

In just a few seconds, Zhao Tongxin took the mobile phone, hid it in her sleeve, skillfully unlocked it and dialed the first call. Fortunately, she habitually chose silence.

"Come on, let's settle the accounts? I hear you're pregnant? Shall I congratulate you first? " Xu Yan can take a look at Zhao Tong Xin's stomach, and the corner of his mouth bends strangely.

"If you dare to touch my baby, I will die with you." Zhao Tong heart see Xu Yanke's line of sight slide to his stomach, can't help but nerve began to tense, eyes also follow a cold.

"Why, I'm afraid." Xu Yan can be afraid of Zhao Tongxin, and the smile on his face expands.

Zhao Tong Xin looked at Xu Yanke without fear and said calmly, "no, I'm not afraid. I'm advising you. It's better not to touch my child."

Xu Yanke looked at Zhao Tong's calm expression and cried: "Zhao Tong Xin, all this should belong to me. You took everything that belongs to me. Do you think I care about your words?"

Startled to feel that he had lost his manners, he slowly recovered his calm appearance. "Everything that belongs to me, I will take it back, including him."

"You can have a try." Zhao Tong Xin knows that if he shows a trace of cowardice now, Xu Yanke will only torture her more happily. For the sake of her children, she has no fear.

"You dare to threaten me." Xu Yanke takes a look at the calm Zhao Tongxin and feels very upset. This is not the result she thought of. Zhao Tongxin should be cowardly and beg for mercy from her. As long as she is willing, she now pinches Zhao Tongxin, just like an ant.

But she won't let Zhao Tong succeed. It's impossible to motivate her.

Jin Zhengting always feels uneasy in the office, so he directly orders Siji to drive towards the hospital.

Rong Lei, who is sitting on the report of the co pilot, also stands quietly waiting.

The sudden ringing of the bell, like a flash of lightning, interrupted Jin Zhengting's thoughts. After looking at the caller ID, his heart suddenly tightened. After hearing the conversation on the phone, his cold expression suddenly sank.

With a little forefinger, Rong Lei, who is sitting in front of him, nods his head. The car, which is already very fast, flies out at a lightning speed. Even if you don't have to ask, you can feel that the temperature in the car suddenly drops.

It can be imagined that the boss will show such a grim expression only when things are very difficult, and this expression will only appear when it is linked with Zhao Tongxin.

It's certain that the hospital is in danger and the situation is urgent.

Jin Zhengting sits in the back seat with cold eyes like the cold wind in the cold winter. Unexpectedly, Xu Yanke dares to go to the hospital. If Xu Yanke dares to touch his woman's hair, he will definitely let her know what hell is.

I'm also glad that his little woman can calm down, delay time, and quickly find a way to contact him.

Even if Jin Zhengting didn't speak, Rong Qi, who was driving in front of him, was already sweating. He looked at the code on the speedometer with a wry smile. He was almost catching up with the speed of the EMU. He was not satisfied.

If the car could not fly, if it could, he would have wanted to move in an instant.

However, his mood is not relaxed to where to go, I hope that his unsuccessful sister can protect Zhao Tongxin.

## **Chapter 289**

"Do you really think it's necessary for me to threaten you? Besides, don't say it like I robbed you of everything. You gave up Jin Zhengting first, chose what you wanted, and now you come back to blame me. Don't you think it's ridiculous?" Zhao Tongxin prayed that Jin Zhengting would arrive in time, and watched Xu Yanke warily.

I have to worry about whether Rong Qi, who is lying on the ground, will lose too much blood and risk her life. Judging from her painful expression and the gradually expanding scarlet bloodstain on the ground, the situation is not optimistic.

Xu Yan's hateful glare at Zhao Tongxin, and her face flushed with extreme anger. She gritted her teeth and said: "you shut up, it's all your fault. It's you who robbed the court! If it wasn't for your appearance, Zhengting would be with me. I'm the one he loves

Xu Yanke's towering chest fluctuated violently, completely immersed in pain and anger, said with a self-centered sneer: "it's you, you are standing beside him with my appearance, you are my substitute, as long as you kill you, he will come back to me, he will come back to me, he will come back to me, it will be!"

"Who is against whose face, Xu Yanke, have you lived in my shadow for too long?" Zhao Tong Xin slowly stood up from the ground and calmly looked at the woman who looked like him, hysterical and neurotic, with a little sympathy in his eyes.

But think of if they become such an expression, feel cool behind.

"This face should belong to me. You are the fake. Zhengting loves me, not you!" Xu Yanke stares at Zhao Tongxin with fierce eyes. She is the daughter of the Xu family. She used to be and will be. With her appearance and acting skills, it's only a matter of time before she becomes the second Zhao Tongxin.

Now, as long as you get rid of Zhao Tongxin, everything will be OK. At that time, you can get everything she wants without being constrained by Huo Tingchen. That's OK. Most importantly, she can be with Jin Zhengting.

"As long as you die, everything will develop in a good direction. Don't you know how much you have affected him? At least I have been with him for so many years, but I haven't brought him any trouble."

"Then why do you want to escape Jin Zhengting for a necklace? Smart people know who to choose, or what's the secret of this necklace." Zhao Tong thought to delay time, also think in this period of time can ask out the answer he wants to know.

"Of course the necklace has its purpose..." Xu Yanke said half startled feel wrong, he seems to be led by Zhao Tongxin nose, face suddenly a dark, tone followed coldly said: "Zhao Tongxin, you don't have to set my words, also don't delay time, I know what you are thinking."

"Don't waste your time."

Zhao Tong Xin also did not deny, nervous looking at Xu Yan can step by step toward this himself close, a heart seems to be about to jump out of the chest in general, the body unconsciously follow back.

Xu Yanke also finds that she is really distracted by Zhao Tongxin. In order to prevent a long dream, she raises her gun. As long as her index finger gently pulls the trigger, Zhao Tongxin will disappear from the world, and she will become the only one in the world.

Jin Zhengting will also belong to her.

Holding the gun's hand a little shaking, Xu Yan can be a little nervous, a little excited, there is a sense of joy.

Zhao Tongxin retreats to the wall, and there is no way to go back. She sees Xu Yanke's index finger on the trigger is exerting, and her eyes are excited. She even sees Xu Yanke's tongue tip licking his red lips.

Zhao Tong is nervous as if he can hear his heart beating.

She didn't want to die because of her baby and because of Jin Zhengting, the man worthy of her nostalgia.

"Xu Yanke, you will not succeed."

Zhao Tongxin closes his eyes, and all that comes to mind is Jin Zhengting's picture. He didn't arrive, and he and his children have no chance to see him again. At this time, Zhao Tongxin's heart has no fear, only faint resentment and strong reluctant.

"Don't worry, after you die, I will tell you that I am happy with him, but you will rot in the wilderness." Xu Yan can some proud looking at Zhao Tong heart white facial features, heart a burst of proud.

"If you dare to shoot, I promise you that it's more painful to live than to die." Cold and majestic voice, as if God ordered the most devout believers as no doubt.

Xu Yanke's hand shakes. This sentence is like being attached with the most mysterious magic, and it's like a ten thousand jin hammer. It knocks her heart hard and breaks all her courage. It makes her hold the gun and freeze in the same place. She dare not shoot. Although, it's so close to the target of killing Zhao Tongxin.

This voice can't be more familiar. It's Jin Zhengting!

How can he come? It's a bunch of rubbish. It can't be done well.

Hearing the familiar voice, Zhao Tong Xin's heart revived. He suddenly opened his eyes and saw Jin Zhengting's tall figure coming like a God. He was a little relieved.

He finally went up, reached out and subconsciously pacified his stomach.

When the door is opened, Rong Lei holds a gun and aims at Xu Yanke warily. If she dares to pull the trigger, she must pay the price of death. His eyes only aimed at his sister lying on the ground. There was a worried look in his eyes. However, he also found that Rong Qi's breathing was normal and there was no danger to her life. Of course, he knew that this was not the time to worry about his sister, so he turned to watch out for Xu Yanke.

Steady footsteps stopped. Jin Zhengting's handsome face with clear water chestnut came into Zhao Tong's eyes. He was as cold as usual, but a few drops of sweat on his forehead made her see his tension carefully.

When she saw Jin Zhengting, Zhao Tongxin's fear disappeared. She was full of peace of mind and worry. She knew that she was the only person in the world who could make Jin Zhengting nervous. She wanted to run to give him a hug, and suddenly found that her legs had lost strength.

The cold sweat had soaked his clothes, but she didn't want him to worry, so she tried to give him a calm smile, but her face was too pale, which made the worried look in Jin Zhengting's eyes more intense.

"Jin Zhengting, you are still here." Xu Yanke sees Jin Zhengting's attitude towards Zhao Tongxin and is jealous. All this should belong to her. Zhao Tongxin robbed her of everything.

Even if she knew that Jin Zhengting was looking for someone to fake, she didn't have a sense of crisis, because she knew that Jin Zhengting still didn't put down looking for her, which could make a man worried. That man certainly didn't really like fake.

Just didn't expect that Zhao Tongxin's method is so high, when she wants to move, it's too late, no, she must turn this situation around.

Whether Jin Zhengting imprisoned her or hurt her, it must be Zhao Tong's heart.

Jin Zhengting turns his head slightly with anger between his eyebrows. Two sharp eyes make Xu Yanke feel his heart contract suddenly.

He did not answer Xu Yanke, a few steps to Zhao Tongxin in front of, stretch out a strong arm, will she gently into the arms, wide slender palm gently caress her hair, eyes become extremely gentle, but the tone is still that kind of light cold: "Tong Xin, it's OK."

Zhao Tong Xin nestled tightly in his arms, and his delicate body kept shaking. His tense look had not faded, and his voice also trembled. He cried with fear and said: "Zhengting, I'm not afraid, but I'm really worried that our child has not been born, and we can't have an accident without even looking at the world."

She can't bear such pain, otherwise she will be crazy, fortunately everything is in time.

Jin Zhengting gently wiped away her tears and said in a dignified voice, "I promise, your mother and son will be fine."

Zhao Tong Xin skillfully nodded her head and fell into his arms. Just now, she had exhausted her last strength to support until now. Maybe the unborn child gave her courage, or because she firmly believed that Jin Zhengting would come back to save her, so she must persist until this time.

"Zhengting, why? You only looked at me one time, but you asked about other women. Have you ever considered my feelings?" Xu Yanke asked madly.

What makes Xu Yanke more jealous is Jin Zhengting's attitude. At that time, after they confirmed the relationship, they didn't see the man in front of them treat her like Zhao Tongxin.

This sense of difference is like countless insects gnawing at her heart. It is clear that she met Jin Zhengting first, isn't it.

She clenched her lips and didn't even notice that she had bitten them. A trace of blood spilled from the corner of her mouth. Her current reason had been overwhelmed by jealousy and hatred, and she didn't even want to run away immediately. She had forgotten that Jin Zhengting was the most terrible man in the world. She just wanted to know why two people with almost the same appearance loved Zhao Tongxin instead of her.

Holding Zhao Tong's hand tightly, Jin Zhengting's eyes became colder and colder. He swept Xu Yanke's muzzle coldly and said, "I said, I don't like being pointed at with a gun."

Zhao Tongxin is threatened, which makes him feel angry. No one can move his woman and his children.

Swept by his murderous eyes, Xu Yanke wakes up. It's not the time to think about why Jin Zhengting doesn't love her. What she needs to think about now is how to escape from here.

She has a gun in her hand, she can shoot Zhao Tongxin at any time, but Xu Yanke knows that once she shoots, Jin Zhengting will definitely stand in front of Zhao Tongxin and hurt the man who doesn't love her. She can't do it. What's more, Rong Lei is still staring at her, and Jin Zhengting is not something she can deal with, even if she still holds a gun.

"Rong Lei, Xu Yanke will give it to you. I want her to live."

Jin Zhengting carefully supported Zhao Tongxin and hid her in his arms. He didn't know when he was holding a gun. He seemed to stand there casually, but he was stable without any flaws.

## **Chapter 290**

Xu Yanke knows that as long as she shoots rashly and doesn't pull the trigger, the bullet will pass through her forehead. However, she can see that Jin Zhengting doesn't mean to deal with her. He now focuses all his attention on Zhao Tongxin.

This is good news. As long as Jin Zhengting doesn't fight, Xu Yanke's grasp of escaping will increase a lot.

Rong Leiwei nods his head, pulls the trigger with his index finger, and a bullet flies out. To Xu Yan's surprise, he shoots when several people stand in a staggered environment, as if he doesn't care whether he will hurt Jin Zhengting and Zhao Tongxin by mistake.

Rong Lei is confident in his shooting skills, otherwise he won't be Jin Zhengting's right arm. This bullet doesn't mean to shoot Xu Yanke, but to hit the gun she raised accurately.

Mars splashed, Xu Yan can feel a strong impact from the arm, instinctively release the hand, the gun was shot far away.

Rong Lei takes advantage of this opportunity to bully himself, and reaches for Xu Yanke's shoulder like lightning.

Xu Yanke reacts very quickly. She quickly steps back to avoid Rong Lei's attack. When her left foot twists, a sharp knife pops up at the tip of her shoe. Her left leg pushes hard. Her slender leg draws a beautiful arc in the air, and the blade slides to Rong Lei's throat.

Rong Lei has long been prepared. He raises his arm to block the incoming leg. He holds the blade in his backhand and twists it to separate the knife from his shoes. He doesn't care if his hand is cut by the knife. Now he has to solve Xu Yanke as soon as possible. His sister's injury is very important. Rong Qi's condition is not clear now, so he uses a lethal method.

Xu Yan can not hit, immediately back two steps, Rong Lei regardless of the palm of the hand Biao blood palms, like a tiger rushed past.

Xu Yanke keeps retreating. Rong Lei pushes her back to the corner and grabs Xu Yanke again.

"Attention, Rong Lei."

Jin Zhengting, who is watching the battle, suddenly reminds him in a deep voice that Rong Lei subconsciously steps back. In front of him, there is a faint bloodstain on his face. It doesn't look serious, but from the severe pain of the wound, Rong Lei feels that he has hurt his bones.

Xu Yanke's hair is scattered. She holds the headband for horsetail in her hand and turns it into a very thin steel wire. The whole body flickers with a faint cold light. It's very sharp at first sight.

Rong Lei's cold sweat has already flowed down. If it wasn't for the boss's reminder, he has been cut his throat, and he is afraid to let his emotions concentrate to the top.

I don't forget to remind the woman in front of me that she is not the kind of weak woman. She is a killing machine cultivated by the killer organization from childhood. Her technique and ability are absolutely equal to him.

Jin Zhengting patted Zhao Tongxin's back gently. At this time, Zhao Tongxin recovered some strength, looked at him gently, protected his stomach, and retreated behind him with understanding.

Jin Zhengting put away his gun. He would not use it to deal with a woman. He walked slowly to Xu Yanke, just like a wild animal to a prey that could not escape.

Xu Yanke's hand began to shake, he finally wanted to hand, she couldn't escape, in her panic when she



looked around, suddenly eyes a bright, she suddenly felt a blue ball from the waist, toward the ground hard hit.

Jin Zhengting found out something was wrong. He suddenly speeded up, but it was a pity that he was still slow. After the ball touched the ground, it made a clear sound, and then it exploded everywhere. A strong blue smoke quickly spread to the whole room.

"Rong Lei, take care of Rong Qi!"

Jin Zhengting's brain is running at full speed. He resolutely gives up Xu Yanke and returns to Zhao Tongxin as soon as possible. When his sight is blocked, he wants to protect her from being attacked.

A sound of broken glass spread. Jin Zhengting could not help biting his teeth. It was obvious that Xu Yanke had broken the window and jumped out of the window, but let her escape.

Zhao Tong Xin took his hand, calm tone said: "court, don't chase it."

People are really strange creatures. Now that she is safe, she begins to feel that Xu Yanke is very sad. She gambles on a necklace with her feelings and feels regret.

But that is time is fair, it will only move forward, not backward, will not lose, the passage of a second, so she will grasp everything now, do not care about those things.

Jin Zhengting pulled her into his arms and gave her a kiss on her forehead. This is his answer. As long as she asked, he would agree.

Only holding her, he can beat violently chest, slowly calm down, he can face all things calmly, only she can't, even if it is possible to get hurt.

Downstairs, Xu Yanke runs away biting her teeth. Her face is cut by the broken glass. For a woman, there is nothing more angry than this. Her eyes become vicious and cruel. She says in her heart: "Zhao Tong Xin, I will remember today!"

After a few steps, she still couldn't support herself. She knelt down on the ground holding the wall. Before she could slow down, a pair of clean shoes appeared in front of her.

She doesn't have to look up. She already knows who the man is in front of her. Her relaxed nerves can't help being tense again. Countless escapes from the dead have trained her sensitivity to danger. Her voice because of nervous some hoarse said: "Mr. Huo, I failed."

"Well, I see it." Huo Tingchen's enchanting eyes cross Xu Yanke kneeling on the ground and look back at Zhao Tongxin's ward. Subconsciously, he touches the tail ring with his right hand. The coldness in his eyes is frightening.

"I didn't expect Jin Zhengting to come so soon. If he was a little later, I would kill Zhao Tongxin." Xu Yanke also dare not stand up, so half kneeling, even if do not look up, also can feel Huo Tingchen's displeasure is so obvious.

She has a sense of relief. Fortunately, she can feel Huo Tingchen's anger. If she can't even feel the anger, then it's time for her to be afraid.

Huo Tingchen squatted down, slender fingers gently pick up Xu Yanke's chin, demon Phoenix eyes and her eyes, mouth with a smile said: "Yanke, you know I hate people to find reasons."

"I was wrong. I shouldn't delay the task." Xu Yanke knows how attractive Huo Tingchen's facial features are. He also knows that the more beautiful things are, the more dangerous they are. Huo Tingchen is the kind of poison that has fatal attraction but is also fatal.

The heart is also as vicious as poison. No, it should be said that a person who is cruel and inhuman can no longer be regarded as a human being.

"Do you know what's wrong with you?" Huo Tingchen didn't seem to see Xu Yanke's trembling chin. He continued to say softly, "I thought you were the smartest child. Yan Ke, you let me down."

"I shouldn't drag myself into Zhao Tongxin's trap. I promise that this will never happen next time." Xu Yanke also knows that Jin Zhengting's speed is fast, but it's enough for her to kill Zhao Tong several times, and she can still walk away.

"If you know you are wrong, you should be punished." Huo Tingchen looked at Xu Yanke's frightened eyes, tut tut a few times, stretched out his index finger to shake in front of her eyes and said: "don't worry, it won't hurt very much."

"I..." Xu Yanke wants to explain something.

But it was not as fast as Huo Tingchen. With a "click", she felt a heartbreaking pain in her fingers. The cold sweat all over her body in a moment, and her flexible little finger was crooked in a strange arc.

Without a trace of consciousness, Xu Yan just gritted his teeth and shouldered it. He didn't dare to have the slightest bit of dissatisfaction and silently accepted it.

"It's just a small punishment, Yan Ke. Don't let me down again." Huo Tingchen didn't seem to see Xu Yanke's expression of suffering. He slowly stood up and looked down at Xu Yanke, "go back first, what should I do? I don't have to say."

Xu Yanke was in a cold sweat, and his voice was as calm as possible. "Well, I understand."

Huo Tingchen broke one of her tail fingers, but it was just a small punishment. Although it hurt a lot, he didn't need to be severely punished. He was relieved that she had lived in the organization since she was

a child.

Huo Tingchen will come, not to determine whether Zhao Tongxin will die. He knows in his heart that Zhao Tongxin will not die. Xu Yanke is just a kind of comfort that he wants to revenge on the Jin family.

It seems that when he saw Xu Yanke fighting Jin Zhengting, he felt very happy.

As for the result, he doesn't care at all. After all, this is only the beginning, or Jin Zhengting thinks so, but what does one or two failures mean.

The most important thing is who wins in the end.

"It's not the time for me and Jin Zhengting to face each other. You should leave here immediately and remember to treat the wound, otherwise you will leave sequelae."

Huo Tingchen stood up and said to Xu Yanke in a soft voice. From any angle, he was a gentle gentleman, as if Xu Yanke's pain was not caused by him at all.

"Yes."

Xu Yanke clenched her silver teeth, endured the pain, and soon disappeared in his sight. If she could, she would never want to appear in front of him.

Huo Tingchen turned his head and looked at Zhao Tongxin's ward with gloomy eyes. He clenched his hands tightly. Because of the excessive compression between his slender fingers, he made a sound of crispy joints.

Yu Guang saw not far away, a flower shop staff holding a bunch of blood red roses, walked into the inpatient department building, mouth raised, murmured to himself: "Jin Zhengting, our game is not over, I hope you will like the flowers I gave your wife."

Huo Tingchen suddenly heard a slight breathing sound behind him. He had a kind of beast like keen consciousness and could sense the potential danger. Someone quietly appeared behind him, but a man like him didn't realize it at all. It can be seen how terrible the man behind him is.