

Chapter 301

Zhao Tongxin was also shocked by Jin Zhengting's words. She did not expect that he, who had always been indifferent, would say these words in front of so many people. Her heart could not help shaking.

People were swept by Jin Zhengting's domineering eyes, as if they were targeted by the most terrible top predators in the world. The rising dissatisfaction immediately disappeared.

Domineering is the kind of domineering that makes people realize that no one has the right to be dissatisfied with Jin Zhengting's behavior, because these people and Jin Zhengting are not in the same dimension.

They are all smart people. They know how ridiculous it is to fight Jin Zhengting with their own strength. Even if the people here unite, I'm afraid they can't compete with the man who only covers the sky in Jiangbin city.

Huo Tingchen in addition to the head was hit by Zhao Tong Xin, all the calculations are in vain.

Jin Zhengting relaxed his hand, took Zhao Tongxin's slender waist, and said in a light tone: "let's go."

Huo Tingchen sat down on the ground in embarrassment, where there was still a little gentlemanly demeanor just now. He bit his teeth and said, "Jin Zhengting, is this the place where you want to come and go?"

Jin Zhengting stopped and asked coldly, "what do you want?"

"Mr. Jin, it's just a misunderstanding. Why do you make everyone unhappy for a trifle? If there's something wrong with Tingchen, I'd like to apologize for him. I don't know if Mr. Jin will give me such face?"

Long Jiu didn't know when she appeared. She gave Jin Zhengting a wink and said that her appearance made many men's bones soft.

"Hey, if an apology works, what do you want the police to do?"

Yang ziye comes out of the crowd drunk, with several lipstick marks on his face. He holds half a glass of red wine in his hand, and the smell of wine adds a sense of free and easy to him.

Even if it is like this, no one dares to think that he is impolite. Although the reputation of Yang family is not as good as Jin Zhengting, he is also a willful person in Jiangbin city. Besides, we all know the close relationship between him and Jin Zhengting.

Yang ziye stands up at this time, obviously to let everyone know that sometimes it's better to see the

form clearly, instead of blindly pursuing truth and fairness, power and money are fairness.

Long Jiujiiao said with a smile, "is this the young master of the Yang family? Since Yang Shao said so, I want to know what Yang Shao intends us to do? "

Yang ziye gives her a cold look and says, "Huo Tingchen looks like a woman so much. Does he have a sissy personality, so women are always required to speak for him?"

"Yang ziye, don't go too far!" Huo Tingchen, who just stood up, said angrily.

Yang ziye laughs: "you've gone too far, right? I'm not a man unless I hit you! "

As soon as he rolled up his sleeve, Huo Tingchen's eyes flashed a cold and vicious expression. His hand reached into his coat pocket and held a sharp dagger.

"Zi ye, forget it."

Jin Zhengting coldly observes Huo Tingchen's actions. When he sees Huo Tingchen's hand in his clothes and his fierce light is exposed, he knows that Huo Tingchen is close to the edge of madness. Yang ziye will suffer a great loss if he moves so rashly, so he reminds him in time.

Yang ziye is very angry. He was drinking with several beauties just now. Suddenly, he heard Huo Tingchen's words to stimulate Zhao Tongxin. He let go of the soft jade in his hand. Huo Tingchen, the dead demon, is still on his face.

Long Jiu also stopped in time: "Tingchen, don't be impulsive."

Huo Tingchen immediately calms down. If he takes out Yang ziye in full view of the public, it will lead to countless troubles and the crazy revenge of the two families in Jiangbin City, and the revenge plan will come to nothing.

So he tried to hold back the anger in his heart, and a gentle smile appeared on his face: "you must be drunk. It's OK. It's just a misunderstanding."

Yang ziye snorts, shakes off a beautiful woman's hand, and walks out of the hall without looking back. When he passes Jin Zhengting, he whispers in his ear, "many of Huo Tingchen's men have guys. Maybe there will be a lot of bad luck tonight."

Jin Zhengting swept away the guests and said, "just be careful."

"Don't worry, if you want to kill me, I'm afraid Huo Tingchen doesn't have the courage to withdraw first, and go back to find some girls to warm up. There are too many rules here, and the bathroom is not clean. I'm suffocating."

Yang ziye makes a joke, throws a joking look at Zhao Tongxin, and is surrounded by several bodyguards who come in.

Jin Zhengting took Zhao Tongxin's hand and walked out of the hall to the parking lot.

Zhao Tong lowered his head, like a child who had done something wrong, and said in a low voice: "Zhengting, did I make trouble?"

She is a smart woman, soon figured out Huo Tingchen deliberately angered her purpose.

With a faint smile, Jin Zhengting stroked her hair and said, "you can do whatever you want. You don't have to worry about the consequences, because there is me."

"Zhengting, I always give you trouble." Zhao Tongxin was moved to say that Huo Tingchen was too insidious just now. She even used her child to stimulate her. No matter which woman heard it, she couldn't stand it. Jin Zhengting shook her hand and said, "remember, you are my woman. You can do whatever you want."

"Well." Zhao Tong Xin is a little embarrassed to move away from Jin Zhengting's deep eyes.

Zhao Tong heart seems to suddenly think of something, the line of sight can't help falling on his abdomen, "Zhengting, it's still early, I want to buy some clothes, now these clothes are too small."

Just after the first three months of pregnancy, the size of the lower abdomen has gradually increased, and the clothes you usually wear seem to be a little more comfortable. For the sake of the children in your stomach, it's time to change the clothes for pregnant women.

"Get in the car." Jin Zhengting takes a look at Zhao Tongxin, who is full of soft light. His deep pupil cuts across a trace of tenderness. He reaches out to open the door for Zhao Tongxin, gets into the driving position and starts the car.

In the hall.

Although the dinner party experienced an episode, the public's interest has not been greatly affected. As the protagonists of this dinner party, Huo Tingchen and long Jiu never came out after they entered the room. However, the public's interest is not in them, but through the opportunity of celebrities gathering to communicate with each other, hoping to help their career.

Room on the second floor.

Huo Tingchen's face is ferocious. He holds long Jiu's crisp chest in one hand and raises her strong and round thighs in the other hand. He is naked and rhythmic.

At the door, the man who came to report to Huo Tingchen just now opened his eyes and looked at the

beautiful scene, but he could never tell others that in his throat, a scar deep in the bone completely separated him from the world.

He is very innocent, but when Huo Tingchen is angry, he will definitely kill people. It can only be said that his luck is really bad.

Long Jiu's pretty face flushed, her mouth stuffed with the bottom clothes she had taken off, panting silently, constantly controlling her body to cater to Huo Tingchen's full impact.

After a long time, Huo Tingchen let out all his deep grievances, turned over and sat up, took out a cigarette from the table and lit it.

Long Jiu's slightly disordered breath climbed his back and said coyly, "you are very angry today. It seems that it's not just for Jin Zhengting's wife to hit you just now?"

Huo Tingchen impatiently said: "all the people who work for you have been done by Jin Zhengting."

"They did it so soon?" Long Jiu asked a little surprised.

"You don't know Jin Zhengting. He has a keen sense of smell. We can't hide anything from him, so he has always been invincible." Huo Tingchen said fiercely that this was the most irritating thing for him.

It is clear that everything is planned so perfectly, but every time it comes to a critical moment, Jin Zhengting will always find out first.

"It's not necessarily a bad thing for him to pay so much attention to you. I don't think he thought that I was the main person to do things this time." Long Jiu said with a smile.

Huo Tingchen felt that the fire in his heart still couldn't be suppressed. He stretched out his hand to drag long Jiu. Regardless of her petulant call, he pressed on the bed again to vent his negative emotions: "I hope your men won't miss."

The banquet was not over until late at night. The celebrities who attended the dinner left one after another. Many people didn't notice that when their car left the villa, there was always a car behind them.

Mr. Chen, President of Hongpeng group, is more than 40 years old. He is still in a man's energetic age. His Hongpeng group also plays an important role in Jiangbin city. Half of his assets are drunk at the wine table.

So when Mr. Chen came back to his villa, his head was still a little dizzy. His drinking capacity was very good because of his years of wine table career. However, there were too many big people tonight. In frequent toasts, even such a huge amount of him was a bit unbearable.

After dismissing the nanny who served him, Mr. Chen sat on the sofa alone. He felt that he might vomit at any time, so he didn't want others to see him. A president should pay attention to his image.

All of a sudden, his stomach was tumbling. He rushed into the bathroom a few steps and stretched out his fingers to pick. Anyone who has been drunk knows that he will vomit thoroughly and his head won't hurt when he wakes up in the morning.

This time, he couldn't spit out, because as soon as he put his index finger into his mouth, a hand came from behind to hold his jaw, and with his own teeth, he bit his own finger.

He was in pain, but he couldn't cry out. Chen always wanted to resist, but the man behind was too strong. No matter how he resisted, it was futile.

At last, he saw a light knife light, which was as light as the first light in the sky at dawn. A very thin dagger pierced his heart with a very fast speed, and then pulled it out with a very fast speed. Then he felt a pain in his heart, and his body strength was drained, and he fell down.

The amazing thing is that although Mr. Chen died, he didn't leave any wounds on his body. So Mr. Chen died only because he drank too much wine. In most people's opinion, a person of some age who drank a lot of wine often died suddenly.

The same thing happened in the homes of many celebrities and rich businessmen who attended the dinner party.

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The bustling Jiangbin City, the night is still, thick night rendering the whole atmosphere.

Jin Zhengting takes Zhao Tongxin by the hand and walks on the street. There are bodyguards on both sides, separating the noisy crowd. In the middle are their figures.

Outside the crowd to explore, envious eyes continue to look at them, some of the voice of discussion also came.

"What's the status of these people? There are seven or eight bodyguards when they go out. My God, it's frightening."

"You don't have to think that they are all people with status, but that man is so scary."

One side of the old man can not help but sigh, "what frightening, do you know the words, that is called momentum, next to the woman is not bad, looking very temperament, if my son can marry like this I will be satisfied."

Cause a group of people around to laugh.

Zhao Tongxin listened to the little white face a little red.

Without Jin Zhengting, she didn't know how to face the pain of loss. He always accompanied her in his own way.

Zhao Tong looks at Jin Zhengting with gentle eyes. There is still no expression on his face. He is as cold as ever, just like when they first met.

But somehow she felt at ease.

Zhao Tongxin feels that she should have changed her mood to fight for everything she always wants, because she always feels that she has a kind of hard feelings for Jin Zhengting.

She didn't want to be weak all the time. Although she knew Jin Zhengting's feelings for herself, she didn't want to live under his wings all the time.

Zhao Tong Xin is determined to pay for him, even if her pay seems so insignificant, it is a kind of fairness for her.

Two people holding hands, walking aimlessly, tacit understanding of the choice of silence, not speechless, but enjoy this silent, each other's heart to feel each other's existence.

Unconsciously out of the busy street, neon is far behind, flickering in the dark, it should be another kind of prosperous, quiet, remote and elusive, just like Jin Zhengting's heart.

This silent man is never used to expressing his feelings. He only shows his love for her with his actions. Zhao Tongxin suddenly finds that he really likes this feeling.

Zhao Tongxin stops and stares at Jin Zhengting's angular face in the dark night. He is speechless, leaving only the misplaced time, the misplaced space and the misplaced two people.

They didn't live in the same world, but Zhao Tongxin's appearance was very similar to one person, so they had an intersection. She never thought that this was the beginning of an unforgettable fate.

"What's the matter?" Jin Zhengting fondly stroked her hair with a cold voice and gentle eyes.

Zhao Tong pursed his mouth and murmured in a low voice: "Zhengting, if we were together all the time, how good it would be."

Jin Zhengting's indifferent eyes showed a trace of warmth, and his cool voice said: "we will."

"I hope that one day, we can be like this every night, you hold my hand, I nestle in your side, walking in such a night, no worries, no hatred, no sadness, happy life."

Zhao Tong Xin looks at the dim lights in the distance. His eyes are long and sorrowful.

"I promise you." Jin Zhengting clenched Zhao Tongxin's hand and agreed without thinking. He was not perfunctory. What he said would be fulfilled.

"The court."

Zhao Tongxin whispered his name and put his head into his arms. There, she could hear his heartbeat. There, all his feelings for her were hidden.

Jin Zhengting hugs Zhao Tongxin. Although he doesn't answer, he uses his body to prove it.

Zhao Tong nestled in his arms.

Jin Zhengting suddenly said, "before that day comes, I will avenge you."

Zhao Tong Xin shook his head: "Zhengting, I think it's dangerous to do that. I admit that I have a lot of hatred in my heart, but I don't want you to take risks for me."

Jin Zhengting's deep eyes moved to her and asked silently.

Zhao Tong sighed and said: "tonight's events make me feel scared, because I'm not calm, almost hurt you, I think of those things before, all because of me, let you face so many dangers alone, so, I'd rather not think about revenge, also don't want to let the court hurt."

Jin Zhengting patted her on the back: "Tong Xin, you can say that, but I will never hurt you."

She knows what he means. Jin Zhengting knows that if she can't get revenge, she will never be happy. Therefore, he is overbearing with hatred for her. Even if she doesn't want him to pay so much for herself, it's a good feeling.

"Zhengting, I love you." When feeling strong, Zhao Tong couldn't help saying this sentence. She closed her eyes. In this deserted street, she boldly sent her red lips to Jin Zhengting. She longed for it. Her eyelashes trembled in the light, and Jin Zhengting's heart also trembled a little. He gazed at her quietly and approached her lips silently.

That kind of natural like makes his mood become happy, so he gently kisses her lips.

She felt him lean down, full of male charm of the nose, warm enough to spray on her pretty face, and then two lips, hot, cool.

Then his lips with the strength that can not be ignored, so pressed down, she was a little helpless, a little shy, closed her eyes tightly, even breathing began to become a little short, feeling the cool rippling on

the mouth, burning the heat in the bottom of her heart.

Soon, she felt his overbearing tongue in her mouth, as if eager to ask. Her heart was slowly melting, and her senses could not help but be taken away by his fanaticism.

After a long time, their lips parted. Then Zhao Tong opened his eyes and saw his gentle eyes. He put his fingers on her little mouth and forbidden her to make a sound. It seemed that he was savoring the sweetness and passion just now.

After embracing each other for a long time, Jin Zhengting let go of Zhao Tong's delicate body, took her little hand and said, "go and buy clothes."

Zhao Tongxin nodded cleverly, let him hold his hand, two people slowly toward the commercial street, under the moonlight, two shadows crisscross each other, closely dependent.

Jin Zhengting walks on the left and protects Zhao Tongxin in the street with his safe body. This careful action moves Zhao Tongxin and proves that he is so important in his heart.

They walked into the hall on the first floor of the most prosperous commercial building in Jiangbin city hand in hand. There were a lot of people coming and going in the commercial building. Many people saw Jin Zhengting and Zhao Tongxin, the handsome man and the beautiful woman. They all looked sideways. Their eyes couldn't help looking straight. The rate of looking back reached 100%.

Among them, some men covet Zhao Tongxin's beauty. As soon as they want to chat up, they are stared by Jin Zhengting's cold eyes, and then they roll far away.

That man's eyes are too sharp. Just when he looks at him, he feels a strong sense of oppression. He feels uncomfortable all over. Judging from his figure, Jin Zhengting is absolutely fierce. It's better for such a man to be less provoked. In order to chat up a beautiful woman for a word or two, he will be beaten to death. It's not cost-effective.

Jin Zhengting, protecting Zhao Tongxin, walked up the open escalator and soon came to the women's clothing department on the fifth floor of the commercial building. This floor is a collection of famous women's clothing from all over the world. The decoration is luxurious and resplendent.

The open shop with bright light is next to each other. All kinds of women's clothes are dazzling. At the door of the shop, there are beautiful waiters with light clothes and professional smile. At first glance, they serve the successful people.

Shopping is a woman's patent, and Zhao Tongxin is no exception. Although she doesn't need to come here for any style of clothes she wants, Jin Zhengting will send them to her, but she still likes the feeling of shopping.

Jin Zhengting, an almost omnipotent and overbearing president, has no experience in buying clothes. He

just follows Zhao Tongxin's family to choose clothes.

What he didn't quite understand was that Zhao Tongxin was satisfied with the clothes that he looked good, but she didn't buy them. Instead, she went on to the next house slowly. After a round, their hands were empty and they didn't buy anything.

Even so, Zhao Tongxi seems to be very happy, just like a leisurely walk.

Jin Zhengting feels that his blood pressure is going to rise a little bit. He is not a person who likes to go shopping. He always feels bored and boring, and sometimes he feels very depressed when he enters the shopping mall.

He suddenly remembered a book he had read before, which was about psychology. In the book, he emphasized that when a man goes shopping, his blood pressure is easy to rise and he is prone to anxiety.

Women, on the contrary, spend more time in shopping malls and feel more happy physically and mentally. It is not only beneficial to their physical and mental health, but also has the effect of losing weight. The effect is even better than some weight loss products.

It seems that a man as strong as Jin Zhengting still can't escape the shackles of natural law. However, seeing Zhao Tong curious about the lovely appearance of a baby, he won't feel irritable.

After another round of shopping, Zhao Tongxin finally began to shop. This time, she was so cheerful that she chose a lot of suitable clothes and skirts. They went to the ground floor to choose women's shoes. Most of them were casual styles, which matched her pure temperament.

Jin Zhengting was silent all the way. Naturally, someone came up to pick up the clothes Zhao Tongxin had chosen. Although she didn't choose a few, as long as her eyes stayed a few seconds longer, someone would automatically pay for them.

However, Jin Zhengting seems to like this kind of feeling a little, although it is extremely inconsistent with his identity to do such a thing.

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Zhao Tongxin is really happy today. She hasn't experienced this kind of free shopping pleasure for a long time. For a while and a half, she really can't bear to leave. What's more, Jin Zhengting is with her. When she sees that Jin Zhengting is a little anxious, but she can't bear to disturb her nature, she feels even happier.

Life still needs adjustment.

Jin Zhengting looked at his watch and said, "it's too late. You're pregnant now. It's not suitable for too

much exercise."

"Well, well, let's go back now." Zhao Tong Xin knew that he was thinking about his own body, so he said yes, but no matter in his eyes or in his tone, there was a little loss.

"Wait a minute."

Jin Zhengting took out his cell phone, dialed a phone, walked alone to a deserted corner, casually said a few words and then hung up. When he came back, with a faint smile on his face, he asked, "do you like this commercial building?"

"Yes, there are no girls who don't like it." Zhao Tong thought and did not want to answer.

Jin Zhengting glanced at the commercial building haughtily and said, "now this commercial building is yours."

"Ah?" Zhao Tongxin thought that he heard wrong, surprised to open a small mouth.

"Whatever you like, I will give it to you as long as you are happy." Jin Zhengting said lightly.

"No, Zhengting. How can we do that?" Zhao Tongxin refused to say that she and Jin Zhengting together, but like this feeling, not want him to spend money.

Jin Zhengting overbearing said: "this commercial building is already yours, you have no chance to refuse."

He once grabbed Zhao Tongxin, overbearing said: "as long as you like, no one can share with you."

"Zhengeting, this is not good. I will feel pressure." Zhao Tong whispered, but she felt happy. She found that she gradually began to like Jin Zhengting's overbearing doting.

"Just get used to it. As a woman of mine, I should be able to bear it." Jin Zhengting said lightly.

After a while, all the shops in the commercial building were closed one after another. The customers who had been shopping were politely invited out by the security personnel. Then all the shop owners and service personnel came to the living room on the first floor to gather, bowed deeply to Zhao Tongxin, and said: "Hello, chairman Zhao."

Zhao Tong Xin's face suddenly turned red. She had never met such a scene before. She didn't know what to say.

Jin Zhengting said in her ear: "Tong Xin, calm down. Everything in this commercial building is your private property."

In the craziest bar in Jiangbin.

The mixed air was filled with the smell of tobacco and alcohol. The music of heavy metal was loud enough to shake the deaf ears. Countless men and women were crazy twisting their waist and hips on the dance floor.

Dressed or cool, or exposed, the women mingle with the men and frolic, bewitching their prey tonight with frivolous language and provocative body. A couple of men and women hold each other obediently, filled with the pungent smell of alcohol and sensory stimulation, as if all people are crazy, shouting everywhere, this cry of despair, a degenerate atmosphere Interest.

In the box of the bar, Yang ziye holds the woman he met at the dinner party, holding a glass in one hand and walking up and down the woman's body with the other hand. His skillful technique soon makes the woman's eyes blurred.

"Here, beauty, have another bite."

Yang ziye holds a mouthful of iced whisky and crudely resists a woman's cherry mouth. In the smell of alcohol, his tongue invades a woman's mouth and explores a woman's fragrant tongue.

The woman's face is full of spring. Two jade armed snakes entangle Yang ziye's body, and his nose gradually increases, making a tempting gasp.

With a frivolous smile in his eyes, Yang ziye reaches into the woman's arms and savors the full and delicate touch.

The box is full of empty bottles of all kinds of wine. It can be seen that in a short time, Yang ziye has regarded himself as a wine bucket.

He likes to feel drunk, especially after meeting Zhao Tongxin. However, she is Jin Zhengting's wife now, if it is someone else.

Yang ziye doesn't mind breaking them up. The young master of the Yang family's reputation as a playboy spreads all over the world. What if he adds another debt?

But he can't, because Jin Zhengting is his best friend, and Yang ziye also knows that Zhao Tong's heart has completely belonged to Jin Zhengting. From her eyes, Yang ziye can understand that it is the happy expression of a woman who finds true love.

Really like a person, not possession, but blessing, the loss of heartache, left to themselves.

So Yang ziye wants to get drunk again. Fortunately, there is no lack of women around him.

"Yang Shao, have another drink."

While pandering to his touch, the woman handed him a strong vodka.

Yang ziye does not refuse anyone who comes. He kills the liquor in one breath and breathes out the air that is repressed in his chest. Under the influence of alcohol, his brain works slowly, as if the ceiling in the box is spinning. Yang ziye tries to shake his head, but his eyes are more and more confused. The woman's eyes flashed a little cold. She rubbed against Yang ziye's body, but one hand quietly reached behind her, holding the handle of a very thin dagger.

Yang ziye doesn't seem to notice it. He leans on the sofa and sleeps. The woman sneers, pulls out a dagger and stabs Yang ziye in the heart.

She practices hard every day and draws the sword tens of thousands of times. She is confident that Yang ziye's life can be killed this time. But this time, she finds her mistake.

At the moment when she pulls out the dagger, Yang ziye's godless eyes suddenly flash Jing Mang, and her wrist is tightly held by Yang ziye.

She didn't expect that the famous Playboy would be so strong that her wrist bone was crushed by him, and her beautiful face was twisted.

Yang ziye looked at her with a smile and said, "if you want to attack Ben Shao, you are still young."

"How did you find out?" The woman's heart sinks down. She still underestimates the playboy. She can accurately judge from the texture of her skin that she is coming to kill him. Yang ziye's IQ is really terrible, but people only see his cynicism and ignore it. The task has failed, but she is unwilling to ask.

Yang ziye laughs: "beauty, although your temperament is no different from the socialites I've met, as a killer sent by Huo Tingchen, you should always use some good skin care products."

"Since you and I came out of Huo Tingchen's villa, when I grasped your hand in the car, I felt that there was a thin layer of cuticle at your tiger's mouth. I think only those who have been trained in various weapons all the year round can get cocoons there?"

"You knew I was here to kill you. Why did you bring me here?" The woman asked hatefully.

Yang ziye showed a more obscene expression: "it's very simple. If you come to kill benshao, you must please me first, and it turns out that your means are really good, so I'm happy to enjoy this time. The most important thing is that if it's a woman in a bar, benshao has to give some tips. Like you, benshao even saves tips."

At this point, he suddenly raised his face and said with a very serious expression, "is Ben Shao very frugal?"

Women almost vomit blood in anger. A person who spends hundreds of thousands in less than two hours says he is thrifty. What's the reason?

However, the woman soon felt that it was not the right time to think about it. Yang ziye snapped his fingers and more than a dozen bodyguards swarmed in outside the box.

"Ask this woman what she's trying to kill me for. If she doesn't say anything, give her some means."

Yang ziye poured himself a glass of wine and said to the bodyguards.

"Yes." Several bodyguards grabbed the woman and went out.

The woman's face showed a desperate expression, suddenly forced, a trace of blood from the corner of her mouth, her face twitched a few times, and then the whole person did not move.

"Yang Shao, when she died, she should have poison hidden under her tongue. If the mission failed, she committed suicide." A bodyguard examined the woman's body and came to the conclusion.

Yang ziye patted his forehead in chagrin: "Oh, it's really my fault. I didn't force her to say it as long as I knew it. It's a pity that I can't enjoy her enchanting technique. Besides, it's free."

Several bodyguards, with black lines all over their heads, dragged the women away to deal with such trifles as corpses. Without Yang shaophene's instructions, they could do it without leaving any trace.

When the bodyguard closes the door of the box, Yang ziye immediately puts away his cynical expression, frowns and thinks: "Huo Tingchen even wants to move me. What is his purpose? And during the day, his actions in the stock market are a little strange. What's the connection between these

As he thought about it, he picked up the dagger left by the woman to play with. The dagger was very thin, almost transparent, and extremely sharp, flashing silver light in the dim light.

Stock market, dinner party, killer, several unrelated words repeated in his mind over and over again, Yang ziye's eyes suddenly brightened, and his face showed a very dignified look: "is this Huo Tingchen's plan?"

He dialed Jin Zhengting's phone with extremely fast speed: "Zhengting, something's wrong. Come here as soon as possible. We must make a plan as soon as possible, or we will be bankrupt soon!"

In the hospital ward, Zhao Tongxin is sleepless. Jin Zhengting has just sent her back. After answering a phone call, she leaves in a hurry. From his dignified expression, Zhao Tongxin knows that something serious has happened.

But she couldn't help him with anything. She didn't like the feeling of powerlessness, which quickly diluted the joy after the date. She felt that she couldn't go on like this any more. She had to do

something to help him share a little, even if only a little.

Zhao Tong makes up her mind to tell Jin Zhengting tomorrow that she must take care of the branch company he gives her. She doesn't want to share nothing with him every time something happens.

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"Zhengting, I've sent someone to check. There are 17 Listed Companies in Jiangbin city. Besides you and me, seven of the managers of 15 listed companies died at the same time tonight. When they died, there were no scars on their bodies. All of them were heart and blood vessel ruptures. According to the identification of forensic doctors, they were accidents caused by alcoholism." Yang ziye lights a cigarette and says.

Jin Zhengting frowned and said, "ziye, what did you find?"

"Look at this." Yang ziye tosses it, and a very thin and sharp dagger is deeply embedded in the mahogany tabletop.

Jin Zhengting's eyes were swept, and his pupils suddenly contracted. He was born in a military family, and he seemed to have the impression of this kind of dagger in his memory.

"Zhengting, you have thought about it. This kind of very thin dagger is inserted into the body with a very fast speed, and then pulled out with the same speed. The automatic repair ability of human cells will soon make the wound heal, but the heart will suffer fatal damage, causing internal bleeding, and it is very similar to the symptoms of blood vessel rupture after drunkenness." Yang ziye said anxiously.

"Huo Tingchen used this method to kill seven rich people in Jiangbin City, and he sold stocks because he knew that once the news of the death of several rich people came out tomorrow morning, the stock market would suffer great turbulence, and even collapse. At that time, companies like you and me would suffer heavy losses."

Jin Zhengting soon thought of Huo Tingchen's purpose. It turned out that he deliberately let himself pay attention to the people he sent out. His attention was attracted by the clutter, so he didn't consider that he had other small moves behind him.

"Yes, he just wanted to use this method to bring us down, and the situation seems to be bad. Even if we sell our stocks at the opening of the market tomorrow morning, I'm afraid it's too late." Yang ziye is quite helpless to say that the time left for them is really not much.

Jin Zhengting uses his long and powerful fingers to light the table and make rhythmic knocking sound. Yang ziye knows that he is thinking about problems, and only when the situation is extremely unfavorable can he use this way to vent his emotions.

"Raise funds as soon as possible, no matter how many stocks are sold in the stock market, all of them

will be recovered."

Jin Zhengting made a decision soon.

Yang ziye was surprised: "no, Zhengting, you have to think clearly that once the stock market collapses, if we eat a lot of stocks, we will lose even a small amount of money."

Jin Zhengting's eyes sank and said, "do as I say."

Yang ziye didn't object. He knew that Jin Zhengting's decision must be reasonable, so he shrugged his shoulders and said, "well, my young master Jin, if you want to go bankrupt, you have to take me with you"

"no way, who let us be friends from childhood to adulthood? Ah, it seems that I can't afford to visit this place in the future. Do you know, there is a beauty here I'm afraid I can't enjoy the protruding figure. "

Jin Zhengting light smile: "don't worry, this Huo Tingchen's plan can't succeed."

"If you don't succeed, you can't succeed?" Yang ziye is not very angry. He is the only one who dares to speak to Jin Zhengting.

Jin Zhengting stood up and said with strong self-confidence, "yes, in Jiangbin, what I say is the truth."

He called Ke Jingteng: "it's me."

On the other side, Huo Tingchen put a band aid on his forehead. He sat on the soft and comfortable leather sofa and tasted a cocktail made by longjiu with a smile.

"How does it taste, Mr. Huo?"

Dragon nine is carrying wine cup, pretty lively sit down in Huo Tingchen's opposite, smile to ask a way.

"It's bitter before it's sweet. It's delicious." Apart from his personality, Huo Tingchen is a man of great taste. His evaluation is already very high. It can be seen that he is in a good mood.

An hour ago, several groups of people and horses came to the news one after another, and they all got it. Only those who were sent out to assassinate Yang ziye have not heard from us. It is estimated that the task has failed.

However, he doesn't worry at all. If long Jiu's men can't finish the task, they will swallow the poison and commit suicide without hesitation. Even if Yang ziye escapes, he won't get valuable information, and even if the purpose has been exposed, he won't have time to respond.

The news of the successive violent deaths of the rich will appear in the newspapers tomorrow morning.

This news will certainly have a serious impact on the opening stock market. If several consortia controlled by him throw away all their stocks, the stock market will certainly collapse.

At that time, Jin Zhengting was in a desperate situation. When Jin Zhengting went bankrupt, he would buy a lot of stocks at a low price, and then he would make tens of billions. Every time he thought about it, he felt very comfortable and could not wait to see Jin Zhengting's embarrassed expression when he declared bankruptcy.

Long Jiu said approvingly, "Mr. Huo, you are really clever. You take advantage of Jin Zhengting's opportunity to pay attention to your movements all the time and sacrifice dozens of loyal subordinates, so as to divert Jin Zhengting's attention and achieve the purpose of hiding the real plan."

Huo Tingchen gave a cold smile and said: "it's just dozens of subordinates. As long as I feel necessary, I can sacrifice anyone."

Long Jiu also said with a smile, "I just like the way you are now. As a man, Mr. Huo is really a hero in order to achieve his goal by all means." Huo Tingchen tasted a cocktail and said, "after tomorrow, my assets will reach hundreds of billions. By then, no one will be able to threaten my position. Miss long, I really should thank you very much."

"Mr. Huo is very polite. As long as you can do what you promised me, I will thank Mr. Huo very much." Long Jiu is not greedy.

"In a word, we are very good allies. I will never treat you badly, just wait until tomorrow to clean up the stock market."

"Mr. Huo, I said that our cooperation will be very happy."

Ke Jingteng was wearing a white coat and a snow-white mask, and he looked attentive.

The bodies of several rich people were sent to the mortuary of the hospital, and Jin Zhengting asked him to do the autopsy for the rich people.

Ke Jingteng only looked at the bodies of a few rich people, shook his head and said, "they didn't die of cardiovascular rupture caused by alcohol."

Jin Zhengting didn't speak, but Yang ziyi couldn't help asking, "Why are you so sure?"

"Because they died of cardiovascular rupture caused by alcohol, their lips would turn purple because of blood blockage. But look at these dead people, their lips are white, which means they died of excessive blood loss caused by sharp weapon penetrating the heart. I don't know why those forensic doctors made such a hasty conclusion."

As an authoritative person in the medical field, Ke Jingteng has the capital to complain about those

forensic doctors.

"We know that, but there is no evidence, so we asked you to test it. The results are very important to us." Yang ziye said impatiently, he just can't stand Ke Jingteng's self righteous character.

"The answer you want needs to be dissected, but you'd better provide some clues." Ke Jingteng said lightly.

Jin Zhengting handed him the dagger and said, "this dagger can kill people without leaving scars."

Ke Jingteng took the dagger, looked at it carefully, and said: "in medical theory, if the wound is very small, the cells can repair themselves quickly, and then no wound can be seen from the appearance. However, if the heart is injured, it is impossible to repair. I think after I have solved it, I can get the answer you want. Now please go out, I'm going to start working. "

Ke Jingteng's action is very obvious, which means you can go out.

They are not easy to disturb. When they leave the mortuary, Yang ziye lights a cigarette and says to Jin Zhengting, "Zhengting, do you believe that broken knife can be so powerful?" It was something that he didn't want to believe.

Jin Zhengting thought for a few seconds and said faintly, "well."

"Even so, at 8 am tomorrow, the stock market will open. At that time, I think the vast majority of people will sell their stocks. You and my company will be greatly impacted. Hey, what can you do to help us get through this difficulty?"

Jin Zhengting said faintly: "it's very simple. No matter how many people sell stocks, we'll take them all."

"Boss, it's not as simple as acquiring a company. I think you should know that the trading volume after the opening will be at least several hundred billion. In such a short time, where can we get so much capital?" Yang ziye thinks Jin Zhengting is crazy.

"If you can't get it together, borrow it. If you can't get it, grab it." Jin Zhengting still said calmly.

"Rob? Who do you want to rob? " Yang ziye's eyes suddenly brighten, and he seems to have thought of something.

Jin Zhengting smiles: "this game was designed by Huo Tingchen. Of course, he has to bear the consequences. Didn't he just sell all the stocks yesterday? I think he has a lot of money in the company now."

"Zhengting, do you mean to rob Huo Tingchen now? Can you count me in? " Yang ziye is a little excited.

"No, it's not easy for you and me to come out. I'll tell Rong Lei to do it." Jin Zhengting corrected.

Yang ziye laughs: "if Huo Tingchen finds his money robbed by us and takes it to stabilize the stock market, he must look very interesting."

Jin Zhengting's eyes flashed a cold light: "I don't care what Huo Tingchen's plan is, I have to pay ten times a hundred times the price."

"Zhengting, I don't quite understand. Why don't we grab it now, but wait here for Jingteng's autopsy report?" Yang ziye asked.

"Based on Huo Tingchen's performance, I decided to give him another surprise." Jin Zhengting said coldly.

Yang ziye suddenly said: "I understand. Because this assassination technique involves overseas organizations, the high level must attach great importance to it. Zhengting, you just want to get the evidence, and then let the old man do it?"

"I'm bored with games like this, so it's time to end them."

Chapter 305

Early in the morning, the hospital.

The bodyguards who protect Zhao Tongxin are still standing at the door, but their faces show a long lost smile.

Today is the last time for these new people to perform the tasks of the company for the first time. They can withdraw from the company after eight o'clock. It's too much pressure to work as bodyguards for the boss's women. They even blink a few times these two days.

Every time boss Jin Zhengting came to the hospital to visit Zhao Tongxin, he looked at them coldly, and his boss Rong Lei said, "no fly can fly past, otherwise you know the consequences." It's a lot of pressure for them to live like a year. Fortunately, the mission cycle is not long, and two or three days have finally passed.

A string of footsteps from far to near, several bodyguards look tight, exchange a look, naturally staggered into a defensive position, showing good response and quality.

They are familiar with the doctors and nurses in this hospital. They can't wear high-heeled shoes during working hours. Understanding the working environment is the most basic professional skill of every bodyguard.

The bodyguards' eyes focused on the source of the sound and saw a graceful figure appear at the

corner.

A handsome short hair, tight clothes will be angry figure all show, just over the thigh of short skirt revealed two black silk legs, high-heeled boots on the floor to make a crisp sound.

It seems to be with a pleasant rhythm, her eyes with a smile, people can see at a glance that she is an approachable person, but tightly pursed corners of the mouth, but it is difficult to access.

At the moment of seeing this beautiful woman, several bodyguards felt at the same time that her temperament was a kind of oppression that could not be described in words.

"Miss, please stop."

Several bodyguards exchanged their eyes again, and the perennial cooperation made them form a tacit understanding. One of them stepped forward and said that the other bodyguards consciously retreated to the door of Zhao Tongxin's ward.

Without knowing whether it was an enemy or a friend, they decided to be courteous before they could.

The beauty didn't seem to hear what the bodyguard said. Her eyebrows gently raised and her eyes showed disdain. She continued to walk to Zhao Tongxin's ward.

"Miss, please stop, or you will be attacked."

The bodyguard raised his hand to stop, and others were on alert.

The beauty took a look at the bodyguard with the corner of her eye, and suddenly grabbed the arm of the bodyguard.

Her hands are delicate and white, and her manicure is colorful. It looks like the hands of a delicate young lady, but the bodyguard doesn't think so. The arm grasped by this hand has a great power.

Before he had time to respond, he was caught by the beautiful anti joint action of the beauty. If he struggled a little, his arm would be broken by the beauty, and he could only stay in the same place.

When the other bodyguards saw this, they left two people to guard the door. The rest of them swarmed up. The beauty pursed a smile, raised her slender leg, and kicked the first bodyguard in the chest. The thin heel was the most powerful weapon. The bodyguard only felt a sharp pain in the chest, so she flew backwards and hit another bodyguard by the way.

The beauty controls the bodyguard whose arm is twisted with one hand. The other arm turns into a knife to avoid a bodyguard's fist. Her backhand cuts the man's neck. The man turns his eyes and faints.

The smashed bodyguard just barely got up from the ground and met him with a high sweep from a

beautiful woman. Before he fainted, he vaguely saw the faint white in the attractive black silk. When he fell down, he didn't even have time to wipe the gushing nosebleed.

The beauty clamped the bodyguard with a faint smile. She snapped her fingers at the two bodyguards guarding the door and said in a clear and pleasant voice, "get out of here."

It's obvious that they are not in the same level with this beautiful woman. The sweat of these two people has flowed down from their forehead, but the responsibility of protecting Zhao Tongxin is still there, so they can't escape. A bodyguard trembled and asked, "who are you?"

The beauty pursed a smile and said: "Rong Lei sent some waste to protect the pupil's heart. Before he moved a few times, he all fell down, even the warm-up level was not up to. You two were so weak before you started. It really let me down."

"Ah? Are you miss Shaoyuan The two bodyguards breathed a sigh of relief. They knew the existence of Shaoyuan all the time, but they never had a chance to see her. They just didn't expect that she appeared in this way, which was really unexpected.

However, from Shaoyuan's fierce skills, we can conclude that no one is more suitable to be Zhao Tongxin's bodyguard than she is. The combat effectiveness is just the rhythm of explosion.

So even if Shaoyuan shows disdain for them, they can only bear it. The strength gap is too obvious.

The door of ward opened, Zhao Tong Xin a little nervous toward the direction of the door to see one eye, found that is the spoon garden, a little relieved, said: "spoon, how do you come."

Spoon garden backhand will close the door, see Zhao Tong heart face has not faded tension, voice asked: "Tong heart, what's the matter with you." She just disappeared for a few days because she didn't finish the task at hand. When she came back, she heard that there were so many things, and immediately came to her.

Zhao Tong heart does not care about smile, "nothing, is recently some nervous tension is excessive."

"If you have nothing to do with your children, no matter what happens, you must think about yourself first." The spoon garden listens to Tong Xin's insipid tone and knows the danger. It's not as simple as Tong Xin said.

"I know." Zhao Tong Xin nodded to show that he knew, as if he suddenly remembered something and then said, "is it the court that asked you to come back?"

"Well, yes, let me come back and help you with the branch." Shaoyuan took an apple from the table and put it in the palm of his hand. He tossed it up and down and said, "but, Tong Xin, you have to think about it. You are pregnant now. It's not easy to manage a company."

Zhao Tong Xin firmly replied, "I know."

"So I want you to help me."

The spoon garden took back the tossed apples and said with a smile, "OK, let's do it together. We have to prove our ability, right?"

"But only if the child is safe." She didn't forget the point.

"I know. Thank you, spoon. I will try my best." Zhao Tong Xin knows that the spoon garden will come back for her, and he is also moved, but the tacit understanding between friends is self-evident, and it will be hypocritical to say more.

She will never be a burden to the court again. No matter how difficult it is, she will stick to it.

"Tong Xin, let's go. Boss has said hello to the doctor, and we can be discharged today." Spoon garden picked up the fruit knife, apple in hand gently turn, peel neatly cut down.

"I thought the court forgot to talk to the doctor."

Zhao Tong is very happy. She is a little moved. Jin Zhengting always remembers her things very clearly, and he will be satisfied as long as it is what she needs.

"However, the boss said, let me take a good look at you. If I find that you are unwell or overworked, I have the right to terminate your work."

Shaoyuan took the peeled apple into his mouth. He looked very cute and gave Zhao Tong a sly wink.

"Well, well, spoon is my immediate boss, OK."

Zhao Tong Xin chuckles and beats Shaoyuan on the back. Then he says to Shaoyuan, "spoon, I'll change my clothes."

Spoon garden bit an apple, expression serious stand at attention, said: "yes, Madam President, I'll drive for you."

"Smelly spoon." Zhao Tong Xin is amused by her serious expression to smile, hurls her to smile to scold a way.

Shaoyuan naughty blinked his eyes, said: "well, Tong Xin, don't make trouble with you, it's late, I'll drive, waiting for you downstairs."

Zhao Tongxin said hello, and then went to change clothes. Shaoyuan opened the door of the ward and saw the bodyguards who had not been removed. They looked miserable, one of them was still bleeding.

Shaoyuan smile, to the nosebleed bodyguard hook fingers, the bodyguard bitter face, nodded and said: "miss Shaoyuan, you call me?"

Shaoyuan looked at the nosebleed of the bodyguard and asked in a gentle voice, "did you see anything just now?"

"White?" The bodyguard asked subconsciously, and suddenly found that it was not good to say so. It was more than bad. It was life-threatening.

Sure enough, Shaoyuan's eyebrows jumped a few times, and then slapped the bodyguard's face. The bodyguard was beaten in a circle, his eyes straightened, and fainted on the ground for the second time.

When several bodyguards saw Shaoyuan's brutal performance, they were so scared that they didn't dare to breathe. They bowed their heads and didn't dare to say anything, and they didn't dare to come to help the unfortunate guy.

"Beating you is not because you see the bottom of my skirt, but because I'm dressed so well today. You can't see it. If you don't beat me, I'm sorry I'm dressed so sexy!" Spoon garden indignantly said, from time to time grip powder fist, issued bursts of bone friction creak.

Scolded for two minutes, the door opened, a professional dress out of the ward Zhao Tongxin, spoon garden this just put away the sound wave offensive, casually tease bang, with innocent eyes looking at Zhao Tongxin said: "Tong Xin, since became a mother, always feel can't control temper, how to do."

Zhao Tong pushed her and said, "spoon, I remember when you didn't become a mother, was it like this?"

"Ha ha ha ha."

Shaoyuan took Zhao Tongxin's arm and walked to the elevator together. "Tongxin, it's time for our good sisters to kill all sides, so don't mention those things before. It's so embarrassing."

When several bodyguards saw the appearance of Shaoyuan, they couldn't help looking at it more. As a result, Shaoyuan looked back and said, "what are you looking at? Haven't you seen such a handsome young woman?"

Several big men have their eyes back to the ground, heart in silent sympathy with the spoon garden husband, have such a tough wife at home, still don't know how much gas.

Chapter 306

"Zhengting, as we expected, the stock market has just dropped to the lowest point in history. Many people have already started to sell. According to this trend, we are optimistic that the stock market will

collapse before the close, and our two families will go bankrupt."

Looking at the trend of the stock market on his mobile phone, Yang ziye anxiously complains to Jin Zhengting.

"I've sent someone to buy the shares." Jin Zhengting took a sip of coffee and calmly looked at the company documents.

"Hello, Zhengting, even if you eat all the stocks you sell, even if it can turn the situation around, but after this shock, the stock market is bound to fall sharply. If you take so many stocks, even if you lose only one yuan for each share, you and I will have to sell pants." Yang ziye is not angry.

Jin Zhengting put down his coffee and said faintly, "Huo Tingchen is waiting for the stock market to collapse. He has bought a lot of stocks at a low price to catch a big fish. I won't let him succeed."

Yang ziye shakes his head helplessly: "ah, you are killing 1000 enemies and losing 800 rhythm."

"Now is the time to see who can afford it. Ziye, the one who laughs last laughs best." Jin Zhengting said calmly.

This man has a natural calmness. No matter what happens, it makes people feel confident.

Jin Zhengting believes in his own judgment. He firmly believes that he will win the final victory. No matter what means Huo Tingchen uses, the stock market is still in his hands. This is a kind of self-confidence, the self-confidence of a successful man, even if the situation is not optimistic.

Rong Lei knocked on the door, came in in a hurry, said: "boss, all the working capital of our company has been bought out, what do you think to do?"

Yang ziye is one of his own, so Rong Lei has no taboo.

"To mortgage the fixed assets of the company's three most powerful branches to the bank, I need to be able to get three times the current trading volume. In addition, I need to invite all the rich people in Jiangbin city. At nine o'clock, I want to see them."

Jin Zhengting made a decision just after a little thought.

Rong Lei said without hesitation: "yes." When it comes to economic issues, he is used to following Jin Zhengting's orders, because this man's decision is very accurate.

So far, he has never made any mistakes. As for how to invite those rich people, he has not paid any attention. In Jiangbin City, as long as Jin Zhengting says something, it will basically have legal efficiency, and the consequences of not obeying are no different from crimes.

Jin Zhengting's fingers are tapping on his desk, and his sharp eyes look at Yang ziye from time to time, which makes Yang ziye a little nervous. When Jin Zhengting looks at him with strange eyes for the third time.

He couldn't help but raise his hand to surrender: "well, well, Zhengting, I'll give you all the working capital of my family now. Just don't ask you to look at me with such eyes. Goose bumps have come out. When people see me, they think I have unlimited base with you!"

"Ziye, as long as we hold on, Huo Tingchen will certainly collapse." Jin Zhengting said with firm eyes.

"Well, Zhengting, I believe you. I can't help it. I'll give my company to you. But first of all, when I file for bankruptcy, I must find a way to leave me a villa. What I fear most is sleeping on the street. If I really want to do that, I might as well give me a shot."

Yang ziye said pitifully.

Jin Zhengting takes another look at him, and the brotherhood in his eyes from small to large is fully displayed. To Yang ziye, there is no need to say thank you or thank you.

Jin Zhengting turned his eyes and looked to the other end of the city through the wide transparent window. He could see the same tall and magnificent building: "Huo Tingchen, I will win today."

"Jin Zhengting, I will win today." Huo Tingchen is also looking at Jin Zhengting's company building, muttering to himself. Now he just wants to defeat Jin Zhengting, no matter what, because he doesn't want to be unable to avenge, and he is suppressed by Jin Zhengting everywhere.

"President, Jin Zhengting has mortgaged three branches to the bank and started to buy a lot of shares again." An assistant reports.

Huo Tingchen snorted coldly: "it's just that you want to buy all the stocks back and control the stock market. Jin Zhengting, do you have this ability? You know, the stock market crash is not something you can turn around on your own. "

He turned to his assistant and said, "go to the newspaper and let them publish the news on the grapevine. The main idea is that the dead rich, their wives, honey and children have all begun to fight for property. Those big consortia may split at any time."

"President, this is a brilliant move. As soon as the news gets out, it will definitely cause a new round of turbulence, and more people will choose to sell. Jin Zhengting is dead this time!"

The assistant complimented him with a flattery, which was just right. Huo Tingchen was very helpful and waved his hand. The assistant was very happy and immediately went to do what Huo Tingchen told him.

"Mr. Huo is so leisurely." Dragon nine appears at the door.

"Of course, because of our joint efforts, I am in charge of the overall situation now. Jin Zhengting will certainly go bankrupt. I'll see how I humiliate him then!" Huo Tingchen's Phoenix eyes have a group of fire burning, flashing the light of hatred.

"Mr. Huo, don't forget my purpose. I will help you fulfill your wish. You are going to give me that necklace." Dragon nine autumn wave flickers of say.

"Don't worry, I won't break my promise. As long as you can help me bring down Jin Zhengting, nothing else is a problem." Huo Tingchen is very generous, because he has only hatred in his heart now. He really wants to see Jin Zhengting, who is high above, in a dilemma when he falls to the bottom.

Long Jiu said with a smile: "at 9 am, Jin Zhengting invited many rich people to his company to discuss ways to balance the stock market. If all the rich people agree to Jin Zhengting, Mr. Huo's plan will not be completed, and he will lose a lot of money to sell stocks."

"What?" Huo Tingchen's eye muscles beat a few times. He didn't expect Jin Zhengting to move so fast.

"Mr. Huo, it's not time to worry. Since I have a way to know their movements, I must have a way to keep them where they are." Long Jiu said with a smile and turned on the TV in the office.

"Here's the important news for you. At eight o'clock this morning, three main roads in our city had serious traffic accidents. At present, the three roads are in a state of serious congestion. Please go out and make a detour." The host's voice came from the TV.

Huo Tingchen frowned slightly: "Miss long, it's naive for you to use the method of creating traffic jams to keep the rich on the road. Even if the rich can't arrive in time, you can also use the car satellite phone to attend the meeting."

Long Jiu chuckled: "Mr. Huo, do you think your partner will be such a stupid person?"

Just like confirming what she said, the TV continued to broadcast the news: "dear audience friends, the phenomenon of blind caused by electromagnetic signal on the road with heavy congestion, according to the investigation of relevant departments, it is the line problem caused by the traffic accident. Please understand the inconvenience. Thank you."

"Your men do a good job." Huo Tingchen nodded with satisfaction.

"I've taken every detail into consideration. If a rich person takes a private plane, I promise that there will be a plane crash report in a short time." Dragon nine full of confidence said.

"In this way, Jin Zhengting will be completely isolated. Now the more stocks he eats, the worse he will die!" Huo Tingchen can't help gritting his teeth.

On the other hand, Rong Lei pushes the door of the president's office again. He doesn't even know how many times this is.

"Boss, more than a dozen rich people are all blocked on the road, and the phone can't get through. I suspect someone is playing tricks on purpose." He was acutely aware that the city's traffic jam and signal disruption must be man-made.

Moreover, in view of the behavior of their company, Rong Lei shudders at the thought that such a big accident can be caused by this behind the scenes black hand.

Jin Zhengting made a sign to him, holding the phone in his hand, with gentle feelings in his eyes: "Tong Xin, don't go to the company in traffic jam."

Zhao Tongxin on the other end of the phone is still in the suburb. Although she is stuck in the road, the signal has not been affected. She is thinking about whether to make a phone call and tell Jin Zhengting to let him rest assured. As soon as she picked up her mobile phone, Jin Zhengting's phone called. This is probably the tacit understanding in the legend.

Shaoyuan looks at her sweet expression and looks envious. There is a traffic jam all over the city, and her stupid husband doesn't know how to call to say hello. In fact, she really misunderstands Chen Dong. He is also blocked on the road at this time, and his mobile phone has no signal. Even if he is in a hurry, it's useless. He has to curse the culprit of the two accidents in a low voice.

Huo Tingchen, who was far away, couldn't help sneezing. He didn't know whose resentment was so strong.

"Zhengting, I'm fine. Don't worry. I'll take care of myself. Are you busy?" Zhao Tong heart sensible asked, she knew this time should be Jin Zhengting busiest.

"Not bad." Jin Zhengting says, and gives Rong Lei a wink. Rong Lei knowingly stands far away, leaving Jin Zhengting plenty of space

"deceiving, you are the busiest at this time." Zhao Tongxin was a little moved to expose his little lies.

"It's OK. Pay attention to your health." Jin Zhengting said.

Looking back on his care, Zhao Tong Xin replied, "well, Zhengting, I'll take care of myself. You too. Have more rest and remember to eat."

"Yes, I do."

Jin Zhengting said, hung up the phone, and then asked Rong Lei: "what's the matter?"

"Boss, none of those rich businessmen can come, and they can't get in touch. It's probably Huo

Tingchen's ghost." Rong Lei said his judgment.

"Well, I'm not going to rely on those people to inform the company's finance that I just want to buy all the shares."

Jin Zhengting is not alarmed. He adheres to the idea that people must rely on themselves.

Chapter 307

With the passage of time, the situation of Jiangbin stock market is getting worse and worse. Since the opening, it has been constantly refreshing the lowest point. Without Jin Zhengting and Yang ziye's continuous acquisition and without capital injection, it would have been in a situation of full collapse.

Jin Zhengting has always been calm, but his palms are sweating. He is insisting, while Yang ziye is insisting. All their working capital has been injected into the stock market. Even the fixed assets of their branches have been mortgaged to the bank, and they have obtained a lot of loans. They have also been thrown into the stock market, but they have gone to the bottom of the sea without even making a few mistakes.

Even the two big families in Jiangbin are unable to cope with the collapse of the whole stock market, and they seem to have reached the limit.

However, Huo Tingchen, his opponent, is very relaxed now. As long as he waits until the stock market collapses and buys a large number of junk stocks, these junk stocks will turn waste into treasure and become a very considerable wealth. On the contrary, Jin Zhengting and Yang ziye will be in a state of eternal doom.

"Zhenɡting, we can't go on like this. We can't hold on until noon. If we go on like this, we can really apply for bankruptcy!"

Yang ziye is already in a hurry. He can't help but be in a hurry, because he has invested almost all his wealth in it.

"Go and find out how much money we still have to mobilize." Jin Zhengting frowned and said to Rong Lei.

Rong Lei didn't move, just sighed, shook his head and said: "boss, we don't have any money on hand now, and all the branches are mortgaged to the bank, and the bank can't get any money to support us. We are sweeping the stock market like this."

"Really not?"

Jin Zhengting's brow wrinkled deeper. He glanced at Yang ziye again. Yang ziye shivered and said with a bitter face, "boss, I really don't have any, unless I sell my parents."

Rong Lei also thought hard, suddenly eyes a bright: "boss, there is a branch, is you give Mrs. Zhao Tongxin, this branch is the group's most powerful, I think there should be a lot of money."

Yang ziye also seems to catch a straw and yells: "Zhengting, you are too unkind. You have left so much money for your wife. Now it's the most critical moment. Let your wife take out the money to ease the tension. If you go on like this, I'll have a heart attack!"

Jin Zhengting shook his head and said, "no, that one can't move."

"Why?" Yang ziye and Rong Lei asked in unison.

Jin Zhengting's eyes were cold and he said coldly, "no why."

The two men shut up at the same time. They both know Jin Zhengting very well. When Jin Zhengting speaks in this tone, it means that there is no discussion.

Jin Zhengting has his own consideration. Two days ago, Zhao Tongxin said that he wanted to help him share. When he asked her to take care of the branch, he saw Zhao Tong's excitement. He knew that Zhao Tongxin was very happy. She liked her new role, so even if he could not survive the current situation, he would not move the branch because there was Zhao Tongxin's hope.

"It's really not the way to go on like this. Rong Lei, you should send someone to restore the traffic, then solve the signal interference problem, and then hold a press conference to announce the truth of the sudden death of the rich last night. It must be broadcast live." Jin Zhengting said.

Rong Lei hesitated for a moment, or said: "yes." Then he sighed and walked out of the president's office.

"Ah, Zhengting, it's too late. If those rich people see what the stock market is like, they will never help us. On the contrary, they will stand on Huo Tingchen's side and sell a lot of stocks. We will die faster!"

Yang ziye says helplessly.

"Not necessarily. If I asked Rong Lei to do these things at the beginning, Huo Tingchen's staff would certainly stop me. Now Huo Tingchen knows the situation of the stock market, so he will relax his vigilance and wait for the resumption of communication."

Jin Zhengting said faintly, but from the sweat on his forehead, he is not calm now. This is the most difficult day in his life.

"Zhengting, do you still have any cards?" Yang ziye suddenly realizes something and asks.

Jin Zhengting breathed a sigh of relief and said, "now we are going to announce the death causes of those rich people who were killed by Huo Tingchen."

"What's the use of announcing the cause of their death at this time?" Yang ziye can't help but ask. He can't figure out why he didn't make the announcement earlier, but only when the situation is irreparable?

"It's very simple. The effect of early announcement is not as good as that of now. Those rich people will not believe it. After all, the way in which those people were killed is a little strange. Now announcement is to let those living rich people see Huo Tingchen's face clearly. He will kill people in order to bring down the stock market, so those rich people will hesitate to cooperate with him."

Jin Zhengting's calm analysis.

"Even if what you say is reasonable, those rich people can't help us at this time. You should know that those people don't talk about anything except interests. What's more, there is a golden opportunity to trample on us. The best result is that when we go bankrupt and Huo Tingchen hasn't made any efforts, they will unite to sweep the stock market, Then you can be a yellow finch. "Yang ziye is very clear about the faces of those rich people. He is just a good-looking beast.

"As long as I stabilize them, don't give up the stock in my hand, and choose to cooperate with Huo Tingchen, the situation can be recovered." Jin Zhengting said firmly.

"Well, I hope you're right this time." Yang ziye sighs.

There was silence in the president's office. Only the crystal clock on the wall made a click, reminding people of the passing of time.

At this time, Jin Zhengting's mobile phone rings. It's Zhao Tongxin.

"Hello?" Jin Zhengting hesitated for a moment and got through.

"Zhengting, have you eaten? It's noon." Zhao Tong Xin some worry said.

"I'll have it later. What are you doing?" Jin Zhengting was slightly agitated. After hearing Zhao Tong's voice, he gradually calmed down.

"It's still in traffic." Zhao Tongxin, who is also upset because of the traffic jam, has a faint smile on his face after hearing Jin Zhengting's magnetic voice.

"Go back." Jin Zhengting said.

"Look again. It's said that it will be open to traffic soon. I don't want to stand up on my first day at work." Zhao Tong Xin a little stubborn said.

At this time, Rong Lei didn't know how many times he rushed into the president's office, and regardless

of Jin Zhengting's phone call, he said in a hurry: "boss, everything has been done, only the communication signals of some areas can't be answered, and those rich people who can be contacted have called one after another"

"they already know the truth, they won't cooperate with Huo Tingchen, but they all said that there is no redundancy Capital injection, I just went to check. It needs 200 million capital to pull the stock market back from the edge of collapse, but the banks have no capital, and we have nothing to mortgage. "

"Zhengting, make a decision early, or we will all go bankrupt!" Yang ziyue also urges out loud.

Jin Zhengting frowned and said, "I'll find a way."

Their conversation voice became tonal because of their impatience, so Zhao Tongxin on the other end of the phone heard it. She was a smart woman, and she was born in finance before, so she quickly understood seven or eight points.

"Zhengting, remember to eat. I'll hang up." Zhao Tong Xin said.

"Well, go back and go back to work tomorrow." Jin Zhengting replied and hung up.

Zhao Tongxin dials the company's phone again. After flashing for a while, there is a busy tone. It seems that the company's signal has not recovered. She puts down her mobile phone, looks at the road blocked in front, bites her lip, and says to the spoon garden, "spoon, the car is gone, we need to get to the company as soon as possible."

Spoon garden a little confused said: "my pupil heart big miss, here is more than ten kilometers away from the company, you just want to work, also can't reach this degree?"? I think you'll call yourself a workaholic in the future. "

Zhao Tong Xin grabbed the hand of Shaoyuan and said anxiously, "spoon, I'm not kidding. It's too late to finish. Zhengting needs our help!"

Looking at her anxious appearance, Shaoyuan knew the seriousness of the matter and quickly opened the door. After the two beauties got out of the car, they ran on the road without any image.

Spoon garden side running worry said: "Tong Xin, you are pregnant now, can't run like this, how can I tell boss if something goes wrong?"

Zhao Tong Xin delicate body in the efforts to speed up, breathless said: "spoon, don't talk to me, I must get to the company as soon as possible."

"No, Tong Xin, the child will have problems. Would you slow down? If there's something urgent, can't I go first?" Shaoyuan holds Zhao Tongxin's arm and says as he runs.

"Spoon, don't worry about me. If I don't go to the company, the financial department can't contact me, and you can't allocate funds. If you go late, the company in Zhengting will be in big trouble. Run away."

Zhao Tongxin is running breathlessly. She is wearing a suit of professional clothes today, and her feet are wearing black bright leather high-heeled shoes, which seriously slows down the speed. She bites her teeth, resolutely kicks off her high-heeled shoes, and runs on the road with bare white feet.

"Tong Xin, why don't you wear my shoes?" Spoon garden tightly protect her, said.

"No, spoon, I appreciate your kindness, but I prefer to rely on my own strength. It has always been Zhengting and your friends who protect me and take care of me, but I can do nothing but wait for you to protect me. Today is the first time I do something for him, so I hope it depends on myself."

Zhao Tong Xin's eyes are more and more firm. She wants to prove that she can give everything for Jin Zhengting.

Chapter 308

At noon in Jiangbin City, the sun is scorching, and the sticky air seems to be condensed, as if it can explode when it meets a little Mars. The sun shines on the ground, and bursts of heat waves come on, making people breathless. Only a few cicadas on the roadside trees are singing powerlessly.

The congested traffic on the road makes people feel depressed.

Sweat, along Zhao Tongxin's hair, kept dripping on the ground, splashing dust, she and spoon garden in such a hot climate, running for more than an hour.

Her face flushed with strenuous exercise, and her sweat was about to soak her professional suit. Every breath became extremely difficult.

She felt that her legs were like lead cans, and it was more and more difficult to lift them. After a long time of running, the white and tender feet had rubbed out blisters. The blisters broke, shed blood, and re ground out blisters. Now she can't feel the pain.

She is so mechanical running, consciousness more and more fuzzy, she constantly told herself, now can't faint, must hold up to run to the company.

Jin Zhengting, perhaps with her help, can turn defeat into victory. Whenever she can't hold on, she will think of those moments of crisis when his tall figure firmly protects her behind. So she grits her teeth and keeps on running with all her strength.

Zhao Tongxin's physical strength has been overdrawn for a long time. Now the only thing that can support her to continue is that belief. He needs her more than ever, and she loves him very much. Therefore, for Jin Zhengting's sake, he should stick to it anyway, even if he has already exceeded the

limit of her physical strength.

Shaoyuan also gasped slightly. In such hot weather, she felt tired with her physical strength. She looked at Zhao Tongxin, who was running mechanically, anxiously and said, "Tongxin, if you can't hold on, just have a rest, OK?"

Zhao Tong Xin's eyes are a little confused. She mechanically looks at the front, shakes her head and says: "Spoon, don't talk to me, don't let me take off this tone."

As she said this sentence intermittently, her steps also faltered, as if she would waste her already overdrawn energy even talking about such a basic thing.

Shaoyuan could see that she had made up her mind, so she didn't say anything. Holding Zhao Tongxin's arm gave her a little help.

Zhao Tong Xin gave her a grateful look, and then clenched his lips to continue to run, has not run to the company, now is not the time to stop.

Finally, Zhao Tongxin saw that the building was much bigger and more magnificent than the surrounding buildings. In this commercial war without gunpowder smoke, Jin Zhengting, who was at a disadvantage, had all the hope of turning over.

Has run to the door of the building, Zhao Tongxin finally can't hold on, her legs a soft, will fall to the ground, spoon garden quick, a will hold her, anxiously asked: "Tong Xin, are you ok?"

Zhao Tong shook his head in a weak voice and said, "it's OK, spoon, help me in and talk to me. Don't let me faint. There are still some important things I haven't done."

The security guard at the gate of the building came to help when he saw someone fainting and asked, "is this lady OK? I don't know what happened today. I can't make a phone call. I can't dial 120. Why don't you let this lady have a rest in the hall of the building first? "

Spoon garden not angry said: "this is the president of your company Zhao Tongxin, don't talk nonsense, quickly send your president to the office."

The security guard also knows that boss Jin Zhengting has handed over the branch to his wife Zhao Tongxin, but he has never met Zhao Tongxin. However, judging from the temperament of Shaoyuan, there should be no fake. No one who works in this building has a low IQ.

so the security guard came to help and helped Zhao Tongxin walk to the elevator.

"No, don't go to the office. I can't hold on any longer. Just send me to the finance office." Zhao Tong heart exhausted strength, just say a word.

Security don't know who to listen to, slightly Leng God, spoon garden scolded: "what the fuck Leng? Didn't you hear president Zhao? Don't you hurry? It's like a pig

"Oh, yes."

The security guard was completely awed by the atmosphere of Shaoyuan. He quickly agreed and pressed the elevator button.

"She's just a little worried. Don't mind. I apologize for her." Zhao Tong Xin strongly supported herself and nodded to the security guard. She really had no strength to bow.

Security from Zhao Tongxin serious eyes feel sincere, heart suddenly feel warm, this let him a little at a loss.

Security, as a profession at the bottom of the society, is often looked down upon by people. It's common for people to yell and yell. Zhao Tongxin is the wife of president Jin Zhengting, the economic leader of Jiangbin City, just because her friend said a heavy word.

Strictly speaking, it's not a curse, so I condescend to apologize to my little security guard. The new president of the company really has nothing to say. With such a good boss, who is not willing to work for her?

The security guard tightly pursed his lips and looked moved and confused. In his eyes, Zhao Tongxin was covered with the aura of Virgin Mary. From then on, he became Zhao Tongxin's most loyal subordinate. The elevator soon came to the 30th floor. This is the company's financial room. The huge office may be due to the network signal shielding. Usually, it only needs to knock the keyboard. Now many men and women in professional costumes are running back and forth. The atmosphere is serious and not chaotic, which shows that the quality of the company's employees is very high.

Under the gaze of many people, Shaoyuan and the security guard helped Zhao Tongxin into the room. Before Shaoyuan opened his mouth, the security guard yelled: "financial director, this is Miss Zhao Tongxin, the new president of the company. She has something urgent to ask for you! Also, pour a glass of water for the president quickly

It's just a standard dogleg.

The financial supervisor is a middle-aged woman with good temperament. She trots over to help Zhao Tongxin find a seat nearby, and then picks up a stack of documents on her desk to fan Zhao Tongxin.

Although I haven't really met the new CEO, fortunately, the information has been passed on, and I have seen my photo, which makes her not black.

The air conditioner is on in the office, but this action is very considerate. In addition to the necessary ability, she has already practiced flattery for a long time.

As soon as a staff member sent a cup of pure water, Shaoyuan carefully fed Zhao Tongxin some water. Zhao Tongxin had some strength. She didn't have time to catch her breath, so she said to the financial director: "quickly, integrate all the working capital of the company, and then transfer it to the head office."

"President, why do you do this all of a sudden? You just came to the company, but you don't know much about the situation. Recently, the company has launched several new projects. These working funds are all transferred to meet the unexpected needs of these projects. What should we do if there is something wrong with the projects?"

The financial director was a little embarrassed. She was very clear about the company's working capital. Although the amount was quite large, such a rash transfer would cause a series of chain reactions. The partners of those key projects might waver, or even withdraw their capital because they did not trust the company. At that time, it would be difficult for her to explain.

"Do as I say, and I will bear all the consequences."

Zhao Tong Xin accidentally glimpses the clock hanging in the office. She knows what time means to Jin Zhengting, so she takes the responsibility without hesitation, and then gives the order very decisively.

During these years with Jin Zhengting, inadvertently, his unique temperament of being king in the world gradually took root and sprouted in her.

"But it will be very troublesome to mobilize so much funds. After all, all aspects should be taken into account. The partners also need to send people to communicate and negotiate. It may be too late today. Do you think we can wait until tomorrow?"

From a very professional point of view, the financial director analyzed that since this branch is already an independent enterprise, they only know that today's stock market is very volatile, but they don't know that it has something to do with Jin Zhengting.

"In 35 minutes, if those partners don't understand, they can withdraw their capital. I just need to concentrate all the working capital at all costs and transfer it to the head office."

Zhao Tong said domineering, eyes focused and firm.

"Well, I'll do it right away, but now the network signal has not been repaired and needs to be informed. The time may be longer. Please wait a moment."

The financial director was shocked by Zhao Tongxin's aura. After all, Zhao Tongxin is an unchallengeable authority in this company.

Shaoyuan nodded approvingly, gently wiped Zhao Tongxin's sweat, and said: "Tongxin, just now you

gave me the feeling, like boss."

Zhao Tong heart gentle smile, she has no strength to speak, spoon garden in the side, gently stroking her hair, and she said, she knows Zhao Tong heart don't want to sleep, must adhere to the funds in place, will be at ease.

Fifty minutes later, the financial director came back in a hurry and said, "president, it has been done. A total of 1.25 billion yuan has been mobilized and transferred to the head office."

"Thank you." Zhao Tong Xin politely thanks, and then feel more and more heavy eyelids, head a crooked, body soft against the arms of the spoon garden.

"Tong Xin!"

"President!"

Everyone was flustered. Shaoyuan quickly hugged Zhao Tong. She had a satisfied smile on her face and a slight snore. She was too tired.

Everyone was worried and looked at Zhao Tongxin in Shaoyuan's arms. As soon as the financial director was about to ask, Shaoyuan made a hiss gesture, and then whispered, "don't be careful, Tong Xin is too tired. Just now she couldn't get through the phone, and there was a traffic jam on the road. For the money, she spent more than an hour running from more than ten kilometers away. Don't wake her up and let her sleep for a while 。”

The financial director asked Shaoyuan in a very small voice, "Miss, why does the president do this? What happened to the president in the end?"

Shaoyuan shook his head: "I'm not sure about the details, but I know it has something to do with boss."

She took a look at Zhao Tong Xin's bloody feet, patted Zhao Tong Xin gently and said, "Tong Xin, boss didn't choose the wrong person. You are really a woman worthy of being owned by a man like boss." Seeing the mottled blood on Zhao Tongxin's feet, people can't help sighing. Although they don't know what's going on, Zhao Tongxin has done it for his man, which is also awe inspiring.

Love is one of the greatest feelings of human beings. This sentence is the truth.

Chapter 309

"Zhengting, the stock market is almost wiped out by us now, but there are still some stocks, which are worth about 1.1 billion. We have no extra funds to buy them. If Huo Tingchen suddenly moves at this time, we will be finished."

For the first time, Yang ziyi shows a very attentive expression. At the moment of life and death, this

man who always shows himself as a Playboy has become calm and dignified.

The food in front of him was cold, and he was not in the mood to eat at all. The scattered stocks just thrown out were like a powerful nuclear bomb, which could explode at any time, and then blow them to pieces.

"No money?" Jin Zhengting is as calm as ever. He asks Rong Lei in a deep voice.

Rong Lei shakes his head in despair: "boss, we've put all our wealth into this gamble, and we can't get any more money."

Jin Zhengting's brow wrinkled into a Sichuan character. After thinking for a long time, he said, "it seems that we can only use Huo Tingchen's funds."

"Zhengting, do you mean to send someone to borrow Huo Tingchen's treasury?"

Yang ziye asked. He knew that this was Jin Zhengting's last card. He would not use this method unless he had to.

"Do you have another way?" Asked Jin Zhengting.

Yang ziye shrugs helplessly: "not at present."

Jin Zhengting also said indifferently in a cold voice, "then do it according to my will."

He knows that this game is extremely risky. Now Huo Tingchen must have realized that the funds they have on hand have dried up, and he needs this huge amount of funds to prepare to sweep the stock market after the stock market crash.

Therefore, he must be very concerned about this fund, which means that Jin Zhengting's idea of this fund must have a direct conflict with Huo Tingchen's most elite subordinates. At that time, it was really a river of blood.

Jin Zhengting and Huo Tingchen are equally cruel, but they are essentially different. Huo Tingchen is more ruthless. In order to achieve his goal, he can sacrifice anyone.

But Jin Zhengting is arrogant, superior background and outstanding ability, let him have a feeling of looking down on everyone, so many people think that he is a hard to get close to the cold character, but does not mean that he likes to sacrifice others, this always looks cool overbearing man, but few people see his gentle heart.

In the event of a confrontation, Jin Zhengting knows that his subordinates will also suffer heavy losses, which he does not want to see. After living with Zhao Tongxin for several years, his outlook on life has changed a little, less cold-blooded and more emotional.

And even if this action can be successful, it may not be able to turn the situation around, because for him, the most important thing now is time. When the stock market may lose control and crash at any time, even if the final plan is implemented, it may not be in time.

"Boss, I want to take people to do it myself this time." Rong Lei blood red eyes said, has always been calm he is now very impatient, because the situation really to the moment of danger.

"I'll think about it." Jin Zhengting returned to his seat. His slender fingers beat the smooth table rhythmically, making a clear sound. But this time, the frequency of hitting the table was much faster than usual, indicating that his brain is now in a state of rapid operation.

After a few minutes, Jin Zhengting took a deep breath and seemed to have made a decision. He stood up and said, "hold on a little longer. If the stock market is out of control, act immediately."

He was deeply aware of the truth that he was constantly disturbed by it, so he instantly restored his former coldness, composure, and decisiveness.

In this duel, whoever is soft hearted on both sides will completely lose the chance of turning over. Jin Zhengting knows that Huo Tingchen will never be soft hearted.

"Yes, I'm going to prepare." Rong Lei clenched his fists and walked out of the president's office.

"Zhengting, it's time for a decisive battle. All my subordinates are also assigned to you. Anyway, I bought insurance for them, and the beneficiary is me."

At such a tense moment, Yang ziye is still in the mood of joking.

Rong Lei, who had just gone out for a short time, turned over again and rushed back to his hometown. His face was filled with joy: "boss, we have capital injection, 1.25 billion!"

Jin Zhengting suddenly raised his head: "who is helping us?"

"It's Miss Zhao. Her branch injected all the working capital into our company's account ten minutes ago. I've ordered the financial side to continue the acquisition, and all the retail shares will be cleared soon."

Rong Lei's voice is a little strange because he is excited, because he knows that this duel is the final victory of his boss.

"Tong Xin, how did she do it?"

Jin Zhengting opens his cell phone to himself and clicks on the record of his last call with Zhao Tongxin. The screen shows that it is more than ten kilometers away from her company, and the whole section is in a traffic jam. He dials the branch office, but there is still no network there.

Jin Zhengting's eyes suddenly flashed a trace of fine awn, he has guessed a probably.

he suddenly got up and walked out before he could take his coat. At the same time, he told Rong Lei: "prepare for the helicopter." Rong Lei immediately takes the lead to prepare, and Yang ziye is left alone in the huge president's office.

He leaned on the sofa with relief, lit a cigarette, patted his stomach a few times, and said to himself, "ah, people are sad. When they are busy, they can't eat a hot meal. If they are not busy, the meal is cold again."

He picked up the chopsticks and put some cool dishes into his mouth to chew. He nodded and said, "Oh, I didn't expect that the cool food really tasted good."

On the other side of Jiangbin City, Huo Tingchen tasted the imported beef steaks gracefully. His behavior was noble and decent. He looked like a gentleman to the letter. From the twinkling joy in his Phoenix eyes, we can see that he was in a very good mood now.

"Mr. Huo, we are going to win. They have not a minute to play the game. There are still 1.1 billion retail stocks floating in the stock market. These will be the last straw to kill the camel."

Dragon nine skilled use of a knife and fork, but also with the joy of victory, no matter who, taste the taste of success is a good enjoyment.

"I really want to know if Jin Zhengting has eaten. Forget it, I think he has no appetite now." Huo Tingchen laughed and put a well cut steak into his mouth to taste the delicious food.

"That's right. I don't know if Jin Zhengting, who has lost so much, will take the necklace to the black market for auction. I have to send someone to look at it." Long Jiu said with a smile.

Huo Tingchen's eyes flashed subtle cunning, looking indifferent asked: "you seem to care about that necklace."

"Yes, there is a secret hidden in that necklace." Long Jiu is very serious.

Huo Tingchen's eyes flowed and asked, "well, Miss long, can I know what the secret is?"

"Not yet, but I will tell Mr. Huo one day." Long Jiu took a sip of red wine and gave him a big eye.

"Well, I can't figure out a woman's mind."

Huo Tingchen is in a good mood. The secret about the necklace is not the key point. He only cares about how to avenge Jin Zhengting.

"No, president!" The assistant who flattered Huo Tingchen ran in, looking desperate.

"What's the matter? What's the matter?"

Huo Tingchen, who has won the game, does not care about his assistant's irrationality.

"President, two minutes ago, Jin Zhengting's company started sweeping the stock market. This time, the sweeping is very thorough. It has cleaned up all the individual stocks in the stock market. Now that the stock market has stabilized, I'm afraid our plan won't work!" The assistant said with a sad face.

"What? Don't they have no money? Where did the money come from? "

Huo Tingchen, like being struck by lightning, suddenly stands up, grabs his assistant's collar and questions. His eyes are as sharp as a knife. This is a sign of his anger.

Long Jiu was slightly stunned. The news really came a little suddenly, which made her not think of it. However, she moved the food in front of her to a distance, because she knew that what would happen later was not suitable for children. She thought the food was delicious and didn't want people's blood splashing on it.

"It's Zhao Tongxin. Her company has injected capital." Assistant Huo Tingchen was full of murderous eyes stunned, subconsciously said.

"Asshole!"

Huo Tingchen yelled and suddenly raised another hand holding a knife and fork. The sharp knife and fork was deeply embedded in the assistant's carotid artery.

The assistant's scream of "ah" was only half uttered, and his windpipe was pierced by a knife and fork, and he could not shout out any more.

Huo Tingchen, who was covered with blood, released his hand. His assistant was as limp as mud on the ground. His eyes were full of despair and fear. He seemed to struggle hard, but it didn't help. The blood on the ground was gradually expanding, and his life was constantly passing away. In this despair, his hand finally stopped moving.

"Mr. Huo, why lose such a big temper? We can't deal with him this time. We have another time. Don't you think it's very harmful to our dining atmosphere?"

Dragon nine cut steak action did not stop, on the ground of blood, the smell of blood does not seem to affect her appetite.

What a terrible woman.

Huo Tingchen licked the bloodstain on the knife and fork, nodded and said: "Miss Long is right. Let's not destroy the atmosphere because of this little thing. Let's continue to eat."

"Mr. Huo, it's unhealthy to eat with emotion, so you'd better vent it." Dragon nine sincerely reminds a way.

Huo Tingchen nodded and said, "thank you for Miss Long's concern. In fact, I am a little angry."

He took out the phone and dialed Xu Yanke's number: "Yanke, I'm not in a good mood now. You go to do one thing and casually discard one of Jin's immediate family members. Remember, don't kill him. Just let him feel the pain of life rather than death. If you can't do it, don't come back to see me."

Chapter 310

The helicopter slowly landed on the rooftop of the branch building. Now the communication has been restored. The employees of the branch have known the news of the boss coming in person, and a group of senior managers have been waiting on the rooftop to welcome him.

As soon as the cabin door was opened, Jin Zhengting quickly stepped out of the helicopter, ignoring the executives who were coming up. He just ignored them. Now he had Zhao Tong in his heart.

When Jin Zhengting took the elevator to the floor of the financial office, Zhao Tongxin was still asleep. She was so tired that Shaoyuan just held her, motionless, for fear of waking up the sleeping beauty.

When he saw Jin Zhengting coming in, Shaoyuan was about to say hello, but he stopped him. He walked over and stood there, looking at Zhao Tongxin without blinking.

A crowd of executives had to wait outside.

Jin Zhengting looks at it for a while and signals Shaoyuan to let him hold Zhao Tongxin. Shaoyuan gives way to Zhao Tongxin knowingly. Jin Zhengting's action is gentle and considerate, gently embracing Zhao Tongxin into his broad arms.

Shaoyuan turned around and left. At the same time, he motioned to the people waiting outside the door not to be light bulbs here. These people are all human beings who have been fighting for many years in the workplace. Naturally, they won't be so eye-catching, so they all left separately.

Jin Zhengting gently stroked her messy hair. Her hair was still wet. It was soaked with sweat. Jin Zhengting knew that the sweat was for him.

He also looked at her bare feet, which were swollen and covered with blood bubbles. Some of the blood bubbles were broken, dripping with blood, mixed with soil, and there were blood marks on her feet, which were so shocking.

All the blood, all the injuries, but also for him, let him in the most critical moment, complete the reversal of Huo Tingchen.

Jin Zhengting's face always has a calm expression, but no one knows that his heart now has a kind of pain, which is the feeling of heartache to the limit.

He holds Zhao Tongxin in one hand and takes off his coat to cover Zhao Tongxin in the other. The temperature of the air conditioner in the office is a little low. He is worried that if she sleeps too well, she will catch a cold.

For Zhao Tongxin, he will always maintain the most delicate consideration and care of a man.

Jin Zhengting takes a look at the door. Rong Lei immediately sends disinfectant, paper towel, cotton and gauze, and then goes out immediately. Even the most gloomy people don't want to destroy their warm picture.

It is true that he has paid a lot for her. For a long time, he has protected her, taken care of her and given her everything she wanted. She is also proving with her actions that she is not an ignorant woman spoiled by him. She also expresses her love for him in her own way.

Jin Zhengting suddenly felt that his current feeling might be the legendary feeling of helping each other. He originally thought that this life would not belong to him, but Zhao Tongxin gave him such a feeling.

Gently picked up a foot of Zhao Tongxin, this script is perfect, but now it is full of scars. Jin Zhengting took a deep breath, dipped a little disinfectant with cotton, and carefully wiped the wound for her.

It seems to feel the stimulation of disinfectant on the wound. Zhao Tongxin frowns slightly in his sleep. Jin Zhengting stops his action immediately, as if he has not thought through his brain at all. He is completely faithful to the most real thought in his heart.

His movements are lighter.

"The court."

Just as he was concentrating on cleaning the wound, Zhao Tong woke up. What he saw was the very familiar, handsome, cold and extremely focused face. He could not help calling his name. His voice was lazy and soft.

"Wake up, don't move."

Jin Zhengting didn't look up, but he still focused on his hand. But he felt that he could hear her voice, which was really good.

"Zhengting, don't do that. Pay attention to your identity in the company."

Although Zhao Tongxin likes his considerate care for himself, in order to take Jin Zhengting's position into consideration, he still says it out of his mouth.

Jin Zhengting said coldly: "you are my wife, as long as I like, no one can stop."

As always overbearing, but Zhao Tong heart like, this is the man she loves.

"Zhengting, I'm sorry to worry you."

Zhao Tongxin obediently asked him to wipe the wound on his feet, hesitated for a moment, or said the words of apology, she knew that he had just experienced a very cruel business war, now there are many things waiting for him to deal with, but now he came here for himself, and she didn't feel sorry.

"Don't say sorry."

Jin Zhengting said in a cold tone, proving that he was not satisfied now, because he thought sorry was just a polite word to say to others, and he was not her other person.

Zhao Tongxin's heart is filled with inexplicable warmth. If a man is most concerned about possessiveness, then what a woman needs more is a sense of belonging. Jin Zhengting's meaning is very clear. He is not her other person, she is his woman, that's all.

Silently feeling this happiness, eyes blurred watching him carefully wipe, bandage, although Jin Zhengting's technique is still very unfamiliar, but can let the arrogant Jin Zhengting do this step, has fully reflected his position in his heart. Maybe that position is the only one.

Until the bandage was finished, Jin Zhengting also looked at the results of his bandage for a while, and his eyes inadvertently showed a satisfied expression, which may be the only time in his life that he looked like a child.

"I'll ask Shaoyuan to send you to the hospital for examination. Don't do anything stupid in the future."

Jin Zhengting said reproachfully, but the tone was not heavy, not because he didn't care, not because Zhao Tongxin's behavior made him successfully reverse, but just because he didn't want to.

"OK, Zhengting, you can go and be busy first. Just stay with me. I'll call you then." Zhao Tong Xin cleverly agreed.

"Tong Xin." Jin Zhengting suddenly called her, and he wanted to say nothing.

Zhao Tong Xin asked: "what's the matter, Zhengting?"

"Don't worry, you won't get hurt in vain." Jin Zhengting said a light, but from his eyes, flashing can freeze

everything cold.

"Zhengting, do your job well first, and then consider other things. Don't be reckless for me." Zhao Tong Xin said thoughtfully.

Zhao Tongxin is a woman who knows the general situation and knows what is the most important.

"Spoon garden, I'll give you Tong Xin." Jin Zhengting said directly to the door.

Waiting for a long time, Shaoyuan came in and said, "boss, it's my fault this time. I didn't take good care of Tong Xin."

"Spoon, don't say that. It's my decision. It has nothing to do with you. Zhengting, don't blame spoon. She has taken good care of me."

Zhao Tong's heart is afraid that Jin Zhengting will get angry, so he quickly explains.

Jin Zhengting waved his hand and said, "Shaoyuan, Tong Xin is right. It's not your responsibility. Take care of her. Let me know the result of the hospital for the first time."

"No problem, boss. I'm sure I won't let Tong Xin go crazy this time." Spoon garden said carelessly.

"Well, Tong Xin, I'll see you off."

Jin Zhengting said, and suddenly picked up Zhao Tongxin, who was on the seat. Zhao Tongxin exclaimed. Just as he was about to struggle, Jin Zhengting's eyes glanced slightly and said faintly, "as a wounded, be honest."

Zhao Tong Xin immediately did not struggle, shyly buried his small head in the arms of this overbearing man.

Under the gaze of many senior executives of the branch, Jin Zhengting took Zhao Tongxin to the private helicopter.

In people's eyes, some men are envious, some women are envious. Men admire Jin Zhengting, a typical rich, handsome, successful, rich man, and a beautiful little wife. These are all the things men dream of. Women envy Zhao Tongxin's beauty, and Gao Leng's boss's favor and care for her.

After showing their love in front of the crowd, the helicopter slowly took off and flew to the direction of the hospital.

Looking at the gradually smaller buildings outside the engine room and the pure white clouds outside, Zhao Tongxin is very happy. She feels that she has finally done something meaningful, which is a good start.

Jin Zhengting touched her hair and said faintly, "don't do stupid things in the future."

Zhao Tong Xin showed a smile: "Zhengting, you know, I really like the feeling of paying for you. No matter how insignificant, it's enough for me."

"You're after fairness?" Jin Zhengting asked.

Zhao Tongxin shook his head: "no, Zhengting, because I am willing to pay for you."

"Do you know what the cost is?" Jin Zhengting suddenly lowered his face and said, as if angry.

Zhao Tongxin shook his head blankly: "Zhengting, don't be angry. I will accept any price."

Jin Zhengting's mouth suddenly pulled, showing a faint smile, said: "the price is, I want to give you all the best things in the world."

"Ah?" Zhao Tongxin is a little at a loss. Obviously, his answer is beyond her expectation. In Zhao Tongxin's memory, Jin Zhengting has never recorded such a face change.

"Why, don't you like it?" Seeing her stupefied, Jin Zhengting asked.

"It's not that I don't like it, it's just that I'm afraid to accept it." Zhao Tong lowered his head and said with two index fingers playing with each other.

"I can't help but accept it, because you said that you are willing to bear all the costs." Jin Zhengting's face was still cold, but there was a trace of cunning in his eyes.

"Zhengting, how can you do that?"

Aware of being cheated, Zhao Tongxin pretends to be angry and pours. He looks very cute.

Jin Zhengting's eyes became deep and distant, as if he could see everything, but with infinite tenderness: "Tong Xin, I am willing to give you the whole world, and do what I say."

Zhao Tong can't help holding Jin Zhengting's hand, gazing at him affectionately, and said gently, "Zhengting, I believe you. In fact, I have got the whole world."

Two people look at each other a smile, understand each other's meaning, in Zhao Tongxin's heart, as long as there is that man around, for her, it means to get the whole world.