

Chapter 421

Xu Yanke's face is as cold as frost, and his eyes are shining with killing light. Rong Lei lowers his head as if he had done something, with a very unnatural expression on his face.

Hearing Xu Yanke's cry, several bodyguards guarding at the door quickly snatch the door and enter. First, they see Xu Yanke's death stare, and then they see Rong Lei's guilty expression. Then they associate with Xu Yanke's cry. Several people look at each other and seem to understand something. There is a bad smile on their faces.

The scene can't be more obvious. It must be Rong Lei who just woke up. He didn't know what to think, so he took advantage of Xu Yanke, which triggered her angry scream.

Several people look at Rong Lei with admiration. Xu Yan is the sister of the boss. Rong Lei dares to start with her. The boss is not so brave.

"Get out of here and have another look. I'll dig out all your eyes!"

Xu Yanke silver teeth tight, squeeze a word from the teeth, clenched fist hair out of the bone friction sound, at any time may burst out.

When several bodyguards come in, they are very smart, but when they go out, they look very gloomy. Not to mention that Xu Yan is the boss's sister. When she was under Huo Tingchen, Jin Zhengting's bodyguards knew her strength. These bodyguards don't want to ask for trouble.

The door is carefully closed again, and the two people are back in a state of confrontation. Rong Lei thinks for a long time, and finally says, "Miss Yanke, it's not my fault, is it?"

"It's not your fault? Is it my fault that I made it hard? "

Xu Yanke subconsciously said a word, suddenly feel that in front of a man's face, it seems very inappropriate to say so, pretty face immediately suffused with a blush, even feel burned badly, but in front of Rong Lei, she can't lose momentum, pretend to be indifferent, continue to use the eye God to stare at him, but the eyes more or less a little flicker.

"Miss Yan Ke, I'm a normal man. Isn't it normal to have a physiological reaction in the morning?"

Rong Lei is very generous explanation, because he must explain clearly, otherwise let Xu Yanke misunderstand himself as a shameless person, such a result he can't accept.

"That's not the point, OK? It's none of my business whether it reacts or not. I'll ask you, "how did it get to my hand?" Xu Yan can blush, but the tone is still cold questioning.

Rong Lei sighed helplessly, looked at her with innocent eyes and said, "Miss Yan Ke, you fell asleep on me last night. As for how you grasped it, it's not something I can control, is it?"

"Nonsense, how can I sleep on you?"

Xu Yanke's face is more red. She only remembers that she has been guarding Rong Lei's bedside, and then a sense of sleepiness strikes. Then she doesn't know anything. Looking at her position when she wakes up, maybe she is lying on him when she falls down, just like Rong Lei said.

Thinking of this, she couldn't help being a little shy again.

Maybe it's because no one has ever cared about her. Rong Lei's behavior of blocking bullets for her makes her very grateful to him. Maybe it's because she has been alone all the time. After knowing her life experience, Jin Zhengting, whom she once loved most, can no longer be together. It's hard to avoid a feeling of emptiness and loneliness in her heart.

Many factors have caused her to have an indescribable feeling towards Rong Lei. She is not sure whether she really likes Rong Lei, or because after several intimate contacts, he just appeared at the right time.

However, when Rong Lei is injured and dying, she hopes that he will be OK from the bottom of her heart, and she is willing to guard him all the time. However, the embarrassing event of waking up early has directly shattered this beauty.

Seeing Rong Lei's absolutely handsome face, she has an impulse to rush up and punch.

"Miss Yan Ke, what I'm talking about is the truth. When you were asleep last night, you met my wound. I don't believe you can see it."

Rong Lei said and opened the quilt, revealing the perfect bronze muscles. On his chest, the gauze bandaging the wound was bloodstained.

Xu Yanke's heart suddenly tightened. She had forgotten the embarrassment just now. She took a few steps to open the gauze and saw that the suture of the wound had been opened, and the edge of the surgical knife was blurred.

"Are you a fool? Don't you know to wake me up when I hurt you?" Xu Yan Ke asked angrily, but there was something shining in his eyes.

Rong Lei naturally explained: "Miss Yan Ke, at that time, I saw you were very tired and slept so well, so I didn't call you."

In his opinion, this is a normal thing, but Xu Yanke is not the same after listening to it. His cold heartstrings all the time seem to be stirred by something in a flash.

Her eyes showed a grateful look, fingertips gently stroked his wound, with never had a gentle voice

asked: "pain?"

Rong Lei was a little at a loss by her reaction. He shook his head numbly: "it doesn't hurt."

"Deceiving!" Xu Yanke said gently, and his tone was full of sweet blame. In a short time, such a strong change of contrast made Rong Lei dizzy. He rubbed his eyes hard and asked: "excuse me, are you really miss Yanke, not miss Tongxin?"

After hearing this, Xu Yanke's face immediately changed. He pushed him down on the bed and said coldly, "Miss Tong Xin of your family is now in Southeast Asia with Zhengting. You can only call her if you want to find her."

See Xu Yanke suddenly angry, Rong Lei realized that he made a mistake, she and Zhao Tongxin have always been at loggerheads, secretly fighting for several years, these things are he knows, he inadvertently mentioned Zhao Tongxin, this is not obvious to find uncomfortable?

Rong Lei rubbed his temple. Maybe the effect of anesthetics hasn't passed yet. He didn't think of such a simple thing. But at that moment, Xu Yanke's gentle temperament really wanted Zhao Tongxin's feeling towards boss.

there was a flash of light in his mind. He raised his head and looked at Xu Yanke in a daze. He thought of a terrible fact. Would she not be attracted to herself?

Xu Yan can see his face with a morbid pale, inexplicable burst of heartache, just the temper instantly dissipated in the air, but still with a pretty face, said: "what good-looking? You just wake up. Do you feel hungry? I'll get you something to eat. "

"No, Miss Yanke, I didn't mean to make you angry just now."

Rong Lei suddenly lost his language ability. He didn't know how to express himself, because his mood was very complicated and his thinking was in a mess.

If Xu Yanke really likes him, he doesn't know how to explain to the boss. After all, before that, there was a past between the boss and her, and her current identity is the sister of the boss, so there is a big difference between them.

The most important thing is that he is somewhat biased against Xu Yanke. He used to be the most effective assistant of the boss, but Xu Yan is Huo Tingchen's number one subordinate. The relationship between the two people has always been hostile, and it has only recently eased. However, his attitude towards Xu Yanke has always been reserved.

Boss can have no doubt, does not mean that he does not doubt, Xu Yan has done a lot of things sorry boss, this is the main reason he doubts her.

But no matter from which point of view, Xu Yanke is an excellent woman. There is no doubt about this. As a normal man, it is false to say that he is not moved.

He didn't know how to choose. After thinking about it, he decided to wait for the boss to come back.

"Forget it this time, but better not next time."

Xu Yanke said coldly, but his eyes were still very gentle. Inadvertently, two people's eyes looked at each other once, and they looked at each other silently. No one spoke, as if they were the only two left in the world.

After a long time, Rong Lei tentatively asked: "Miss Yan Ke, I don't know if I can ask you a question."

Xu Yanke knew what he was going to ask, so he simply replied, "I think I like it a little."

"Well."

Rong Lei wording for a long time, a word is not used, let Xu Yan can directly to hold back.

"Well, Miss Yan Ke, I don't think I can give you an answer for the time being. I need to wait for the boss to come back to make a decision." Xu Yanke's face became a little ugly. He stared at him coldly and asked, "what do you mean?"

"You know, it's quite complicated. I think it's very difficult for me to decide by myself. After all, you're the boss's sister, and I'm not sure."

Before Rong Lei's words were finished, he was interrupted by Xu Yanke: "you are still not a man. You need someone else to look for your girlfriend. If I were you, I would die."

"It's not like that, Miss Yan Ke. Although we have known each other for a long time, we don't spend much time together. You have to give me some time to think about it."

As soon as Rong Lei finished, Xu Yanke snorted: "Hey, what else do you have to consider? Am I not good enough, or do you think I don't deserve you?"

"No, Miss Yanke, you are a good woman, but you have to give me a reason to say you like me so suddenly."

Rong Lei scratched his head and said that he had been around Jin Zhengting for many years and had encountered all kinds of scenes, but he was really inexperienced in scenes like this. He had been alone all the time and was still very unfamiliar with the feelings between men and women.

"Where does so much nonsense come from? What's the reason for liking someone? I will ask you, I want to be your girlfriend, willing or not, don't be so fussy, have a good time! "

Although Xu Yanke's words are sharp, her face is as red as a ripe apple. This is the first time that she takes the initiative to tell a man. If she didn't try her best to suppress her shyness, she might have run away.

Rong Lei has been stunned by her bold expression for a long time. He can't even speak. Now he can't understand what Xu Yan thinks. Is it just that he has blocked the bullet for her and is about to commit suicide? Xu Yan can see his half day also a little reaction, red face impatient urge: "in the end willing or not, if you don't speak again, I think you are not willing, just as I just never said good."

This is the first time that Rong Lei seriously looks at Xu Yanke. Because he just woke up from his dream, he has a kind of charming laziness between his eyebrows. Without that cold appearance, she is more and more moving. She is really beautiful.

As a result, Rong Lei nodded, almost unconsciously saying, "I'd like to."

Xu Yanke nodded with satisfaction: "that's right, don't worry, I will treat you in the future."

At this time, outside the door came a weak knock, a bodyguard outside the door whispered: "boss, breakfast is coming."

Xu Yanke went to open the door, and the bodyguard bowed respectfully: "Miss Yanke."

Xu Yanke said, "don't call me miss Yanke in the future."

The bodyguard was stunned: "what should I call you?"

Xu Yanke suddenly asked, "what's your name Rong Lei?"

Bodyguard a little inexplicable answer: "call boss ah."

Xu Yan thought about it and said, "after that, call me sister-in-law."

Chapter 422

In the early morning of Southeast Asia, the air was fresh after the night rain. Just as the morning sun was beginning to glow in the East, Jin Zhengting and his party had packed up and set foot on the journey of looking for the original stone mine.

Maybe it's because of the fresh air and bright sunshine, maybe it's because Xu Yanke just called to tell them that Rong Lei is awake and out of danger, so everyone is in a good mood.

"Boss, don't we go on foot to look for raw ore?"

Seeing a luxury helicopter parked on the lawn, the pony couldn't help asking.

Jin Zhengting took Zhao Tongxin's hand and said faintly, "Tong Xin wants to come in person. I've already agreed very reluctantly. Do you want her to follow us over the mountains?"

Zhao Tongxin, who is beside her, looks happy. In any case, he will respect her decision and consider everything for her.

Pony is a solemn face nodded to agree: "or boss thoughtful, you are really a good man."

The spoon garden looked at them enviously, and then said to Chen Dong, "husband, you see how boss treats Tong Xin, can't you treat me better?"

Chen Dong's face is full of helpless, whispered underestimate: "wife, you have been in charge of all the power of our family, how do you want me to treat you?"

"What a romantic guy."

As one of Jin Zhengting's most effective assistants, she has very good driving skills, not only in cars, but also in helicopters.

Chen Dong shakes his head helplessly. He follows her to board the helicopter and sits in the co pilot's seat. Shaoyuan needs a flight assistant. Her husband is naturally the most suitable person.

Xiaoma is the only one who knows the location of the Yuanshi mining area. He also has to sit in the front so that he can indicate the direction. So the big space behind is left for Jin Zhengting and Zhao Tongxin.

Although the two of them have business in the body this time, the discerning people can see that it is also a sweet couple's trip, so we all have enough space for them to create some romantic atmosphere in the longer flight.

After all the people boarded, the cabin door was closed, spoon garden skillfully manipulated all kinds of equipment and instruments, the propeller turned, and the helicopter soon flew into the sky.

"Zhengting, do you think we can find the original stone mine?"

On the back seat, Zhao Tong Xin holds Jin Zhengting's hand and asks softly. Maybe only his words can make him feel at ease.

It has been two days since she came out. She can feel that every day of delay, Huo Tingchen will swallow up the jewelry market in Jiangbin, so the time is very urgent now.

Jin Zhengting's mouth slightly raised. He took out a piece of purple crystal from his pocket, put it in his palm and handed it to Zhao Tongxin. He said faintly, "your lucky crystal is still there. I think I will find it

soon."

He stroked Zhao Tongxin's hair and continued: "don't care too much. Huo Tingchen doesn't have such a big appetite. He can't swallow all the markets of Jiangbin in one gulp. Besides, your body can't be too impatient."

He always knows her thoughts very well and knows that she is worried about the company, so he comforts her. In fact, he knows very well that if he takes the current situation, Huo Tingchen will soon dominate the jewelry market in Jiangbin, and then the situation of the group will become extremely severe. However, Zhao Tongxin is pregnant, so he must adjust his mood, so he will show that if he doesn't have any What it looks like.

Zhao Tongxin is a new comer in business, but after all, she has worked as Jin Zhengting's secretary. She knows something about the market. She knows the consequences of the rapid expansion of huoting group, so why can't she understand Jin Zhengting's intention?

But for her, all the urgent situations she faced were far less important than his concern.

Zhao Tong's eyes showed happiness with a gentle smile. He could not help but Nestle his head on his shoulder and said, "don't worry, Zhengting, I will take care of myself. With you around me, no matter what I encounter, I won't be impatient, because I know you have a way out of it

Jin Zhengting had a faint smile and deep eyes staring at her. He liked her dependence.

The hot eyes made Zhao Tongxin's face blush. She said in a shy voice: "there are others."

Jin Zhengting said: "just ignore it."

Zhao Tong looked at the three people in the front row with a guilty heart. He saw that they were sitting in a tight seat, like you can't see me. At this time, Jin Zhengting had taken her body into his arms, and her cool lips were deeply imprinted on her lips.

A dizzy feeling, her mind has been a blank, gradually, also forget the environment, from half push to cater to his lips, the final desire for.

Spoon garden in the driving position, from time to time with Yu Guang secretly look at the two people who are kissing, face slightly red to Chen Dong said: "husband, let's try?"

Chen Dong refused with a serious expression: "concentrate on driving your helicopter. Don't forget that you are a pilot now." "It's hard to say?"

Spoon garden domineering point is very embarrassed to sit on as the Pony: "you come to open."

"Me?"

The pony pointed to his nose and asked. After getting the affirmative look from Shaoyuan, he said bitterly, "sister Shaoyuan, please forgive me, I will drive a tractor."

"Useless things."

Spoon garden did not have a good scold, and turned his head to endure a smile of Chen Dong said: "temporarily let you go, after landing to clean up you."

After a long time, the two lips reluctantly separated, Zhao Tong heart shy against his shoulder, hair messy.

Jin Zhengting raised her hand and gently helped her to arrange her hair. President Jin, who has always been cold hearted, has given her all the tenderness of her life without reservation.

"Sister Shaoyuan, if I remember correctly, I'll be there after this mountain." At this time, the pony looked out of the window and said with bright eyes.

Shaoyuan looked at the navigation map and said in a loud voice, "there is no good landing place nearby. Please sit down."

Before her words fall, Jin Zhengting has taken care of Zhao Tong. Now she is a pregnant woman and needs extra careful care.

There was a violent shaking in the cabin, and the pony fell out of the seat unprepared. Even Chen Dong secretly clenched his teeth and grasped the armrest tightly, so that he was not very embarrassed.

Only Zhao Tong Xin, who was in Jin Zhengting's arms, didn't feel any turbulence as usual, because Jin Zhengting didn't have a corner to protect her.

After tossing for a long time, the helicopter finally stopped at the edge of a jungle, and the distant mountains could be seen.

"Boss, there's nothing wrong here. The original stone mine is on that mountain. My master and I were here a few years ago." Pony carefully observed the surrounding environment, very sure to say.

"Let's go."

Jin Zhengting issued an order very briefly, then took Zhao Tongxin's hand and took care of her to get off the helicopter.

Shaoyuan took out the gun from her arms, pushed a bullet into the gun, opened the insurance and put it back. In a completely strange environment, she had to keep a high alert, which was her professional habit.

Chen Dong carefully arranges the equipment prepared in advance, and each one is selected by himself. In order to deal with all kinds of emergencies that may happen, no matter what he does, he always maintains his consistent caution and carefulness.

Xiaoma was much more relaxed. He had been wandering in Southeast Asia with his master for several years and was not unfamiliar with the surrounding environment. So he only brought a pair of playing cards and was about to get off the plane easily. Suddenly, Chen Dong stopped him, pointed to a pile of packed equipment and said, "you can carry these."

"Oh."

Xiaoma's excited face immediately drooped, but he couldn't help it. After all, his rank was the lowest among all the people, so the rough work naturally belonged to him. However, he didn't have much emotion. Before Zhao Tongxin promoted him, he ate by looking at other people's faces.

So I had to carry a heavy backpack, and the pony was the last one to get off the plane.

"Boss, there's no way to go up the mountain nearby. It's all virgin forest. Tong Xin is better to stay." Shaoyuan studied the satellite map and told Jin Zhengting.

"Well."

When he was flying just now, he had observed the surrounding environment. There were only a few virgin forests nearby. Zhao Tong's body is not suitable for going up the mountain.

He turned to Zhao Tongxin and said, "Tongxin, you and Shaoyuan stay, we'll go to find them."

Zhao Tongxin also doubts whether he has the physical strength to go up the mountain. Jin Zhengting's decision is right, so he orders his head cleverly: "OK, I'll wait for you here. Be careful."

Jin Zhengting didn't say anything more. He just gave her a confident smile and touched her hair, which was more than a thousand words.

Chen Dong unloaded a backpack from the pony and handed it to Shaoyuan: "there are water, food and some necessities here. You'd better wait for us on the plane, so as not to be attacked by wild animals or other people."

Shaoyuan took out a gun and gave it to him: "Tong Xin and I have no problem, but you should be careful."

Chen Dong put away his gun, said with a smile: "don't worry, Zhengting is a rare master, your husband is not bad, there is no scene that we can't deal with."

"That's to say, when my master and I went to the mountains, we didn't encounter any danger. There were no wild animals in the jungle. The most dangerous animals were poisonous plants and insects. If we were more careful, there would be no problem."

Pony came over and said that he was familiar with this area and there was no danger, at least he thought so.

"Go." Jin Zhengting takes a gentle look at Zhao Tongxin, and then takes Chen Dong and his pony to the depth of the jungle.

Until their back disappeared in the jungle for a long time, Zhao Tong Xin still reluctantly looking at his direction.

"Tong Xin, it will be OK. You know the skill of boss, no one is his opponent."

Shaoyuan knew that she was worried about Jin Zhengting, so she began to comfort her. In fact, she was worried about Chen Dong?"Spoon, I'm thinking, is it too selfish to let Zhengting take risks just for one of my unrealistic ideas?"

Zhao Tongxin's face was a little dim. She suddenly found that Jin Zhengting had paid much more for her than she thought. If she hadn't insisted on coming here, he would not have followed her. In his capacity, maybe in the group president's office in Jiangbin, it would be more valuable than looking for stones all over the mountain.

Spoon gently patted her on the shoulder: "Tong Xin, don't think about these, I think boss is willing, and the company really needs cheap raw stone."

Although she said so, she also has the same feelings as Zhao Tongxin. She has her shares in the company, so it's okay to do these things by herself. However, Chen Dong put down a lot of things in his hands and followed her here. It's also a kind of payment. For women, it's a kind of happiness, but it doesn't mean she won't feel distressed.

"Spoon, we must work hard to run the company well and defeat Huo Tingchen's plot, otherwise we will really be sorry for their efforts."

Zhao Tongxin's eyes gradually become firm, and she will live up to Jin Zhengting.

As soon as Shaoyuan was about to speak, he suddenly looked up and said in a low voice: "there is someone nearby."

Chapter 423

Shaoyuan guards Zhao Tongxin behind him, takes out his gun, looks at him with his eyes, and looks around him with the light from the corner of his eyes. He says in a low voice, "Tongxin, we are

surrounded."

"Zhao Tong subconsciously looked around, did not find anything, doubt asked:" spoon, you are not too sensitive, no one ah. "

"Tong Xin, you see, in the place about 30 meters away from us, the birds dare not fall, but hover in the sky, proving that there are people ambushing in the jungle. According to the situation, there are at least three people in front of us, and there are more than five people behind us, and they have been ambushing here for a long time."

Spoon garden's expression is more and more dignified, fingers have been pulled on the trigger, ready to hand at any time.

Seeing that she was serious, Zhao Tong knew that she was not joking. He looked up and saw that there were many unknown birds circling in the sky, which showed the correctness of the analysis of the spoon garden. However, he had experienced a lot of such things before, so he didn't feel particularly flustered. He asked in a low voice, "spoon, what can we do?"

"They have been lurking for so long before they will be found by me. It can be seen that they are all experts. I can only deal with one or two at most. If they start first, you must follow me closely. I will try my best to protect you. Maybe I can drag them back to the boss."

"No, it's too dangerous."

Zhao Tongxin resolutely denied the proposal of Shaoyuan, and made an extremely calm analysis: "spoon, don't you find that if they want our lives, they have already started, and now they haven't started, there must be their purpose."

"Do they want to catch us and threaten the boss?" Spoon garden first thought of this possibility.

"It's possible, but it's unlikely. Maybe these people don't mean us any harm." Zhao Tong said faintly that she has now learned how to keep calm enough in a complex environment, which Jin Zhengting taught her.

"Tong Xin, you have a point, but we can't let them go." Shaoyuan thinks her analysis is reasonable, but her professional habits make her not relax her vigilance.

"Just ask." Zhao Tong Xin gave her a little smile, then suddenly raised his voice: "come out now that you are here."

With her voice, the nearby shrubs and weeds swayed, and a dozen people dressed in forest camouflage surrounded them, each armed to the teeth.

Facing the muzzle of more than a dozen automatic rifles, Shaoyuan knew that it was futile to resist with

only one gun, so he put down his gun.

Despite her psychological preparation, Zhao Tongxin was surprised to see so many people suddenly emerge from the jungle. Although she didn't understand, she could see from the quick skills of these people that all of them were experts.

"Spoon, don't make unnecessary resistance."

She whispered warning spoon garden, and then light to those people asked: "who sent you?"

None of these people answered, but quickly separated a gap, a middle-aged man came out from behind them, it seems to be the leader of these people.

The middle-aged man looked up and down at Zhao Tongxin and asked, "are you Zhao Tongxin?"

"I am. Who are you?"

Zhao Tong Xin has no impression of this person in his memory. He asks tentatively.

There was a faint smile on the middle-aged man's face: "my name is Huo Zhong. I'm the housekeeper of the Huo family. Oh, maybe Miss Zhao doesn't quite understand. The Huo family is Huo Tingchen's Huo family."

Zhao Tongxin and Shaoyuan's faces changed at the same time, and they exchanged a puzzled look. Shaoyuan, as Jin Zhengting's direct family, knows Huo Tingchen's power like the palm of her hand, but she doesn't have any information about the man named huozhong.

"Why, don't the ladies believe it?"

Huo Zhong has both hands on his back and looks calm. He is really the one who is in charge of the situation now.

"Huo Tingchen sent you?"

Zhao Tongxin's palms sweat because of tension, but she tries to keep her tone calm.

"It was not the young master who sent me, but the young master and I came together."

Huo Zhong said faintly and waved to the jungle in the distance. After the swing of the Bush, two people in camouflage carefully helped a man covered with bandages.

See the person's face, Zhao Tongxin's pupil suddenly contracted up, spoon garden is also a face stunned expression, because that person is Huo Tingchen!

Huo Tingchen's face was a kind of morbid pallor, and his manner seemed to be filled with unspeakable fatigue.

But Zhao Tongxin will never be wrong, that person is Huo Tingchen, not wrong, his hateful face, even if turned into ash, she can recognize it.

Her hatred for Huo Tingchen will not become indifferent with time. It is he who killed his adoptive mother and children. This kind of deep hatred will never dissipate.

Zhao Tong Xin's eyes radiated the cold light never before, and a bold idea quickly formed in his mind.

Compared with Zhao Tongxin's idea of being filled with hate, Shaoyuan seems more calm. Last night, she received the news from Jiangbin that Huo Tingchen had gone to Jiangdong earlier. Why he suddenly appeared here is a question she can't figure out. But her intuition tells her that Huo Tingchen's appearance here is too unreasonable. There must be something hidden in it. Huo Zhong respectfully held Huo Tingchen with his own hand. After making eye contact with him, he said to his subordinates in the tone of command: "young master, I want you to step down."

His orders were effectively carried out, and soon these people disappeared into the jungle.

Huo Tingchen took another light look at Huo Zhong. Huo Zhong's face looked worried and asked in a low voice: "young master, are you really OK alone?"

Huo Tingchen dissatisfied with looking at him, cold eyes, Huo Zhong quickly lowered his head, respectfully said: "I'm wrong, young master, now leave here."

Finish saying this, he uses warning eyes to indicate Zhao Tong heart and spoon garden don't mess, and then also disappeared in the jungle.

Huo Tingchen watched him go away, and seemed relieved at last. He walked slowly to Zhao Tongxin, with joy and excitement in his eyes, and even an imperceptible love.

Zhao Tong Xin's eyes are full of hatred. When Huo Tingchen drives away all his subordinates and is left alone, she takes a deep breath and suddenly grabs the gun in Shaoyuan's hand. She raises the muzzle of the gun to Huo Tingchen, who is getting closer to her step by step. Her finger is already on the trigger.

This is her chance for revenge. Whenever she thinks of the smiling face of her adoptive mother and the loveliness of her children, she can't help but kill Huo Tingchen herself, even if she has never killed anyone.

Huo Tingchen saw Zhao Tong's gun aimed at him. His eyes showed a kind of helplessness. He wanted to open his mouth but didn't say a word. His face was flushed with a kind of urgency, and his body was a little shaky. He was in a state of collapse due to eagerness.

"Tong Xin, don't shoot. He's not Huo Tingchen."

as like as two peas, Zhao Tongxin stopped her from the time. She kept watching the cold shoulder, and even though she knew Huo Tingchen, even though the man and Huo Tingchen were the same, they had no sense of melancholy brought by Huo Tingchen. When Zhao Tongxin saw her, she suddenly thought of Xu Yan Ke, and an idea flashed through his mind. Maybe the man in front of him was like Xu Yan. It's just a mask of Huo Tingchen.

When Zhao Tongxin heard what Shaoyuan said, her courage suddenly disappeared. After all, not everyone has the courage to kill, let alone she is a very kind girl.

But with the dissipation of courage, the tension suddenly relaxed, her hand also involuntarily shaking, bang a gun, bullets do not know where to hit.

Shaoyuan snatched the gun from her hand and found that Huo Tingchen was not hit. She was relieved: "Tong Xin, don't play with guns in the future. This kind of thing is not suitable for you."

Zhao Tongxin didn't have time to pay attention to Shaoyuan's complaint. She asked eagerly, "spoon, you said he is not Huo Tingchen, but he is."

Shaoyuan put the gun away and said faintly: "Tong Xin, Huo Tingchen went to Jiangdong the day before yesterday. Even if he could get here, he didn't hear of any major accident. Maybe he was injured like this? And when have you ever seen Huo Tingchen with such a gentle look? "

Zhao Tong Xin thought about it carefully, and felt that what Shaoyuan said was very reasonable. Originally, he could find these details, but he was controlled by the hatred.

"Who are you?" She can't help but ask Huo Tingchen who stops at the same place.

Huo Tingchen scratched his throat with his hand, indicating that his vocal cord was injured and he couldn't make a sound.

Shaoyuan understood what he meant and said to Huo Tingchen, "your throat is hurt, so you can't speak, right?"

Huo Tingchen nodded and drew something on his face. This time, she couldn't understand the spoon garden. She frowned and thought about it, and said, "if you have any words, just write them on the ground. Don't go any closer."

Even if know the other party is not Huo Tingchen, spoon garden also did not relax vigilance, she is not sure this person is the enemy is a friend of the situation, will not let him close to Zhao Tong heart.

Huo Tingchen seemed to understand her worries. First, he patted his hands on his body to prove that he was not carrying any weapons. Then he wrote five words on the ground.

The writing is very big. Zhao Tongxin and Shaoyuan can see it from afar: I'm Cheng Mohan.

Zhao Tongxin and Shaoyuan look at each other. They are all people with high intelligence quotient. Starting from Huo Tingchen's occupation of Cheng Mohan's Tianhong company, we can see that Huo Tingchen who fell off the cliff should be Cheng Mohan in front of us.

"You're not dead?"

Although Zhao Tongxin promises Jin Zhengting to keep a distance from Cheng Mohan, he still can't hide a surprise when he knows that his childhood friend hasn't died.

Cheng Mohan nodded and wrote on the ground: my current identity is Huo Tingchen. Huo Zhong thought I was the young master of the Huo family and rescued me. They are all loyal to the Huo family, but they are all under my command.

After reading his words, Zhao Tongxin couldn't help but ask, "how did you come to Southeast Asia?"

Cheng Mohan continued: I came here for the treasure of the Huo family. I found you here by accident, so I specially remind you that there are still many residual forces in the Huo family. I need to use them to help me deal with Huo Tingchen.

"If they find out who you are, aren't you very dangerous?" Spoon garden chimed in.

Cheng Mohan shakes his head confidently and writes: No, Huo Tingchen has become me now. He won't give up Tianhong Group for the sake of these unattractive forces, which gives me a chance."What are you going to do?" Zhao Tong Xin asked, from the personal emotion, she still want to help Cheng Mo Han.

Cheng Mohan looks at her with complicated eyes and writes: I will use the treasure of Huo family to make a comeback and take back what belongs to me, and I will also avenge you.

"Thank you, brother mo."

Zhao Tongxin is suddenly a little moved. Cheng Mohan is down to this level, and he still wants to revenge for her. It can be seen that he is sincere to himself, but she already has Jin Zhengting, and nothing will happen to him, so I can only thank him.

Cheng Mohan smiles and shakes his head, and writes on the ground: I'm not only for you, but also for our Cheng family. Let me tell you a secret. Your foster mother is my aunt, so I'll kill Huo Tingchen myself, because he killed my aunt.

Chapter 424

Zhao Tong Xin's eyes widened in surprise. She didn't know the secret of her adoptive mother.

In an instant, I recall all the fragments of my previous life with my adoptive mother. The adoptive mother, who was kind to others and loved her very much, brought her up through all kinds of hardships, and could endure all the hardships, turned out to be a direct relative of the Cheng family!

Seeing her surprise, Cheng Mohan sighed and wrote on the ground: there is a reason why she didn't tell you the secret, because she escaped from the Cheng family, so she didn't want anyone to know.

Although Zhao Tongxin is not very clear about the reason, he also knows that there must be some secret hidden in her adoptive mother, and it will be bad for her to tell her, so he can hide her. Otherwise, with her close relationship with her adoptive mother, her adoptive mother will not hide her, and she will not tell her until she dies.

Cheng Mohan just bent down to write again, suddenly heard a burst of wind behind his head. Although he was seriously injured, his action was still extremely quick. He flashed to the left like lightning, and a playing card was straight on the ground. If he didn't escape, only from the strength of the card's flight, he could kill him instantly.

"Mr. Zhao, are you ok?"

Xiaoma, holding another playing card in his hand, appears not far away from Cheng Mohan. His eyes are full of murderous spirit. If someone is bad for president Zhao, he doesn't mind taking that person's life.

Chen Dong also appears at the same time, and the gun has aimed at Cheng Mohan. He regards Cheng Mohan as Huo Tingchen, so he will not take it lightly. Especially when he is very close to Zhao Tongxin and Shaoyuan, he knows how dangerous Huo Tingchen is, so he stops him immediately to avoid hurting two people.

"You don't have to be nervous. He's not Huo Tingchen." A dignified voice came from Jin Zhengting.

They had already passed through the jungle and came to the foot of the mountain. Just as they were about to go up the mountain, they heard a gunshot in the distance. Judging from the sound, it was the direction to stop the helicopter. Chen Dong, who was very familiar with guns, knew it was Shaoyuan's gun.

Jin Zhengting immediately realized that Zhao Tongxin might have something to do with him. From being attacked by a killer on the plane to being assassinated by a killer organization when he arrived at the airport, it showed that there was no secret to their action. Whether Huo Tingchen or Cheng mobing were opponents, they knew everything about their actions, so he took Chen Dong and Xiaoma back here decisively.

Seeing that Zhao Tongxin is safe and sound, Jin Zhengting finally breathes a sigh of relief. If there are people in the world who can make him nervous, Zhao Tongxin is the only one. Although

was not as like as two peas from Huo Tingchen, he saw that the man was not Huo Tingchen.

As an opponent for several years, he knows Huo Tingchen very well. No matter what he does, Huo Tingchen will be very cautious. A very cautious person will not appear here alone. Even if he is confident that he can deal with the spoon garden that protects Zhao Tongxin, he will send people to watch his tracks, because he is Huo Tingchen's biggest threat.

But along the way, although we found traces of people, it was not aimed at them, so they could come back as soon as possible. Huo Tingchen would not make such a low-level mistake.

"Don't do it. He's not Huo Tingchen, he's Cheng Mohan."

Zhao Tongxin quickly stops Chen Dong and pony, who are full of murderous looks, and tells them the identity of Cheng Mohan.

Jin Zhengting had already guessed the truth. He gave Cheng Mohan a faint smile: "we meet again."

Cheng Mohan also smiles and nods to him. He says hello.

"Zhengting, his throat is hurt, so he can't speak." Zhao Tongxin explained next to him.

Jin Zhengting said faintly: "I know that if I am Huo Tingchen and want him to become his own ghost, I will destroy his vocal cords first. If I guess correctly, it should be made by long Jiu, because her unique technique will not leave any scars, right?"

Cheng Mohan gives Jin Zhengting a thumbs up. He can restore the truth of the whole incident from just a few fragments. He is still full of admiration for Jin Zhengting's intelligence.

"Now you should take over the old Huo family as Huo Tingchen. Do you want to use them to regain control of Tianhong Group?"

Jin Zhengting asked faintly, his deep eyes seemed to see through everything.

Cheng Mohan's look of approval in his eyes was more intense. With a faint smile, he wrote on the ground: I have mastered this force and got a secret of the treasure.

Jin Zhengting's face changed slightly. He looked up at Chen Dong and Xiao Ma. They knew each other. They gave Shaoyuan another look. They immediately divided into three directions and walked away. They watched for suspicious people nearby and didn't want to hear the secret about the treasure.

There are some things they should not know.

Only Jin Zhengting, Zhao Tongxin and Cheng Mohan are left here.

"You mean the treasure of the Huo family? Isn't that supposed to be in Siberia? "

Jin Zhengting faintly felt that the news that the treasure was in Siberia was inaccurate. It was more like that the Huo family deliberately leaked the fake location of the treasure in order to make use of the treasure to make a comeback, while only the core members of the Huo family knew the real treasure. Cheng Mohan shook his head and wrote on the ground: No, the real treasure is in Southeast Asia, and there is a man named Huo Zhong, who is the housekeeper of the Huo family and has another key to open the treasure.

Jin Zhengting's eyebrows wrinkled slightly. He thought that only the necklace he gave Zhao Tongxin was the only key to open the treasure. Unexpectedly, there would be one.

This information is too important for him, and he can't help fluke in his heart. If Huo Tingchen didn't think of Li daitaojiang's stratagem, Cheng Mohan would not be rescued by Huo Zhong, and he would not know that there was another key. Once Huo Tingchen knew the secret first and found Huo Zhong to open the treasure, the fate of the Jin family would be very worrying.

"Are you really going to open the treasure?"

Jin Zhengting pondered and asked, this matter is related to the fate of several families, he had to consider carefully.

Cheng Mohan shook his head and wrote: it's not important to open the treasure, it's important not to let Huo Tingchen get it.

"And does anyone else know the secret?" Jin Zhengting asked a very necessary question.

Cheng Mohan thought about it and wrote: I think my grandmother should know, because she is from the Huo family.

When Jin Zhengting's face changed, Zhao Tong didn't know what they were talking about, but after seeing his face, he knew that the situation was quite serious. He could not help holding Jin Zhengting's hand and telling him in this way that she was always by his side.

Jin Zhengting gave her a smile: "Tong Xin, it's OK. I just thought of a bad thing."

Cheng Mohan looks at him with inquiring eyes, and seems to think of something, just wants him to say it.

"The night before yesterday, Huo Tingchen met a man on the riverside beach, and then went to Jiangdong overnight. If it's good, the person he met should be the old lady of the Cheng family. They have joined hands."

Cheng Mohan's face also changed. He deeply knows how powerful his grandmother who is deeply attached to power is. Once he and Huo Tingchen recognize each other and join hands, even if he gets the treasure, it's almost impossible for him to take back everything he lost from Huo Tingchen.

Jin Zhengting frowned slightly and said, "but don't be nervous for the time being. Even if they join hands, they won't start acting so soon, because they are still very unstable inside."

Cheng Mohan thought about it, his eyes suddenly brightened, and wrote: Cheng mobing! My sister is very ambitious. She definitely won't let Huo Tingchen get the foundation of the Cheng family. You can join hands with her.

"No way." Jin Zhengting's eyes flashed a cold light: "I did have this idea before, but now she is my deadly enemy."

Cheng Mohan looks at him suspiciously, meaning to ask why.

"From the moment she sent a killer to attack Tong Xin, there was no possibility of cooperation between her and me."

Jin Zhengting's tone is very cold. Obviously, he hates Cheng mobing's way to the extreme. Zhao Tong's heart is his scale. No one can touch it!

"Zhenyting, don't influence the decision-making of the group because of my personal grudge with her."

Zhao Tongxin wisely said that she felt that as long as she could help Jin Zhengting, all resources could be used. Even if Cheng mobing killed her, she didn't want to let Jin Zhengting lose a strong ally for her own sake.

At most, when the wind and waves are calm, she will settle the account with Cheng mobing. Her character will not let people bully her.

Jin Zhengting embraces her slender waist. The cold in his eyes melts instantly and becomes gentle. He knows that Zhao Tongxin is for himself, but he shakes his head and his tone is very firm: "no, Tong Xin, once something is done, it will cost you. I won't let anyone have the idea to hurt you, otherwise I will be ready to bear my anger, no matter what the situation."

Cheng Mohan can't help sighing. Before, he still had some illusions about Zhao Tongxin, but when he saw Jin Zhengting's attitude towards her, his last illusions disappeared, because he couldn't give up everything for her, but Jin Zhengting could do it. It can be seen that his feelings for her are far less profound than Jin Zhengting's feelings for her, and he dotes and protects her. We've reached the limit.

Only when she is with Jin Zhengting, can she really get happiness. As long as she can be happy, it's enough to send her blessings silently. Cheng Mohan thinks like this in his heart, and writes: Mr. Jin, what you did is right. I know Cheng mobing. She is a person who does everything to achieve her goal. If she

cooperates with her, she will be harmful to Tong Xin.

"Well."

Jin Zhengting answered, and suddenly asked, "is huozhong's key in your hand?"

Cheng Mohan wrote: in, and already know the location of the treasure, just in front of the mountain, I'm thinking about how to do Huo Zhong and his men, they have no need to exist.

Jin Zhengting asked, "how many of them? Where are the people now? "

Cheng Mohan wrote: Nine mercenaries are experts selected by Huo Zhong, and Huo Zhong has exactly ten people. Three kilometers away, there is a camp.

Jin Zhengting's eyebrows picked: "I have three experts here. It's enough to deal with ten people. Since you don't think it's necessary for them to exist, I can help you." He turned to Zhao Tong heart gently said: "wait for me, let spoon garden accompany you for a while, it will be over soon."

Zhao Tong Xin knew that he would do it himself, and looked at him anxiously: "be careful, don't let yourself get hurt."

"No

Jin Zhengting said confidently and waved to Chen Dong. They soon returned to him.

"Shaoyuan, you stay and continue to protect Tong Xin. Chen Dong and Xiao Ma follow me. There are several people we need to take care of." As Jin Zhengting said, he took out a gun from his pocket.

Cheng Mohan takes a look at him and writes on the ground: Huo Zhong is the most important person and can't leave him alive. After writing, he takes out a photo and hands it to Jin Zhengting.

Jin Zhengting takes a look, tears up the photo and throws it on the ground. When he does it himself, Huo Zhong will tear up his life mercilessly just like this photo.

Chapter 425

Jungle camp.

Nine mercenaries are chatting and cleaning their guns. They show good qualities. Even when there is no danger around them, they still keep the battle formation and can rely on each other at any time.

Huo Zhong, with both hands on his back, looks at Cheng Mohan's direction from afar. He can't figure out why his young master wants to talk to Zhao Tongxin alone.

He is a little worried. Although Zhao Tongxin doesn't seem to be a threat to the young master, the woman around her is a master. Normally, it should be easy for the young master to deal with that woman. The problem is that now he is seriously injured and his strength is greatly reduced. If he really wants to start, he is still worried about the young master.

But he didn't know that the young master he identified was not Huo Tingchen. His loyalty was given to one of Huo Tingchen's biggest enemies.

He also heard the gunshot, and almost couldn't help but want to take people to check the situation of the young master immediately. But the dead order given by the young master was to stay in place and stand by. He didn't dare to disobey it, so he had to look in that direction and be worried.

There was a sound of stepping on the grass. Several mercenaries began to keep alert when they heard the gunfire. After hearing the sound of footsteps, they immediately raised their weapons and looked around for possible targets.

Cheng Mohan appeared, his face pale, looking very tired, three kilometers distance for normal he is nothing, but the bruised body, to finish this journey is still quite hard.

Huo Zhong saw that Cheng Mohan was safe and sound, and his face immediately showed a reassuring expression. He took the lead in welcoming him and holding him. He asked with concern: "are you OK, young master?"

When several mercenaries saw that it was the employer who came back, they also laid down their weapons. In the jungle where they might encounter danger at any time, their spirits were tense. The employer's safe return meant that their task was over and their nerves inevitably relaxed.

So they didn't hear Jin Zhengting's slight footstep not far away, like a beast approaching its prey.

Cheng Mohan takes a breath and shakes his head to Huo Zhong, saying that he is OK. Huo Zhong takes a bottle of water and serves him carefully.

After adding water, Cheng Mohan's spirit is a little better. Huo Zhong takes out a paper towel and carefully wipes the corners of his mouth stained with water. His action is very natural.

Cheng Mohan's eyes are a little complicated. In the past few days after Huo Zhong's rescue, he has been taking good care of himself. Regardless of his position, Cheng Mohan thinks that he is a real good man.

Seeing Cheng Mohan looking at him in a strange way, Huo Zhong felt his face and asked, "young master, what's the matter?"

Cheng Mohan shakes his head and sighs in his heart. If he can, he doesn't want Huo Zhong's life, but the secret hidden in him is so important that he has to be killed.

Cheng Mo Han laughs at himself. When did he feel so tender? Maybe it is after losing everything that we cherish the purest feelings among people.

He waved his finger to the mountain in the distance. Huo Zhong understood what he meant and said to the mercenaries, "young master, let's go to find the treasure now."

These mercenaries all look happy, because when Cheng Mohan hired them, he promised that once he found the treasure, he would give them three ingredients as a commission, which is a way to win loyalty.

The treasure is coming. Naturally, these people are in a good mood. When a person is very happy, his spirit will be more relaxed. This is the opportunity that Jin Zhengting and Cheng Mohan are waiting for in their plan.

Just as the mercenaries got up to start, Jin Zhengting began to take action. He was the best at seizing the fleeting opportunity.

He rushed from the hidden position to the rear of the mercenaries at the speed of almost the limit of human beings. The gun in his hand opened fire continuously. After three shots, three mercenaries had fallen down.

When they were suddenly attacked, the rest of the mercenaries didn't make a mess. They had rich experience in actual combat. When they heard the gunfire coming from behind, they didn't turn around immediately. Instead, they fell down on the ground to avoid the attacker's bullets behind them. Then they rolled quickly on the ground to prevent the attacker from locking the target. Finally, they turned back and aimed the gun at their own target Behind me.

Jin Zhengting didn't continue to chase after him after he succeeded in one shot. As a general manager with a deep military and political background, he knew guns very well since he was a child. He knew that the first three bullets of the gun were accurate, but the accuracy would drop sharply after continuous firing.

He knew that these mercenaries would respond in a very short time. If they were forced to shoot against them, they would suffer a great loss in the case of reduced accuracy. So he didn't hesitate to shoot three times and dodged into a nearby bush.

He succeeded in attracting the attention of the mercenaries, and the goal has been achieved.

Just when the mercenaries turned to search Jin Zhengting, they ignored the defense on the left. Chen Dong was a famous figure in Jiangbin underworld. He was good at playing with guns. He also seized the opportunity and suddenly rushed out of the flank, killing three people with guns.

The remaining three mercenaries found that there were enemies on the left side. One of them quickly turned the muzzle of his gun. But as soon as he turned his head, he saw a faint light flash in front of him. Then there was a numb pain in his throat. He looked down and saw that a playing card had been

embedded in his throat. It was not deep, only five centimeters, but it was enough to kill him. In the end, the two mercenaries took out the grenade, but before they could hook the ring with their fingers, Jin Zhengting's angular face came into their eyes again. This was the last frame in their life.

Jin Zhengting fired two shots in a row, the bullet accurately passed through their eyebrows, so that they didn't have any reaction and fell to the ground.

Everything was so fast that even Huo Zhong didn't respond. When he realized that he had been attacked, all nine of his mercenaries had been killed.

He subconsciously stands in front of Cheng Mohan's body, takes out a gun and whispers: "young master, you go quickly, I'll hold them!"

Before his words were heard, he suddenly felt a cold stabbing pain in his waist. He turned his head and saw that a dagger had penetrated into his waist, straight into the handle.

Cheng Mohan's eyes with a trace of pain, gritted his teeth, pulled out the dagger, and brought out a stream of red blood.

Huo Zhong's face was full of disbelief and surprise. The power of his body passed quickly with the gushing blood. He could not hold the gun and fell to the ground. He just turned around stiffly and asked intermittently: "young master, why?"

"He is not your young master. On the contrary, he is your young master's enemy. He is your young master's victim now."

Jin Zhengting put away his gun and said, looking at him lightly.

Huo Zhong's eyes suddenly shrunk. He stretched out his hand with his last strength, pointed to Jin Zhengting and said, "you are Jin Zhengting!"

"I am."

Jin Zhengting replied indifferently that he had enough patience for a dying man.

"And who is he?" Huo Zhong insisted that he didn't fall down, which shows that he is a man of great perseverance.

"He is Cheng Mohan, the young master of the Cheng family in Jiangdong."

Jin Zhengting introduces Cheng Mohan to huozhong, with a look of approval in his eyes. He has always maintained basic respect for tough guys like huozhong.

"It's you. Do you want the treasure? Cheng family, Jin family, do you want to destroy Huo family again?"

But it's a pity that you don't have the chance! "

Huo Zhong used his last strength to shout, and then fell on his back.

Cheng Mohan's hand holding the dagger trembles slightly. He looks at Huo Zhong with very complicated eyes, clenches his teeth, and stabs the dagger into his heart.

He just wanted to give Huo Zhong a happy understanding and stop suffering.

"This is his best ending. For the sake of the Huo family, it should be his last wish."

Jin Zhengting solemnly said that at the same time, there was a little worry in his heart. If the remaining forces of the Huo family were as determined as Huo Zhong, it would be a big problem for him.

Cheng Mohan pulls the dagger out of Huo Zhong's body, points to the mountain, and writes on the ground: go for the treasure.

"Zhenqting, have you really decided to open the treasure?"

Chen Dong asked gravely. He had been observing coldly. From the last sentence Huo Zhong said, he keenly felt that things might not be as simple as he imagined.

"What do you think is the plot?"

Jin Zhengting is also aware of this. Huo Zhong thinks that Cheng Mohan is his young master, so he won't set a trap for him. But what does the last sentence mean?

Cheng Mohan's eyes flashed and wrote on the ground: he didn't tell me how to open the treasure. Maybe this is the key.

"Well."

Jin Zhengting nodded his head. He also realized that the way to open the treasure is the key to the problem. If there is no correct way, the importance of the treasure to the Huo family may have set up a mechanism to break them to pieces.

"We'll find the treasure first, but don't open it." Jin Zhengting's brain was running at a high speed, and he made a decision in an instant.

"Boss, I don't know if I should say something." The pony scratched his head and spoke weakly.

"Well, you say."

Jin Zhengting nodded his head and said that he was allowed. His character is indeed aloof, but it doesn't

mean that he can't listen to other people's opinions.

"That's what I said."

The little horse spoke slightly and continued: "boss, the purpose of our coming here seems to be to find the original ore. since no one knows how to open the treasure, it means that others can't open it. Why should we worry about it? It's better to find the ore earlier. "

Chen Dong pondered for a while. For the first time, he felt that what he said was very reasonable, so he echoed: "yes, Zhengting, it's important for us to do business. I think if anyone knew the right way to open the treasure, they would not have to wait until now, so it's important to find the original stone. After all, Huo Tingchen put too much pressure on us in the jewelry market in Jiangbin, and that's what we are The first thing to solve is the treasure. It's here and I can't run away. I'll send more people to guard it when I get back. "

Jin Zhengting thought about it and asked Cheng Mohan, "what do you think?"

Mrs. Jin once told him that this treasure is the common wealth of the three families, so he needs to listen to Cheng Mohan. After all, he is the representative of the Cheng family. Jin Zhengting won't take the treasure as his own, because his principle of life is that others can't touch it if it's mine, and people can't think of it if it's not mine.

Of course, there is no wealth in Jiangbin city that does not belong to president Jin.

Cheng Mohan shrugged and wrote: I agree with them.

"Well, even if I can't find the treasure, I'll support you."

Jin Zhengting told him that if Cheng Mohan didn't get the treasure, it would be difficult to turn over Huo Tingchen. He needs his own support now.

Cheng Mohan smile, wrote: Thank you, we can work together, I have only one request.

"Well, you say, as long as I can do it." What Jin Zhengting said is commitment. He is a man who keeps his promise.

Cheng Mohan wrote: treat Tong Xin well.

Jin Zhengting's mouth slightly raised: you don't have to say that I will, because no one loves her more than me.

Chapter 426

"Spoon, are they in danger after they've been there so long?"

Zhao Tong Xin sits on the ground with her hands around her knees. Her pretty face is full of worry. She believes in Jin Zhengting's ability, but she can't help worrying.

Shaoyuan sat down beside her with a smile and said with a relaxed face: "don't worry, I've been listening to the sound of the gun. I fired eight shots, all of which were from boss and Chen Dong. It seems that they are very smooth, and the other side doesn't even have the chance to resist."

Listen to her say so, Zhao Tong Xin a little relieved some, but in the eyes flashed a touch of sadness: "I don't like killing, don't like bleeding, but there are always some things can't avoid."

Shaoyuan blinked his round eyes and said, "Tong Xin, you are just too kind. We live in this world, and there are many things we can't choose. If we don't kill them, they will kill us in turn, and they won't blink, let alone such sentimental introspection as you."

"I know, spoon, do you think I'm too weak?"

Zhao Tong Xin picked up a stone on the ground, put it in the palm of his hand and asked faintly.

Shaoyuan said with a smile: "no, Tong Xin, do you know that the majority of the people in the world are kind-hearted like you, which makes this crazy and chaotic world moderate and rational. This is not a kind of weakness, on the contrary, it is another form of strength."

"Spoon, I think you're like a philosopher." Zhao Tong heart's mood is better, teases to say.

Shaoyuan said: "these words are not what I said. They were on the plane here. I read a book because I was bored. That's what the book says."

"I have decided that I will never be so weak to all enemies in the future, because even if I am kind to others, others will want me to die and will not have any pity on me." Zhao Tong Xin's eyes gathered on the stone in the palm of his hand and said firmly.

Spoon garden Leng for a while, and then show Yan a smile: "you are right, is not allowed to bully anyone to our head."

Zhao Tong Xin didn't continue to speak, but looked at the stone in her hand without blinking. Her face showed a strange look. Shaoyuan didn't know why. She followed her and felt that the stone in her hand was just a very common rock, nothing special.

"Tong Xin, what are you looking at? This is an ordinary stone. Why are you so serious?" Shaoyuan couldn't help asking.

Zhao Tong Xin's eyes did not leave the stone, said to the spoon Garden: "spoon, you see if we have tools

that can break the stone."

"What are you doing?"

Spoon garden more confused, in her impression, Zhao Tong Xin is not a person who likes to do boring things.

"Don't ask. Go and find it. I'll explain to you later." Zhao Tong Xin's tone is a little urgent to urge to say.

"Well, I'll look for it."

Shaoyuan knew that Zhao Tongxin must be in a hurry to talk to her with this attitude, otherwise she always treated people very gently, not to mention with her good friend, so she hurriedly opened her backpack and pulled out a small hammer from it.

After taking the stone from Zhao Tongxin, Shaoyuan feels a little different. Although it rained last night, the temperature is already very high and the sunlight is very sufficient. Under normal circumstances, the stones exposed on the ground will absorb heat and feel a little hot.

And this stone in the hand, but gives a cold feeling, like holding a piece of ice.

Shaoyuan put this stone on the ground, picked up the hammer and knocked it hard. Her strength is not small. Generally, with this strength, any kind of stone will be knocked open, but this stone is obviously much harder. After knocking down, there is not even a crack except the appearance is damaged.

"Spoon, don't knock it open, just clean the surface."

Zhao Tong Xin carefully looked at the stone, his eyes showed a strange look, quietly told the garden.

Shaoyuan nodded, carefully knocked the surface of the stone, and slowly knocked down the outer layer. With the falling of the stone debris, Shaoyuan's eyes also lit up.

Because with her beating, the stone gradually became smaller and transparent, until she knocked down all the layers on the surface, and a piece of translucent jade like tallow appeared in front of her.

Zhao Tongxin's voice was a little excited: "spoon, you see, this is a good raw stone of Lanzhi jade, more importantly, it is a piece of cold jade."

Shaoyuan also nodded excitedly. The purpose of their trip was to look for jade original stone. Unexpectedly, Zhao Tongxin picked up a piece of superior Lanzhi jade, which shows that the reserve of original stone in this area is quite rich.

"When I picked up this stone just now, I had a feeling in my heart. My intuition told me that it was a piece of jade. After touching the temperature, I was more sure."

Zhao Tongxin explained that she didn't know why she felt this way, but when she picked up the stone from the ground, she felt that there was jade in the stone, or that it was a woman's instinct for jewelry. "Tong Xin, I find your luck is really good. We are going to look for it here. I didn't expect you could find it easily."

Shaoyuan said with a smile, picked up the cold jade which was accidentally found, and carefully looked at it. With her research experience on jade, this jade is at least AAA level.

Zhao Tong lowered her head and rummaged on the ground, and her eyes were closed. She just wanted to prove that her feelings were always sharp.

I found three stones that made her feel. From the appearance, they were very common, and there was no original stone feature.

"Spoon, you break it to see if it's a stone."

Zhao Tongxin secretly pinched a sweat, if her intuition of jade is really keen, then it is very good for the development of the company.

Shaoyuan is a good student this time. Instead of smashing it directly with a hammer, she slowly knocks off the surface layer, because she believes Zhao Tongxin's judgment very much and believes it for no reason.

Sure enough, the three stones are all jade, and the quality is of top grade.

"Tong Xin, you are a genius!"

Shaoyuan exclaimed and said with admiration, because almost every company in the jewelry industry will take out a large amount of money to gamble on stones. If they win, it can be said that it's a profitable business. Zhao Tongxin's keen sense of jade can make their company make a lot of money in this respect.

Zhao Tong's gentle smile filled her with joy. This trip to Southeast Asia not only solved the company's problem of cheap raw stones, but also found a very important talent.

"Spoon, I think this area is the raw stone mine. I don't need to go to the mountain to look for it. If we open the raw stone processing factory here, it will save more finished products than on the mountain."

After a short period of joy, Zhao Tongxin regained her composure. As the president of the company, she has begun to consider where to build a raw stone processing plant.

"Well, we can really save a lot of finished products here, and the content of raw stone is quite high. I'm sorry, we didn't make a trip in vain this time. It seems that Huo Tingchen's plan to use cheap raw stone

to bankrupt us failed again."

In a good mood, Shaoyuan even began to dance when talking.

"Immediately inform the company, allocate technical personnel and funds, buy this piece of land, and immediately start to build a raw stone processing plant. At the same time, first produce and supply all products to the company. I roughly calculated that in this way, the finished products of our company will be reduced by more than 60%, and we can compete with Tianhong jewelry company in price, and the company has them. The advantage that we don't have is the brand. I believe consumers will trust our company more. Huo Tingchen will be bankrupt at that time. "

Zhao Tongxin has formed a preliminary plan in her mind. She has been Jin Zhengting's Secretary for a long time. She is no stranger to the plan of an enterprise. She can also make some achievements with sufficient funds and human resources.

"OK, my president Zhao, I'll do it right away."

Shaoyuan agreed and ran to one side to make a phone call. Although she was not good at management, she knew that the land was almost worthless. She didn't need to spend too much money to buy it. Of course, the premise was that the local department didn't know that the raw stone was produced here.

Naturally, this problem can't be solved. She has many solutions.

Zhao Tongxin is playing with several pieces of jade, with a faint smile on her face. It's not because she found the original stone that can help the company through the biggest crisis, nor because she found her talent in the identification of the original stone. It's because she helped Jin Zhengting do something again, but with her own strength, which is the most meaningful.

"What happened, so happy."

A magnetic voice came into her ears. As soon as she looked up, she saw Jin Zhengting's handsome face. Her dark eyes looked at her like a smile.

"Zhengting, are you ok?"

The first thing to see him is not to tell him that he has found the original rock deposit, but to care about whether he was injured in the action just now. Nothing is more important than his safety.

"Nothing."

Feeling her concern, Jin Zhengting's eyes were more tender. He raised his hand and stroked her hair. It was a pet action and belonged to her only.

Zhao Tongxin enjoyed his gentle touch. He looked at it carefully and found that Jin Zhengting had no

scars on his body. Then he put the jade in Jin Zhengting's hand: "this is what I found. The original stone is not on the mountain. It's here."

Jin Zhengting looked at the jade and showed a faint smile: "Lanzhi Hanyu, high quality."

The jewelry industry is the pillar industry of the group. As the president of the group, he is very good at jewelry appreciation. He can know the quality and value of jade at a glance.

"Boss, Tong Xin is very powerful. She found all the three pieces of jade, and she seems to have a very keen sense of touch. She can pick out the original jade from ordinary stones at once."

Shaoyuan smiles and comes to explain that Jin Zhengting is safe and sound. Chen Dong knows nothing without looking at it, because she knows Jin Zhengting. In this kind of action, the person standing in the most dangerous position is always Jin Zhengting. Only he has such self-confidence, because only he has such strength. "Oh?"

Jin Zhengting gazed at Zhao Tongxin slightly: "I can't see that you still have such great ability."

Zhao Tong heart gently knocked on the spoon Garden: "spoon, want you to talk."

Shaoyuan ran away with a smile. She didn't want to be a light bulb, and Chen Dong was smiling at her not far away.

"No, it's just a coincidence. Maybe it's better luck."

Zhao Tong Xin is not sure whether he has a keen sense of jade, so he answers humbly.

"If you can choose three blocks in a row, it won't be so coincidental."

Jin Zhengting took Zhao Tongxin into his arms, carefully looked at her beautiful face, and said gently, "now I begin to believe that you are a gift from God."

Zhao Tong's face turned red. She went into the familiar arms. Shaoyuan and Chen Dong were doing the same thing in the distance.

Pony bitter face, looking at them show love at the same time, put on the back of Cheng Mo Han forced to lift.

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After searching around, they found that there are abundant jade raw stones, and most of them are top-grade cold jade raw stones. Jin Zhengting quickly agreed to Zhao Tongxin's plan and decided to open a raw stone processing factory here.

"The problem of Yuanshi has been solved. We have to go back to Jiangbin as soon as possible. After two or three days, I don't know if the company is in a worse situation now."

Zhao Tongxin is still worried about the situation in the company. Even if Huo Tingchen is not here, Xu Ting, as one of her main rivals, will not miss the opportunity to attack the company.

"No hurry, it's rare to come out. Don't you have a good time?" Jin Zhengting hugged her and asked faintly.

Zhao Tong Xin's face shows a yearning look. She hopes to be with him and play around. The scenery here is very good and close to nature, which is her favorite environment.

But she soon gave up this idea, because now is an extraordinary period, perhaps without her, the company can still operate normally, but without Jin Zhengting, the group will be in the situation of no leader, this time can not do without him.

"Next time, there are too many things in Jiangbin that need you to deal with. We'll go back tonight and let Chen Dong do the things here."

She nestled in Jin Zhengting's arms and said gently that no matter what circumstances, as long as in his arms, it is the most beautiful scenery in the world.

"Well, well, when it's settled, I'll take you wherever you want to go." Jin Zhengting gazed at her with tender eyes.

Zhao Tong Xin looked back at him with the same eyes: "OK, as long as we are with you, we can go anywhere."

She said gently, kissing his lips.

"Husband, take care of yourself. Don't forget to call me when you are not busy."

Spoon garden hands akimbo, tone affectionate, but the action is very obvious threat.

Chen Dong shook his head helplessly: "don't worry, wife, I will call you every day."

Spoon garden eyes a stare: "every day hit one?"

"I'd like to play a few more, but my wife, if you give me a little pocket money every month, I may not be able to pay the phone bill."

Chen Dong protested against his situation and family status, though his voice was weak.

"Well, I'll give you one every day. Don't think I don't know how careful you are. If you want me to give

you more pocket money, you have to think about it!"

Spoon garden domineering stare round eyes, covetous looking at Chen Dong.

Chen Dong, who is a gangster in Jiangbin, has no courage to reply. He bows his head and pretends to be dead. He looks pathetic.

She knows that no matter from which angle, Chen Dong has no reason to be afraid of her. He is in a weak position because of his love for her.

He took out a bank card from his pocket and threw it to Chen Dong: "the password is your birthday. There are two million in it. Save some money. Remember to call me when you are short of money." Spoon garden's mouth is unforgiving, but its heart is very soft.

After pretending to be dead, Chen Dong took the card and immediately looked like he was full of electricity: "my wife is better to me."

"Brother Dong, are you eating soft food?" The pony settled Cheng Mohan and asked.

He knew little about the characters in the upper class of Jiangbin. Seeing how Chen Dong was educated by Shaoyuan, he thought that Chen Dong was a good talker, so he couldn't help coming to play a joke on him.

He didn't know that although Chen Dong's influence was not as powerful as Jin Zhengting's, he was also a man of the moment who was stamping his feet and was about to have an earthquake in Jiangbin.

As soon as Chen Dong's face changed, an air of no anger came out. He took a look at the pony and said coldly, "Hey, pay attention to what you say. It's not a joke."

The pony was shocked by the amazing momentum that he suddenly sent out. He didn't know what to say. After all, he didn't see the big scene, and his mental quality was not very good.

Spoon garden a fork waist, eyebrow a pick, the decibel of the voice immediately improved a few grades: "how? Is it a shame to eat my mother's soft food? "

Chen Dong's momentum immediately disappeared, with a flattering smile on his face: "no, how can I? I'm joking with pony."

Spoon garden snorted: "this is almost the same."

Jin Zhengting takes Zhao Tongxin's hand and comes over. Several people stop playing and wait to hear Jin Zhengting's arrangement.

"Chen Dong, it's hard for you this time. Wait here. I'll send someone here soon."

Chen Dong nodded his head: "well, Zhengting, let me handle the business here."

"Pony, you stay. You are familiar with the environment here. There are many places that need you in the future."

The pony patted his chest and promised: "boss, I will do my job well."

"Well."

Jin Zhengting said faintly: "leave everything to you, let's go back first."

"Zhenqting, take care of the spoon garden for me." Chen Dong suddenly opens his mouth and looks at the spoon garden with a reluctant look in his eyes. "I'll take care of the spoon."

Zhao Tongxin said that she was very grateful to Chen Dong and Shaoyuan. For the sake of the company, they had tried their best and had to live separately.

Spoon garden white Chen Dong one eye: "less nonsense, honest stay here, our baby's milk powder money depends on you to earn."

"I discussed with Tong Xin that 50% of the shares in this mining area belong to you." Jin Zhengting said lightly.

"Boss, no, it's too expensive. We can't accept it."

Spoon garden quickly refused, she is very clear about the potential value of this mining area, and Chen Dong's current industry has almost the same.

Jin Zhengting's tone was unquestionable: "you deserve it."

Zhao Tongxin said to Shaoyuan with a smile: "spoon, didn't you say that we should not be seen?"

Shaoyuan thought about it and said, "OK, boss, let's take it."

"Well, go back. We'll go back to the riverside tonight." Jin Zhengting gave the order lightly.

At this time, Cheng Mohan came to Jin Zhengting and wrote on the ground: I want to stay here.

"You won't go back with us?"

Zhao Tong Xin is worried. Cheng Mohan is seriously injured, and the conditions here are very poor. He should go back to the metropolis for treatment.

Cheng Mohan smiles and writes: I still have something to do. One day I will go back and take care of myself.

Jin Zhengting hugged her shoulder and said faintly: "every man has his own pursuit. Don't force him."

Cheng Mohan took a complicated look at Jin Zhengting and wrote: don't forget what you promised me.

Jin Zhengting light smile: "I will not forget."

Cheng Mo Han nodded his head, then looked at Zhao Tong Xin with complicated eyes, and left alone.

"Where is he going?" Looking at his back, Zhao Tong couldn't help asking.

"He's going to take over the hidden forces of the Huo family as Huo Tingchen." Jin Zhengting also does not conceal to her, light says.

"It's not very dangerous. If it's found out, the consequences are too serious." Zhao Tong heart not without worry said.

Jin Zhengting smiles and looks at Cheng Mohan's back: "I believe he is not a man who can be easily defeated."

A few minutes later, the helicopter rose slowly. Jin Zhengting and Zhao Tongxin left here after finishing their search for the original stone. Their next stop was Jiangbin.

Night, Jiangbin hospital.

Xu Yanke is concentrating on feeding Rong Lei porridge. Porridge is made by her own hands, so she must feed him.

Rong Lei should have been very happy when she cooked porridge for herself and fed herself. But from his expression, we can see that it is not the case.

Xu Yanke's cooking skill is really speechless. A bowl of porridge is fragrant, but she obviously has no experience in taking care of people. The porridge just came out of the pot, even dried it, and put it directly into Rong Lei's mouth with a spoon.

Rong Lei is indeed a tough guy. Even if his tongue is scalded and blistered, he bites his teeth and doesn't say a word. He has to make an expression of enjoyment on his face, because he doesn't want to hurt Xu Yanke's heart.

This is tolerable, but Xu Yanke's accuracy is too poor. At least half of a bowl of porridge is fed into Rong Lei's nose, which is the most intolerable.

After feeding the porridge, Xu Yan asked in a soft voice that he could not imagine: "do you want another bowl?"

Rong Lei shakes his head like a rattle. He swears that if it is possible, he will never want Xu Yanke to feed him.

"Why, my porridge is not good?"

Xu Yanke, who is confident in his cooking skills, is hit hard. His eyebrows stand up and ask Rong Lei out loud. The gentleness just disappeared in an instant.

"No, I can't eat any more." Rong Lei said vaguely, he didn't mean it, because his tongue was numb.

"Why did your voice change?" Xu Yanke found something wrong with him and asked in doubt.

Rong Lei helplessly shakes his head. To be honest, he has no feelings for Xu Yanke, but since he has agreed to her request, he still wants to protect her.

"Stick your tongue out and I'll see."

Xu Yanke puts down the bowl and stares at Rong Lei. She finds the clue and shows her concern for Rong Lei.

Rong Lei sighed and put out his tongue full of blisters. Xu Yanke took a look at it and immediately asked in surprise, "how are you angry?"

Rong Lei is very helpless: "Miss Yan Ke, it's not that I'm on fire, it's that your bowl of porridge is too hot."

"Ah?"

Xu Yan can stare big eyes, angry said: "then why don't you tell me directly?"

"Because I don't want miss Yanke to be disappointed." Rong Lei doesn't think he should cheat her, so he tells her the truth.

"Idiot!"

Xu Yanke scolded him heartily, then turned around and ran out. After a while, he put a lot of medicine in front of him" Eat

"No, Miss Yanke. It's not that serious." Looking at all kinds of pills in front of him, Rong Lei swallows his saliva difficultly.

"Let you eat, don't talk nonsense!"

Xu Yanke's basic character bursts out, looks at Rong Lei with threatening eyes, and extrudes a word from his teeth.

Forced by her threat, Rong Lei clenches his teeth, grabs a handful of pills and puts them into his mouth. The medicine is bitter, and his heart is even more bitter.

"Next time the food is too hot, just say it. Don't bear it."

Bing Xueming's smart Xu Yanke, how can he not know Rong Lei's intention? In addition to loving him, his heart is a little more sweet than ever. Maybe that's the real feeling of love.

"Well, Miss Yanke, to be honest, the food you cooked is really delicious."

Rong Lei's praise is sincere. Xu Yanke's face is flushed. She lowers her head a little shyly and says in a low voice: "don't always tell the truth. I'll be embarrassed."

Rong Lei looks at Xu Yanke in a daze. He doesn't know what she is thinking now. Xu Yanke's abnormal behaviors make him think, is it true that women in love are all neurotic?

When Xu Yanke is looking down and shy, her eyes suddenly become sharp. Her hearing is very sharp. She hears a very light sound of footsteps stopping at the door of the ward.

She motioned Rong Lei not to make a sound with her eyes. She crept to the door, holding the handle in her left hand and the gun in her right hand. Then she suddenly opened the door and stretched out the hand holding the gun.

Before she raised her hand, her wrist was caught. She was surprised and looked at it carefully. Jin Zhengting stood in front of her with a cold and proud face.

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Jin Zhengting let go of Xu Yanke's wrist, gave her a dim look, and went straight to Rong Lei's hospital bed, with a faint smile on his mouth.

"Boss, you are back."

Rong Lei sees that it is Jin Zhengting who is coming. He puts down his vigilance and prepares to get up while greeting.

Jin Zhengting raised his hand to stop him and said faintly, "don't move. Is there any problem with your body?"

Rong Lei's face shows a look of being moved. He has been around Jin Zhengting for many years, and it is

rare for him to show his concern for others.

"Boss, I have no problem with my health. I can go to work now."

Jin Zhengting smile: "peace of mind to recuperate, after injury, there are a lot of work you need to do, you can enjoy a few days of lazy time."

Rong Lei also smiles, and suddenly sees Xu Yanke standing at the door with a little embarrassment. On the surface, he is quiet, but in his heart, he begins a fierce ideological struggle. He doesn't know how to talk to Jin Zhengting about the things between him and Xu Yanke.

Xu Yanke used to be Jin Zhengting's lover, and this relationship made him feel very embarrassed. Now that the truth is clear, Xu Yanke has become Jin Zhengting's sister again. If they want to further develop, they are even less likely to cross Jin Zhengting.

"Boss, I want to tell you something."

Rong Lei bites his teeth and blurs his mouth, because Xu Yanke is looking at him with very sad eyes, which makes him have the courage inexplicably. It is undeniable that he has no resistance to Xu Yanke's eyes.

Jin Zhengting has noticed Xu Yanke standing uneasily for a long time. Seeing Rong Lei's desire to talk and stop, he immediately knows what Rong Lei is going to say to him.

"As long as you are sincere, I will not object to your being together, and I will not interfere in the affairs between you."

Jin Zhengting said faintly and looked at Rong Lei and Xu Yanke with deep eyes. A faint smile appeared on his cold face.

"Zhengting, I said they would be together. Xu Yanke is the best at hiding. Fortunately, he didn't hide it from me."

Zhao Tongxin walked into the ward with a smile on his face and naturally took Jin Zhengting's arm. With a funny expression in his eyes, Xu Yanke blinked his beautiful eyes.

When she first saw Zhao Tongxin's eyes, Xu Yanke only felt uncomfortable for a while. She didn't like Zhao Tongxin's jokes, but she soon noticed that Zhao Tongxin's eyes were full of blessings in addition to good humor.

Xu Yan may feel her kindness, but she doesn't intend to let Zhao Tongxin down. Some people may never be friends, just like the two of them.

Jin Zhengting makes a little effort to hold Zhao Tongxin in his arms. His expressionless eyes seem to

recover the color in the moment when he sees her. His gentleness can only be released in the face of her.

"Did the results come out?"

This is what Jin Zhengting is most concerned about. Zhao Tongxin has been pregnant for nearly three months, and there are signs of slight bulge in her abdomen. This time, he spent two days travelling between Southeast Asia and Jiangbin, nearly 10000 kilometers. He was worried that her health would be unbearable, so he took her to the hospital as soon as he got off the plane. Besides visiting Rong Lei, he also gave her a comprehensive physical examination Check.

"Come out, everything is normal, the doctor said as long as it is not too tired, proper work can also play the role of exercise."

Zhao Tong is afraid that Jin Zhengting will let her go home and have a rest, so she gives him a preventive injection in advance. She is not greedy for the position of the president of the company, but she thinks that the company is facing a crisis in its own management. She must solve the crisis before considering other things. She is a person with a strong sense of responsibility.

Jin Zhengting how can not know her that careful thinking, a faint smile: "do not explain so clearly, in the case of physical conditions allow, you can do what you want."

Xu Yan can a little envious looking at Zhao Tong heart, may be the first time not envious of her, only pure envy, because her heart has the shadow of Rong Lei.

But to get Jin Zhengting's promise, Zhao Tongxin is enough to make other women jealous.

"For you and for the children, I will take care of my body."

Zhao Tong Xin said shyly that she was not used to saying some numb words in public, but her face showed a happy look like a little woman.

"Well."

Jin Zhengting answered lightly, stroked her back, gazed at her gently for a while, then turned back to Rong Lei and said, "have a rest early, let's go first."

After Xu Yanke's side, Jin Zhengting said faintly, "Rong Lei is a good man, qualified to be Jin's son-in-law."

Xu Yanke is stunned and quickly understands what he means. He takes a look at Rong Lei, and his eyes are very gentle. However, Rong Lei's heart is empty for no reason, because he thinks Xu Yanke's tenderness can't be tolerated by ordinary people.

It's cool at night. When walking out of the hospital, Zhao Tongxin can't help sneezing. Jin Zhengting takes

off his coat almost without reaction and puts it on her. Enjoying his meticulous care, Zhao Tongxin said: "I'm not cold."

"Put it on."

Wearing only a shirt, Jin Zhengting's body shows perfect lines. He says it faintly, but his tone is full of unspeakable warmth.

Zhao Tongxin is holding his strong arm. A strong sense of security rises from the bottom of her heart. Standing in front of her forever, he is a great man. He cares for her, takes care of her, protects her and gives everything for her.

Can't help, head nestled in his shoulder, quietly savoring his temperature.

Two people walking slowly, each other speechless, but already better than a thousand words, all in silence.

Sometimes the feelings don't need to be too strong, and don't need to be as magnificent as a tsunami. Love is more like a silent spring, calm and moistening, but continuous, flowing peacefully in each other's hearts, which is enough.

"If only we could stay together as we are now."

Zhao Tongxin stops and looks at him affectionately. Her eyes are flowing and she says, it's true that girls love to dream, but it's not her ideal, it's her life goal.

Jin Zhengting reaches out his hand and rubs her soft hair. His movements are natural and gentle, just like his love for her.

"We're already together, so every day is the same."

He said, in her forehead gently kiss, cool lips touch the delicate touch of the skin, let her heart have been intoxicated.

Quietly closed his eyes, aftertaste of his kind of light love and tenderness, body and mind have been unprecedented relaxation, these days because of the company's things and tired spirit also completely relaxed down.

"Zhengting, I'm a little tired. I want to go home." She said, burying her face in his arms.

Jin Zhengting nodded her head, picked her up and walked to the parking lot of the hospital. Zhao Tongxin no longer struggled. She liked his overbearing way.

Although it's a bit late at night, there are still many people coming in and out of the hospital building.

Few people here don't know Jin Zhengting. Especially for the single female nurses, Jin is the perfect prince charming in their mind.

When they see the love between Jin Zhengting and Zhao Tongxin, except for envy, there is only deep jealousy left. No matter who passes them, they will look at Zhao Tongxin with resentful eyes.

Zhao Tong Xin despises these provocative eyes, because the man holding her, no matter who can not take him away from his side, not God does not allow, she does not allow.

No taboo to meet those lack of goodwill eyes, with a winner's attitude, the result is only one, those people can only be like a defeated rooster, dejected to pass by from the side, these people are doomed to only pass the fate of prince charming, because his heart is very small, can only accommodate one person, now his heart, completely filled by Zhao Tong heart Full, will never give others even a little chance.

Shaoyuan, who has just made a phone call to Chen Dong, sees two people's love in the car. He is really happy for Zhao Tongxin. Then he thinks of Chen Dong in Southeast Asia. His round eyes are full of missing.

Two people get on the car, Jin Zhengting embraces Zhao Tong heart, light say: "go home."

"OK, boss."

With a promise, Shaoyuan started the car and drove to Jin's villa.

"Boss, Chen Donggang called. Everything went well over there. It took only half a day to dig out about a ton of jade stones. He said that he would send these stones to the jewelry processing factory in Jiangbin overnight to ease Huo Tingchen's impact on the group."

Shaoyuan drives the car and reports important things to Jin Zhengting. She naturally won't tell the whispers of Chen Dong that only two people can say.

"Well."

Jin Zhengting nodded his head, which showed his affirmation of Chen Dong's work. After all, in an almost deserted area, large-scale production can be carried out in one day, which proves that Chen Dong's organizational ability is very strong.

Zhao Tongxin also knows what these jade stones mean to the future of the company. She gratefully said to Shaoyuan, "spoon, thank you so much for helping me so much."

The spoon garden smiles: "Tong Xin, you see you're seeing the outside world again. What's the relationship between us? Do you still need to say these polite words? Besides, the company also has my shares. There's no difference between helping you and helping yourself."

Zhao Tong Xin also laughed: "spoon, in a word, I wrote down your favor."

"By the way, Tong Xin, it takes two days for these jade raw stones to be transported to Jiangbin, and then they are sent to the processing plant for processing, at least three days. That is to say, it takes five days for the jade raw stone products to be finished. Should we temporarily suspend all the jewelry stores under the company in these five days? When our products can compete with Tianhong jewelry company in price, we will reopen our business again. "

Shaoyuan is the director of the company's marketing department. She knows the market situation very well. She knows that because of the ultra-low price of Tianhong jewelry company, it has triggered a trend of crazy buying jewelry. Under this impact, the company's turnover is extremely poor, almost zero income, and even negative today. She thinks that instead of losing money to start a business, it's better to simply close down and wait until there is a rival's competitive capital to start a business. This is also a way to avoid losses.

Zhao Tongxin looks at Jin Zhengting with inquiring eyes. Jin is always a famous business tycoon in Jiangbin. His eyes have always been very original, and he never lacks a perfect solution to any incident. Therefore, she wants to hear his opinions at the first time, which is also a dependence formed unconsciously.

"I don't express any opinions. All the decisions of your company are up to you."

Jin Zhengting said calmly, with an expression of expectation and encouragement in her eyes. Since Zhao Tongxin has chosen this road, he will help her go on and make her more mature and independent. Therefore, this is the time to test her decision-making ability and psychological quality. She needs to make her own decision. This is a stage that everyone who is in business must go through.

Zhao Tong Xin instantly understood his meaning, frowning and thinking about his next step.

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After a long time, Zhao Tongxin's eyebrows spread: "spoon, we not only don't suspend the business of the jewelry store, on the contrary, we want to sell the jewelry at a lower price, depending on whether the company's capital can last for five days."

"Tong Xin, in that case, the company will have to bear huge losses. Even if it can resist Huo Tingchen's attack, it is bound to be greatly weakened. If he wants to make another move, it will be difficult for us to survive."

Shaoyuan is very worried. She quietly calculates an account in her heart. If she does it according to Zhao Tongxin's method, the company will bear billions of losses at least, which is barely acceptable in terms of the company's strength. However, once Huo Tingchen has a backhand, the company will have no power to fight back.

"No, spoon, now Huo Tingchen is fighting with a branch of Tianhong Group. As long as we can hold him back and win time for the group, I believe our president Jin will make an effective counterattack. At that time, the pressure of the company will disappear. Now it's up to us to face the pressure."

Zhao Tong Xin looks at Jin Zhengting with a smile. She has shown her attitude, and she is determined. For him, she can bear everything.

Jin Zhengting's eyes flashed a touch of light tenderness, and his heart seemed to be melted by something. He knew that Zhao Tongxin was completely considering from her own position. If she was not the president of the company, he would definitely give the order to drag Huo Tingchen in the jewelry market at all costs. It can be seen that she was only thinking about herself.

"Tong Xin is right. If you want to attract Huo Tingchen's attention to the jewelry market, I need a week."

Jin Zhengting had already had a plan to deal with it, but he didn't say it. He couldn't make up his mind whether Zhao Tongxin would make such a big sacrifice for himself.

Obviously, Zhao Tongxin expressed an attitude first. If he refused her, she would be sad.

"Well, since the boss said so, I can only agree with Mr. Zhao's proposal."

Shaoyuan knows that Jin Zhengting has his own plan. He has never made any mistakes, so she no longer insists on her own opinions. She knows that compared with the boss, her vision is too short-sighted.

"Zhengting, what else can we do for you?"

Zhao Tong heart to see he agreed to his own opinion, happy rely on his shoulder, she has been hoping to pay for him, now finally achieved.

Jin Zhengting's face is still very serious, but with infinite tenderness in his eyes: "you still need to do a very important thing."

"Well, you said, as long as I can do it, I will do the best."

Zhao Tongxin's pretty face also showed a serious expression. Looking at him, maybe the task given to her was very arduous, but she secretly decided that for him, no kind of difficulties would scare her.

"Take care of yourself. That's the most important thing." Jin Zhengting took her into his arms and gave her a gentle kiss on her face.

Zhao Tong Xin felt his concern and nodded happily: "I promise you that I will take good care of myself."

"Boss, please don't worry, I will help you look at Tong Xin, won't let her tired." Shaoyuan said on one

side that this is one of the jobs that Jin Zhengting gave her.

"Well, next time, I'll concentrate on dealing with Huo Tingchen. Don't let me be distracted."

Jin Zhengting's hand is attached with Zhao Tongxin's beautiful face, and his voice is full of tenderness.

"Good."

Zhao Tong Xin nodded her head cleverly and leaned on his shoulder deeper. After two days' long journey, she felt a little lazy and tired. She just wanted to go home quickly, take a hot bath, and then sleep safely in his arms.

Jiangdong, Cheng family.

This is a mountain manor near the sea. It's antique and fragrant. It seems to have an antique meditation, but it also reflects the momentum of the first aristocratic family in Jiangdong.

Old lady Cheng is sitting in the main hall, and beside her stands Zhao Si, who looks very ordinary.

Huo Tingchen brow deep lock: "grandma, I have been here for two days, should I control the Cheng family's message out?"

Old lady Cheng's face showed a faint smile: "Tingchen, you are still too anxious. Are you sure that little girl Cheng mobing will be fooled by you?"

"I think so. She really has a deep heart, but she doesn't know about my relationship with you, so I don't think she would think it would end like this."

Huo Tingchen's face showed a grim expression: "as long as you do her, all the assets she controls will be rightfully owned by the Cheng family. At that time, our strength will be unprecedentedly strong, and we will have a greater grasp of the Jin family."

"You are still too young."

Mrs. Cheng sighed and continued: "you think Cheng mobing is too simple. If she is really cheated, she won't do nothing these two days. At least she has to gather all the funds she can control and prepare to buy Cheng's assets in the chaos. But Zhao Si has been staring at her, and she doesn't do so." Tingchen said with a smile: "grandma, I think you are worried too much. When you cooperated with me, there was an agreement with her that all the assets of the Cheng family belong to her. I think she is waiting to take over the Cheng family completely now, so it's normal that she doesn't centralize funds."

Mrs. Cheng's face was ironic: "do you think Cheng mobing will really believe you? I ask you, do you really believe in process ice

Huo Tingchen shakes his head. He has never really believed anyone. Even the grandmother in front of him, he just chose to believe with reservation. This time he came to Jiangdong, he made two preparations. If Mrs. Cheng cheated him, he was ready to use the second plan. Instead, he could control Mrs. Cheng and control the whole Cheng family.

"Since you don't believe her, she won't have a reason to trust you completely, and although Cheng mobing is a woman, she is far more intelligent than you think. The person she sent to stare at you is killed by Zhao Si, which will certainly arouse her vigilance, so now even if you tell her that she has controlled the Cheng family, she won't believe it."

Mrs. Cheng's eyes twinkle with cunning light, just like an old fox who has been practicing for thousands of years. Everything is calculated accurately and there will be no omission.

This is one of the reasons why she can control the power of the Cheng family in a very short time.

Huo Tingchen's eyes flashed. He was really too eager. He didn't think too much about many things. After his grandmother's advice, he found that he took things for granted.

"Grandma, what do you say we should do?"

He naturally found that Mrs. Cheng was a resourceful person, so he humbly asked her for advice.

"It's easy. Wait."

Mrs. Cheng's answer was simple and clear, but Huo Tingchen couldn't sit still: "grandma, you should know that I have already started a battle with Jin Zhengting in Jiangbin. If I don't solve Cheng mobing as soon as possible, it's hard for me to concentrate on fighting with Jin family."

Mrs. Cheng laughed and raised her hand to stop him from talking. She glanced at Huo Tingchen and said, "I know. That's why I want you to wait. As far as I know, the Xu family in Jiangbin is united with you, isn't it?"

"Grandma, you don't want to beat Jin Zhengting just by the Xu family, do you? Although the Xu family can be regarded as one of the powerful families in Jiangbin, they are still far behind the Jin family. If Jin Zhengting concentrates on it, they can hardly hold on to a round. "

Huo Tingchen said sarcastically that he really looked down on the Xu family from his heart. Whether Xu Zheng or Xu Ting, they were just pieces he used temporarily and could be discarded at any time.

"Fool!"

Mrs. Cheng's face became cloudy and sunny. Her muddy eyes gave out a sharp light like an eagle. She stared at Huo Tingchen coldly. He was staring at Huo Tingchen with her eyes, and felt empty for no reason. This feeling only appeared when he faced Jin Zhengting.

Old lady Cheng suddenly sighed: "you always think too much of yourself, and you will suffer a great loss in the future. Do you think that boy named Xu Zheng really let you overhear the things that Cheng mobing instigated behind his back?"

Huo Tingchen thought carefully, did not find anything wrong, puzzled answer: "yes, he should not know there are eavesdropping devices in the office, so after I left, he and his cousin inadvertently talked about it."

"You have been deceived."

Mrs. Cheng said straightforwardly: "he definitely did it on purpose, because those words will not be said in the office in any case. Even a fool knows this truth. Do you think the grand successor of the Xu family is inferior to a fool?"

Huo Tingchen's eyebrows wrinkled again. He suddenly found that he was too eager to ignore many details. If it was him, he would never tell such a big secret in the office.

Looking at Huo Tingchen's expression, Mrs. Cheng smiles confidently: "don't worry, grandma can't be wrong, because I've seen too many things like this. The reason why he deliberately told you this is that I guess he wants to push Cheng mobing to a dead end and cooperate with him when she has to."

Huo Tingchen's eyes flashed a trace of ruthlessness. After Mrs. Cheng's advice, he soon understood that Xu Zheng, who always seemed to be aloof from the world and just wanted to be a playboy, finally revealed his ambition in the chaos of the riverside. He wanted to fish in troubled waters.

"I guess that's what he said to Cheng mobing. She has two powerful opponents in front of her, none of which she can defeat, so she must cooperate with him, otherwise she will be crushed."

Mrs. Cheng's reasoning ability is also quite amazing. From just a little clue, she can get the general truth of the matter.

"Xu Zheng is an asshole. I will kill him myself!"

Huo Tingchen's Phoenix eyes flashed fierce light. He hated the feeling of being cheated by others. Now he just wants to go back to the riverside and tear Xu Zheng to pieces.

"Tingchen, don't be impatient. In fact, there's nothing wrong with being cheated, because one of the thirty-six stratagems is called" general stratagem. "

Mrs. Cheng's face once again showed the expression of an old fox. It seemed that she had a plan.Huo Tingchen suppressed his anger and asked, "grandma, do you have any good ideas?"

"The mantis catches the cicada, and the Yellow sparrow is behind. Since the alliance between the Xu

family and Cheng mobing has become a reality, and at present their alliance is quite solid, the more pressure we put on them, the closer their alliance is. So let's leave them alone for the moment, let the Jin family do it, let them join hands with the Jin family first, and then let us wait until both lose. Come out to clean up the mess and get the highest return at the lowest cost. Don't you think this is a perfect plan, Tingchen? "

With that, Mrs. Cheng took a cup of ginseng tea from Zhao Si, took a sip, and then looked at Huo Tingchen with a smile.

Huo Tingchen's face showed a proud smile: "grandma, your plan is really perfect, let them both fight in the front, we save strength in the back."

His face suddenly changed: "there is only one question, how can we make the two sides conflict?"

"Don't you know? Cheng mobing sends someone to kill Zhao Tongxin. She has already touched Jin Zhengting's rebellious scale. "

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"Grandma, I find that you are so good at controlling intelligence that you can know the actions of all parties without leaving home." Huo Tingchen sincerely praised.

Mrs. Cheng didn't have a proud expression on her face. She said faintly, "no matter what you do, you can only be invincible if you know yourself and the enemy. Do you think that Cheng Mohan established the intelligence network of long Jiu?"

Huo Tingchen's face flashed an imperceptible anomaly: "isn't it? Long Jiu told me that the intelligence network was built by Cheng Mohan, only under her command, and the control is still in his hands."

Mrs. Cheng said with a disdainful smile: "I can't hide any of his actions from him. As long as I don't want him to build such a huge intelligence network, do you really think he has the ability to build it? I just pretend I don't know. In fact, he has built an intelligence network and ultimately serves me."

"It's just because I know that long Jiu is my granddaughter that I didn't stop him. Tingchen, you should remember that not all opponents have to be eliminated. As long as they have the value of utilization, they can continue to exist until they have no value or lose control."

She said to Huo Tingchen that she really wanted to teach her life to her only grandson.

Huo Tingchen nodded slightly and said that he accepted Mrs. Cheng's instruction: "Granny, you can rest assured that I will keep in mind what you say."

Mrs. Cheng was very satisfied and said, "grandma didn't read you wrong. I'm old. I'll give you the foundation in the future. I hope you won't let me down and let the Huo family make a comeback."

"I will. This is my lifelong wish. I will uproot the Jin family and let them disappear in the world forever. Then I will revive the Huo family and let anyone hear the name of the Huo family be afraid!"

Huo Tingchen's Phoenix eyes flashed bursts of fierce light, mixed with strong ambition.

"That's good. The Huo family needs an ambitious child like you, but you are too young. You may not be the opponent of the Jin family, especially the old lady of the Jin family. She is much more difficult to deal with than others think."

Mrs. Cheng reminded her that she took another sip of ginseng tea. After all, when she was old, it was hard to avoid dry mouth.

"One more thing, you are too careless. Do you think I don't know if you bring the right people to Jiangdong secretly?"

She put down her tea cup and said to Huo Tingchen suddenly. Huo Tingchen was surprised. He quickly lowered his head and looked suspicious: "grandma, it's my fault."

"No, there is nothing wrong with you. If you believe in everyone, you will accomplish nothing, so grandma won't blame you. But I still want to remind you that no matter what you do, don't let people know, or you will fall into a passive position."

Mrs. Cheng showed rare kindness on her face. She was very satisfied with her grandson's performance.

"Oh?"

Huo Tingchen raised his head and showed an indescribable smile: "but it's not easy to deceive grandma."

"Because Zhao Si can find out all kinds of news, he will never make a mistake, otherwise he will not stand here now."

Old lady Cheng said faintly, her face suddenly changed, her hand covering her stomach, and her face became twisted because of the pain.

Huo Tingchen had straightened up at this time, just like a king in the world, with an unspeakable gloomy voice: "but he didn't tell you that the cup of tea is poisonous, right?"

With a cold smile, he asked Zhao Si beside old lady Cheng, "will you tell old lady about the poisonous things in ginseng tea?"

There was still no expression on Zhao Si's face, and he replied coldly, "No

"Why?" Huo Tingchen was very gloomy with a smile.

"I will not tell the old lady because I have poisoned her." Zhao Si answered.

"Zhao Si, you betrayed me!"

Mrs. Cheng fell down on the chair and lost her strength to stand up. She pointed to Zhao Si and asked with an angry expression on her twisted face.

"Grandma, you'd better not threaten him, because you can't kill his family any more. The men I brought are not against Cheng's bodyguards. Their task is to save Zhao Si's family."

Huo Tingchen, with both hands on his back, finally showed a winner's smile on his face.

"You! You are my own grandson. Why do you want to kill your own grandmother?" Mrs. Cheng's eyes were wide open, staring at Huo Tingchen.

Huo Tingchen laughed: "grandma, you tell me, what can the so-called family affection change? I need strength and assets now, but as long as I have you, I can't get the assets of the Cheng family. How can I take revenge on the Jin family?"

His eyes flashed a trace of anger: "and I don't like to be someone else's puppet in my life, so I have no choice but to let Grandma go to accompany my grandfather."

Mrs. Cheng's eyes are mixed with anger, depression, and the pain of betrayal, but also with a little comfort. The Huo family's current situation needs a ruthless person like Huo Tingchen to preside over the overall situation. Her lips murmured and wriggled, her throat rattled, but she couldn't say a word. Finally, her head tilted and she stopped breathing.

"Young master, thank you for saving my family. I swear to be loyal to you all my life."

Zhao Si said lightly and bowed deeply to Huo Tingchen, with unquestionable determination in his tone.

Huo Tingchen light smile: "this is nothing, I save your family, but also for their own, now I will be Cheng Mohan's identity to inherit the cause of the Cheng family, after you help, heart point."

"Yes, young master." Zhao Si gave a simple answer and stood behind Huo Tingchen. From this moment on, he was Huo Tingchen's shadow.

"Inform long Jiu to do away with all the direct relatives of the Cheng family, and leave none. I don't want to inherit the family business of the Cheng family, and the Cheng family name will jump out and say" three four. "

Huo Tingchen has a fierce look on his face. For the first time in his life, he has a feeling that he controls

everything in his own hands. That feeling is so beautiful that he only dares to think in his dream before, but this time it's different. Because he has the strength to fight Jin Zhengting, he can't wait to clean up the remnants of the Cheng family.

"Yes, young master."

Zhao Si had the deepest hatred for the Cheng family. He not only accepted Huo Tingchen's order, but also became more loyal to Huo Tingchen.

"Young master, what about Cheng mobing?" He didn't forget Miss Cheng Jiasan's big trouble.

"Didn't you hear my grandmother's words just now? We should do it according to her old man's wishes. Since Jin Zhengting is going to attack her, we should not disturb the fight between them."

Huo Tingchen took a look at Mrs. Cheng's corpse. There was a complex expression in his eyes. When he decided to attack Mrs. Cheng, he hesitated. After all, he had few relatives in the world.

But his desire for power and assets, as well as his ambition for his own goals and ambitions, finally made him cruel, because he was a selfish man. As long as he was good for himself, he didn't mind sending anyone in the world to hell.

On his plane to Jiangdong, he had already thought about the plan, but it was almost impossible to hide it from the old lady. When he was thinking hard, he suddenly thought of what Mrs. Cheng had said to Zhao Si, which reminded him that the reason why he could control Zhao Si was because she controlled Zhao Si's family.

So he ordered long Jiu to gather the most effective men together and take them to Jiangbin. He deliberately made Mrs. Cheng think that he still had doubts about her. In terms of his character, it was reasonable to have such doubts.

In this way, his subordinates hid the most real purpose and came to Jiangdong smoothly. They accepted only one task, that is, to save Zhao Si's family at all costs.

Huo Tingchen is very clear about his weakness in character, but also very clever use of his weakness in character, confused old lady Cheng.

At the same time, the secret deal between him and Zhao Si is reached. He saves Zhao Si's family. In return, Zhao Si will poison Mrs. Cheng's ginseng tea.

Mrs. Cheng is also very suspicious. Her food is never touched by a second person, but Zhao Si is responsible for it every time. Only he has the chance to put the processed tasteless potassium cyanide into Mrs. Cheng's tea.

Sure enough, Zhao Si, who had been patient because his family was controlled by Mrs. Cheng, finally

agreed to his request, so that Huo Tingchen succeeded.

Zhao Si left. Huo Tingchen moved a chair alone in the living room of nuota and sat down in front of Mrs. Cheng's body. He reached out and touched her neck artery to prove that she was really dead. He only believed in his own examination.

"Grandma, don't worry. The Huo family will be carried forward in my hands. You'd better not blame me, because I won't let anyone become a stumbling block on the road, even you."

Huo Tingchen lit a cigarette and chatted with Mrs. Cheng, who had been dead for a long time, in the rising smoke. The smoke covered his face, and no one could see his most real expression now, because he would only let one kind of person see his most real self, the dead.

An assassination is going on quietly. Long Jiu and her subordinates are all trained to kill without leaving any trace. Even the most senior forensic doctors can't find out the cause of death if they are not careful.

Almost overnight, all the direct and collateral members of the Cheng family, except Cheng mobing, died suddenly.

The results of the examination of corpses, without exception, are all deaths caused by cardiovascular rupture, which belongs to the category of natural death, and according to the blood relationship, it is likely to be a family genetic disease, which is the most convincing test results.

Huo Tingchen got the power of Cheng family in only two days. At this time, he became the most powerful one among him, Jin Zhengting and Cheng mobing. However, he still chose Mrs. Cheng's plan and quietly waited for the winner between Jin Zhengting and Cheng mobing.

Jiangbin, Xu family.

"Huo Tingchen really got the power of the Cheng family. Isn't that false news?" Xu Zheng doubted Huo Tingchen's quick success. The Cheng family is as ingrained in Jiangdong as the Jin family in Jiangbin. If someone can overthrow Jin Zhengting overnight, he will never believe it.

"It's true. I've proved that all the power of the Cheng family falls into Huo Tingchen's hands, and he's wantonly cleaning up the Cheng family's power. It seems that he wants to monopolize the Cheng family."

This is what worries Cheng Mo Bing the most, because her surname is Cheng. In her subconscious mind, only she is qualified to inherit the Cheng family's property.

"Huo Tingchen already has Tianhong Group, and now he has Cheng family property. He has become the most powerful one among the three parties. It seems that we need to unite with Jin Zhengting."

Xu Zheng's brain is running at a high speed. At the critical moment of his life and death, he has given up

the idea of antagonizing Jin Zhengting. After all, he has disclosed the information about his enemy Huo Tingchen. With Huo Tingchen's character, he will surely wait for revenge. He has to consider his retreat.