

Chapter 81

Just in time, the waiter brought up all the dishes, and she didn't speak. She ate the dishes on the table without a bite.

Jin Zhengting looks at Zhao Tongxin's action, his face is slightly cold, but he is not explaining anything.

After eating the meal in silence, Jin Zhengting looks at the road ahead with a cold face, holding the steering wheel. Zhao Tongxin is absent-minded and doesn't bother to guess why he is angry.

You ran watched the neon lights outside the window retrogress from her eyes, and then changes into a new scenery. The night scenery of Jiangbin city has always been beautiful, but she is not interested in enjoying it now.

As soon as Jin Zhengting's car stopped, Zhao Tongxin didn't look at him. He opened the door of the car and wanted to get out of the car. As soon as he turned, his left hand was caught by a generous hand. As soon as he exerted his force, she fell back because of inertia. The next second, she soared into the air. Before she had time to exclaim, she fell into a warm embrace.

Jin Zhengting clasps the back of Zhao Tong's head with one hand, and kneads her tightly close to him with the other hand. The hot thin lips are attached to her punitively. In her surprised and slightly opened lips, the red tongue invades in without hesitation, evoking her soft and overbearing kiss.

Zhao Tongxin's kissing in Jin Zhengting is like a boating in the rough sea. He can only reach out to the man's strong arm and not let himself slip.

After Jin Zhengting let go of Zhao Tong, his breath became a little thick. His deep pupil looked directly at her, and his low voice was tinged with a trace of lust. "Next time I'm thinking wildly, I don't suggest using other means to let you understand."

Zhao Tong heart staring at the top of the head of the man's facial features, like a knife general, through the angular Leng Jun, what he said is not what she thought.

My heart was shaking uncontrollably, and my accent was a little soft. "Do I have any other way? Every time you speak, you always ask me to guess. If you guess right, I'm happy. If you guess wrong, I can only be sad."

"You have to get used to it." Jin Zhengting took a deep look at Zhao Tongxin, reached out to straighten her and took the lead in opening the door.

Zhao Tong Xin took a look at the driver who was not far away from the window and was carrying a lot of Bento. His face turned red and he didn't want anything else. He got off quickly.

He walked over quickly and said apologetically, "I'm sorry to trouble you." Then he reached for the two bags of Bento.

Jin Zhengting took Zhao Tongxin's hand and said, "send it up."

"Yes, Mr. Jin." The driver carried more than 20 copies of Bento and put it in effortlessly.

Zhao Tong Xin disagreed and said, "no, if they see it, it will be very troublesome."

Jin Zhengting said faintly: "nothing, he knows how to do it"

Zhao Tongxin took a look at the Bento in the driver's hand, but she didn't try to be brave, but when it came to the elevator, she insisted that Jin Zhengting take the special elevator by herself, and she would wait five minutes before going up.

Jin Zhengting took a look at her stubborn little face and lifted her foot into his own special elevator.

Zhao Tong Xin breathed a sigh of relief and waited downstairs for five minutes before he followed the driver upstairs and pushed open the door of the Secretary's room. Many people immediately said, "Tong Xin, you're so late, we're all going to starve to death."

"Yes, if you don't come again, I'm going to eat by myself."

"No way. You ordered too much. I have to wait." Zhao Tongxin tells the truth that if she is the only one to buy it, she must have to wait so long. Fortunately, Jin Zhengting has a strong sense of time, and she has just the right time to come back.

When Zhao Tongxin said this, other people feel embarrassed. It's a little too much for her to serve so many bentos alone.

"Tong Xin, I know it's hard for you, but aren't you carried up by someone, and how this person looks like Mr. Jin's special driver, Xiao Ming?" Zhang Ying's words undoubtedly made the secretary room's rare harmonious atmosphere a little stiff.

"Secretary Zhang's concern for general manager Jin is really deep. Even my little driver, you can notice. It's really my honor." Xiao Ming first insinuated Zhang Ying's Sima Zhao's mind, everyone knows, but also pretends.

After that, he said to others with a smile, "I just came to pick up Mr. Jin and go home. It's hard to see Secretary Zhao carrying two big bags of Bento alone. Some of them can't help her. I didn't expect to be misunderstood. It's really hard to be a good person in this world."

Xiao Ming's words look very common, but in fact they are armed. He said that other people not only don't appreciate Zhao Tongxin, but also don't know how to be grateful.

Some people were slightly astringent, embarrassed to Zhao Tong Xin said: "Tong Xin, but I didn't think much about it."

"Yeah, yeah, I didn't either."

"It's all Zhang Ying who said these misunderstandings."

Zhang Ying was angry and didn't dare to show it. With an apologetic face, she said, "I'm just curious. Who let you think about it?"

Zhao Tong said with a smile, "it's OK. Let's eat it quickly, or the Bento will be cold."

She didn't expect that all the drivers around Jin Zhengting were so eloquent. She was so thoughtful that she felt inferior to herself. This series of words immediately made the colleagues in the Secretary's office change their attitude towards her. By the way, she pulled the hatred value to Zhang Ying. Xiao Ming said to the crowd, "well, I won't disturb you any more. I can't let Mr. Jin wait for me. When I ask back, I don't know how to answer."

When other people heard that he was going to pick up Mr. Jin, they were afraid that Mr. Jin would really ask. They not only asked Zhao Tongxin to buy Bento by himself, but also misunderstood the things between them. The company's system was there, so they immediately said, "then you'd better hurry up and don't let Mr. Jin wait."

Xiao Ming also knew what they were worried about. He nodded and turned to leave.

After Xiao Ming left, someone looked at Zhang Ying and said, "I said Zhang Ying, if you didn't help Tong Xin to carry the Bento, you still said those words. Pure heart wants us to be punished, right?"

"Zhang Ying, you don't know how severe Mr. Jin is. If you arrange colleagues in the company, you will be warned. What's more, you'll be even more guilty of arranging them with other colleagues."

Zhang Ying was red faced and could only apologize again and again, "I didn't mean it. I just said something unintentionally. Who would have thought that Xiao Ming misunderstood himself. Next time I will pay attention to it, so don't say it again." She doesn't want to make everyone angry yet.

It's all the damn Xiao Ming. It's nothing to talk about.

On weekdays, Zhang Ying is more likely to be both right and left. Other people don't say anything any more. She goes to get her Bento and looks much better at Zhao Tong. She is no longer as cold as before.

Zhao Tongxin thinks that Xiao Ming's last sentence is powerful. She finds that none of the people around Jin Zhengting has poor ability, and her mood suddenly turns better.

Among the colleagues in the office, only Mia and Chen Meili are very hostile to her. After they are no longer working, no one makes a fuss and stirs up the flames, and there are not so many intrigues.

We took the time to finish our meal and put into work again. We didn't leave until ten o'clock.

"Tong Xin, let's go."

"You can go quickly too. Don't stay at the end."

"Yes, shall we wait for you?"

Zhao Tong Xin looked at several concerned expressions and said with a smile, "no, I'll pack up and go in a moment." She needs some more files to save and then she leaves.

"Well, let's go." Other people don't say anything, they go together.

One by one, the ceiling lights were turned off, and she was the only one left in the huge office, a desk lamp. Zhao Tongxin thought that she would handle it quickly, but he didn't expect to sit for another hour.

She stretched herself, gathered her things and prepared to go downstairs. She caught a glimpse that the light in Jin Zhengting's office was still on. She saw that there was no one else, so she didn't have so much scruples.

He went to Jin Zhengting's office, knocked on the door and asked, "Jin Zhengting, are you still there?"

Inside a pause, light said, "come in."

Zhao Tongxin opens the door and sees a person sitting on the sofa. He wants to quit and throw the door on. He thinks that she has never been here before. How could ye Jie sit on the sofa so late? She just called Jin Zhengting's name so loudly. She must have heard it.

It should be for sure. Jin Zhengting can hear it. Sister ye can hear it too. What should we do now!

Zhao Tong Xin's nervous palm is sweating, and he doesn't dare to see the direction of the leaf stamen.

On the contrary, ye Rui said in a voice first, "president, there's nothing wrong with me going out first."

Although Ye Rui is calm on the surface, she has been shocked for a long time. Unexpectedly, Tong Xin dares to call Mr. Jin's name directly. What's more, Mr. Jin seems to be used to it and doesn't shy away from her. She lets Tong Xin come in directly. Their strange way of getting along with each other makes her more sure. Her previous judgment is right.

In fact, her heart is more joyful. President Jin's attitude is to trust her and also to recognize her, and all

these are the blessings of the pupil's heart, which she knows.

Jin Zhengting didn't lift his head and said, "well."

The facial expression gentle to Zhao Tong heart smile, push the door to leave.

Zhao Tong Xin returns with a smile, but if that smile can still call a smile, waiting for ye Rui to leave, she immediately looks like a chicken with fried hair, and says, "what should I do? Ye Jie knows, whether she will find the relationship between us."

"Will she tell someone else, or will she think about it?"

"I knew I should have called you first. I thought it was so late that there should be no one in the office."

Jin Zhengting raised his eyes and looked at Zhao Tong. He was wandering around in the office, talking endlessly. In a low voice, he said, "she won't talk nonsense. Shut up, too."

Zhao Tong blinks innocently, as if to confirm the credibility of Jin Zhengting's words. However, what he says has not been done so far.

Lift up the heart and put back the stomach.

Chapter 82

The next day, when Zhao Tongxin was still at work, she received a call from the school to hand in her graduation thesis. Fortunately, she wrote the thesis in advance, as long as it was sent to the school in the afternoon.

Zhao Tongxin went to Ye Rui's office, knocked on the door and said, "sister ye, I have something to ask for a half day off this afternoon."

"What's the matter." Ye Rui pointed to the position in front of her with the nib and motioned Zhao Tong to sit down.

"The school has to hand in the graduation thesis. There are still some things to deal with." Zhao Tong Xin according to Ye Rui's gesture, sat in the position, upright sitting.

"Yes." Ye Rui put the folder on her hand aside, rubbed her eyebrows, and said with a smile: "Tong Xin, you remind me that when I just graduated, I was just a little clerk in the company, not even a secretary. I didn't expect that when you entered the company, you immediately accepted such a big project. It's really better than blue."

Zhao Tongxin didn't expect that ye Rui would say that. She was at a loss. She didn't expect that ye Jie, who is usually able and neat, started from the bottom and climbed up this position step by step.

Compared with her, she is really lucky.

Lucky to meet that person, lucky to enter the Dingsheng company.

"Don't be nervous. I just feel it." Ye Rui took a look at Zhao Tong's expression. She put down her usual rigorous expression and said gently: "sometimes the faster you rise, it's not a good thing. The gun blows out the head bird. I think you should understand very well that I don't hide with you when I treat you as my own person."

Zhao Tong Xin heard Ye Rui's words, knew that there was something waiting behind, and looked at Ye Jie seriously. She knew that if the relationship was not good, ye Jie would not say this to her.

"Tong Xin, you are an arrow target now. Everyone wants to pull you into the water. Who makes you have more things on hand than those employees who have worked in heyday for three or four years? No one will be convinced." Ye Rui takes a look at Zhao Tongxin's expression and sees that she is really thinking.

Then he said, "I know Mr. Jin has a different relationship with you. You don't have to be nervous. I'm very strict and don't talk nonsense. However, you should be aware of the truth that the company has started to spread rumors. The best way is to disperse your work."

"Sister ye, I know all this, and I agree with you. I'll give you all the information sorted out during this period." Zhao Tongxin is also tired of dealing with the evasive questions from other colleagues.

"Yes." Ye Rui knows that Zhao Tongxin is a sensible person. He knows everything at once. "You're still in charge of Zhengxin's affairs, and Huanyu's will be handed over to others."

She seems to mention inadvertently, "secretary Chen and Mia, who have been transferred to the first floor, have not come to work these days. Several people have come to ask, Tong Xin, do you know what's going on?"

Zhao Tongxin heard Ye Rui mention the names of the two people. He felt tight in his heart and answered, "I'm not very familiar with them, and I'm not very clear."

Chen Meili knows it, but she only knows that Jin Zhengting's people are going to take it away. As for mia, she hasn't had time to ask. When she goes back in the evening, she wants to ask him how to deal with Chen Meili and Mia.

"Well, that's what I think, just to ask." Ye Rui also wanted to test Zhao Tongxin's tone, to see if it was related to her. After observing her expression for several seconds, she said with a smile, "OK, you're going to school. Hurry up."

"OK, sister ye, I'll go first." Zhao Tongxin opened his chair, stood up and walked towards the door.

Ye Rui's voice is not big behind her, but Zhao Tongxin can hear it very clearly, "Tong Xin, I know Chen Meili may have done something too much, but read in her poor brother's face, let her go."

Zhao Tong Xin holds the doorknob's hand and pushes the door open as if he didn't hear it. In fact, his heart is already in chaos. What does Ye Jie mean? What's the matter with Chen Meili's younger brother? Is there any secret in this.

Zhao Tong's heart is in a trance. He accidentally meets another person.

Zhang Ying secretly scolded bad luck, just came back from dinner, met the broom star, tone some complain said: "Tong Xin, how do you do, walk without eyes, think what things so engrossed."

"Sorry, Secretary Zhang." Zhao Tongxin didn't put Zhang Ying's words in his mind. He was still thinking about what ye Rui had told her. Suddenly, he recalled that Zhang Ying seemed to be very close to Chen Meili. Maybe she would know that Chen Meili's younger brother might be.

"Zhang Ying, do you know Secretary Chen has a younger brother?" she said

"I know. What's the matter?" Zhang Ying looks at Zhao Tongxin suspiciously. Isn't this woman very different from Chen Meili? How can she care about her.

Zhao Tongxin made up a reason and said: "I heard Chen Meili mention it a few days ago, and then asked her. It seems that she is very reluctant to say it. I'm just curious."

"What's strange? It's strange that Chen Meili is such a face lover, but his younger brother is really pitiful." Zhang Ying had such a cool expression on her face and said: "although that woman is very strong, her parents are both dead. She has only one disabled younger brother who is only 13 years old. She has to pay high nutrition and nanny fees every month." "Don't you see that she always wears those clothes, but it's strange that she doesn't know how to do it these days. It seems that she suddenly has money and bought several famous brand clothes and bags." Zhang Ying some sour said: "I guess it was wrapped."

"Hello, Zhao Tongxin, how did you leave? I haven't finished yet." Zhang Ying looked at Zhao Tong and left in a hurry. She turned her lips discontentedly and said, "who is it? She is the one who wants to listen to her, and she is the one who wants to leave."

Zhao Tongxin didn't expect Chen Meili to have this kind of experience. He felt confused and wanted to confirm Zhang Ying's words. He went directly to the personnel department to transfer Chen Meili's files. He took a look at the address column, closed the document, went downstairs and took a taxi to the address.

Outside the 10th ring road of Jiangbin City, Zhao Tongxin took an hour and a half to get to the place. After getting out of the taxi, he saw an old six story building. It had been more than 20 years since visual inspection. The white walls had turned yellow and black, which was very old.

Zhao Tongxin went to a room on the third floor according to the address. Along the way, garbage could be seen everywhere in the corridor, and the induction light on the top of her head was not on. She basically relied on a little light on her mobile phone to come up. She didn't expect that this would be the case.

He reached out and knocked on the old wooden door. There was a crackling sound inside. There was also the sound of basin and chair falling to the ground. There was a young male voice. After waiting for a while, someone asked in a low voice: "who is it? Is it my sister

Zhao Tongxin heard the fear in the boy's tone and asked softly, "is this Chen Meili's home? I'm her colleague."

The wooden door was suddenly opened, and the boy asked excitedly, "are you my sister's colleague? Do you know where my sister is? You know when she'll be back

Zhao Tong Xin looks at the boy in front of him, and his words suddenly stop. His clear eyes are gray, and his pupils without focus are looking straight ahead. His body is not as thin as a normal teenager, but like a child of eight or nine years old. His face is slightly nervous, and he grabs his clothes, as if he has no sense of security.

The boy waited for a long time, but no one came to talk. He was flustered and said quickly, "what's the matter? Why don't you talk? Is there something wrong with your sister? Please tell me. Please tell me

"No, don't worry. I belong to your sister..." Zhao Tong stopped and said, "my friend, I told you for her that she might have to go on a business trip for a few days."

She reached out to help the boy's hand, took him back to the inner room, lifted up the stool on the ground and let him sit in his seat.

"Well, that would be great." The boy seems to be relieved, with a smile on his face, "sometimes my sister does not come back for several days, but she will inform me in advance. This time, I didn't notice. I thought something happened."

"Little friend, didn't your sister hire a nanny? Why are you alone at home? And haven't you lived here all the time?" Zhao Tong Xin took a look at the living room environment, which could be compared to a garbage dump. Several kinds of bread were stacked on the table, and there were several teeth marks in some moldy places.

The ground is covered with peel and paper scraps, and even some clothes are piled up on the ground. Most of the rooms with one bedroom and two living rooms are occupied by garbage.

Chen Liangliang thought that the scene of the room must be very dirty, some embarrassed said: "my sister called me Liangliang, sorry to make you laugh, my sister hired a nanny for me, but the nanny left a

few days ago, my sister said a few days to invite me a good, let me deal with a few days first."

"As for our living here, it's my request. I know that my sister works very hard and has a lot of pressure. The environment of the original community is better, but the price is very expensive. I don't want her to work too hard. Anyway, I can't see her. It's the same everywhere I live."

Zhao Tong Xin looks at the 13-year-old boy. He feels sad. Chen Meili is hateful, but if she really has something to do, what should Chen Liang do.

She can experience the feeling of loneliness and helplessness. She has only one family member, her mother, and he has only one sister to rely on. She is also disabled and inconvenient.

Zhao Tong couldn't bear Chen Liangliang to live here alone. He said, "my sister knows that you are a sensible child. You should go to my sister's house for a few days. When your sister comes back, I will send you back."

Chen Liangliang shook his head and refused, "no, I'll wait here for my sister to come back. I don't want to see me when she comes back, so she will be sad."

Chapter 83

Zhao Tongxin heard that Chen Liangliang was sad rather than worried. When his eyes were hot, he almost cried out. He was afraid that Chen Meili felt that he hated the poverty of her family and followed others, so he would rather stay at home than go with her.

"Well, my sister will buy you something to eat and bring it back to you."

"Please, sister." Chen Liangliang didn't refuse this, because he was so hungry that a lot of bread on the table was rotten. If he was hungry, he would pick it up and chew it.

Zhao Tongxin helps Chen Liangliang to buy some necessities of life and some food. After cleaning up the room, he explains a few words and leaves.

Instead of going to school, she called the head teacher to postpone the date. After everything was done, she sat down in a quiet park and called the man.

The phone was soon connected, and Jin Zhengting's cold voice came, "what's the matter?"

When Zhao Tongxin heard Jin Zhengting's voice, her tears fell down, but she didn't open her mouth. She just felt uncomfortable and didn't know how to say it. She was afraid that when she opened her mouth, she would cry.

Jin Zhengting keenly catches Zhao Tong's breath. His mood seems to be very excited. His eyes are awe inspiring and he asks in a low voice: "what's the matter? Where are you?"

"I, I, I'm fine, I'm just a little upset." Zhao Tongxin wiped two tears, voice sobbing said: "Jin Zhengting, you let Chen Meili go, when I beg you."

Jin Zhengting's tense face relaxed slightly when he heard Zhao Tongxin's words, but his eyebrows were still very deep. His displeasure spread to her ears through his mobile phone, "why?"

He doesn't allow his women to cry for those unimportant people. Even if they want to cry, they can only cry in front of him. Who allows her to cry by herself, even her tears can only be his Jin Zhengting's.

"Chen Meili is very hateful, but they are also very poor. His brother is at home alone, and his eyes are disabled. I can't see anywhere. When I look at the environment where they live, I think that my mother and I used to rely on each other like this." Zhao Tongxin didn't catch the meaning of Jin Zhengting's words.

Just said: "that kind of feeling I can feel, I don't want him to be like me, so can let Chen Meili go, if I don't know, I won't meddle, but I know, let me laissez faire, I can't do it."

She is not a virgin and has not forgiven Chen Meili for her actions. She just thinks that Chen Liangliang is very poor and can't take care of him without her sister.

Jin Zhengting listened to Zhao Tongxin's sobbing voice from time to time, his face sank down, and said in an imperative tone, "don't cry."

"Do you promise me?" Zhao Tongxin stopped his tears in time.

"If you're crying, I promise Chen Meili will go back, but horizontally." Jin Zhengting doesn't care how miserable Chen Meili's family and life experience are. There are so many pitiful people in the world. She sympathizes with one, but she can't sympathize with ten, hundreds and thousands.

The reality is very cruel, everyone in the cruel survival, no one's success depends on luck, in this powerful society, only you stand higher than others, you have the right to speak.

Sympathy will only be a burden, sympathizing with the consequences of the enemy will only make you regret it in the end.

Jin Zhengting allows Zhao Tongxin the chance to regret, because with him, no one is allowed to move her.

"OK, OK, I see." Zhao Tongxin knew that Jin Zhengting had promised her, but she hesitated for a few seconds when she thought of Chen Liangliang at home alone, and said, "can I go and see Chen Meili?"

Jin Zhengting didn't stop this little detail. He asked faintly, "where are you?"

"I'm in a park in the suburbs." When Zhao Tongxin came in, he didn't pay attention to the park. "Wait for me to have a look."

Jin Zhengting thought for a while and knew that Zhao Tongxin was in a place, "no, I know where it is. I walk to the door in half an hour."

"Yes." Knowing Jin Zhengting's ability, Zhao Tongxin is not surprised. He hangs up the phone and goes to the gate of the park to wait.

Half an hour passed quickly. A bright, gorgeous Ford Mustang stopped at the gate of the park, which immediately attracted everyone's attention.

"Damn, isn't this the world's limited edition Mustang? At least 50 million. Is my eye OK? Is that true?"

"Go away, you don't know the goods. I used to sell cars. When I saw it, I knew it was a modified Mustang. Look at the material. I can buy it for 50 million yuan. I'll chop it for you."

"My mother, what's the origin of all this?"

A man in a black suit came down from the driver's seat and made a detour from the door to the front. He opened the back seat of the car and stood respectfully with his hands in white gloves.

A slender and powerful long leg stepped down, followed by a man's figure, firm and resolute features with a strong atmosphere, people dare not close, but can not help but wait and see, he is like a sun, no matter where he stands, he will always be the focus of attention.

Zhao Tongxin sees Jin Zhengting's deep dark eyes searching in the crowd. He is impatient and knows that he is looking for her. People around him begin to whisper in order not to cause a commotion. She came out of the crowd and walked quickly in his direction. She could still hear the voice of the people behind her saying, "that man looks like a powerful man. He can't be a underworld."

"Nonsense, have you seen the underworld look so handsome? I think it's more like a star."

When Zhao Tongxin heard what they were talking about, she couldn't help but feel a little funny. Sometimes she also felt that if Jin Zhengting wore sunglasses, she would have the illusion that it was a underworld society.

Jin Zhengting also saw Zhao Tongxin's figure. When she came near, he hugged her figure and said in a deep and mellow male voice, "next time, don't cry, or I will punish you."

"Yes." Zhao Tongxin's voice is as small as a mosquito. The warm breath glides past her strength, and her waist stirs up a shivering feeling.

And their intimate behavior in the eyes of outsiders, incomparable harmony, some people envy said: "if I

have such a boyfriend, let me die are willing to."

"Then you'd better hurry to die. I'm afraid you'll have no luck in your life."

Someone followed the mender, "even if you have this luck, you have to have that woman's face. There is no luck or face. It's only suitable to be a single dog."

"Hey, hey, I said if you could keep a little bit of your mouth."

While they were talking, the wild horse went away and raised a piece of dust on the ground.

In the car, Zhao Tong felt around and looked at the design of the car curiously. He once again exclaimed that money in the eyes of the rich people is not money, but a pile of numbers. "Jin Zhengting, you are not driving where Maybach, how did you change the car again?"

Jin Zhengting embraces Zhao Tongxin and says in a flat tone: "this is for you."

"What? It's for me. I don't want it. " Zhao Tong Xin remembers that old Wang was injured. She has a lingering fear. It's better not to involve others. Uncle Wang is still lying in the hospital, and she doesn't know how she is. She has to go to have a look sometime.

Jin Zhengting tone a cold, can't refuse of say: "must."

This car has been completely refitted. It's bulletproof and shockproof. Its performance and safety are incomparable with other cars. There are several guns at the bottom of the trunk. There's no need to mention this to this little woman.

The most important thing is that the tracking system is also installed inside. No matter where she goes in the future, the satellite positioning will be sent to his mobile phone for the first time. It can be said that there is only one in Jiangbin city.

He won't let it happen again.

"Uncle Wang is still in the hospital, and I haven't learned my driver's license yet." That BMW has already made Chen Meili jealous. If she is driving this car, she will be killed by a mouthful of salt and soda when it is found.

"I've arranged for someone to drive you." Jin Zhengting didn't allow a little room for negotiation and said, "don't do it, and don't think I'll let people go."

Zhao Tong Xin has no way to take him, can only reluctantly said: "I know."

"Miss Zhao, I'm Rong Lei. Please take more care of me in the future." In front of the silent driver suddenly said: "although you are very reluctant, but there is no way, this is the responsibility, you'd

better make do with it. "

" ah, that, I... " Zhao Tongxin didn't expect that the driver in front of her was the driver in front of her. She hated others in front of them. She felt very embarrassed and didn't know what to say to cover up the past.

"Rong Lei."

Jin Zhengting's voice is not big. The warning in his tone makes Rong Lei tremble. He immediately stops talking and doesn't dare to joke. Boss is too stingy. He just can't bear to make fun of it, but he doesn't dare to say it. He wants to see the sun tomorrow.

However, as a left-hand or right-handed man, it's a bit overkill to drive a woman. He really can't understand the boss's intention any more.

Looking back, those bastards must feel his powerless mood.

The performance of the Mustang is very good. The car seldom bumps the old woman all the way. Zhao Tongxin is finally woken up by the man beside him, "here we are."

"Well - where it is." When she said this, Zhao Tongxin was still in the state of just waking up. Seeing Jin Zhengting's indifferent handsome face, she quickly woke up. She really felt that as long as this man stood aside and didn't speak, he could make people energetic.

It's all scary.

"Oh, I see."

"Get out of the car." Jin Zhengting finished and got out of the car first.

Zhao Tong looks at her clothes. Seeing that there is nothing wrong with her, she gets off the car. She sleeps all the way and doesn't know where Jin Zhengting takes her.

After getting off the car, there are high walls around, and many power grid lines are distributed on it. Behind them are thick tempered iron doors, which block everything outside. Inside, it's like a brand new world, an open parking lot, with more than a dozen black cars, many of which are models she has never seen before, and each one has a strong sense of danger.

Chapter 84

What's more exaggerated is that each person has a gun. It should be a kind of submachine gun, and she just saw a very similar kind on TV.

Zhao Tongxin doesn't think that what they are holding is a toy gun. It can only be a real gun. She

suddenly feels that her previous understanding of Jin Zhengting is too shallow and one-sided.

No matter how stupid she is, she knows that a businessman can't have such great abilities. What kind of rights and backgrounds do the men around her have to possess such a terrible Arsenal.

"Let's go." Jin Zhengting didn't seem to see Zhao Tongxin's shock. He took her into his arms and took her to the front door.

He knew that sooner or later she had to know all these things, just to let her adapt in advance and let her know that her man had the absolute ability to protect her.

In front of the two men in black suits, a face of indifference in front of the lead, after twists and turns, and after a lot of gate cards, just to stop in front of an iron door.

One of the men in black took out a card from his pocket and brushed it on the magnet on the door. The iron door made a "drip" sound and opened automatically.

There are walls all around, only a one meter two bed, a toilet in the corner, nothing else.

Chen Meili's face turned around stiffly. She had no blood color on her face. Seeing Zhao Tongxin, she didn't have any superfluous reaction. She turned around again.

"Chen Meili." Looking at Chen Meili's bleak appearance, Zhao Tongxin sighed, "I've come to take you out."

Chen Meili heard Zhao Tongxin go out two words, shoulder trembled, hoarse voice said: "you, do you have such a good heart, go away, I don't want your pity."

Zhao Tongxin is too lazy to beat around the bush with Chen Meili. He said directly, "I'm not so kind, but I'm not so cruel. I went to see your brother."

"Zhao Tongxin, what do you want? I did it by myself. If you have anything to do, come to me. Don't embarrass my brother." Chen Meili is in a mood. She stares at Zhao Tongxin. It seems that if Zhao Tongxin dares to attack her brother, she will die with her.

Here every day is suffering, from fear, to numbness, the most concerned or the blind brother at home.

"If you know that there is a brother at home, don't do such a thing. This time, it depends on your brother's face. Let you go. If it happens again, I won't plead for you." Zhao Tong is relieved to see that Chen Meili really cares about Chen Liangliang.

"Are you really going to let me out?" Chen Meili listen to Zhao Tongxin's tone is not fake, but she did so many adverse things to her, she really can let her out?

"If you want to go or not, I'll go myself." Zhao Tongxin thinks whether Chen Meili's brain has been kicked by a donkey. If she doesn't come to save her, she won't use it in this place.

And just saw those guards, she can't calm down. It's good that she didn't leave. She is still suspicious.

"I'll go." When Chen Meili thought of her only brother, she also regretted why she had done these things on impulse. After her parents died, her younger brother was only 3 years old, and she brought him up.

She couldn't imagine how he came here alone when she didn't have a nanny at home and she didn't have a nanny for a few days.

Chen Meili, who had no activity for a long time, had no strength to stand up. Her legs trembled slightly, as if she was about to fall down.

Zhao Tong Xin can't see it any more, so he wants to help her. Jin Zhengting holds her down. He glances at Chen Meili's direction at the end of his eye. Someone comes forward and drags Chen Meili up.

Jin Zhengting said coldly: "send it back."

Black face without a trace of expression, respectfully nodded, "yes."

Jin Zhengting sent Zhao Tongxin back to the villa and left by car.

Zhao Tong Xin stood at the door until he couldn't see Jin Zhengting's car.

"Ma'am, you're back." Li Sao saw Zhao Tongxin come in figure, expression some embarrassed.

"What's the matter, Sister Li?" Zhao Tongxin has been working in Dingsheng for such a long time, but he still has some observation.

"Madam, I beg you for one thing. I know I'm not qualified to beg you, but I really can't help it." Li Sao's sudden kneeling makes Zhao Tong confused.

She quickly walked over and wanted to help Mrs. Li, but she didn't want to get up. She kept retreating. "What are you doing, Mrs. Li? If you have something to do, can you kneel down like this?"

"Madam, I beg you to promise me that I have only such a son. Who knows that he went to gamble heavily and owed a lot of money to the underground bank. Now people are also caught. If they don't have five million, they won't let them go." Li Sao wailed bitterly, "I know that I can't earn this money by working as a cattle and horse in Jin family all my life. Madam, I beg you to help him."

"Sister Li, get up first. I want to save you, but I can't get such a large sum of money." As soon as Zhao Tongxin heard what sister-in-law Li said, she frowned. If it was something else, she might be able to help, but in order to gamble, she went to borrow an underground bank, unless she wanted to

die. Underground banks say it's just usury.

"As long as the wife tells the husband, the husband will certainly help." Sister Li knew that her request was too much, but who let her have such a son? Could she really watch her son die.

I can only pull down an old face to beg her.

At this time, the mobile phone in sister-in-law Li's arms rang, and the urgent voice showed how fierce the caller was.

Li's sister-in-law was weeping. "Madam, it must be them who call again. What should I do? It's the unfilial son who does all these things. When he leaves, I'll have a wife to take care of my little granddaughter who is less than three years old. What should we do?"

Zhao Tong Xin looked at sister-in-law Li, who was older than her mother. She broke her heart for her children. Such a big man had to kneel down and beg for help. He had to say, "sister-in-law Li, I'm not sure I can save your son. I can only try and call me."

"Thank you, ma'am. Thank you for your kindness. I'll be your master in the afterlife." When Mrs. Li heard Zhao Tongxin's words, she thought she agreed. As long as she was willing to tell her husband that it was easy to save her son with her husband's ability.

Zhao Tong felt a little uncomfortable, but he didn't say anything. She got through the phone, but before she opened her mouth, the arrogant voice came over, "old lady, you're not ready for the money. Tomorrow I'll chop off your son's hand and send it to you."

There seems to be someone nearby who is afraid and yells, "Mom, please help me. Do you think something happened to your son? When you get old, I have to die for you."

Zhao Tong Xin calm tone replied: "I am not Li Sao, but I can tell you, if you dare to do so, you will not get a cent."

I heard a young voice, slightly surprised, is more domineering voice, "where the smelly girl, dare to talk to us like this, want to die is not."

Zhao Tong has no bottom in his heart, but he says hard: "if you don't believe it, you can try it. If you dare to send a hand tomorrow, I'll call the police immediately. Don't think about it."

"Well, you smelly girl, if you dare to call the police, I'll..." The other end of the phone was not finished, and there was no sound.

Zhao Tong heart looked at the phone, see is still in the call, understand that they are discussing countermeasures, also patiently waiting.

After a few minutes, there was another voice on the other end of the phone, saying, "I can't cut off his hand, but the price has to be increased to 10 million. I heard the boy say that his mother works as a nanny in a rich family. As long as she steals a few kinds of jewelry, it's OK. If she doesn't take money, she won't take life."

"I don't have so much patience. I'll give you three days at most. If you don't see money or things for three days, you can wait to collect his corpse. Ha ha."

After the phone hung up, Mrs. Li looked at Zhao Tong nervously and asked, "madam, what did those people say? How do they want to let my son go?"

"They want you to take ten million." Zhao Tong Xin didn't tell Mrs. Li what those people said. He was afraid that Mrs. Li would go to a doctor and do something wrong.

"Ten million. Where can I get ten million?" When Mrs. Li heard this astronomical figure, she sat on the ground, quickly got up again, grabbed Zhao Tongxin's clothes and said, "madam, only you and Mr. can save him. I beg you, madam."

Zhao Tongxin squatted down, grabbed Li Sao's hand and said, "it's not that I don't help you, but that I really can't help you. I will tell Jin Zhengting, but I can't decide whether I can help you or not."

The only thing she can do is here. Mrs. Li's son not only owes gambling debts, but also reveals their situation to those people. He only wants to escape by himself, and he doesn't think that if those people have evil intentions, the consequences will be unbelievable.

Mrs. Li begged: "madam, you said you would help me."

"I'm sorry, Sister Li. I can only help you to tell Jin Zhengting the next time. Whether he helps or not is really not up to me." Zhao Tong is heartless and gets up to go upstairs.

Mrs. Li watched Zhao Tongxin disappear in the corridor and clenched her fists. The voices of those people were very loud. She didn't hear them, but there was a trace of psychology that Zhao Tongxin would help her.

Now there is no hope. Three days later, if there is no money, she will ask the white haired people to send the black haired people. She can't accept the result.

Li sister-in-law looked at the direction of the upstairs again and said silently in her heart, madam, I'm sorry. I didn't want to do this. You forced me to do all this. It's clear that as long as you ask Mr. Li, he will certainly agree.

Don't blame her for what you do after that

Chapter 85

Zhao Tong into the room, feel weak, sticky feeling, let her uncomfortable frown, decided to take a bath, and then go to rest.

After getting two pieces of clothes from the closet and going to the bathroom, there was no one else in the family. Zhao Tongxin didn't want to lock them. He just closed the door and began to let the water out.

The three or four square meter bathtub is large enough to accommodate three or four people without crowding. There is also a bubble massage bath in it. Sometimes the first essential oil is in it to relax her whole body.

The strong water pressure and the hot water spray form a thick fog, which quickly leaves in the bathroom, leaving a small space and a trace of heat.

Zhao Tongxin quickly took off her clothes and sat in the bathtub. The moderate water temperature wrapped her tired body, and her whole body seemed to be relaxed. The comfortable feeling made her sigh, "if only I could take this bathtub away in the future."

If, can only be if, Zhao Tongxin know these are her own said to listen to the joke, the heart left, take a bathtub and what's the use.

She was shocked by what she saw today. She didn't expect that Jin Zhengting's background was so complicated. She was not only a businessman in a shopping mall, but also a man in power. She always knew that Jin's family would not be as simple as it seemed. However, she didn't expect that it was not only simple, it was frightening.

Sounds like some contradictions, but people feel that he should be such a man, arrogant with all the strength, people can't help but surrender behind him, willing to work for him.

Zhao Tong thought of some dizziness, by the comfortable water temperature, she some sleepy eyes closed, originally just want to rest for a few minutes, did not expect to fall asleep directly.

When Jin Zhengting came home, he didn't see Zhao Tongxin in the living room. He asked indifferently, "where are the people?"

Mrs. Li had already sorted out her mood. Hearing Jin Zhengting's question, she respectfully replied, "madam, I went upstairs alone after I came back. I haven't come down yet."

Jin Zhengting doesn't open his mouth and walks up. He pushes the door to see that the room is still empty. He turns his eyes and moves to the direction of the bathroom. He finds that there is a light on the slightly covered door.

But there was no noise inside. It was not normal to be quiet. After taking a bath, he couldn't wash it for

more than three hours. Did he faint? He thought that his pace was faster.

With a big push, the frosted glass door banged against the tile wall, making a "bang Dang" sound. Zhao Tongxin, who was scared in his sleep, was so excited that he opened his eyes and said, "what's the matter? What's the matter?"

As soon as I raised my eyes, I was stunned by the deep dark eyes of Jin Zhengting.

Jin Zhengting saw Zhao Tong's stunned expression and depressed his worry. Leng Jun's face looked at her faintly. All his hair was curled up, revealing his charming clavicle.

The pure white and flawless skin is exposed to the air. In the clear water, the whole body is suffused with light pink, which looks more attractive and delicious.

"Jin Zhengting, don't look, don't look. Now turn around and go out." Zhao Tong Xin looked at the man's face with no expression, but the eyes were with no cover wanton, even if she wanted to ignore it, the coolness from her body let her know that she had been sleeping in the bathroom for a long time.

If Jin Zhengting doesn't show up, she may still be sleeping, and the white bubbles in the pool will disperse. She is naked in the water like a newborn baby, and shows up in front of him. She curls up her legs and leans her body and thighs together to avoid too much light, although it's just in vain.

"Come out quickly." What did Jin Zhengting think of? A trace of chagrin passed in his eyes, and then he turned out of the room without expression.

When Zhao Tongxin heard the sound of closing the door, she was relieved. She thought that the man would But he looks ugly.

There was no heat in the bathroom. As soon as the door was closed, there was a gust of wind blowing on her bare skin. In an instant, goose bumps all came out. In order to prevent a cold, she quickly put on her clothes. She said it was clothes, but she was wearing a pair of pajamas inside and a bathrobe outside.

Hesitated for a moment, or push the door to go out, see the window has been dark, there is no light in the night sky, only a fuzzy crescent moon, emitting soft light.

And Jin Zhengting's tall body sat on the rattan chair, and his deep eyes in the dark not only did not reduce his spirit, but also added a mysterious atmosphere to him.

"Come here," he said indifferently

Zhao Tong's heart is hard for a moment, but he still goes over. Before he gets close to him, he is held by a powerful hand and instinctively rushes to the man's chest. For a moment, her belt falls off and her white bathrobe is open. She only wears two thin suits and is directly exposed to the air.

Time seemed to be at a standstill for a moment. Zhao Tong really wanted to look up to the sky and yell. What's the matter? She wanted to pretend that nothing had happened, but the big hand like an iron wall around her waist firmly fixed her.

She couldn't move at all.

Zhao Tong heart whispered request, "Jin Zhengting, you first let go, I'm talking." Jin Zhengting's deep pupils darkened for a few minutes, and his hand holding her waist tightened. After a few seconds, he slowly let go of his strength, but he didn't mean to let go of her.

A pair of big hands stretched to her waist, cage good clothes for her, belt, as if to do a very natural thing, indifferent expression without ups and downs.

"Thank you..." Zhao Tongxin clearly feels the man's impulse, but he doesn't move like a mountain to pull her clothes. He points to the deep lines on her abdomen, and inadvertently touches her chest, which makes her heart beat faster.

She can't understand this man's meaning. She lost interest in her, or even if she wanted to, she didn't want to find her.

"Get dressed and come with me to a place." Jin Zhengting knows that the time is not right. He has a strong impulse. He is clamoring every moment to break through the taboo. But he is Jin Zhengting. He knows which is more important, and he will make an absolute choice.

Just play a super long endurance, will all desire pressure in the bottom of my heart, low tone in her ear said: "don't worry, after coming back, I will make it up to you."

Zhao Tong Xin looked at Jin Zhengting's dark eyes with deep meaning. His face turned red and he pushed his shoulder lightly. He said: "who wants your compensation, you should let me go first, otherwise how can I get dressed?"

Jin Zhengting let go according to the words and let the soft in his arms leave. His deep eyes moved with her figure. The dark light inadvertently showed his deep thoughts.

Zhao Tong heart hand picked clothes, mouth asked, "now so late, you want to take me to where."

"A reception." Jin Zhengting was always on his own and never took her company with him. However, this time, the situation was quite special, so he had to take her to attend.

"The party, why didn't sister ye go with you?" Zhao Tong Xin chose a bright yellow champagne dress, nodded with satisfaction and said to Jin Zhengting, "how about this one?"

"Vulgar." In fact, the design and workmanship of the one Zhao Tong had in mind were quite in line with

Jin Zhengting's taste, but the exaggerated off shoulder design at the back made him frown straight. When did she even have this dress in her wardrobe, I must ask those people to throw them all away.

"And this one." Zhao Tongxin took a long black skirt again, elegant and generous, which should meet the requirements of Jin Zhengting.

There is no exposed back in the back, and the deep V collar in the front can cover anything. Jin Zhengting frowned and said indifferently, "no way."

"I think this one will do." Zhao Tongxin is holding a light purple skirt, which is her favorite one. It's just a little exposed. She has never dared to wear it.

"Are you all these clothes? A few rags." Jin Zhengting looks at Zhao Tong's clothes. His eyebrows have been twisted into a mountain. It's normal both in front and back. But which brainless designer came up with the design from fork to waist.

"Ask someone to pick one for you tomorrow, not this time." Jin Zhengting looked around Zhao Tongxin's clothes, reached for one that was still in her arms and said, "put it on."

"Are you sure?" Zhao Tong Xin takes a look at Jin Zhengting's eyes, but he is speechless. This light pink dress is beautiful, but it doesn't match her image at all.

She didn't think the man would like the color either.

Jin Zhengting tone slightly heavy said: "change."

"All right." Zhao Tong's heart can't beat Jin Zhengting, so he obediently goes to the dressing room and changes his clothes.

Jin Zhengting looked at her watch, heard the voice and looked up. The pale pink princess dress was on her body, which made her calm face add a soft and charming breath, and her heart moved.

For the first time, he felt an impulse to cancel his work, but thinking that time was almost up, he got up and stroked her waist and said, "let's go."

"Yes."

When they went downstairs, Mrs. Li was still cleaning up with a rag in her hand. Seeing their figure, she said with a smile, "are you going out with your husband and wife?"

"Yes, Mrs. Li, you can have a rest early in the evening. I'll talk about that." When Zhao Tong Xin saw sister-in-law Li, he almost forgot that he had promised her.

"Yes, ma'am, please." Li Sao looked at Zhao Tongxin gratefully and watched them leave. After waiting for

half an hour, she suddenly went to the door and looked around, as if confirming that they would not come back.

Looking a little nervous, she threw away the rag in her hand and went upstairs. She gently pushed Zhao Tongxin's room away. Her palms had already sweated. She knew that she would never turn back.

Thinking of her only son, Mrs. Li was cruel and went in.

Chapter 86

With a little light out of the window, Mrs. Li fumbled to Zhao Tongxin's dressing table, carefully opened the drawer and saw several sets of jewelry boxes inside.

He reached for any one and put it in his pocket without looking inside. He quickly closed the drawer, went downstairs, put out all the lights of the villa and left.

The necklace box in her hand is the romantic heart that Jin Zhengting gave Zhao Tongxin, which is worth 500 million yuan.

In Maybach's car, Jin Zhengting sat in the back, holding Zhao Tongxin in one hand and on his overlapping knee in the other. He looked leisurely and leisurely. He asked faintly, "if you have anything, just say it."

Zhao Tongxin tangled for a while, who let her promise others first, now also have to say: "it's sister-in-law Li who asked me to tell you, her only son was arrested by the underground bank, and asked her to pay 10 million ransom in three days."

"And then." Jin Zhengting's eyes dropped and his deep dark eyes looked at her.

"I know it's not worth helping him, but I'm sorry to say no to sister-in-law Li's request. But I told her that I just wanted to pass on a message for her. In the end, it depends on your decision whether to help or not." Zhao Tongxin also felt embarrassed when he said this.

This afternoon, she just asked Jin Zhengting to let Chen Meili go. In the evening, she would plead for Li Sao, or for the man who separated his wife and children for gambling.

Jin Zhengting also gave the answer directly, "no help."

"Well, I know. I can only apologize to Mrs. Li after I go back." Zhao Tongxin knows that she may be cruel to Li Sao, but even if she wins one time, who can save the second time.

She can only say that she will take more care of Mrs. Li in the future.

"I thought you would ask me for help." Jin Zhengting really thinks so. How soft hearted this little woman is. He knows in his heart that soft hearted can be, too soft hearted will only be her fatal danger.

For some people, he does not suggest to look at her face and help him. It's just a little help to him. For some people, even if they die in front of him, he may not be willing to look at them.

Fortunately, she is not so stupid, leaving her own room.

"I know what you're thinking. Do you think I'll beg you? No, I won't. although Mrs. Li is pitiful, his son still doesn't know how to repent after he owes so much money for gambling. Even if he helps him once, the second time and the third time, he will only make it worse." Zhao Tongxin leaned in his arms and said:

"if we find that we can't meet his requirements, he will do more extreme things, and then there may be an uncontrollable situation, which is not what I want to see."

"Yes." Jin Zhengting rarely praised like tone said, "it's not too stupid."

"I'm not stupid, OK." Zhao Tongxin is very depressed when listening to Jin Zhengting's praise. Compared with him, she is not a grade. If it is someone else, she is obviously the smartest one.

She is not a young lady who knows nothing about human suffering. She does not understand the danger and ruthlessness of society. She has so much sympathy that it is better to help those in need.

Jin Zhengting's deep dark eyes glanced at Zhao Tong. Zhao Tong's heart was a little stuffy, and the corner of his mouth was shallow. In his eyes, she would always be the weaker woman, the one who needed his protection.

After driving for a long time, the car finally stops at the gate of an ecological park with a large area. There are fences and a mahogany arch all around. It says "floating far away", and it looks very chic.

There are more than ten meters of carpet on the ground, and every half meter there is a person standing by.

Jin Zhengting got out of the car with Zhao Tongxin in his arms. When he was about to step in front of them, those people immediately bent down at a standard angle of 90 degrees, with a respectful and serious voice, and cried in unison, "welcome to piaoyuanju. Have a nice night."

Zhao Tong's heart can't help but curiously see a few more eyes, see they will head all the time low, don't have a dare to lift up, even the height of bending over all terrible consistent.

She can't help but be dumb. How long does it take to train to keep such a constant movement? I didn't expect that the staff here are so demanding.

What Zhao Tong doesn't know is that the receptionist here only shouts a few words a night, and his salary is 10000 yuan a month.

After the red carpet, someone opened the Crystal hanging curtain of the gate and let them in. Inside, a woman in a red Qipao, with heavy make-up, saw Jin Zhengting, her eyes lit up and quickly twisted her waist.

Voice charming and moving said: "Mr. Jin, I didn't expect you to come, I thought you this busy man didn't have time to come."

Jin Zhengting looked at the woman and said faintly, "red pepper."

"Mr. Jin is really annoying. How can he call someone else's nickname? They are now called Wan'er." Red pepper took a look at Jin Zhengting. She didn't forget to sweep the direction of Zhao Tongxin. She didn't expect that Jin Zhengting would take a woman with her one day.

It's really more rain than the sky, and it makes her feel strange. This woman's soft and weak is not like the people in their circle. He is as strong as his man. How can he like this kind of porcelain doll that can be broken when touched? It's really boring. While red pepper looks at Zhao Tongxin, Zhao Tongxin is also observing her. Her red V-neck Qipao is tight, and her chest is tattooed with a rose. Her conversation is full of a hint of arrogance.

Looking at her eyes, she was even more unscrupulous and blatant.

Zhao Tongxin thinks that the woman in front of her is not simple. She doesn't show any panic in front of Jin Zhengting, and she doesn't have the same fascination with him as other women. The prudence in her eyes makes her know that this woman is afraid of Jin Zhengting.

"Mr. Jin, don't you introduce Xiaotiantian to me?" Red pepper catches Zhao Tong's clear flash in his heart, and immediately becomes interested. He comes to Zhao Tong's side, sniffs her body like a joke, and says, "this baby, it's really fragrant. No wonder Jin always likes it. It smells like I'm getting drunk."

Jin Zhengting felt that Zhao Tongxin's body was stiff, his indifferent expression remained unchanged, and even his tone didn't fluctuate. He said faintly, "red pepper, I think you should be good at it these years."

Red pepper, listening to Jin Zhengting's insipid tone, was shocked. She knew that Jin Zhengting was angry. She was angry with her for a woman. It was not like his style, but also like his style. No one was allowed to move.

She knows, everyone knows, red pepper on the identity of Zhao Tongxin re positioning, this woman's influence on Jin Zhengting seems not small, pretending innocent said: "Jin, but I have been good, can't touch you, I understand."

"Red pepper, I think your skin is itchy. Dare to provoke president Jin." A burly man came over with a cigarette in his mouth, put his hand on the red pepper's buttock, clapped it, and jokingly said, "I'm free to offend you. I don't recommend it."

"Big black bear, keep your hands and feet clean, or you'll be chopped next time." Red pepper face is a, eyes burst out a sharp light, looking at the man.

Zhao Tong Xin took a look at the man, and felt that the description of red pepper was right. The chest hair on his chest and the body hair on his heel looked like a degenerated animal, but it was not a bear.

She also felt vaguely that this reception was not as simple as the company's reception. It seemed that there was a sense of desperation everywhere, and the people who came were difficult to provoke.

"Red pepper, you are still so strong, but I like it. Haha, it's better to follow me. I'm Zhao xionghuai. I'll definitely make you popular and spicy, so you don't have to fight outside as a woman. How bad." Zhao xionghuai said with a smile.

"Zhao xionghuai, have you been kicked in the head by a donkey? Do you think I can be with you? I don't pee and look at myself in the mirror. I have no virtue. But if you are willing to let your territory out, I can let you be my little brother." Red pepper disdain of curl mouth, Zhao xionghuai hit what idea, her heart is very clear.

Although red pepper is a woman, it is more cruel than many men.

"Red pepper, don't be shameless." Zhao xionghuai immediately blushed, staring at the red pepper, the whole person looks more like an angry black bear.

Jin Zhengting's cold Piao one eye two people, the pure and cold voice indifferently says: "quarrel."

Just a word, immediately let the quarreling two people instantly shut up, two people at the same time feel Jin Zhengting's authority as a mountain across their heads, eyes still have dissatisfaction, but no one dare to really frown Jin Zhengting's brow.

Zhao Tongxin looked at the two of them who hated each other. Just because of Jin Zhengting, she stopped and was surprised. She really couldn't understand the identity of the man beside her.

Just from the tone of red pepper and Zhao xionghuai, we can clearly confirm that they are not good people. They feel more like people in the underworld. They have no scruples and are arrogant.

She didn't understand why Jin Zhengting wanted to bring her to such a place.

"Let's go." Jin Zhengting walked ahead with Zhao Tongxin in his arms. His expression was indifferent and deep. People could not see what he thought in his dark eyes.

Zhao xionghuai pushed a red pepper and said, "who is the woman around Mr. Jin? It doesn't feel like she's coming to deal with her." Because the man beside Zhao Tong's heart and body is Jin Zhengting, so he doesn't dare to look too recklessly and deliberately ignores her existence.

"If you know, I'll let you know first. The woman next to Jin Zhengting had better not provoke or ask. I don't think he's playing. He feels like he's serious." Red pepper tells herself with a woman's sixth sense that Jin Zhengting doesn't care a little about the women around him.

It's a scale that no one can touch.

"Men are people who do great things. How can they be limited to feelings? Women are superficial." Zhao xionghuai is not good at all. If red pepper is used, Jin Zhengting is good to that woman at most.

However, women are women after all, which is more true than the power in hand. With power, what kind of women do not have it? Why do you have to be so boring to a woman alone.

"If you don't believe it, don't blame me for not reminding you." Red pepper also don't care, sneer, raised foot to follow in.

Chapter 87

In the box, dozens of people sat down one after another. Jin Zhengting and Zhao Tongxin sat in the reserved place. The table was full of food, but no one moved chopsticks.

Everyone seems to be watching Jin Zhengting's action. The door is suddenly opened again. A woman with long black skirt and yellow hair comes in. Her beautiful facial features brighten people's eyes.

It seems that Jin Zhengting is the only one in her eyes. She turns a blind eye to everyone. She runs over happily and wants to hold him.

"Qingluan, I advise you not to do so." Jin Zhengting's tone can't be described as ups and downs. His cold voice makes people feel as if they suddenly arrived at the North Pole in August and September, and the blocking is unbearable.

Qingluan's hand is frozen in the air. She is the sister of the leader of Liuyun organization. Others want to give her some face. But in front of Jin Zhengting, no one dares to be presumptuous.

Even if she has some relationship with her brother and Jin Zhengting, which is better than others, when he is really angry, her brother can't say anything.

"Brother Ting, don't be so fierce. We haven't seen each other for a long time."

Zhao Tongxin listens to Lu qingluan's "brother Ting" cry and stands on his head. He looks at another woman who is fascinated by Jin Zhengting. She can only observe three seconds of silence for this woman in her heart.

"Hey, woman, you stand up for me, who allows you to sit next to brother ting." Lu qingluan noticed that

there was a woman sitting next to Jin Zhengting. The pink princess dress on her body was as quiet as a doll. What if she was beautiful? A woman like this little white rabbit would be broken when she was pinched.

Zhao Tongxin thinks that he is innocent. It has nothing to do with her.

She knew that Jin Zhengting would settle down on such occasions without her opening her mouth. She sat upright on the chair, with a calm expression without any confusion. It was as if she had not heard Lu qingluan's words.

Several people on the table seem to be used to Lu qingluan's character. They are all in the state of watching a good play and watching all this.

However, it seems that they all forget that Jin Zhengting, who can't be provoked by anyone, is not the one who is watching.

Jin Zheng court eyebrow also don't lift of say, "go out." His deep dark eyes, with a faint sign of anger.

Lu qingluan glared at Zhao Tong's heart and said, "woman, do you hear me? Brother Ting asked you to go out." She knew that she was special to Jin Zhengting. It was useless to look like a flower. What men care about is power, and only her identity is worthy of her brother.

Zhao Tong Xin looks at Lu qingluan sympathetically. This woman really can't understand Jin Zhengting. She at least knows Jin Zhengting's temper. He hates people's disobedience, approaching and touching with self righteous people. Even a woman can't.

Sure enough, Jin Zhengting's eyes were cold and his tone was cold. "I don't want to say it again, Lu qingluan."

In an instant, the atmosphere in the room seemed to have changed. Everyone's expression was tense. If Jin Zhengting was angry and left like this, there would be no need for the party.

"Qingluan, you can't only have Mr. Jin in your eyes. What can we do? Come and sit with red sister." On the scene can say on the identity of the woman only red pepper, this kind of step or want her to give.

"Red elder sister, you see what elder brother Ting said. He asked me to go out for a woman." Lu qingluan's character is fierce and unreasonable. She can't stand Jin Zhengting's anger for another woman.

"Mr. Jin, isn't she a woman? It's not worth getting angry, right? Qingluan is Mr. Lu's sister after all. Don't make the relationship too stiff." Zhao xionghuai felt that what he said was of a high standard, and he felt a little complacent.

Sitting next to him, the red pepper rolled his eyes. The bear is the bear. He doesn't even have a brain.

Now he doesn't have to go down any steps. Just wait to see a good play.

Lu qingluan listen to someone else help her, arrogant more arrogant, immediately regardless of pointing to Zhao Tongxin's nose, cried: "smelly woman, if you don't go, I see you today also out of the chat piaoyuanju door."

No matter whether Zhao Tongxin is the person Jin Zhengting cares about, Lu qingluan's threatening words are shameless to Jin Zhengting in public.

Now Zhao xionghuai doesn't say anything. He suddenly feels that he's so stupid that he can't offend Jin Zhengting, a man who has revenge for Lu qingluan.

Everyone put away the expression of watching a good play. The people sitting here are more or less favored by the Lu family. They all look at Lu qingluan anxiously.

When Lu qingluan finished, she realized what she had said. Looking at Jin Zhengting's expressionless face, she said in a low voice, "brother Ting, I'm sorry, I don't mean that. I just don't think this woman is worthy of you."

Although Zhao Tongxin doesn't understand why everyone is suddenly very nervous, she feels uncomfortable listening to Lu qingluan's words. What does it mean that she doesn't deserve it? Does she deserve Lu qingluan? It's really wrong. Otherwise, she must argue with this woman.

"Lu qingluan, for your brother's sake, I won't touch you." Even if Jin Zhengting sat down, it also made people feel that he was king in the world. His speaking speed was not fast, and every word was clearly introduced into people's ears. "However, the cooperation is over." Everyone's face changed when Jin Zhengting said that the cooperation was over. Even if they had received the favor from the Lu family, compared with Jin Zhengting's cooperation, these small favors were nothing.

In order to lose such a big business for a Lu family, as long as the person's brain is not bad, he will feel that it is not worthwhile. Soon someone stood up and said anxiously, "Mr. Jin, why hurt the harmony because of this small matter? This business is about a lot of things."

"Yes, it's not a day or two for qingluan to be ignorant. Please forgive her once."

"Even if you don't cooperate with the Lu family, so many of us can't just say no. isn't that bad?"

"Yes, Mr. Jin."

"....."

Everyone wants Jin Zhengting to take back what he said. Looking at the indifferent Jin Zhengting, they turn their fierce eyes to Lu qingluan. Even if she is the sister of Liuyun organization, Jin Zhengting has the ability to do such a large business.

Now that it's all gone, how to calculate this account.

Lu Qingluan now knows that she is afraid. The people sitting here are all dignified people in Jiangbin city. This reception was originally for her elder brother. She asked for the opportunity for a long time. He not only messed it up, but also set up a lot of enemies for the Lu family. She was so anxious that she almost cried.

"Brother Ting, I know I'm wrong. I dare not. Please don't do that."

Listening to their conversation, Zhao Tongxin guessed that the business he was going to talk about this time was certainly not small. Would it be a pity to leave like this.

Of course, she felt sorry, but the warmth of her chest told her that she was happy.

Without saying a word, Jin Zhengting pulled up Zhao Tongxin, took a big hand, crossed the crowd and walked towards the door.

"Mr. Jin, it's easy to discuss. There's really no need to do that."

"Yes, what Lu Qingluan did alone can't be related to us."

What's more, someone turned the spearhead to Lu Qingluan and said, "Qingluan, it's all your good work. We don't care if you have any dissatisfaction, but if you break the rules, even your brother has to follow the rules."

Red Pepper saw a circle of these smelly men, it is really not a wink, the key point can not grasp, let you these people look down on women, finally do not rely on her a woman.

"Pretty lady, we are all waiting for this business to start. Please help us and say something nice to Mr. Jin for us."

Zhao Tongxin see Red Pepper is talking to her, a face of doubt, let her to intercede, useful? This man is always in a good mood. He is seldom talked about unless he is in a good mood on that day.

"Please." Red Pepper hands together to see Zhao Tongxin heart.

Other people also calm down and turn their eyes to Zhao Tongxin. Zhao Tongxin's words may not work, but as long as there is hope, they are willing to try.

Zhao Xionghuai also echoed: "Mr. Jin, if you promise to continue to cooperate, as long as you need to use my Zhao Xionghuai place in the future, you can speak."

"Me too, in a word, where I can use it."

Zhao Tong Xin looked at these men's faces and pretended that I was a good man. She wanted to laugh a little. If so many people didn't speak, she couldn't speak.

But she also can't guarantee that Jin Zhengting will listen to her words. Her clear water eyes look into the man's dark eyes and ask for his opinion silently. It's not me who ask for love. It's these people who force me to go to the shelves. Just give me a response.

Jin Zhengting's deep dark eyes looked at her wet pupils, and his emotions were slightly restrained. Part of the reason why he did this was that he wanted these people to know her status in his heart, and part of the reason was that he used this to warn these people to give him some peace.

Cold voice indifferent said, "cooperation, you can, red pepper this thing you are responsible for."

"What? Really, no problem. It's on me. " Red pepper was stunned at first, and immediately responded to what Jin Zhengting said. Her mouth was grinning to the root of her ears. At the reception tonight, she chose the person who was ultimately responsible. She didn't have any hope, but she didn't expect that there was something like pie falling from the sky.

It's amazing that this business has a huge profit. Who doesn't want to be the general manager? She doesn't have the final say in terms of money and benefits. She thinks she's going to be excited and crazy.

The result was beyond everyone's expectation. They didn't have much hope for Zhao Tong's report. Unexpectedly, she didn't speak. She just took a look at Jin Zhengting, and Jin Zhengting agreed to the business.

Chapter 88

This is something that never happened when they got along with Jin Zhengting for so long.

Although other people are very upset and unhappy, they are better than those who don't do business. They look at Lu qingluan with even more complaint in their eyes. The little power of red pepper can be responsible for all the things that should have fallen on them. They are all spoiled by the Lu family.

Lu qingluan didn't expect that the women around Jin Zhengting had such a great influence on him. It was just a look of inquiry from her, which embarrassed everyone. She would rather not succeed in this business than agree to that woman.

She is the most suitable one for Jin Zhengting, isn't she? Why does that woman have such a perfect and powerful him? She is not willing, absolutely not willing, brewing and spreading in her heart.

Now she can't do anything to this woman. She has to deal with her brother first. When she has time, she must let her know what the end of Toad's desire for swan meat is.

Jin Zhengting said lightly, "remember what you said." Step away.

"Of course, we keep our word. We just don't know what to call this lady. It's better to take care of her when we meet her later."

"Yes, or we don't know who helped us so much."

Zhao Tongxin received Jin Zhengting's indifferent eyes, knew what he meant, and said with a smile, "my name is Zhao Tongxin."

"OK, Miss Zhao, don't worry. We always do what we say."

Zhao Tongxin nodded politely, didn't speak again, followed Jin Zhengting to leave.

The people who left a room, you see me, I see you, someone said: "this Zhao Tong's heart is calm, how many women see us for the first time are weak feet."

"Well, that's true. I know what's going on and what's going on and what's going on. I didn't take Joe for all of us. I think this woman is good."

"Yes, yes, but I don't know who I am."

Everyone was silent. With Jin Zhengting's powerful identity, what's the relationship between Zhao Tongxin's identity? Can it be more frightening than Jin Zhengting.

Jiangbin city can't find a second one.

When Jin Zhengting left, he said that intentionally, because he was sure that those people would definitely do it and let her have a life saving talisman. When there was a chance to protect her, the only way to protect her was to teach her to grow up.

Zhao Tong Xin gently leaned against Jin Zhengting's arms and asked, "Jin Zhengting, who are those people?"

When she thought about it for a moment, she understood what Jin Zhengting's action meant. She couldn't help being moved. He did it in order to let everyone know her identity and give the same respect.

Jin Zhengting simply replied, "there are some business contacts."

And then what? Looking at Jin Zhengting's indifferent expression, Zhao Tongxin knew that he was not willing to talk more, so he had to give up.

When he came home at night, Zhao Tongxin was ready to take off his clothes and go to bed. He

suddenly remembered that there seemed to be another person in the house. He quickly pulled up his clothes and said to Jin Zhengting, "it's so late. Don't you go back to bed?"

Jin Zhengting's deep dark eyes twinkled with dark light, and said in a deep mellow voice, "I'm going to sleep."

"Well, good night." Zhao Tong nodded his head and waited for a minute. He still didn't mean to leave. His dark eyes were as gloomy as the sea. People couldn't extricate themselves if they wanted to be occupied. His body gave an alarm quickly. It would be very dangerous if he went on like this.

"I'm going to bed." The implication is that it's late. You can go.

"I seem to need to remind you that tonight is not over." Jin Zhengting slowly untied his buttons and pulled down his coat. Then the white shirt and sapphire buttons inside were untied one by one.

Revealing his perfect Mermaid line, with his bronze skin, the whole person is full of aggression.

Zhao Tong's heart is constantly clamoring for danger, but his steps are as if he had a root. Seeing his strong body slowly come over, the heat in his body seems to melt her directly.

She clearly felt that the strong and unique smell of him came to her face, which made her feel dizzy, like falling into the Cloud City, unable to find herself.

Until the man's tall figure stood in front of him, Zhao Tongxin suddenly responded, "is there anything else tonight? It's not all over. It's so late. I'd better go to bed."

As soon as the words were finished, she could not wait to turn around, but in the next second, a pair of strong and powerful hands stretched out from her waist, directly confined her petite body in her arms, his hot skin sticking to her cold back.

"I think it's necessary for you to have a long memory." Jin Zhengting's neck leans on Zhao Tongxin's shoulder, and her sexy thin lips hold her earlobe, which is a punitive gnawing.

Zhao Tong Xin suddenly felt the softness and wetness of her ears, and almost couldn't help screaming. How could this man hold her earlobe in this way.

Her most sensitive part, as long as he gently blows, she will tremble, not to mention that he directly opens his mouth to hold, his body suddenly softens and falls into his strong arm. But she still remembers the resistance, "Jin Zhengting, go away, I'm really sleepy." The experience of not sleeping in the previous night made her resist. His physical strength was not like a person. No one could not sleep for so long.

Toss up endless, no matter how she begged, how to cooperate, do not let her go, only when she took the initiative, he is at most faster.

And then there's the more ferocious next wave.

"If you know you are afraid, don't put it wrong in the future. As long as you put it wrong every time, I don't recommend giving you a long memory." Jin Zhengting rubbed Zhao Tongxin's waist to prevent her from falling to the ground.

A hand glided over her neck, and her slender hand, like a piano, lingered on her beautiful clavicle.

"What's wrong with me, you can't do that." Jin Zhengting doesn't suggest it. She suggests it. She would rather have another kind of punishment than this kind of physical and psychological punishment. The feeling of pleasure, torture and excitement makes her unable to deal with it. She can only rely on his arms to sink.

She recalled that there was nothing wrong today and why he punished her in this way.

"Don't sleep in the bathroom in the future." Jin Zhengting seems to have had enough teasing. He holds Zhao Tongxin up with a big hand, walks to the bed a few steps, and puts him in the soft quilt.

Zhao Tongxin only feels that when his sight jumps, he falls on the bed, and then the man's strong body is attached to him. She really feels wronged. Because of such a small thing, she will be punished.

Next time she won't fall asleep in the bathtub. It's not worth the loss.

Jin Zhengting seems to be in order to let Zhao Tongxin firmly remember the end of her mistake, constantly changing the pattern of tossing her, first holding her on the body, walking around the ground, that is, putting her on the chair, from behind the fierce attack.

Every time is not a good surplus of ferocity, just like his indifferent character hidden under the hegemony.

I don't know how long after that, Zhao Tong Xin didn't even have the strength to lift her arms. She barely glanced at the slightly white sky outside the window. As soon as she saw it, she knew that it must be almost morning.

Her whole body was weak and soft in Jin Zhengting's arms. She deeply doubted whether this man had lived a monk's life before, as if he had never seen a woman. He didn't know whether he was tired

Zhao Tong's heart didn't have the strength to open his eyes. He fell asleep as soon as his eyes closed.

Jin Zhengting let her pillow in the middle of her arms, two legs directly clamp her legs, one hand across her waist, in order to control all the posture, embrace her.

In autumn, the weather was cool. He pulled the quilt at the end of the bed onto them, then he closed his eyes and followed her to sleep.

What Zhao Tong doesn't know is that Jin Zhengting has never touched a woman. Even when he liked Xu Yanke at that time, he didn't have a relationship with her.

Whether it's Xu Yanke's temptations or designs, he will never move like a mountain. No one can control his emotions and feelings. He can only firmly grasp them in his own hands.

He didn't want to. No one could force him.

The accident with Zhao Tongxin was not an accident. He always knew who the woman was and who he wanted.

The next morning, Zhao Tongxin woke up with the noise of the alarm clock. His eyes were so sore that he couldn't open them. However, thinking that he had to go to work today, he forced himself to get up.

The body just moves, holding the hand between the waist to follow to move, Zhao Tong Xin facial expression one Leng, she thought Jin Zheng Ting should have left long ago, did not expect that he has not woken up.

He reached out and carefully moved the man's heavy hand away, but before he mentioned half of it, he was freed. Once his big hand was tight, she fell into his arms again and couldn't move.

"Wake up." Jin Zhengting looked at Zhao Tong's face, his deep dark eyes gliding through a stream.

"It's time to go to work. Please let me go. Then Mrs. Li will have to call me." In case the alarm clock doesn't wake up, Zhao Tongxin tells sister-in-law Li to call her.

If Mrs. Li knew that Jin Zhengting was still there, she would think wildly.

"Yes." Jin Zhengting didn't stop him. He sat up and went straight out of bed to find a new clean shirt in the wardrobe.

Zhao Tong's heart lies on the bed, looking at Jin Zhengting's back. Every time, she covers her face shyly and doesn't dare to look. I don't know why she can't help looking this time.

Suddenly stunned, Jin Zhengting's oracle bone is not long, but extremely ferocious scar. It's like a terrible centipede falling on it. There are many wounds on his back, waist, big and small. In Zhao Tongxin's heart, Jin Zhengting has always been a powerful existence. It's impossible to get hurt. There are even people in the world who will hurt him.

She wanted to ask how the wound came from, but she knew that it was only for nothing. How could such a proud man tell others about his injury.

Looking at the healed wound, I can imagine how critical the situation was at that time.

No matter how strong the man is, he will be a person after all. He will hurt and hurt.

Chapter 89

When Jin Zhengting turned around, he saw Zhao Tongxin's expression in a daze. There was still a trace of heartache in his eyes. His eyes seemed to stay on his back. His eyes were dark and bright in the dark light, and soon disappeared in his eyes.

"If you don't want to be late, you have 30 minutes left." Jin Zhengting finished, raised his feet out of the door, leaving a stunned Zhao Tong heart.

"What, only 30 minutes." Zhao Tong heart Leng a second, picked up the mobile phone to have a look, really only 30 minutes left, she just really put into thinking things, even forget the time.

While wearing clothes in a panic, he complained about why Jin Zhengting didn't say it earlier. It really killed her.

Zhao Tongxin has been dressed for five minutes, and his feet speed up a lot. He went downstairs and said directly to the direction of the kitchen, "Sister Li, I won't eat any more. I'll tell you when I get back."

Li sister-in-law tight tight tight palm, strong from calm said: "good, madam, that you on the road carefully."

"Well." Zhao Tong hung up on work and didn't pay attention to the expression of sister-in-law Li. If she turned around at the moment, she would see her usual kind sister-in-law Li. Her expression was a little stiff and unnatural.

She pushed the door open and saw the noble Mustang parked at the door. The door of the back seat had been opened, and Rong Lei was standing by in his white suit.

Zhao Tong Xin didn't want to be late, so he loaded the car as soon as he lowered his head.

As soon as Rong Lei's mouth turns, he closes the door for her, turns around the driver's seat, opens the door and sits in.

"I know that you are his person, but I said in advance, not to appear near the company, not to let the company know our relationship, for everyone's good, I hope you understand." Zhao Tong can think of their own requirements, told him in advance, after the province of unnecessary trouble.

Rong Lei has been with Jin Zhengting for the longest time. He basically sees any maternal creature around the boss. This time, she not only appears, but also a fierce hedgehog. Her cleverness makes him nod and praise, "OK, I understand, but how do you see it?"

"How can I see the relationship between you and Jin Zhengting?" Zhao Tong Xin doesn't care about Rong Lei's expression, calmly said: "don't you notice that your eyes don't look like a driver at all? Of course, this is just one point. From the tone of your speech and some casual actions, I think you should also be the leader of a certain level."

If she doesn't observe carefully, some people's pride in their bones will not be sharply reduced because of his position. Rong Lei is just like that. He is a man who has no heart and no lung when he is idling.

Looking at Jin Zhengting's attitude towards him, unlike others, made her more sure of her guess.

Rong Lei grinned, "bingo, smart, but madam, you should be less than 15 minutes away from work now."

"***。" Zhao Tong heart low curse a, calm on the face immediately be anxious to replace, "that you still don't fast drive."

"And just call me Tong Xin." Let Rong Lei call her wife, really let her feel not used to, Zhao Tong thought Jin Zhengting must have told Rong Lei, their relationship, also no longer taboo, save a lot of things.

Rong Lei didn't call her name like Zhao Tongxin said, "OK, Miss Zhao." With that, when I stepped on the accelerator, the car with excellent performance flew out like an arrow.

Zhao Tongxin picks eyebrows. He really knows the relationship between them.

Along the way, the car is still smooth. With Rong Lei's driving skills, the speed of a car and a sports car is reduced by half, which usually takes only 30 minutes.

Zhao Tongxin sat back in her office. There were still two minutes left. Fortunately, she caught up. Before she could sit down, she heard someone calling her name.

"Tong Xin, the east side is shooting the location of jewelry promotion. Wait a minute. Send this new set of jewelry to them and let them shoot together." Ye Rui said and put a set of dark red suede box in front of Zhao Tong Xin.

"OK, I see." Zhao Tongxin opened the box to confirm, nodded. The glittering jewels were full of charming light. It was really hard to see, but it was not the same as the one Jin Zhengting gave her.

"Isn't it beautiful?" When ye Rui saw these jewels, she also sighed in her heart. Women are born with no resistance to jewels. This batch of jewels are not of the best quality.

She didn't care whether Zhao Tongxin was listening or not. She continued: "in fact, our head jewelry store has a treasure of the town store. But I heard that it was taken back by president Jin a while ago, and I don't know where to go."

Zhao Tong's heart moved, and he heard Ye Rui say, "that set of romantic heart is the most beautiful

jewelry I have ever seen. The color and shape are unique. The rare thing is that the diamond is a rare powder diamond, which is more precious than ordinary diamonds. I think no woman can resist its charm."

"Well, it's really beautiful." Zhao Tong thought that when Jin Zhengting brought her that romantic heart, he was also impressed by its charm. No woman could resist such a gentle attack, especially the man he was missing in his heart. The warm picture is like a freeze frame, which always stays in her mind. When she sees the necklace, she will always remember Jin Zhengting's gentle expression that day.

"Tong Xin, have you ever been there?" Ye Rui looks at Zhao Tongxin's approval expression, as if she has seen it before.

Zhao Tong Xin recalled his thoughts and said with a smile: "no, but listening to Ye Jie's description, it must be very beautiful."

"Well, Tong Xin, you should take the time to do it." Ye Rui thought about it. She had seen that romantic heart once. She went to get it back. She knew that Jin Zhengting was different from Zhao Tong, but she never thought that Jin Zhengting would give her that necklace.

After all, it's worth 500 million yuan of jewelry. Even if you like it, you won't give it like this.

"Originally, you had to arrange for someone to send you with such valuable jewelry, but when all the company's cars have been allocated, you can take a taxi to get it, and then you can go to the finance department for reimbursement."

"All right." Zhao Tongxin puts away the jewels on the desk and goes out of the office. She is worried about holding the jewels alone, but she still has Jin Zhengting's people to send her. Rong Lei looks more reliable.

Zhao Tongxin first takes out his mobile phone and sends a message to Rong Lei, asking him to wait for her at that place. Then he takes the elevator and goes downstairs. It takes ten minutes to reach the appointed place.

Not only see Rong Lei, but also see another person, how can Zhang Ying also be there, as if to say something to Rong Lei.

Zhao Tong Xin doesn't know whether to go up or not, so he hears Zhang Ying's intimate cry: "Tong Xin, come here, I just bumped into this gentleman."

He turned to Rong Lei and said, "I'm really sorry. I bumped into you by accident. It's all my fault."

Zhao Tong looked at Zhang Ying's high-heeled shoes speechless, but they were only five centimeters. Compared with Zhang Ying's high-heeled shoes, can they be considered high? Although I don't know what Zhang Ying is doing, I still walk past. It seems that I don't see the fun in Gao Lei's eyes. I calmly ask,

"what's the matter?"

Zhang Ying looked at Rong Lei's direction in her eyes. "I just came back from work and accidentally bumped into him."

Zhao Tongxin looks at Zhang Ying's expression. He wants to refuse to return it. He doesn't like Rong Lei. Rong Lei has good features and looks like a white faced scholar. There is a high-profile car parked beside him. He really has the capital to bluff people.

"It's just a small matter. I don't recommend it at all. Miss, if you have something to do, you can go. Rong Lei thinks that Zhang Ying is a funny woman. When the road is so big, she bumps into his arms and says that she is unintentional. Who will believe it.

Usually, he doesn't recommend a dew marriage, but he also wants to pick someone. A woman like Zhang Ying, who takes the initiative to throw herself in her arms, has no brain at all. He's not interested in giving it to him.

"That's very interesting. Why don't you leave a phone call for me and call you at night after work to deal with it together?" How can Zhang Ying let go of this excellent man? When she came back from her work, she saw that he was wearing a white suit and leaning against a luxury car. The casual feeling was that she knew he was a successful person.

She deliberately close, pretending to accidentally sprain feet, fell in Rong Lei's arms, she does not believe, women take the initiative, and the man is not moved.

Zhao Tong heart from speechless to helpless, now wish as don't know Zhang Ying, she thought is Rong Lei angry, didn't expect is Zhang Ying own wishful thinking to catch up with others, now also take the initiative to paste up, this little matter when can't deal with, why should we emphasize the evening after work together to deal with?

I don't know if it's wine.

"If you don't investigate, we'll thank you first. Let's go, Zhang Ying. I have something else to do. There's no way to delay."

"Then you go first." Zhang Ying does not care about the wave, she called Zhao Tongxin is to let her help, did not expect that this woman is not in the eyes, really stupid.

Zhao Tong wants to say that you are dominating my driver. How can I get there?

Rong Lei seems to understand Zhao Tongxin's expression. He takes out a pair of white gloves from his arms and puts them on his hands. He looks embarrassed and says, "this lady, I'm really sorry. I have to pick up our wife. If you have to pay for it, I'll leave the phone to you."

Zhang Ying is silly. She didn't expect that Rong Lei was just a driver. But now is there such a good-looking man to be a driver? Looking at the white gloves in Rong Lei's hands, they are gloves that only drivers will wear.

In a moment, she was in no mood. I didn't expect that she would lose her sight. Do you want her to compensate? Dream to go to, the expression on the face is a little stiff to say: "since this gentleman all forgives, that I thank first."

Eyes glared at Zhao Tong Xin, not salty said: "Tong Xin, you have something to do first, I'll go back to the company first."

Chapter 90

"Good..." Zhao Tong Xin is also a Leng, looking at Zhang Ying's big reversal, Yu Guang Piao to Rong Lei's face mischievous expression, mouth hard to live, really afraid of a careless smile let Zhang Ying find.

Zhao Tongxin watched Zhang Ying's figure disappear in the street. As soon as the car door opened and closed, she hid in, covered her mouth and chuckled out. Zhang Ying's expression just now was too funny. She really couldn't help it, so no matter what Rong Lei's expression was, she got on the car first. She didn't want to laugh in the street.

"Ha ha, that woman's expression of constipation is so funny." Rong Lei also sat on the cab, clapping the mount and laughing.

"Who told you to play with her like that?" Zhao Tongxin knows that if Rong Lei doesn't, Zhang Ying will go on forever, but this method is really bad.

"I'm your driver, and that's not a trick." Rong Lei shrugged his shoulders indifferently. What he said is also true.

"Forget it, I won't argue with you. Help me to the east side golf course." Zhao Tong doesn't believe that Rong Lei is as simple as the surface, but she doesn't have the interest to continue to ask, some things are clear in her heart.

Order will only make each other not easy to get along with, she should know, I believe later will know.

Rong Lei light should a, "receive."

In order to get valuable jewelry, Zhao Tongxin asks Rong Lei to go in with her. He's afraid that in case it's not safe, it's better for many people to follow her.

Zhao Tong Xin looks at the endless green lawn. From a distance, it looks like a green carpet. Many unknown wild flowers are blooming quietly, which is particularly beautiful under the glare of the sun.

"This is the golf course on the east side. It covers a large area."

"It's all right." Rong Lei is used to it, but he doesn't think it's very good, but there are some interesting places, "in addition to golf, there is also a racecourse. Riding is a little more fun than playing golf."

Zhao Tong heart smile does not speak, not to mention riding, even golf she just heard, did not touch.

A sightseeing bus came from a distance. There were two people sitting on the bus. One was a driver in ceremonial clothes, and the other was a woman in knightly clothes. He opened his mouth and said to them, "you are Zhao Tongxin, aren't you?"

Zhao Tong Xin nodded, "en."

Knight dress woman looks very impatient to say: "it's secretary ye who told me to pick you up. I've brought everything."

Zhao Tong Xin eyebrows slightly wrinkled, expression unchanged said: "with."

"Then get in the car, ink or something." Knight dress of the woman discontented of small voice complain, "really also don't know what ye secretary is to think of, arrange a brain not clever of come, let Gu Chen wait for a long time, at that time certainly sue your appearance."

Zhao Tongxin is still angry when he hears the complaint of the knight pretending to be a woman. When he hears Gu Chen's name, he suddenly becomes silent and hears his name again. However, one month later, she feels like she is separated from her. It seems that she hasn't seen him for a long time, and he hasn't contacted her for a long time.

"Elder sister, please keep your mouth clean. If you can't speak, don't speak." Rong Lei is not Zhao Tongxin, even if the person is not him, he also has the obligation to protect Zhao Tongxin's safety, including protecting her from being bullied by others.

If the big boss knew that the people on his heart were bullied, he would be laid off and go home to farm.

"Who are you?" Chivalrous woman see Rong Lei looks handsome, the tone of speech is also soft three points, she just how didn't notice Zhao Tong heart side has such a handsome man, really was this woman gas dizzy.

Rong Lei stretched out his hand to point to the position of Zhao Tong's heart and said: "you can't control who I am. Now, you must apologize to her."

Chivalrous woman, hearing Rong Lei's maintenance, knew that he was her friend, so she replied impolitely, "why, I'm right. Don't you know who is waiting for this set of jewelry to shoot the cover of this issue of magazine? She's a little secretary. She doesn't know how much time is precious. We can't afford Gu Chen's time. If we don't finish shooting today, who will be responsible "I'm not responsible."

"You're a very powerful woman, but I don't know if you'll be so powerful later." Rong Lei disdains to quarrel with women, but it doesn't mean that he won't quarrel, but a staff member dares to yell at him. Even Gu Chen doesn't pay attention to him.

Star? It's just that the soft footed shrimp in their eyes can still be seen when placed. It's really not as good as a vase when used.

Zhang Ying just delayed a little time, so it's a little late. It can't blame the woman in knighthood to complain. Zhao Tongxin doesn't want to make trouble for Gu Chen. He calms down and says, "Rong Lei, forget it, we're late."

The woman in Knight's costume looks at Rong Lei's indifferent expression and wants to say something. When she accidentally touches his eyes, she is frightened by the coldness in his eyes. She dare not say anything more, but snorts heavily.

Rong Lei shrugs his shoulders and agrees. He doesn't care about being bullied. He cares about what to do with so many things. It took 15 minutes for the bus to stop in front of an arch made of sunflowers. A suggested studio was built not far away. All kinds of lighting props were placed in the open air. There was a white shelf like a t-table in the middle, and roses were all around.

The staff of each post take the sign and do the work in an orderly way.

And Gu Chen sits on a chair, the side stands a man, shielding the sun for him.

The woman in Knight's costume saw Zhao Tong's heart stop and urged: "let's go, everyone is waiting for you."

And sitting on the chair, Gu Chen felt something. He raised his eyes and turned to see Zhao Tongxin's eyes brighten for a while, but soon they were destroyed. They could never go back to the past, even if it was just a luxury to be a friend.

As a friend, he can only do not contact, do not visit, do not give her trouble, is the best treatment.

But when he saw her moment, miss like a dam burst, pouring out, but he also tried to control his performance, can only indifferently turned the line of sight, as did not see.

The agent that stands beside him, acutely discovers the change of Gu Chen, the concern asks a way: "how."

Gu Chen's eyes a Lian light say: "nothing."

Zhao Tong Xin also saw Gu Chen's reaction, hand slightly a tight, lift step to follow up, not that she don't want to meet with Gu Chen, but her present identity can't.

If she was the ordinary Zhao Tongxin, maybe she wouldn't care so much about other people's eyes, but now she is Jin Zhengting's wife in the face and woman in the dark. Oh, she laughs at herself for the adjectives she thinks of.

A woman who can't see the light may die that day.

Zhao Tong heart subtle expression change, or fall in Rong Lei's eyes, his eyebrow tail a pick, in the heart think this Zhao Tong heart won't with this Gu Chen have what secretive past, he looked at Gu Chen, have to say Gu Chen really long very standard, put aside the background all don't say, with his boss is really equal.

One is cold and the other is gentle and melancholy. Nowadays, women don't all like gentle men with a little melancholy eyes. Rong Lei suddenly worries about his boss's status.

The woman in knighthood said to a chubby man, "supervisor, the jewelry is coming."

When the producer saw Zhao Tongxin, his mouth was full of saliva and he said, "well, it's so slow. If I can't shoot this group of covers well today, I'll tell you the secretary general, see how you do it."

As a matter of fact, Zhao Tong's time is not bad for the cover, but she just hit the muzzle of the gun and was used as a vent.

Just because Gu Chen seems absent-minded in taking photos, everyone can only wait and dare not urge him. If he leaves, no one can get the result that the photographer wants.

Gu Chen can't recognize Zhao Tong Xin, but he doesn't want others to embarrass her. He says plainly: "the producer doesn't think the time is short, so don't rest and continue shooting."

The producer saw that Gu Chen was in the mood to shoot, and no matter what reason Gu Chen was willing to shoot, as long as he was in a good mood now, people were also happy. "Yes, Gu Chen, we will do what you say."

"Don't take out the jewelry quickly, you will be ok now, because we Gu Chen speak for you, you know."

Zhao Tongxin said, "thank you, Mr. Gu." She did not dare to look up at Gu Chen's face will have what expression, can only in the heart silently apologize to him - sorry, Gu Chen.

Gu Chen didn't look at Zhao Tongxin and didn't answer. He turned around and went back to the camera. It seemed that everything he did had nothing to do with Zhao Tongxin. Only he knew that he wanted to hold her in his arms at the moment when she spoke.

Rong Lei looks back and forth at Zhao Tong Xin and Gu Chen. The two people's feelings are really uncertain. It's not the big boss who grabs the love and breaks them up.

As soon as this idea comes out, Rong Lei thinks that it has high credibility. With their big boss character, he will definitely do it. He thinks he can also invest in a movie. As a screenwriter, who won't.

However, he can only sympathize with Gu Chen. No matter who dares to rob him, he will inform the good man to collect the corpse.

"You stay here and take the jewels back with you after the shooting, or you will be responsible for the loss." The supervisor thought about it for a while, but it's still safe. There are so many people here. If there's one in case, there will be a person who can carry on the back.

"Good." Zhao Tong Xin, holding an empty box, sits under the T-stage, looking at Gu Chen's painting top and wearing jewelry on the stage, which is not suitable for women.

The gorgeous jewelry is not only feminine, but also sets off his masculine body. Just like this set of jewelry is specially designed for him, it has a different visual sense.

Gu Chen is worthy of being an actor. Every action and look on the stage is natural. Any pose can make the photographer constantly applaud, "yes, that's it. It's perfect. It's perfect."