

Chapter 91

With the cooperation of Gu Chen, it took more than four hours for a group of difficult magazine cover pictures to be taken. The photographer looked at the photos in the camera and nodded his head with satisfaction.

Zhao Tong Xin looked at Gu Chen has no rest in all kinds of postures, she found that it is not easy to be a star, how bright on the stage, how much hard to pay off the stage.

The man on the stage is no longer the senior who has been taking care of her, but a big star who has attracted much attention. He has his own career and achievements, and will meet a woman who matches him in the future.

She hopes that Gu Chen's future road can be smooth and smooth, which will make her feel less guilty.

Gu Chen looked at Zhao Tong Xin sitting on the chair, languid magnetic voice said: "an LAN, take the necklace down."

"OK, I see." An LAN also looks at Zhao Tong Xin. He thinks that this woman is very familiar. He seems to have seen her somewhere, but he has no impression on her. However, with his understanding of Gu Chen for seven or eight years, Gu Chen seldom cooperates with her today. It must be because of this woman.

Anlan will Gu Chen neck with the body's jewelry carefully take down, put in Zhao Tong heart's box.

At this time, the supervisor also came over and said with a smile on his face: "Gu Chen, now everything is finished. Do you want to go back or have a meal together?"

Gu Chen took over the water handed over from an LAN's hand and said, "I have something to deal with. You should go back first."

"OK, I'll go first. I'll see you back at the company." When the supervising task was finished, the expression on his face was much better. When he was facing Zhao Tongxin, he even laughed and said, "Secretary Zhao is in charge. He has been here for so long."

Zhao Tong Xin replied flatly: "this is what I should do."

The producer nodded his head, raised his feet and walked towards the studio, waving to the people to move faster and go back after packing.

Zhao Tongxin said to Rong Lei beside him, "Rong Lei, let's go, too."

"Good." Rong Lei nods. He doesn't forget who he is. If he wants to covet their boss's woman, he

definitely thinks his life is too long. If Gu Chen dares to make any move, he doesn't suggest to clean him up for their boss.

The people on the grass left one after another. There was only an empty shelf left in the simple studio. There were still many people watching their direction all the time.

Gu Chen did not move, looking at Zhao Tong heart to leave the figure melancholy, if lost, so let her disappear in his side, really reluctant.

"Gu Chen, our company now, still send you home." An LAN sees that Gu Chen is in a low mood and his tone is much lighter. As a public figure, every move is likely to be photographed by paparazzi. Whether it's falling in love, getting married or having children, it seems that there is no privacy in the spotlight.

Even if the woman you like is in front of you, you can only treat it as if you didn't see it. He always treats Gu Chen as a friend, and sympathizes with this helplessness in his heart.

Who let them choose this industry? Now that they have chosen, they have to go on. A star with great popularity, who has taken a wrong step, may have no chance with the stars in his life.

"No, follow." Gu Chen still can't convince his heart strong desire, he wants to talk with Zhao Tongxin, want to tell her, his heart missing, this can't wait to see her leave, become more intense.

After that, he followed Zhao Tongxin's direction.

"Ah? What, Gu Chen can't, this kind of time is very dangerous An LAN looks at Gu Chen the appearance that didn't listen at all, anxious forehead perspires, last time with that mysterious woman's photo time, just subside soon, now if be photographed by paparazzi in this kind of place.

When I jumped into the Yellow River, I couldn't wash it clearly. When I thought of the mysterious woman, my brain suddenly seemed to light up. I felt that the figure was very consistent with the woman just now.

No, it should be the woman.

Anlan patted his forehead, and the one who accepted his life followed him. He must stop Gu Chen. He must not look at Gu Chen and want to destroy himself.

Zhao Tong Xin is walking on the soft grass. Occasionally, there are several bright colored horses running by. He also wants to try the feeling of flying.

"Want to ride? Let Mr. Jin take you there. He has a separate stable here. He has raised more than ten horses of excellent breed, all of which are fed by special personnel. " Song Lei looked at others riding, but also some eager to try, for a long time did not put his baby out for a stroll.

"I have to work. Next time." Zhao Tongxin shakes his head. It's working time now. Jin Zhengting pays so much attention to his work that he has to teach her how to ride a horse.

"Miss Zhao and that Gu Chen know each other or not. I think the way he looks at you is very meaningful." Rong Lei feels that he still has to do his duty for their boss and has the obligation to help him find out about women.

If Zhao Tong Xin is still reluctant to part with that Gu Chen, he will definitely take a gun to blow Gu Chen for the boss. The boss is not happy, but the one under them.

Zhao Tong Xin tone slightly heavy, face unhappy said: "this is my business, there is no need to tell you." Even if Rong Lei is a member of Jin Zhengting, it's too much to ask. Rong Lei didn't get angry either. He asked carelessly: "of course, this is Miss Zhao's privacy. I don't need to say it, but I just want to know what you think of that Gu Chen."

Zhao Tong heart eyes a deep, flat said: "as long as you know that I am just friends with him." No matter in the future, they can only be friends.

"Yes, you're the only one." Rong Lei laughs. He's not the kind of person who breaks the casserole and asks to the end. Who has nothing in mind? As long as Zhao Tongxin is not interested in other men, he doesn't want to care.

"Tong Xin, wait a minute." Gu Chen still arrived, standing less than three meters away to stop.

"Now it's fun." Rong Lei also hears Gu Chen's voice, eyes looking at Zhao Tong Xin's expression can have what reaction.

Zhao Tong Xin ignored the meaning in Rong Lei's words, turned his body in the past, and asked in a shallow voice: "Gu Chen, what's the matter?"

Fortunately, there are few people in their current position, and few people will pay attention to it, otherwise it will be a lot of trouble.

Gu Chen looked at Rong Lei and said, "I have something to tell you alone."

Rong Lei looked at Gu Chen with a ruffian face and said, "what can't Gu big star say in front of me? I need to say it in private. I'm also very curious. Can you tell me?"

"Who are you? It's not up to you to talk about my relationship with her." Gu Chen looks at the whole body of Rong Lei to send out of breath, also know is not a simple person, he just want to talk with her now, other people is who he doesn't want to know at all.

"It doesn't matter who I am. What matters is what identity Gu starlet is now asking Miss Zhao to talk to you in private." Rong Lei specially emphasizes the word "private" to let Gu Chen weigh his identity. Don't

forget that he is a public figure now. If he doesn't want to ruin his future, he'd better go away.

"It's not up to you to intervene in my affairs with Tong Xin, and you don't have to worry about my affairs." Gu Chen also does not give an inch of looking at Rong Lei, since he chooses to chase out, he is not afraid of others to see.

"Gu Chen, you'd better go back first. I'll call you later." Gu Chen doesn't care, but Zhao Tong cares. She understands Rong Lei's meaning. If he is photographed by the paparazzi or someone who has a heart in the neighborhood and sent to the newspaper at that time, all he has now is really over.

This is the last thing she wants to see.

Gu Chen said with a smile: "Tong Xin, it's OK. Don't be scared by his words. Let's talk about it in private."

He also thought about all the consequences. Compared with losing her, he had nothing to give up. After looking for so long, he met again, and now he let her go. He really couldn't do it.

Zhao Tong Xin looks at Gu Chen to seem to be the expression of some kind of decision, in the heart a surprised, temporarily don't know how to persuade Gu Chen's persistence.

"Gu Chen, I think you'd better weigh your identity and don't do something you regret." Rong Lei looks at the moral in Gu Chen's eyes and narrows his eyes dangerously. Don't toast or drink. He still appreciates Gu Chen's character and won't shrink back because of their boss's cold air pressure.

But it's only limited to appreciation. If Gu Chen is really stubborn, don't blame him.

"I know what I'm doing. Even if you are his person, the right to choose is in Tong Xin's hands, isn't it?" Gu Chen has no fear of looking at Rong Lei. If he can be threatened so easily, he doesn't know how many times to die in the entertainment industry.

Whoever can say that he has no relationship at all depends on who has a stronger relationship.

"What are you doing?" Jin Ying knows that Gu Chen is going to shoot a group of magazine covers at the golf course in the Eastern District today. She specially chooses the time when it's almost over. Unexpectedly, she meets Gu Chen and Xu Yanke, the woman she always hates.

He was also with a strange man. It seemed that the three of them were arguing, and the atmosphere was tense.

She walked in the past, glared at Zhao Tong Xin, walked to Gu Chen's side, angrily said: "Xu Yan Ke, how are you also here, and what are you talking to Gu Chen."

"I..." Zhao Tongxin didn't expect that Jin Ying would also come, and she just happened to meet her picture with Gu Chen. He tried to find a reason in his mind, but the more urgent he was, the more he

couldn't think of anything.

Looking at Jin Ying's more and more ugly expression, I feel even more nervous. What can I do? How can she explain her relationship with Gu Chen? I can't say that she is working in heyday and is here to deliver things, or I can't catch up with Rong Lei. Otherwise, Jin Ying will open her mouth and go back to Jin's old house and can't say anything.

As Jin Ying's suspicions continued to grow, a cold male voice came from behind them, "I asked her to come."

Chapter 92

Jin Zhengting was followed by several people in black with serious expression. He came over indifferently. His black suit made him look more and more cold and rigorous. He stretched out his big hand and took Zhao Tongxin into his arms.

Zhao Tong breathes a sigh of relief. Although she doesn't know why Jin Zhengting is here, his presence makes her feel at ease. As long as he is there, Jin Ying certainly doesn't dare to be too presumptuous.

"Brother." Jin Ying saw Jin Zhengting's honest cry. She thought that there was some secret between Xu Yanke and Gu Chen. It turned out that it was her own false alarm.

She takes a look at Rong Lei and thinks that this man is suspicious. It's not that Xu Yanke is seducing other men behind her brother's back. The man beside her looks handsome, but it's much worse than her brother.

Xu Yanke's taste should not have dropped to such a low level, but it's not sure that her brother's character is indifferent. Maybe Xu Yanke can't stand it. It's also possible for her to come out of the wall. After thinking about it in her mind, she immediately said, "Xu Yanke, who's the man next to you? Why didn't you introduce him?"

If Rong Lei knew that Jin Ying said this to him, he would definitely vomit three liters of blood. He's not bad, OK? He's just so bad compared with the boss.

Zhao Tongxin doesn't know how to introduce it, so Gu Chen didn't ask, and she didn't say either. Now Jin Ying asked, just for Jin Zhengting to answer.

Jin Zhengting light said: "I arranged for her people, there is a problem?"

Jin Ying in Jin Zhengting cold as if to see through her ideas in the eyes, guilty answer, "No."

"Let's go." Jin Zhengting didn't look at other people either, and he wanted to leave with Zhao Tongxin in his arms.

Gu Chen, standing on one side, clenched his fist, raised his foot and took a step, "wait a minute."

Atmosphere because of a word of Gu Chen, a moment coagulates.

Listening to Gu Chen's voice, Zhao Tong Xin shakes in his heart and leans against Jin Zhengting's arms. He keeps saying in his heart that he hopes Gu Chen won't be stubborn at this time. He can't be nice in front of Jin Zhengting.

Rong Lei silently orders a praise for Gu Chen in the heart, thinking whether or not to go back to inform his family to collect the corpse.

Jin Zhengting didn't move. He looked at Gu Chen coldly. He didn't say anything, which didn't mean he didn't move. He just didn't think it was necessary. If Gu Chen didn't know how to behave, he didn't suggest teaching him how to behave.

Gu Chen didn't seem to see the coldness in Jin Zhengting's eyes. He said with a gentle smile, "Mr. Jin, it's rare to come here. It's better to ride a horse together."

How could he be willing to embarrass her? He just wanted her to stay and see her more.

Jin Ying was worried that there was no reason to get along with Gu Chen. When she heard Gu Chen's invitation, she said, "yes, brother, let's go together. I haven't ridden with you for a long time. I don't know what happened to my horse."

Jin Zhengting ignored them and squinted at Zhao Tongxin. Seeing that she wanted to go and worried, he said faintly, "Rong Lei, let someone lead my horse."

When Zhao Tongxin heard Gu Chen's words, he didn't feel excited. It was just that Jin Zhengting would go. Hearing Jin Zhengting's answer, he couldn't help looking up at Jin Zhengting's expression. He wanted to know what he thought.

All of a sudden, he bumped into his deep eyes. She was the only one who carried the shadow in them. Jin Zhengting must have seen what she thought before he agreed.

Sometimes she has to think that whether Jin Zhengting is a worm in her stomach, no matter what she thinks, he is always the first to know.

"Good." Rong Lei, of course, knows who Jin Zhengting is for, and he is also eager to try. At present, he is stepping up and leaving.

Jin Ying wants to get along with Gu Chen alone, with a little shyness on her pretty face, "Gu Chen, let me pick a horse with you."

"Yes." Gu Chen Yu Guang looks at the excited expression on Zhao Tong Xin's face, and knows that her

happiness and anger are all caused by the men around her. The bitter mood spreads in her mouth. Since the women around her are not her, it doesn't matter who she is.

As long as I can see her.

After Gu Chen accompanies Jin Ying to leave, only Jin Zhengting and Zhao Tongxin are left on the path.

"How did you come?" Zhao Tongxin broke the silence first.

"Take care of something." Jin Zhengting is actually working outside, but because his mobile phone received a multimedia message. When he opened the message, he saw that Zhao Tongxin and Gu Chen were in the picture. He took a look, calmly deleted it, and continued to deal with the matter at hand.

However, this calmness lasted only ten minutes. He gave the things he was doing to his entourage and drove to the east side with several people who usually followed him.

"Well, have you dealt with all your affairs? If not, you can go first. I can find any reason to get away." Zhao Tongxin nodded. When she wanted to go to work, how could she meet Jin Zhengting here? There must be business.

Although I hope Jin Zhengting can stay and teach her at least, business is still more important, but I don't know when I will have this opportunity next time.

Jin Zhengting didn't miss Zhao Tongxin's loss. He said in a low voice, "you don't want to ride a horse." Zhao Tongxin some disobedient said: "after riding a horse, there is a chance, work things can't delay, you don't care about me."

Jin Zheng eyes a deep, "nothing."

"All right." Zhao Tong's heart should be very reluctantly, and his heart was very happy. In front of him, he saw a few people on horseback for a leisurely walk, looking leisurely and relaxed.

"But I've never ridden a horse. You ask Rong Lei to pick one. What can I do?" She didn't forget herself, but she didn't have any experience. The most important thing is that she didn't have a horse

"I'll take you." Jin Zhengting is not at ease. Zhao Tongxin rides a horse alone. Every beginner has a coach to follow him. If he accidentally falls off the back of the horse, he is easy to break a bone or be trampled by the frightened horse.

"But I want to try it myself..." Zhao Tongxin also wants to have the free and easy feeling of galloping in the grassland. If Jin Zhengting sits at the back, he may not dare to run. How can he take a leisurely walk.

Jin Zhengting's decision rarely changes. "When you get familiar with it, I'll ask someone to pick a tame horse for you and keep it in the stable. When you want to come, you can come."

"All right." Zhao Tong Xin can only nod his head and promise. If the horse is in someone's hands, what else can she say? When she has practiced her skills, she will never come to the racecourse with him.

Rong Lei's speed is very fast. He rides a brown horse, followed by a jujube red horse. By contrast, the horse that nobody rides behind is bigger. Even if Zhao Tongxin, who doesn't understand horses, sees the horse behind Rong Lei again, he knows that it's definitely a thousand li horse.

"This flame's character is really fierce. If you don't let others ride it, you can only let it follow you." Rong Lei helplessly looks at the jujube red horse behind him. The horse's head is very high. He looks at people's arrogance with his nostrils.

The better the breed of the horse, the more personality it will have. The faster the horse will run, and how willing it is to be ridden by others. So far, no one can touch the boss's horse except himself. Sometimes, if he is not careful to get close to it, he will be kicked by it.

He was so angry that he took him out of the stable. He almost didn't make people look up to him. Fortunately, this kind of horse has human nature. He said he would take him to the master, and he just managed to follow him.

Along the way also attracted a lot of mares sideways

"Can this horse have such personality?" Zhao Tongxin listened to Rong Lei's explanation. He was a little curious. He followed him and looked at the jujube red horse in front of him. It was at least half a head higher than the one Rong Lei rode. The color of the hair was bright and the whole body was transparent. At a glance, he knew that the maintenance was excellent.

I don't know if it's very soft to feel it, she thought, and the movements on her hands followed.

"Be careful..." Rong Lei just yelled half a sentence, and then he saw that the proud horse let Zhao Tong touch it. He picked his eyebrows strangely. He also said hello to flame. Why didn't he see it so gentle.

Now the horse is really no integrity, see women have no temper?

Zhao Tong Xin also looks up at Rong Lei doubtfully, "be careful what?"

Rong Lei glared at the flame, then said to Zhao Tongxin: "nothing, you continue."

Flame said it was innocent. When the woman touched it, she also wanted to resist, but when she received the cold sight of her master and put down her hooves, she didn't dare to annoy her master. If the master was not happy, in case she killed her and made it into horse meat, what should she do? She could only let the real woman touch her hair.

But this kind of feeling is really not bad, or quite comfortable, then it reluctantly accept it, it is really a

good horse.

"Jin Zhengting, this horse is so gentle. I can't even touch it. Its hair is so soft." The more Zhao Tong feels, the more she likes it. She thinks that Jin Zhengting's horse temperament should be stronger. Unexpectedly, it's just like this. She doesn't just let her touch her.

Jin Zhengting looked at Zhao Tong's love and said, "well, this horse is still obedient, but I don't like bathing very much."

Rong Lei really wants to roll his eyes. If flame is a good character horse, there is no bad character horse in the world, but he dare not say.

Flame felt that his horse was slandered. He was always a clean horse, OK? The keepers who served him had to give him a bath and massage every day. How could he not be clean.

But it also does not dare to have a little dissatisfaction. The message just revealed by the owner seems to say that if it dares to move the woman in front of it, it will probably become a dish of meat on the table in the next second.

"But yes, I look clean." Zhao Tong's mouth said it was clean. The stroke of his hand slowed down, and then he slowly took his hand back. Jin Zhengting said it might not be clean. Ma Xi was cleaning. Maybe there were other bacteria.

Chapter 93

Jin Zhengting didn't answer. He held Zhao Tongxin on the horse's back. His vigorous figure turned over and got on the horse. He held the reins in both hands and let her lean against his arms. "Let's go, I'll show you around."

He pinched the horse's belly and let the flame run.

"Jin Zhengting, slow down. Don't run so fast. I'm afraid." Zhao Tong Xin only felt that once she reversed, she would sit on the horse's back. Without waiting for her to get used to it, the horse under her would start to run. The horse looked so high that her hips couldn't stick to it. She felt as if she would fall off the horse's back in the next second.

Jin Zhengting was silent. The speed of the flame was just faster than walking. She didn't start to run at all. Her deep eyes reflected her fear expression. Once the reins on her hand tightened, the speed of the flame slowed down a little.

Low mellow voice light said, "don't be nervous, riding should pay attention to the cooperation with the horse, first of all, then the horse's hooves fall together, and then to stabilize the upper body, don't be controlled by the horse, to control the horse."

Zhao Tongxin found that Jin Zhengting was teaching her how to ride a horse. He tried to fall with the pace of the horse's hooves. He tried several times, and it was much better. When she mastered her skills.

He said excitedly: "Jin Zhengting, do you think I can ride a horse like this?"

Jin Zhengting's indifferent expression did not change. His deep dark eyes had a trace of imperceptible tenderness. Looking at the excited little woman in his arms, he said in a cold voice: "en."

"Jin Zhengting, can you make it faster?" Zhao Tong Xin began to be dissatisfied with the speed of the flame.

Jin Zhengting didn't speak, but according to her words, with a swing of the reins, the flame seemed to have got the command, threw off its hooves and ran on the lawn.

Zhao Tong heart riding on horseback has a sense of flying, let people have a kind of free flying, no wonder many people like riding.

Zhao Tongxin's long black hair fluttered in the wind, like the best silk in the world, across his face and the back of his hand, provoking a change in his heart. Jin Zhengting tightened the little woman in his arms, clamped the horse's belly, lowered her body, and murmured, "drive."

The flame ran faster. Zhao Tongxin put his hands on Jin Zhengting's strong arms and looked at the whole racecourse. His horse was the fastest, and his body color was incomparable with other horses.

A lot of people have started looking in their direction.

Rong Lei was slow to follow behind, but he didn't feel happy. When he heard the boss's acceleration, he couldn't help but follow a burst of excitement and clamped his horse's belly behind him. However, after running for a short time, he was thrown away. It was impossible to keep up with him. He could only watch helplessly, and their figures disappeared in the green waves.

I can't help muttering, "it's just that I'm an eyesore. As for running so fast, I'll leave with a word."

Zhao Tong doesn't know that Rong Lei has been thrown away. Now she only cares about how to ride a good horse. Gradually, she is dissatisfied with watching Jin Zhengting ride, and also wants to try to master the reins. "Jin Zhengting, can I have a try?"

"Yes." Jin Zhengting held on to the flame and put the reins in her hand. She taught her how to control the reins and how to clamp the horse's belly with her legs. After watching her learning, she let go of her hand and rubbed her waist instead.

"Try it."

"Good." He tentatively clipped the horse's belly, but the flame under his body didn't move, as if he didn't receive the order. He held his head up and didn't move. Zhao Tong asked strangely, "what's the matter, the flame doesn't move."

Jin Zhengting asked faintly, "do you like horse meat?"

Flame seems to understand the general, between the breath of a hot air, spread hoof crazy run, although it wants to be a dignity of the horse, but in front of the horse, dignity is not as real as a handful of grass.

"Ah..." Zhao Tongxin is just a novice. She only has a little skill and no practical experience. The flame accelerates suddenly. She can't control the reins at all. She soon falls around as if she is about to fly out. Her face turns white suddenly.

Jin Zhengting pulled the reins with a clear eye and a quick hand. His strength was heavy. The hemp rope of the reins was stretched straight, and the flame couldn't stand the force. He lifted his front hooves and hissed, and then stopped.

His complexion is a cold, take Zhao Tong heart to turn over to dismount, indifferent voice mingles with cold meaning to say, to the flame to say, "oneself go back."

Flame felt Jin Zhengting's anger and looked at him pitifully. He didn't mean it. He followed the instructions. Even if he was a horse, he knew if he would run back this time.

Wake up the next day must be at the dinner table.

Jin Zhengting can not help but cold drink, "go back."

Zhao Tong heart off the horse, about to jump out of the heart of the chest, and back to the original, looking at the flame, a pair of big horse eyes with grievance and pity, as if really like a person, three steps back.

I didn't expect that this horse was really psychic. It was estimated that it was just scared by Jin Zhengting that it would run away. I couldn't help but sympathize with him and said, "Jin Zhengting, if it goes away, how can we go back? Even if it's called, we have to wait."

In addition to the green grass around, there are only two people and a horse left. She knows that Jin Zhengting hates waiting, so she says so. Jin Zhengting took a look at Zhao Tongxin and said, "you are not afraid."

Zhao Tongxin naturally blurted out, "I'm afraid, but I know you are behind me, so I don't feel afraid, because I know you won't let me have anything."

Rub, face red, she really think so, after that second of fear, is not afraid.

Jin Zhengting looks at Zhao Tong and does not dare to look at her pretty appearance. His heart softens, and the ink in his eyes rippling away, like a thick ink that cannot be melted. He expresses his concern with his other tenderness.

"Good."

Knowing that Jin Zhengting had promised her, Zhao Tongxin stretched out his hand toward the flame and motioned for it not to leave.

Flame saw Zhao Tongxin recruit it, ran over like a happy, heavy nose spray on her head, want to lower her head to lick her face, see Jin Zhengting warning eyes, wrongly drew back, it just want to thank her, really don't want to take advantage of his woman.

Zhao Tong Xin reached out and touched flame's neck, "next time, don't do it again, you know."

The flame rubbed her face several times.

Jin Zhengting's cold eyes glared at the flame and turned into a indifferent man, "this horse will follow you in the future, let's go."

"Yes." Zhao Tong has been feeling it for a long time. If he doesn't go back, Jin Ying will be furious.

Waiting for Zhao Tongxin to go back, Jin Ying not only didn't lose her temper, but also sat shyly by Gu Chen's side, whispering and admiring. She didn't want them to come back at all.

Just don't know how Gu Chen thought.

"Why are you so late? Gu Chen and I have been waiting for you for a long time." Jin Ying looked as if she was very dissatisfied, but there was no anger in her tone.

She hoped that the two of them would not come back directly, so that she could stay with Gu Chen alone. She didn't expect that she could talk with Gu Chen so much, and her heart was still a little sweet.

She thought Gu Chen might be interested in her.

"Here we are. Let's go for a few laps." Gu Chen sat here waiting for nearly an hour, only to see them two people come back, feel they seem to be more intimate.

In the heart a burst of affliction, but also not willing to go so.

"You go. We've already ridden it. Let's go back first." Zhao Tong Xin didn't feel it when he was riding. Now he got off the horse and felt some pain in his hip and inner thigh. Now, if he runs for another lap, he may peel off. Let's wait for the next time.

"Don't pull down, Gu Chen, we two go." Xu Yan can't go, is with her mind, the person that hinder an eye is not in, she follows Gu Chen two people much better.

Gu Chen took a look at Zhao Tong Xin, the tone has no emotion of say: "Jin Ying, we two people go to also have no meaning, as well as all scattered." Then he went to the door, led a white horse, turned over and went up, whips a Yang, white horse eat pain, gallop away.

Zhao Tong's heart understands that Gu Chen has been waiting here for such a long time because of her. Maybe what she says may hurt Gu Chen's heart, but the long pain is not as good as the short pain. Gu Chen always has a worry in his heart. It's better to let her be the villain.

Only hope that Gu Chen can really let go of each other's past and meet the person he is really suitable for.

"Gu Chen, how did you leave?" Jin Ying looks at Gu Chen's figure, a burst of anger on her face. This is all caused by Xu Yanke. If she doesn't speak, Gu Chen won't go like this.

"Xu Yanke, you are really angry with me. If you don't go, you won't go. Why should you say such nonsense? If Gu Chen leaves, you will be happy. No wonder it's so annoying."

She finished saying this words, also afraid Jin Zhengting to find her trouble, from the hand of the man next to lead a horse, clean turn over, toward the direction of Gu Chen chase.

"Jin Zhengting, let's go." Zhao Tong Xin tells himself that it's right to do so. He can't hurt Gu Chen because he is soft hearted for a moment.

"Don't think about him." Jin Zhengting knows that Zhao Tongxin doesn't like Gu Chen, but he doesn't allow her to grieve for other men, even if it's to refuse other men.

"I didn't. I just knew him in college. He took good care of me all the time. It seems very inhumane to do so. I think I'll apologize to him later." Zhao Tong thinks that after Jin Zhengting finds Xu Yanke, she doesn't have to work so hard to hide and tuck in. She can explain to Gu Chen.

Jin Zhengting's overbearing request, "don't be sad."

That kind of man has what is worth her nostalgia, since Gu Chen does not have the ability to protect her, should know to face such a thing, he is absolutely not allowed, this kind of situation appears.

Dare to think of his woman, unless he dies.

"Jin Zhengting, how can you be so domineering? This is not allowed, that is not allowed. Do you know that I am very sad now?" Zhao Tong Xin said that her eyes began to turn red. If it wasn't for her, Gu Chen would not have changed so much. She was sorry for Gu Chen. From before to now, Gu Chen was helping

her.

Now she still wants to continue to hurt the man who is so good to her, just like the existence of her brother. How can she not feel sad? Even if the man beside her doesn't comfort her, she can't do it like this or like that. Jin Zhengting kneaded her in his arms, with a low, cold voice that was always tough, "don't cry."

After a pause, he said, "just this once."

"You are..." Zhao Tongxin was told by Jin Zhengting, but her tears went back. She sighed helplessly. Knowing that Jin Zhengting cared for her, she rubbed his waist with her silent backhand.

Chapter 94

Gu Chen rode on the horse's back, thinking about Zhao Tong's refusal. The feeling of pain in every small tube of his heart made him want to be crazy. He could only keep waving the whip and let the horse under him run faster on the grassland.

Just like this can alleviate the pain in the heart, ear is the wind whistling, scraping in his face, like countless knives cut in the face, pain numbness, in front of me is the fast grass, just want to run down.

Zhao Tong's charming heart, attachment and peeping eyes are all for Jin Zhengting,

the white horse under him has already run to the limit. No matter how Gu Chen wields the whip, its speed only slows down, but there is no sign of acceleration. The white horse can't support it. As soon as his forelimb bends, the whole horse kneels on the ground, and Gu Chen flies out with it. Fortunately, it's soft grass on it, so he won't be hurt Injury.

Gu Chen lay on the green grass, motionless, looking up at the blue sky, floating clouds, with the wind moving, it seems that Zhao Tong's peaceful face can be seen in the clouds.

He involuntarily stretched out his hand, want to touch the hidden cloud, clearly looking very close, but how can not touch, just like her people clearly standing five steps away from him, but as far as the horizon.

Do you want to give up? Do you want to put down all these years of obsession.

Not far away, she thought of the sound of a horse's hoof. Gradually, she slowed down and stopped beside him. When Jin Ying saw Gu Chen lying on the grass, she thought he was injured. She turned over and got off the horse with a nervous look and ran anxiously. "Gu Chen, how are you? Are you ok? Is it where you are injured? I'll call a doctor."

Gu Chen has been staring at the top of the position, did not look at the direction of Jin Ying, insipid said: "I'm ok."

Jin Ying breathed a sigh of relief and said with disapproval: "it's OK, then how can you lie on the grass, not afraid of the cold? You'd better get up." She worried for nothing.

"If you are angry because of Xu Yanke, it's really unnecessary. That woman has always been so hypocritical. When she didn't marry my brother before, she was already half hearted. I also saw her contact with other people. I told my brother that he didn't believe it, and I didn't know if Xu Yanke was a fox, and he was fascinated by my brother."

Gu Chen thinks that Jin Ying is aimed at Zhao Tongxin, so he doesn't like Jin Ying at all. Sometimes he doesn't even want to deal with the appearance. He doesn't expect that she has a problem with Xu Yan.

He thought that Jin Ying's words might be helpful to Zhao Tongxin. He asked, "she used to be like this?"

"Anyway, in the past, she was more able to pretend. You can't understand what she was thinking. Sometimes her eyes inadvertently seem to be able to eat a person, which is a bit more ferocious than my brother's. Now, Xu Yanke feels like a new person. I have to suspect that she has been switched, either face or that face."

Jin Ying has suffered a lot from Xu Yanke. She has been on guard against Xu Yanke's fickleness and malice. Even now Xu Yanke pretends to be kind and docile, she doesn't dare to take it lightly.

"What do you have against her? You hate her so much." Gu Chen thinks that a slap can't make a sound. Xu Yanke has so many Jin Ying. She must have done something too much. Xu Yanke will take her out.

he is also as like as two peas. Is this woman named Xu Yanke really the same as her pupil?

There are no two leaves in the world that are the same. How can there be the same person? His appearance, habits and way of speaking can all be imitated. It is impossible to copy his blood relationship. Unless Jin Zhengting uses some special means to avoid this, no one will find out.

Of course, that man can't allow such low-level mistakes.

"Forget about it. By the way, Gu Chen, why are you so interested in Xu Yanke?" Jin Ying intends to avoid this topic, unwilling to talk more about her holiday with Xu Yanke. She finds that several topics asked by Gu Chen seem to revolve around Xu Yanke.

His face suddenly turned bad.

"It's you who say it first. I just follow what you say. You don't want to say it's your business, and you go back first. I want to be alone." Gu Chen keeps the insipid estrangement on the face, lift an eye to still looking at oneself of a sky.

My heart is constantly guessing that there must be something more secret between Jin Ying and Xu

Yanke, otherwise they will not become sensitive and aggressive at the mention.

"You tell me why you are angry. I'm against my brother for you. I'm with you all the time, regardless of my family. What do you mean by that?" Jin Ying can't stand Gu Chen's estrangement and gentleness. She wants to give herself an account no matter whether she succeeds or fails.

"Then tell me what you like about me." Gu Chen listens to Jin Ying's tone of speech, takes back the sight that stays in the cloud, and turns to her.

Jin Ying's character of daring to love and hate made her directly say, "I like you all the way. If you like what you can say, it's still like. I have to give a reason, that is, I don't want to give up on you."

"Well, the answer is here." If you can control your liking, how can you call it liking? Gu Chen looks at Jin Ying's serious expression and stubborn appearance. It's hard to imagine how she and Xu Yanke can have such a big resentment. "What do you mean, then?" Jin Ying stares at Gu Chen's expression tightly for fear that he will refuse her directly. With her background, financial resources, body and face, few women can compare with her.

I don't know what Gu Chen is hesitating about.

Gu Chen thought for a moment and sat up. He didn't miss the slightest change in Jin Ying's face. He didn't know that he could choose a better man according to Jin Ying's conditions, but he followed him for two years. Such a long time was enough for one to be sure whether he liked or not.

Since Jin Ying likes him, even if he's sorry for her, her lazy voice is like Pandora's box full of bewitchment, "be my girlfriend."

For Tong Xin's safety, he can only sacrifice Jin Ying's liking. In order to find out about Xu Yanke for Tong Xin and get rid of Jin Zhengting as soon as possible, the way he can think of is to approach the plot.

"I, I will." Jin Ying didn't expect happiness to come too suddenly. She just looked at Gu Chen's expression and thought it would not be so simple. She didn't expect that Gu Chen would directly ask her to be his girlfriend.

Does this mean that Gu Chen likes her a little bit? Gu Chen may not know that she has been secretly in love with him for five years. When he didn't appear, she liked his hesitation and made her want to know him.

Finally, I can't help but like it.

Zhao Tongxin didn't expect that she wanted to push Gu Chen away from this matter, but Gu Chen had been drilling into this matter. At the moment, she followed Jin Zhengting back to the company. When she arrived at the parking lot, she secretly went upstairs with Jin Zhengting like a thief.

Jin Zhengting frowned and looked at the stubborn little woman. She insisted on going out alone and went upstairs from the company to prevent others from finding out. Didn't she know that the camera in the parking lot had already recorded these things and others had already seen them.

The people sitting in front of the monitor are all his people, and they don't need to worry about being exposed. He had thought of this small thing for a long time, but he just didn't like Zhao Tongxin's distrust, so he didn't speak and went up the elevator.

When Zhao Tongxin returned to the company, he was a little bit quick. After taking a deep breath, he opened the door of the Secretary's office, handed over the important jewelry to Ye Rui, and went back to his office.

She was just wondering why there were so few people in the Secretary's office. Hula, the door was pushed open, and a handsome man came in surrounded by the people. It was like the emperor and his concubines touring the back palace. They despised all the arrogance.

How did Lu Moyan come? What's the matter with the current situation? Who's going to tell her.

Seeing Zhao Tongxin's figure, Lu Mo Yan didn't care about other people's eyes at all, just like seeing an old friend. He naturally went up to say hello, "Tongxin, you're back, have you seen that fat man?"

Everyone's sight, brush sweep to Zhao Tongxin's body, how to say that everything has something to do with this woman.

Zhao Tong heart face dry smile a few, said: "ha ha, you are looking for Yuanyuan, I did not see her, or you call to ask her."

Lu Moyan's personality goes his own way. No one will pay for it, and he can only pull out the shield of Yuanyuan. I hope he can be more restrained. This is in the company, and there are dozens of eyes staring at her. Can we not make it as familiar as they are.

"Secretary Zhang, go to find the fat man. Oh, no, it's secretary Qian. I'll choose her as my assistant." Lu Moyan appointed Qian Yuanyuan as his secretary, just like picking cabbage.

Who let that fat woman hide from him for such a long time after eating private food that day? Then don't blame him for taking the initiative to attack and come up with some strong materials.

Zhang Ying was stunned when she heard Lu Moyan's words. She was just glad that new Lu Moyan didn't like Zhao Tongxin, but she didn't expect that Lu Moyan came for Qian Yuanyuan, the fat woman. What's good about that woman being fat and fat.

Lu Moyan is the second young master of Jingtai company. He is rich and powerful. How can he be so insightful

"I don't agree. Lu Moyan, go back to where you come from. I don't want to see you." Zhao Tongxin thinks that Qian Yuanyuan, who has disappeared, has come out again. His eyes are like a fire. He wants to burn Lu Moyan to ashes.

Does this man know what rejection is? He said not to come, and pasted it up like a dog skin plaster. She really doesn't want to have a little relationship with the Lu family.

Lu Mo Yan was not annoyed, but with pride on his face. He cleared his throat and said to Zhang Ying: "Secretary Zhang, please tell Secretary Qian what I am now."

Chapter 95

"Qian Yuanyuan, this is the company, not your home. What does it look like to yell at your boss in the company?" Zhang Ying first reprimanded Qian Yuanyuan, and then said, "Master Lu is the new director of Dingsheng."

Fat women can only be bullied by him. Who allowed this inexplicable woman to say so? Lu Mo Yan's tone sank: "Secretary Zhang, I want you to introduce her, not to say that she has no ears?"

Zhao Tongxin eyebrows pick, Lu Moyan is not to really, chasing people to the company, but also so reckless, don't he know that in this case, Yuanyuan in the company will be very difficult, women's jealousy, she learned too much.

"Director Lu, i..." Zhang Ying didn't expect to speak for Lu Moyan. She didn't like him. She was reprimanded by him in front of everyone. Her face turned red and white.

"All right, let's go back to work." Ye Rui is in the office. When she hears the noise outside and frowns, she knows that there will be a storm when the second generation of Lu family comes to the peak.

Although I don't know why president Jin would agree with this matter, as long as it is arranged, she has to complete it. Jin Zhengting's words can only be absolutely obeyed.

"Yes, secretary general."

"I see, secretary general."

Some people who want to see the excitement still feel sorry, but because of yerui's face, no one dares to say anything.

Lu Moyan, just like his family, naturally asked, "Secretary General Ye is dignified. By the way, Qian Yuanyuan, I'm leaving. Please feel free to others."

Qian Yuanyuan glared at Lu Moyan, who was a smiley face. He said pitifully, "secretary general, I don't want to. I still have a lot of important things to do. I don't have time to help him. It's better for the

Secretary General to choose someone else."

"I'm talking about this. Director Lu, please come in. I have something to tell you." Ye Rui doesn't agree or disagree. In private, she needs to talk to Lu Moyan to see if Qian Yuanyuan is worth pacifying Lu Moyan.

"OK, no problem." Lu Moyan gives Qian Yuanyuan a look that you can't run away. He follows Ye Rui leisurely. When he enters the office, the door is closed.

Qian Yuanyuan watched Lu Mo Yan disappear and ran to Zhao Tong Xin with a bitter face. He clasped his hands on his chest and said, "Tong Xin, you must save me. Now only you can save me."

As long as Tong Xin says to Mr. Jin, not to mention Lu Mo Yan, Lu Zhan Yan is here, and he can only stare.

"How do you want me to save you? It's not that you don't know Lu Moyan's character, and what's the matter with you. If there's anything, you don't have to make such noise. It's better to solve it in private." Zhao Tong Xin also felt that Yuanyuan was a little pitiful. He was entangled by people with Lu Mo Yan's character, and could not get rid of it like a piece of shit plaster.

She is still more optimistic about Lu zhanyan's character, a parent, how personality gap is so big.

"I don't even contact him. He hasn't changed in the past few days. I think he gave up. Who knows that Lu Moyan will give me a whole deal. I can't fall into his hands. My little flesh will leave me." Qian Yuanyuan really feels entangled. She really has no choice.

He lowered his voice and said in Zhao Tong Xin's ear, "Tong Xin, please tell Mr. Jin for me. He must have a way."

Zhao Tong looked at Qian Yuanyuan sympathetically and said in a low voice: "I also want to help you, but if you think about it, he must have passed Jin Zhengting's level if he is the second young master of Jingtai who can apply for the position of director of heyday."

Qian Yuanyuan looked at Zhao Tong's beloved expression, and immediately felt five words floating on his head - my life is over.

Zhao Tongxin looked at Qian Yuanyuan's sour expression, patted her on the shoulder and said, "Yuanyuan, you will sacrifice your ego to complete your ego. We will remember you. OK, you can rest assured."

".....。 ” For the first time, Qian Yuanyuan felt that Tong Xin was also a man with a dark stomach. Is it true that he who is close to Zhu is red and he who is close to Mo is black? After a long time with Mr. Jin who is domineering with a dark stomach, he has also been infected with this bad habit!!

Life has been so hard, friendship boat can't turn over, she looked at Zhao Tong heart plaintively, quietly

back to his position.

Zhang Ying looks at Qian Yuanyuan and Zhao Tongxin whispering, as if they are saying something secret. She consciously tells her that Zhao Tongxin must know about it.

Thinking of Zhao Tongxin, Zhang Ying almost pulls the diamond sequins that she just made yesterday off her fingernails. Why can she hang up with Zhao Tongxin no matter what? This woman is not only a sweeper, but also a scheming whore. A Jin is not enough, and she has to hook up everywhere.

It's not enough to hook up everywhere, but also to bring friends around. Why is it that all the men Zhao Tongxin meets are such excellent men? Even things like Qian Yuanyuan can get men like Lu Moyan.

However, she met a driver and was laughed by Zhao Tongxin. She survived a Mia and pulled down Chen Meili, thinking that she could finally be proud of her secretary's strength.

Did not expect another Zhao Tong heart, than Mia and Chen Meili is also unbearable, no wonder Mia and Chen Meili will try every means to let Zhao Tong heart leave. Now she would rather Mia and Chen Meili return to the company than Zhao Tong.

Lu Moyan came out of Ye Rui's office in a good mood. He said to the crowd: "today, I went to work on my first day. It seems that I can't make sense if I don't show it. I've already told Secretary General ye that I'm the host, underground KTV and VIP. Remember to go after work."

Before they could react, they said, "I forgot to say that everyone has to go today unless there are dead people at home."

When Qian Yuanyuan and Zhao Tongxin heard the first half of Lu Moyan's words, they couldn't help looking at each other. From each other's eyes, they could see the same regret.

Zhao Tongxin was still scared because he was taught a lesson by Jin Zhengting.

Qian Yuanyuan is because that place is entangled by Lu Moyan. It's too late to hide. How can he want to go.

Now, Lu Mo Yan's last sentence, directly blocked their mouths.

Other people are excited, underground KTV self-respect VIP treatment, even ordinary enterprise boss also don't necessarily ask, a night small hundreds of thousands of consumption is small meaning.

There is also a special "program" there. They haven't seen it yet. Now they can have a long experience. Men are also vaguely excited. Underground KTV has not only men's service, but also women's standard.

"Director Lu's treat, of course."

"Yes, definitely. I must go."

"Secretary General Ye has agreed to go. We have to go anyway."

Lu Moyan nodded with satisfaction. He was not in a hurry to catch Qian Yuanyuan. He did not think that he had spent so much energy, contacts and financial resources to let Jin Zhengting, the unscrupulous businessman, promise him to come in and catch people. He was in a good mood and walked out of the Secretary's office.

Just after work, the people in the Secretary's office began to go back one after another. To go to the underground KTV, of course, they can't wear formal clothes for work. They must go back and change their clothes. Anyway, the time is set at 8 p.m., neither early nor late.

When Zhao Tongxin returned to the villa, he heard the sound of the car at the door and knew that Jin Zhengting had also come back. After waiting for a few minutes, he saw the tall figure of the man walking in.

She said helplessly: "Lu Moyan said to invite people from our secretary's office to play. I may come back later in the evening."

Jin Zhengting put on his slippers and came over. Leng Jun asked, "where are you going?"

"Underground KTV." Zhao Tongxin said underground KTV, some guilty, which reminds her of the humiliating thing that night.

Jin Zhengting hears Zhao Tongxin's reply and steps. Because Zhao Tongxin is guilty, he doesn't notice this subtle change. Underground KTV takes his woman to that place. Lu Moyan really dares to choose a place.

Indifferent expression unchanged, light said, "well, I know."

Zhao Tongxin thought that Jin Zhengting would be unhappy, but he didn't react at all. He didn't believe in the tone of the question. "Then I'll go and change my clothes?"

Jin Zhengting replied in a monotonous voice, "yes."

Zhao Tongxin doesn't know what Jin Zhengting is thinking. Anyway, he can't guess, so he's too lazy to guess. He agrees that she's going, so there's no need to be so guilty. Last time, because she was nervous, she didn't pay much attention to that place. There are so many people at night, so it shouldn't be a big problem.

After Zhao Tong's heart went upstairs, Jin Zhengting's indifferent expression became cold, his deep dark eyes sank, and a strong and fierce air floated around him. Lu Moyan didn't care about money garden, but he didn't dare to drag his woman into the water.

I think that I can do whatever I want with a little profit, and I also think highly of my own ability.

Jin Zhengting thinks that Lu zhanyan seems to be free in the evening. It seems that the two brothers will fight for a woman. It's better to let him have a look.

Lu Moyan didn't expect that his unintentional move would make his long emotional journey more and more bumpy. If he knew that it would be this result, he would have regretted hitting himself at that time.

Zhao Tongxin changed his clothes and went downstairs. He said to Jin Zhengting, "then I'll go."

"Yes." Jin Zhengting took a look at Zhao Tongxin's casual dress. He was in a better mood. "Call me if you have something."

Zhao Tong Xin said with a smile: "well, I know."

As soon as the door of the villa was closed, Jin Zhengting took out his mobile phone from his pocket and dialed Lu zhanyan's number.

"Hello, Zhengting, what can I do for you?" Lu zhanyan with a mobile phone is strange, this point is how the court will call him, should not at home with his little wife for dinner?

He didn't know that someone's little wife had been abducted by his younger brother. He was planning to take a bad breath and find him.

Jin Zhengting didn't say anything about Lu Moyan. He said in a cool voice, "go to the underground at night."

"OK, do you want to call ziye and Jingteng?" Lu zhanyan thought about it for a while. There was nothing particularly important in the evening, so he asked the Secretary to push it all away.

Jin Zhengting, "no, just you and me."

"Yes." Lu zhanyan felt that Jin Zhengting's tone had some problems. When he listened carefully, it was the same as usual, so he didn't pay attention to it.

Chapter 96

When Zhao Tongxin got to the ground, many people sat in the box. He scanned his eyes and saw Qian Yuanyuan's depressed expression. He sat in the corner and walked towards Qian Yuanyuan.

"Hasn't Lu Moyan come yet?"

Qian Yuanyuan turned to see that it was Zhao Tongxin and sighed: "that guy's character is to love to dress up. How can he appear before people arrive."

"Yes, Yuanyuan, you don't have to drink the bar like that. I can't help you when I'm drunk." Zhao Tong kind-hearted reminder, with her slender physique, needless to say, certainly can't hold Qian Yuanyuan's body.

"Don't worry, I still have this amount of wine." Qian Yuanyuan didn't care and poured another cup, thinking that he could kill two bottles of liquor and a box of beer by himself at the beginning.

Most hurt but that time for a man to drink blind wine, stomach perforation into the hospital, now she also know how to control the amount of alcohol.

Zhao Tongxin looks at Qian Yuanyuan's posture of drinking and drinking water. He believes her. Many colleagues in the box begin to play with each other. They are so regular that there is little left in the dim light and chaotic atmosphere.

The door of the box was opened, and the noisy music in the room stopped people. Lu Mo Yan's tall figure came in, and behind him was a man with a manager's sign. He raised his hand and snapped his fingers to show everyone to look in his direction.

Slowly said: "I think we all come together, to the underground do not point some special activities, it seems to be unreasonable, I asked the manager to bring some people to play, you feel free."

Everyone looked at the location of the door, waiting to see what kind of "characteristics" Lu Mo Yan brought. The manager standing next to Lu Mo Yan opened the door with a smile and said to the door, "come in."

A dozen good-looking men and women all came in and lined up in front of the box sofa.

The manager came up to them and said, "these PR workers are highly trained and can do anything. You can pick the ones you like and play with them."

The manager said, the people in the Secretary's office look at me, I look at you, no one came forward to choose, not afraid, feel that the first person to choose seems to lose face.

"Ask that penultimate man to come and drink with me. It's boring to drink alone." Qian Yuanyuan doesn't care what Lu Moyan thinks. It's best to annoy him and save him from harming others.

The man who was called the number came out and walked to the position of Qian Yuanyuan.

Lu Mo Yan glared at Qian Yuan Yuan, gritting his teeth and squeezing out a sentence from his teeth, "this woman is not easy to handle, you go to estimate that there will be no return, or I'll go."

Fat women do not want to live, or when he does not exist, just in front of him to find a man, well, it is good enough.

Zhao Tongxin sat by and watched them fight. She wanted to leave like this. She made up her mind to leave after a while. She didn't want to stay. She watched the two enemies make trouble.

Lu Moyan came over and just crowded around Qian Yuanyuan. Ignoring Qian Yuanyuan's murderous eyes, he said to Zhao Tongxin with a smile: "Tong Xin, the visitor is a guest. How can you just sit there with a single figure? I can't accompany you. Who can make this woman inseparable from me?"

"Why don't I just let someone else accompany you."

"No, I feel good myself." Are you kidding? Let the man sit beside her. If Jin Zhengting knows, she must be punished.

Qian Yuanyuan thinks that Lu Moyan is crazy. How can she say "she can't live without him" so shamelessly? After hearing Lu Moyan's last sentence, she thinks that Lu Moyan is not crazy, but she thinks that he has lived too long.

If Jin always knows that he dares other men to accompany Tong Xin, the end will be extremely sour.

"It's OK. You're welcome." Regardless of Zhao Tongxin's refusal, Lu Moyan waved to the man Qian Yuanyuan had just selected and pointed to the position next to Zhao Tongxin. The man obediently walked over and sat beside Zhao Tongxin.

Jin Zhengting, the big unscrupulous businessman, can't compete with the old fox. Can't he play with his beloved woman? He just wants to kill Jin Zhengting. Ha ha, I feel happy to think about it.

Looking at the atmosphere in the box, the manager quickly shifted everyone's attention, pointed to the remaining ten people and said, "take the initiative, don't let me talk."

"It's the manager." This is what they do. They know how to look at people's faces. More than a dozen people spread out in a regular way. They sit next to other people and soon get together with other people.

Those women who pay attention to the direction of landing Mo Yan are all attracted by the little fresh meat or handsome men sitting next to them. They come underground to play. There is only one Lu Mo Yan, and they also like the fat woman Qian Yuanyuan.

Why don't they take the chance to have a good time tonight.

Lu Moyan looked at Zhao Tong's face and said to the man beside her, "pour the wine to the beauty. Your task tonight is to accompany her, you know."

"It's the second young master." Men pour wine obediently.

"Don't go too far. Tell him to go and accompany others." Zhao Tong Xin moved toward the inside position, and his face was a little angry. Lu Moyan is afraid that the world will not be in chaos. Does she think she is not in trouble enough? She can't believe whether Jin Zhengting will get angry when he sees it. She can't help shaking at the thought of his cold face.

Qian Yuanyuan couldn't drink the wine any more. He stretched out his hand to wring a handful of meat from Lu Moyan's waist and said: "Lu Moyan, if you want to die, don't pull me and tell that man to go. If he doesn't go, we'll go."

"Hiss - pain, you're a woman who doesn't pay attention to it." Lu Moyan's painful mouth twitches. The fat woman's strength is so strong, but how can she want his assistant? She can't retaliate Jin Zhengting, and he's not allowed to find a place for herself.

He reached out to Qian Yuanyuan's hand, grabbed it instead, and said with a smile, "I'm doing it for her good. Don't you think Jin Zhengting's black face is fierce? The man next to Tong Xin is so good. He's gentle and obedient. He won't shoot cold arrows."

That's what he said, but who can bear Jin Zhengting's anger? Qian Yuanyuan looks at the man beside Zhao Tongxin. It's not enough for them to pinch each other.

The man hung up a gentle smile, eyes with infinite affection, gentle said: "beautiful lady, I have the honor to invite you to drink this glass of wine."

Zhao Tong Xin knew that the man next to her was because of Lu Mo Yan's order, so she could not lose her temper to the innocent people, and said alienated: "I don't drink, thank you, you don't have to listen to Lu Mo Yan's words, go to accompany other people."

"Beautiful lady, I only belong to you tonight. I don't want to go anywhere. I just want to stay by your side and spend a good night with you." The man looks at Zhao Tongxin's eyes, like she is the only woman in his world, gentle like to melt people.

If an ordinary customer has been soft for a long time, it seems that Zhao Tongxin's ears are like a life threatening charm, which makes her sweat stand up. Is this how the underground male public relations are trained? Is it really good for a person to cheat others by treating himself as a saint of love.

She took a look at other female colleagues, most of them are people, their faces are all shy, she said some speechless, "I really don't need to, you don't have to accompany me, also don't have to say these to me."

Facing Lu Mo Yan, he gritted his teeth and said, "Lu Mo Yan, if you do this again, I'll leave at once."

"The main play is not on yet. Don't leave so early." Lu Mo Yan thinks that this is a small level and can't

meet the requirements he wants. He looks at the man beside Zhao Tong Xin discontentedly, implying that he'd better work hard, or he doesn't suggest letting him go.

The man wanted to do something else. The door of the box was pushed open with a bang. Lu zhanyan's index finger held the eyeglass frame on his face. He looked at the people in the room with a smile and said, "Zhengting, it's not so busy here."

He said how the court could have so much free time to invite him to play underground. It turned out that he knew that his younger brother had invited someone from the Secretary's office to play. He was not at ease, so he took him with him.

Everyone was surprised to hear that president Jin was also here. Some people quickly pushed away the women beside them, and some women quickly cleaned up their makeup for fear that Jin Zhengting would see their indecent behavior.

They looked at the door in unison.

Jin Zhengting's tall figure came out of the shadow, with a layer of air-conditioning around him. Everywhere he looked, everyone lowered their heads and dared not breathe.

His deep dark eyes stopped on Zhao Tongxin's body, and the man beside her, good, very good, also called a man to accompany, it's really promising, look light to other people said: "there are so many people, open a box again."

Lu zhanyan took a look at the waiting manager and said, "do you hear me?"

"Yes, yes, young master, I know." The manager went out quickly, opened the box and came back in less than five minutes. He said to the people in the room, "all the boxes are open. I'll show you the way."

All of them seemed to be free and rushed out, as if they would be left behind later, facing the terrible smell of president Jin.

There were only six people left in the box, and a man sitting beside Zhao Tongxin didn't go.

Lu Moyan didn't expect Jin Zhengting to come over with his brother. He was not nervous. He didn't do anything. He just asked a man to drink with Zhao Tongxin, which was nothing special.

When Zhao Tongxin heard Jin Zhengting's name, his body froze. He did not turn back, but even hid in the corner.

"What's the matter, beautiful lady?" the man asked

"Don't talk, you go." Zhao Tong heart constantly waved to the man, this person has no eyesight ah, now give her trouble, don't want to be good, right.

"Let who go."

Jin Zhengting stood in front of the three of them. His indifferent face made people unable to see happiness, anger, sadness and happiness. His cold eyes swept the man sitting beside Zhao Tongxin.

Chapter 97

Just at a glance, the man's whole body seems to escape into the ice cellar, cold into the bottom of his heart, he unconsciously swallows saliva, the head of the air conditioning seems to be to freeze him, really can't stand the feeling of suffocation, can't stand the pressure, stood up in a hurry, even dare not say, low head went out.

Qian Yuanyuan also kept his head down and did not dare to look up at the man next to Jin Zhengting. How could Lu zhanyan come here? Didn't he always dislike coming here.

"I told him to go, not you." Even if Zhao Tong thinks so in his heart, he doesn't dare to say so. It's Lu Mo Yan's fault that he insists on being alone with her. Now that it's OK, can Jin Zheng Ting still get her.

Jin Zhengting took a look at the position where other people had sat and said faintly, "come here."

Zhao Tong stood up and went to Jin Zhengting.

"Brother, why are you here?" Although Lu Mo Yan is impetuous, his brain is also working very fast. He is not a fool. It's strange to see his brother's eyes when he looks at a fat woman. I have to ask him what it is.

But it's definitely not what he likes.

"I'll sit down. Is there a problem?" Lu zhanyan has a headache for his only younger brother. After more than ten years of friendship with Jin Zhengting, how can he not understand the character of his good friend? He is absolutely vengeful and gives back ten times and a hundred times. Now Mo Yan has offended the woman in Zhengting, and he can't help it.

Mo Yan has to suffer a lot because of his character of being a court protector. It's just like now, if the court doesn't know something about him and Yuanyuan, how can it call him for no reason.

"No problem is no problem, we have a good time, you can't open a box alone, you have to come to join the fun." Lu Mo Yan didn't believe that his brother and Jin Zheng Ting chose the box they ordered. He must have come to Zhao Tong's heart.

"What you invited is the staff of heyday, and I'm the representative of the underground. You said that I'm coming with Zhengting. Can't you come and have a look?" Lu zhanyan takes a look at Lu Moyan and holds Qian Yuanyuan's hand tightly. He is silent in his heart.

"Qian Yuanyuan, you will follow Tong Xin tomorrow. No one needs to go there." If you really think you are Lu zhanyan's younger brother, he won't move? In Jiangbin City, there are no people he can't move, only people he doesn't want to move.

"Jin Zhengting, what do you mean? We've agreed. Now you're going to give me back." Lu Mo Yan's face changed. Yesterday afternoon, they signed the contract in black and white. He only asked Jin Zheng ting to agree with it after paying a lot of money. Now that he has got the fat woman away with one word, why does he come to heyday.

When Qian Yuanyuan heard Jin Zhengting's words, her face leaped with joy. She knew that Lu Mo Yan dared to provoke Zhao Tong's heart, and sooner or later she would kill herself. Now it's better, it's cheaper for her.

As long as you can escape from Lu Moyan, you can do anything.

Jin Zhengting's deep eyes were cold. He said faintly: "I just promised you to enter heyday, but I didn't promise you to let her follow you. You can go back to see the contract and say this to me."

"You, Jin Zhengting, are tough on you. You don't have to play a written game with me." Lu Moyan has integrity. Jin Zhengting dares to say so. He certainly can't find any problems in the contract. He is angry that he was too happy too early and didn't finish the contract. He didn't expect Jin Zhengting to give him this move.

It's bad luck for him. I'll admit it. Next time, I'll have to be careful with such unscrupulous businessmen as Jin Zhengting.

Lu zhanyan silently shakes his head in his heart. His younger brother's idea is still too young. Zhengting's cunning and cleverness does not lie in his blood and marrow, but in everything. He never gives the enemy a chance to fight back. Even if it's a cooperative relationship, he always takes the initiative in his own hands.

Zhao Tongxin stands by and looks at Lu Moyan's gnashing teeth and jumping feet. It turns out that Lu Moyan has made some kind of contract with Jin Zhengting. Afterwards, Lu Moyan feels that he has suffered a loss, and he doesn't dare to do anything to Jin Zhengting, so he pays attention to her and wants to take revenge on Jin Zhengting.

Now it's stealing chicken, not eating rice. On the contrary, it's catching up with an innocent woman. She can't imagine how Jin Zhengting will punish her when she goes back

"What are you worth playing with?" Jin Zhengting glanced at Lu Moyan, who was very angry. He became so impetuous with a little thing. It's no wonder that the Lu family can only give Zhan Yan his personality. If Lu Moyan's impulsive personality is given, the Lu family can only stop here.

"Jin Zhengting, don't go too far." Lu Moyan stares at Jin Zhengting and wants to know how he can retreat like this. It's just to let a man sit next to Zhao Tongxin without touching his clothes, let alone his hands. Is it necessary to fight like this.

Lu zhanyan looked at his brother's fearless character and wanted to say something. His gentle eyes sank, and he said in a cold voice, "Lu Moyan, shut up, like what."

"Brother, I don't care. I must have Qian Yuanyuan by my side, or I'll go to the peak every day." Lu Mo Yan is stubborn, and nine cows can't be pulled back. He just takes a fancy to the fat woman, and no one can stop him.

Lu Moyan saw Qian Yuanyuan's face and said, "fat woman, don't be happy too soon. You think Jin Zhengting asked you to follow Zhao Tongxin, and I can't deal with you. The best thing is that you should quit your job, or I'll disturb you." "Lu Moyan, are you crazy? You can say that. Who do you think you are? Why should I listen to you?" Qian Yuanyuan listens to Lu Moyan's serious threat and turns his secret joy into anger.

Who does Lu Mo Yan think he is, a great love saint, a childe brother, a rich second generation, playing in the world? Just go after her for fun? She doesn't believe that Lu Moyan's character will like a fat woman.

Lu Moyan is not his brother, not the man

Lu zhanyan's gentle expression sank down. Seeing Qian Yuanyuan's angry and aggrieved expression, his eyes were darker. He said in a deep voice: "Lu Moyan, you are really capable and dare to threaten others."

Jin Zhengting suddenly opened his mouth and said indifferently, "Lu Moyan, I'll give you a chance."

"What chance." Lu Moyan didn't think Jin Zhengting would be the kind of character to let others go. He watched him on guard.

"As long as you disappear in front of Qian Yuanyuan's eyes and don't appear for a month, I will promise you to let her follow you." Jin Zhengting didn't embarrass Lu Moyan either, just let him not see Qian Yuanyuan for a month.

"Well, I promise you." Lu Moyan takes a look at Qian Yuanyuan and nods. It's only a month. It's not half a year. It takes half a month to travel. People can't run away. What are they afraid of.

A month is not long or short enough for something to happen. Lu Mo Yan doesn't understand the importance of timing, but Jin Zhengting knows it well and hopes that when Lu Mo Yan comes back, he won't regret it too much.

Zhao Tongxin is confused by Jin Zhengting's words, but he hasn't seen her for a month. What's the condition? Can this man be soft on people?

Lu Zhanyan understood that his friends of more than ten years really knew him. Is this to fight for a month for him? Does he still have a chance to catch up with that naive and lively woman.

Looking at his younger brother who doesn't know the world, Mo Yan's mind moves forward. He can fall in love with anyone. Why should he fall in love with Yuanyuan? Why do they fall in love with a woman.

Chapter 98

The woman in the one-piece suit took them around for about ten minutes before they arrived. A separate semi open hot spring pool was vividly displayed, surrounded by white jade porcelain walls, which covered everything. Overhead, there was an empty night sky with stars.

There are several flower beds around. In the middle, there is a big banyan tree surrounded by three or four people. The hot spring pool is separated by an emerald screen. The heat of the pool is added in the air, presenting a water mist. From the angle of the door, it looks like a fairyland.

"This is the best four spring soup pool in our hotel. There are two mixed baths and two single hot springs. The mixed bath is Cordyceps sinensis, and the single hot spring is ginseng and angelica."

"They are all made of the best medicinal materials, which can refresh and relieve nerves, and also pay attention to sleep."

"Go down." Jin Zhengting didn't come to Dijin for the first time. Naturally, he knew the use of these pools. Listening to her introduction, he also wanted to let Zhao Tongxin know.

"OK, Mr. Jin, if you have any orders, you can ring the service bell. I'll wait at the door." What the woman in jumpsuit said was very obscure, but all the people present were not fools. They could understand her meaning.

Waiting at the door? When she can come out, she just wants that in case Jin Zhengting can take a fancy to her, or any of the three men can do, then she may also fly to the branch to be a Phoenix.

They are only two women. One of them has to be a person. Who doesn't want to have the chance to get on with a rich man, even if she can't be a rich wife, she can live a rich life.

Zhao Tongxin's expression sank when she heard this woman's words. When she said this, she thought she was the air?

Fortunately, Jin Zhengting's reply made her feel more comfortable, "go out, no one else is allowed to come near."

"Yes, Mr. Jin." The woman in the one-piece suit looked at Jin Zhengting's cold expression. Her body trembled and she retreated in fear. She didn't dare to say anything more.

"When did emperor brocade's people become so bad? They didn't look at us at all. Didn't they see that our beauty Zhao was also there?" Lu Moyan said that because he wanted Zhao Tongxin to watch some money while he was away. He didn't want to flatter the horse.

"Well said, why don't you refuse? It's not like meeting one and liking another." Zhao Tongxin just doesn't buy Lu Moyan's account. She can't get angry with Jin Zhengting, and she can't vent her anger to Lu Moyan.

Men are the same, like beautiful women, men looking for women is called romantic, women looking for men outside is fickle, shameless, society is really unfair.

"It's all for you." Lu Moyan looked at Zhao Tongxin angry expression some inexplicable, he is not talking for Zhao Tongxin, it is necessary to be so angry.

It's not that he asked that woman to flatter Jin Zhengting. It's that someone else volunteered to pay him half a cent.

Jin Zhengting knew the meaning of Zhao Tongxin, and his face didn't change. But a smile flashed in his eyes, and he hugged her and went in.

Lu zhanyan takes a look at Lu Moyan, shakes his head sympathetically and goes in.

Qian Yuanyuan is even more white. Lu Moyan takes a look and goes in with him.

"I'm trying to provoke anyone. It's not smooth all night." Lu Mo Yan couldn't understand whether the two men were aiming at him or at him.

Jin Zhengting took Zhao Tongxin to their separate room, where Chen Jianbai's furnishings were all top-notch, so to speak, everything, but some things were well prepared.

Zhao Tong stares at the water bed in the middle, as if he can see the floating of water waves. The white gauze just above his head falls on the ground, and a milky carpet is under his feet, which is comfortable and clean.

But why is there a carousel in the room? And the square box on the counter is not Durex she saw in the supermarket!!

Leather whip, candle, leather pants, nurse dress, Navy Dress, student dress, all kinds of clothes, etc. What are several different colors on the top? Is it "Pleurotus eryngii"? She was looking at it carefully and almost didn't faint. How could it be

This is really a hot spring hotel, not a fun shop?

Zhao Tong Xin looks at something, and her expression is so red that she is about to bleed. She doesn't dare to look back at Jin Zhengting's expression.

Jin Zhengting didn't seem to see those things. He said to Zhao Tong faintly: "where are the clothes? Put them on. Go to the single bath first."

"Well, I see." Zhao Tongxin looks at Jin Zhengting's indifferent expression and feels embarrassed. People don't pay attention to her at all. She blushes. When Jin Zhengting misunderstands, she doesn't want to see anyone.

Fortunately, it's a hot spring pool, and it's normal for her to blush. Zhao Tongxin didn't notice. Now she's in the house, where there's a little steam, and her scarlet face can be seen clearly.

Jin Zhengting just didn't want to point out that she was worried that her little woman would put back her feathers like an ostrich, so who would accompany him to carry out his plan? Here are a few things that are still a little interesting.

Wait a minute. It's good for her to try. If Zhao Tongxin knew Jin Zhengting's idea, she would run away from many places. But now she has changed her clothes. Looking at the woman in three-point dress in the mirror, her fair skin is exposed, and the waves on her chest are ready to appear.

How possessive is Jin Zhengting? She doesn't know. Is this man sure that she can go out in this way? It's not that she doesn't know that she needs to wear swimsuits and close fitting clothes when bathing in hot springs, but there are also some conservative ones.

"Let's go." Jin Zhengting saw that Zhao Tongxin had changed her clothes, took her slender shoulder and walked through another passage.

"Jin Zhengting, the place we went to is different from the way we just came in." Zhao Tongxin watched Jin Zhengting take her out of the gate. The top of his head was an arch made of transparent crystal glass. There was only one arch in front of him. He could see the neon lights around, decorated with gardening tea trees.

Only the two of them walked quietly.

"Yes." How can Jin Zhengting make Zhao Tongxin dress like this and show it to others? Of course, they can only be together. The other three people are not in his consideration.

Zhao Tongxin just said, how Jin Zhengting could become so generous? It turned out that he had other plans.

Just Zhao Tong Xin at see in front of the hot spring pool, some retreat, "Jin Zhengting or you go to the bar, I'll wait for you in the reclining chair there, too."

Jin Zhengting looks at Zhao Tongxin's face flushed by the heat, and looks more charming and moving. His deep dark eyes are a bit darker. His voice is like a deep cello, calm and soft. "Aren't you tired? The water in this pool is the best place here. Don't you want to try it?"

"It's not very hot." Zhao Tongxin has been talked about. Jin Zhengting thinks that a good hot spring pool is definitely not bad. In recent days, everyone has been working hard to win terms.

It must be a lie to say that you are not tired.

Looking at the pool in front of you, it can be said that it is a small swimming pool, which can provide people to swim two meters inside. It won't be crowded for two people to go in. It's not impossible for them to soak in their own pool.

When Zhao Tong Xin thought about it, she felt a little bit more open. She went to the hot spring pool and stretched her feet to test the water temperature. The natural temperature wrapped her skin, just like the gentle touch of a feather. When she got used to the heat, she went into the water by herself.

The water was steaming with heat. Zhao Tongxin couldn't see clearly. Jin Zhengting felt the water and wandered in it. Comfortable, she narrowed her eyes.

Jin Zhengting looked at Zhao Tongxin's wet clothes not far away. They didn't fit her very well and tightened her amazing figure tightly. She was quiet and beautiful, but she had a proud figure. Under the clear water, she had long straight legs, and her white and tender skin dazzled his calm eyes.

"Jin Zhengting, where are you?" Zhao Tong Xin plays with the water for a while. Jin Zhengting hasn't come to find her yet. Her voice is the only one in the open hot spring pool. She looks around in fear.

"Hula" behind her, a tall and strong figure stood up from the water, leaned against her ear and asked, "you're looking for me."

Zhao Tongxin's back was leaning against Jin Zhengting's solid chest, and her legs began to shake. In addition to Jin Zhengting's deep and mellow voice and charming tone, she had no backbone and supported herself directly by him.

Tone nervous with a stammer, "I, I thought you left me, so, so I want to call you."

"I won't leave you behind." Jin Zhengting's sexy thin lips rubbed against her ears, and her two big hands groped up from her waist.

"All right, I'll go there and have a dip myself." Zhao Tongxin wants to break away from Jin Zhengting's arms. He leans forward and wants to draw the distance between them by the buoyancy of the water.

Jin Zhengting did not allow Zhao Tongxin to shrink back, but pressed her directly on the edge of the pool.

He is tall and strong, and her petite and delicate is supported by her body.

"Jin Zhengting, what are you doing?" Zhao Tong's heart almost lost in Jin Zhengting's vast dark eyes, just let himself stagger his sight, can't be attracted by him.

"People who go to hot springs for the first time are more likely to get dizzy. Do you want to be dizzy alone?" Jin Zhengting's eyes are very indifferent. It seems that everything he says is for her good.

Zhao Tongxin also wants to think so, but the two people are too close, so close that she can feel a man's shouting part. The desk stands upright, and the artillery fire is directed at her.

"But I don't feel dizzy." She did not dare to call the roll and pretended not to know.

"You feel dizzy." Jin Zhengting said in a positive tone. He raised Zhao Tongxin's chin with one hand and lowered his head to kiss him. He was always overbearing and direct. He drove straight in, not allowing Zhao Tongxin's refutation and perfunctoriness.

The softness of her chest was grasped by him, and various shapes were changing in his hands.

Zhao Tong Xin is like a dehydrated fish. He can only keep panting and follow Jin Zhengting's waves.

Chapter 99

She knew why Jin Zhengting said that she felt dizzy. It was strange that the hot spring pool water and the intoxicating kiss didn't make her dizzy.

Zhao Tong Xin can hear the heart beat from her chest, like to jump out of the body, but she can only cling to the man's hard chest, not let herself slip into the water.

Jin Zhengting is dissatisfied with a kiss. With one hand, he puts down Zhao Tong's pathetic clothes. With the other hand, he lifts her slender legs and straddles her waist.

With a very aggressive posture, she was oppressed. If there was a seemingly endless dawdle, her deep dark eyes seemed to light a fire, as if they were going to burn everything up.

"Jin Zhengting, don't be here." Zhao Tongxin's voice is like a cat whimpering. She looks at Jin Zhengting prayingly. Her whole body is submerged in the water, and her feet are still in his hands. This posture makes her feel insecure.

"It's just the beginning of punishment. Don't try to escape." Jin Zhengting let go of the hand holding her waist. In her frightened expression, he changed to hold her buttocks and put her body close to him, making the distance between the two people closer.

Zhao Tongxin felt the firmness of her body against her Softness, even hotter than the hot spring water, as if she would be swallowed up in the next second.

Her nervous voice was trembling. "Jin Zhengting, you can't do this. It's all done by Lu Moyan alone. It's nothing to do with me. Why should I be punished? I don't accept it."

Zhao Tongxin is still glad that the punishment can be delayed. He didn't expect that the present newspaper came so soon. Jin Zhengting, a black bellied man, quietly brought her to the hot spring pool so that she could not escape.

She thought, for no reason, how could she want to take a hot spring? She was waiting for her here.

"You have no right to refuse." Jin Zhengting said, in Zhao Tongxin's exclamation, the overbearing straight into, two people tightly into one.

Then there is a strong and powerful attack, water wave in his strong swing, one after another water bloom in their side.

Zhao Tong Xin only feels that her body is sweltering and full of fullness mixed with pleasure. She wants to scream. Jin Zhengting's speed is so fast that she has no strength to hold him.

"Well, Jin, Jin Zhengting, stop now." Can we not be as fierce as a wild animal.

Jin Zhengting seems to feel that Zhao Tongxin has no strength, so he directly encircles her waist and stands against the wall of the pool. Does he stop? How can it be? It's just an appetizer. The meal hasn't started yet. How can it stop.

One hour later, two hours later, Zhao Tong's voice was hoarse after shouting for a long time. She was surrounded in Jin Zhengting's arms, and her whole body strength was directly drained by him. She was only gasping, and she didn't even have the strength to move her toes.

It's easy to feel dizzy after soaking in the hot spring pool. What's more, after strenuous exercise in the pool for so long, Zhao Tongxin thinks that she won't want to come to the hot spring for a while.

Jin Zhengting glanced at the woman in his arms. She was languid and coquettish. Her smooth skin was pale pink, like a delicious jelly, which made people want to take a bite.

Jin Zhengting thought and did the same. He nibbled her neck and held her back to the room. Ten minutes of rest seemed to be enough.

As soon as Zhao Tongxin was lying on the water bed, she wanted to turn over to sleep. But Jin Zhengting didn't seem to think so. He went to the cupboard and took some things. When he got back to bed, she took a look at the "props" he was holding and swallowed several mouthfuls of saliva.

Jin Zhengting is not serious. If she goes on like this, she will really die

"Jin Zhengting, I really know that I'm wrong. I'll leave immediately next time. Absolutely, I won't let Lu Moyan succeed. I promise." Zhao Tong Xin very spineless raised his hand to swear, she still feel legs shaking is not his legs.

If you use what Jin Zhengting has in hand, the burst of pleasure is good, but too many times, it's really close to death.

"You know what's wrong?" Jin Zhengting's "Pleurotus eryngii" - like object in his hand constantly makes a "squeaky" creeping sound. His deep eyes are as deep as night. With the curved radian of his upper mouth, he looks cold, handsome and evil at the moment.

Zhao Tong's heart was almost dazzled by Jin Zhengting's smile. People said that Huo Tingchen was handsome and uncanny. She felt that Jin Zhengting's smile not only attracted people's soul, but also turned all living beings upside down.

She suddenly understood why Jin Zhengting didn't smile often. If he laughed at other women like this, she thought that no woman could escape his temptation.

Just like she is now, she is so tired that she can only breathe, but her heart beats wildly.

Why does she seem to hear a mechanical sound? His eyes moved to Jin Zhengting's hand, looking at the huge and terrifying object, shouting constantly in front of her, what heart beat faster, what bewitching, instantly turned to zero.

"Jin Zhengting, I really know I'm wrong." Can you let her go.

"Don't you want to play with this?" Jin Zhengting looks at Zhao Tong, his heart shaking as fast as a rattle, and throws the "apricot Abalone Mushroom" on the ground.

Zhao Tong Xin is not happy to escape a disaster, Jin Zhengting said, "or change a Trojan horse." I don't know. He has a remote control in his hand. He presses the carousel. A dark carousel, suddenly lit up, the color of the Trojan horse also followed the rotation up, Zhao Tong Xin looked at nothing strange, just want to agree, see the carousel on the back of a stretch up and down things.

Her eyes are about to stare out. What is the hot spring hotel doing? Why are there so many strange things? It's about killing people. Her head is shaking faster.

"If there is another..." Jin Zhengting's overbearing personality, how can other things meet Zhao Tongxin, just want to scare her, let her long memory.

Zhao Tongxin didn't wait for Jin Zhengting to finish. He promised: "I promise there won't be another time."

Jin Zhengting was satisfied with Zhao Tongxin's serious look. He pressed the remote control in his hand, stopped the carousel, raised his feet and went back to bed. He lay down next to her and reached out to take her in his arms.

Zhao Tong's heart was too scared to move. After soaking in the hot spring pool, she only felt tired. She wanted to close her eyes and was afraid that Jin Zhengting would take advantage of the opportunity. She half narrowed her eyes and said, "Jin Zhengting, I'm really tired."

Jin Zhengting said in a cold voice, "sleep, move, I'll take it as if you want to continue." The woman in her arms didn't know how much self-control he used to keep herself from touching her.

"No, I sleep." Hearing what Jin Zhengting said, Zhao Tongxin immediately closed her eyes and did not dare to move. Today's "punishment" is definitely beyond her understanding. Next time, she will never let Lu Moyan succeed. She will make Qian Yuanyuan farther away from him in the month when Lu Moyan is away!!

Zhao Tong's heart is sleepy and sleepy.

Jin Zhengting feels that the woman in his arms is soft and sleeps in the middle of his arms. He curls up like a cub without a sense of security, embracing himself with both hands. His dark eyes sink. He turns over her body and faces her. He pulls her embracing hand away and puts it on his waist.

Curled up legs, sandwiched in his legs, let her closer to himself, with him, no one wants to touch her hair.

Zhao Tong Xin wakes up from this sleep and finds himself lying in the room of the villa. The weather outside is so dark that it looks like rain. It's so depressing that people are flustered.

She rubbed her neck and looked around. She found that she was the only one in the room. She didn't care. She moved her hands and feet. It was sour. She went to the hot spring once. It didn't relieve her fatigue. On the contrary, she was even more tired.

Zhao Tong heart speechless for a while, or slowly out of bed, washed, wearing slippers downstairs, she always feel where is very strange, not from the mouth to the direction of the kitchen asked: "Sister Li, you come here, I have something to tell you."

After waiting for a while, I still didn't hear Mrs. Li's answer. Suddenly, I cried out, "Mrs. Li, are you there?"

Only her voice echoed in the villa. Zhao Tong's heart sank. She knew what was strange. She didn't see Sister Li since she came back yesterday because she didn't care so much about going out.

Now sister-in-law Li hasn't appeared. There must be something wrong. She thought of one thing. She

immediately turned to go upstairs, walked a few steps, ran up instead, opened the door, went straight to the dresser, opened the drawer, and quickly scanned it.

The whole person sat on the chair, no, really no, which box of romantic heart is gone.

Don't think it must be sister-in-law Li who took it. When she answered the phone that day, sister-in-law Li actually heard it, but she pretended not to, in order to exchange her son with a romantic heart.

Zhao Tong heart wry smile for a while, she is also ready to take out all her savings and a few valuable jewelry, first Li sister-in-law's son back, and then try to redeem back, but now the situation, she thinks her kindness is really not worth it, Li sister-in-law so quietly steal jewelry, temperament has become different.

If it's any other jewelry, she can also protect her son. She just took the romantic heart that Jin Zhengting gave her. How can she turn a blind eye.

Zhao Tongxin wants to call Jin Zhengting for the first time. She just takes out her mobile phone and puts it down. In order to save Uncle Wang, she has already given the ring to others.

Now he's lost his romantic heart. If he knew, he would be angry.

Zhao Tong bit her lip, and a serious look flashed in her eyes. She went to find Li Sao first. Maybe her romantic heart is still in Li Sao's hands.

After making up her mind, Zhao Tongxin puts on her clothes in a hurry and runs out. She pulls a reason at will and doesn't let Rong Lei follow. She seems to remember that the man who called last time said that the casino is on Dongli road.

Chapter 100

Jiangbin city is the most mixed up place. There are a lot of young people, squatting in various casinos and bars, acting as bodyguards or big hands. Many young women dare to walk alone in this street.

Most of the women who dare to do so are women standing on the street or playing in bars.

Zhao Tong Xin a little nervous looked at the front of this arm, chest are tattooed with exaggerated patterns of men, pretending to be calm mouth, "let's go."

"Little beauty? Come to the casino alone. Do you want my brother to play with you?" A man with a green dragon tattooed on his arm looks at Zhao Tongxin with a wicked smile. A woman comes to play in a gambling house and wears such a regular dress. At first glance, she knows that she is a kind of good family woman.

If you are still so beautiful, you can't come to the gambling house to find your own man. This kind of

thing happens almost every day in the gambling house. In order to pay off the gambling debts, it is possible for some men's wives to come and pay off the debts.

"You can't control it. Since you open the door to do business, is there any reason to stop the guests from entering?" Zhao Tong wants to go in and find out if sister-in-law Li is in. Now if he says to find sister-in-law Li directly, he may be detained.

The tattooed man looked up and down at Zhao Tongxin's figure and said: "Yo, you're still a hot tempered little beauty. What do you bet on, your body?"

"If you're talking nonsense, I'll let your boss let you go." Zhao Tong Xin expression a cold, sharp line of sight fearless stare at that man, to this kind of person will be fierce some, otherwise others will think she is good to bully.

The guard man looked at Zhao Tong. He didn't look scared. He dared to challenge him. He might have some background. Otherwise, he didn't dare to come alone. There's no need because a woman might have offended the people behind her. He turned his mouth and said, "come on, you're not good. Go in, little beauty."

"Cannon, you are a counsellor. You are just a woman. What are you afraid of? If you like, you can go home and be your wife." Standing next to the cannon, a fat man has been staring at Zhao Tongxin's chest.

Damn, it's the first time he's seen such a beautiful woman. If a person dares to come to such a place, no one will find him even when he gets home. But the door is decided by the cannon, and he can only stare.

"Fat man, you can shut your mouth. It's nothing to do with you. Get out of my way." Cannons at the fat man impolite reprimand, here he is the biggest, what he said is what, no brain things, do not know how to look.

Zhao Tongxin didn't expect that this man named da Pao had a bad mouth, but he still had principles. He didn't say anything. He kicked his feet past them.

"This girl, you can bear such arrogance. Anyway, I can't bear it. If you don't dare, I'll do it myself, and then I'll get the benefits. Don't say you want to pay dividends." Fat man said to reach out to stop Zhao Tong heart.

"If you dare to move, try it." Several people beside the cannon all stare at the fat man. If he dares to move, he must be abandoned.

"If you don't move, don't regret it." The fat man looked at the people behind the cannon, only himself, and didn't dare to be tough.

Zhao Tongxin thought the cannon would sit and watch. Unexpectedly, he would help stop the fat man,

politely nodded his head, pushed the door open and walked into the casino.

It's not as smoky and messy as she imagined, but it's clean and sanitary. The waiters are all wearing suits and bows, waiting by the side.

Every table inside is surrounded by many people. They are excited and hard to suppress. They stare at the Pai Gow on the table like they are possessed. Zhao Tong frowns subconsciously.

gamblers are just like drug addicts. As long as they are addicted, they are hard to give up. She is most disgusted with other people's gambling.

It's just that she has to come for something important today, otherwise she would never like to set foot here.

Zhao Tong Xin looked around, but didn't find the person she wanted to find. She inadvertently glanced at a heavy curtain. Several of them came out of it with a fierce expression. She felt that sister-in-law Li must be in it.

Thinking of that romantic heart, Zhao Tong Xin's nervous mood slowly calms down. She absolutely wants to take it back. It's a gift from Jin Zhengting, which represents a different meaning.

Zhao Yongxiang looked around and no one noticed her. He opened the curtain and went in. There was a long corridor with rooms on the left and right. Some people could still hear the sound of licensing.

It is estimated that it is a box set by a higher class of people outside. She listened carefully in front of each box for a few seconds and felt that it was not. She walked away. When she came to the last one, she found that there was no movement in that box.

She also felt strange, there came a whimper of crying, listen carefully, like sister-in-law Li's voice.

Zhao Tong Xin gently opened the door. There was only a dim light in the room. Li Sao sat on her knees, wiping tears all the time, but there was no one beside her.

She called softly, "Sister Li."

"Who? How could it be you, ma'am, and how could you find such a place?" Sister Li was afraid to cry when she heard someone calling her. She was startled. She looked up and saw Zhao Tongxin's figure also appeared here. Zhao Tongxin is most concerned about whether the necklace is still on sister-in-law Li, "sister-in-law Li, is that necklace still on you?"

"Madam, I, I really didn't mean it. I really can't help it. I'll do this kind of thing. I promise I'll go back to the police station and turn myself in after I go out. Madam, I'm really sorry." When she heard Zhao Tongxin's words, she knew that Zhao Tongxin must have known, so she would come here. But now she is in a dilemma and has already made an agreement with the people in the underground bank.

If not, her son's life would be here.

Zhao Tongxin listened to the tone of sister-in-law Li. He didn't like to hand things over. His brow relaxed and he said anxiously, "sister-in-law Li, that necklace is very important to me. You give it back to me first. I can give you other things and let you redeem your son."

"Ma'am, it's too late. I've promised them to go. If you don't go now, it's too late. I'll take it as if I'm sorry for you." At this point, sister-in-law Li broke the pot and fell. She was responsible for her own mistakes. She only hoped that Zhao Tong would leave soon. Those people were not good people.

If his wife had an accident here, she would be a sinner all her life, and his husband would not let them go.

Zhao Tong Xin looked at sister-in-law Li's resolute expression and said, "sister-in-law Li, give me the necklace first. That necklace is really important to me."

At this time, there was a bleak voice at the door. "Who's making such a noise here, old lady? You don't want your son to be well, do you?"

Then came a man with a scar on his face, followed by a group of tall men, who were like door gods at the door, looking very fierce.

One of them was the cannon and the fat man she saw at the door.

Sure enough, the fat man seemed to have caught something. He flattered the scar man and said, "I said there was something wrong with this woman. Brother scar, the cannon still let this woman in."

"She's planning with this old woman."

Scar man squinted at the cannon, "what's the matter, cannon."

Artillery see Zhao Tong heart of a moment Leng for a while, the expression on the face is not flustered, honest reply: "she said is to play, I don't know her background, brother, we open the door to do business can let me block people out."

"Brother scar, cannon lied. I said that there was something wrong with the origin of this woman. He was going to put it in, otherwise it would not have happened. If you had listened to me, this woman would have been caught long ago." The fat man glanced at the cannon. It was a godsend. He could just take this opportunity to pull down the cannon. Has the final say at the front door.

"Fool, I can't do anything well." Scar man's expression sank, and the ferocious scar looked more frightening.

Fat man thought scar man was talking about cannon, and then he said: "yes, cannon is a fool. Brother scar, don't worry, I will do it well."

"I said you, get out of my way and reflect." Scar man to fat is a fool, a look of disgust said: "cannon said right, we are open to business, no matter what kind of people, as long as it is to send money, we welcome."

"If anyone dares to make trouble here and doesn't see whose territory it is, it's as stupid as a pig."

Scar man didn't look at the fat man. He turned his head and began to look at Zhao Tong Xin. His fierce expression showed a strange expression. As soon as he looked down, he turned to Li's sister-in-law, "old woman, I don't mean to exchange things for your son. Now I'm here and I won't take them out. What's the matter? I regret it."

Li Sao can not manage so much, just want to be able to save his son, anxiously said: "no, no, I did not regret, I just want to make sure that my son is safe, if safe, I will immediately give things."

Zhao Tong was cool in his heart. He knew that it was not so easy for him to leave now. Now he could only say that this man would not be so greedy for money and wanted everything. He calmly said, "this gentleman, I can take out the jewelry equal to the money owed by sister-in-law Li's son, as long as you give me half a day, not an hour."

"Why do I have to listen to you? I've brought all the old lady's things. Why do I have to do more than one thing." Scar man's playful expression looked at Zhao Tongxin, reached out and waved to the two people behind him, indicating that they would take sister-in-law Li's son.

Zhao Tong's heart pressed down the tension in his heart, calmly welcomed scar man's fierce eyes, calmly said: "what you want is not money, what's the difference between her giving and mine, as long as you give me an hour, I can give you double the price."

These people probably haven't seen romantic heart, and certainly don't know the price of romantic heart. As long as they can bluff them, and then go back and explain to Jin Zhengting, everything will be easy.

It's only her fault that she was so careless that she thought it was just an ordinary gambling house. Looking at Zhangshi, she thought it was a large-scale gambling house, and she regretted it.