

With CEO 51

## Chapter 51

"What good news." Zhao Tongxin's carelessness on the phone is different from the reality. She clenches her hand tightly and betrays her nervous mood. Is song Qiao aware of Xu Yanke's whereabouts.

Song Qiao grinned, "tomorrow I'll go back to Jiangbin city. Do you think it's good news?"

"I'll come back when I come back. Do you want me to set off firecrackers?" When Zhao Tong Xin heard song Qiao's words, he felt relieved and agitated.

"It's no use setting off firecrackers, but don't forget to treat me to a meal." Song Qiao said, as if to think of something, said triumphantly: "I will be transferred to the city hospital when I come back this time."

"This is a promotion. Do you want me to treat you? I'll wait for you to come back. It's almost the same." Zhao Tongxin is also happy for song Qiao when he hears the news, and decides to put those worries aside.

"Well, you're all rich and wealthy. Don't you invite a cheap meal?"

Zhao Tongxin knows that song Qiao has no malice, but she is born with such a character. However, she still feels hard to bear. She is just a stand in. Cinderella will return to the ordinary at 12 a.m., "please, not yet."

"Of course." Song Qiao lowered his voice again and asked mysteriously: "Tong Xin, have you two been together for so long? Have you ever hit a home run, from first base to third base?"

Zhao Tong Xin face a red, some bluff of call a way: "have no." She forgot that she was not alone at home, and that there was a man upstairs with a keen ear.

"What's the matter?" Jin Zhengting's indifferent voice rang out at the entrance of the stairs.

Zhao Tong Xin put out his hand to cover the phone, his face flushed and said: "nothing, just a friend called."

"Yes." Jin Zhengting took a look at her and returned to the corridor.

Seeing that Jin Zhengting had disappeared, Zhao Tongxin was relieved. He felt overreacted and blushed. Song Qiao on the other end of the phone was still there, shouting, "Hello, Hello, Tong Xin, Zhao Tong Xin, are you still there?"

"No, I'm sleeping."

Song Qiao asked: "is there a man's voice just now? Is it him?"

"You heard me wrong. I'll hang up if I don't tell you." Zhao Tongxin doesn't wait for song Qiao to speak. He just throws his mobile phone on the sofa and ignores it. It's really killing

The next morning, Zhao Tong Xin got up early in the morning, got up and put on slippers to pull the curtains open, let the golden thread shine into the room, and reflect the whole room into gold.

She stretches her arms lazily. It's a rare weekend to have a rest today. The sun is just cloudless and the sky is blue like an ocean. It's a good weather to go out for a walk.

Looking to the right, the man's tall and strong body stood in front of the French window. Facing him in the sun, his facial features became more three-dimensional and more beautiful. The thin short hair in front of his forehead couldn't cover his deep dark eyes.

Let him add a quiet breath.

Zhao Tong heart eyes slightly Zheng, Jin Zhengting how can also stand here, the man seems to be aware of the gaze to her.

"Well, Jin Zhengting, good morning." She turned pale and red when she was nervous.

What Jin Zhengting saw was her coy expression, like a red cloud falling on her cheek. It was beautiful. Compared with the usual, it had a different style. The corner of her mouth stirred up a radian and said, "early."

Zhao Tong's heart was almost dazzled by the smile at the corner of his mouth. The man's smile was not so loud, but it was very shallow, but it was very shining, just like the warm sun in winter, warm and reassuring.

"Aren't you busy today?" Zhao Tongxin found that what he said was like an invitation. He wanted to change his words. Jin Zhengting had already answered.

"Not busy."

Zhao Tong didn't know where he was born with courage and said to him, "well, do you want to go out for a walk?"

I dare not see Jin Zhengting's expression.

Jin Zhengting was silent for a few seconds. Just when Zhao Tong was about to give up, he replied faintly: "OK."

Agreed? That's agreed! Zhao Tong's eyes and eyebrows were dyed with a smile, and his voice was clear: "well, I'll change my clothes." Say it's done and run back to the house.

Jin Zhengting's deep dark eyes were full of light and thought-provoking expression. When he heard the sound of rummaging in the next room, his smile remained unchanged, and even his eyebrows could not help picking. It seemed that the little woman was very excited.

Zhao Tongxin is really excited. She goes back to her room, opens the cupboard, takes out the clothes in the cupboard, carefully selects them, and compares them with each other. If she doesn't think the style is too vulgar and old, or the color is too gorgeous and flowery, she doesn't feel satisfied with any of them.

At the end of the morning, the bed is full of clothes. Zhao Tong looks at the mess with heartache. Is she acting too much on her first date with Jin Zhengting.

When she thought of dating, her face was flushed with suspicion. In order not to show herself too much, Zhao Tongxin chose a bohemian style long skirt with beautiful colors, elegant and plain. The skirt was stacked with hollow patterns, and delicate tassels were flowing at the bare edge of her feet. Her long hair braided a long braid, which made her small face pure and lovely, and her big eyes flashed with smart luster.

After the knock of "knock knock", Jin Zhengting's deep and thick male voice said, "OK."

Zhao Tong bit his lip and didn't answer. He raised his foot and went to open the door. He lowered his head and said, "well, OK."

When Jin Zhengting saw the scarlet on Zhao Tongxin's neck and the well-dressed appearance, he couldn't help but jump with his heart. His familiar eyes were beating with the faint light that puzzled people's mind. He said in a light tone: "let's go."

"Yes." Zhao Tongxin followed Jin Zhengting downstairs, sat on his arrogant Maybach, tied his seat belt, and then remembered to ask, "where are we going?"

"Follow me." Jin Zhengting stepped on the accelerator and the car roared away.

Zhao Tongxin saw that there were fewer and fewer buildings outside the windows. The cars had already left the city. Except for the cars whistling by occasionally, the top of the road was the interlaced branches of trees.

The leaves, which are flourishing and stretching, are like trembling leaves, which are organized into irregular domes and green clouds.

And their car has been shuttling under the clear blue, she can't help rolling down the window, smiling in the breeze.

Jin Zhengting steadily controlled the steering wheel with one hand, and took her hand aside with the

other hand. Naturally, her look did not change.

Zhao Tong Xin was stunned, but he didn't turn his head. She felt her petite package in her gentle big palm. She didn't struggle to let him hold it obediently. She said silently in her heart that she would let herself be willful once and follow her heart.

She didn't want to destroy this rare harmony.

After driving for an hour, the flat road turned into a winding mountain road, "where is this going?"

"North mountain."

"What to do in the north mountain." Zhao Tongxin has been in Jiangbin city for a long time, and she has been running about her mother's medical expenses. She has been to very few places, so even if she knows there is a high mountain in Jiangbin City, she doesn't know where to look.

"You'll know when you get there." Jin Zhengting did not finish what he said.

Zhao Tongxin couldn't help but looked at Jin Zhengting's side face. No matter what angle he was driving, his facial features were flawless. No matter how long he was watching, he would not feel bored.

It's like an independent landscape. It's not tiresome to see, but also alienated. It seems that no one can enter his scope.

And he is also a very overbearing man, not only reflected in his action, tone, and even breathing with aggressive momentum.

"Here we are."

Zhao Tong Xin only saw his thin lip move twice, did not respond at all what he said, "what?"

"Here we are." Jin Zhengting took a look at her face.

"Where are you?"

This time, Jin Zhengting didn't answer her. He just showed her to look out with his eyes.

Zhao Tongxin looks out of the car window along Jin Zhengting's line of sight. In his eyes, there are lots of tulips, red, white, pink and yellow, just like heavy brushwork, showing a colorful flower road.

Regardless of Jin Zhengting's expression, she pushed open the door and got out of the car, worried that she would step on the tail of her skirt and run to the sea of flowers with her skirt in her hands.

"So many, so many flowers."

"It's beautiful. It's really spectacular."

The boundless sea of flowers forms a unique wave in the breeze. Zhao Tong's eyes are closed and his body is spinning, intoxicated with the rich fragrance of flowers.

I haven't felt so comfortable for a long time as I am now. It seems that all my burdens are relieved at this moment and I am enjoying a rare afternoon.

The sun is just right, the sea of flowers is surging, the breeze is caressing, the leaves are ringing, and now there is the cold and indifferent man

Jin Zhengting also got out of the car. Her tall figure leaned against the front of the car. Her deep sight followed the woman who was a little selfless. Her wild laughter was like a wind chime, sweet and clear.

The expression on the face is clear and moving, lively and innocent, unlike the clever and docile one that is deliberately disguised. The smile on the eyebrows and eyes actually compares the sea of flowers all over the mountain.

It was like a fairy dancing in a flower, which made him feel a little lost.

Zhao Tong's heart is really a little tired. He stops and raises his eyes to see Jin Zhengting's tall body is not far away. His deep dark eyes are watching her.

Their eyes meet in the air. With the picturesque scenery, they can see themselves in each other's eyes, so deep and so clear.

As if can not give up even the branch, who do not want to move first.

Zhao Tong's heart beat irregularly, and her breath became heavy. Just when she thought she might faint the next second, the man moved.

His tall and straight body, with steady steps, came to her step by step, just like a majestic lion, with unmatched momentum, came to her.

Her heart was beating with his every step.

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Jin Zhengting pulls her into his arms, and involuntarily lowers his head and kisses her tender lips. Zhao Tong obediently closes his eyes and allows him to be overbearing and gentle. It seems that all this happens naturally.

After a long time, Jin Zhengting put down Zhao Tongxin's swollen red lips and said, "don't stand in the

sun for too long. Let's go."

Jin Zhengting reaches for her.

"Oh, are we going back then?" Zhao Tong Xin looked at the tulip, handed his hand over, and naturally grasped his big hand.

"I'll take you to a place to see." Jin Zhengting didn't stop. He took her out of the sea of flowers, got on the bus and drove for another ten minutes to park the car.

In front of Zhao Tongxin's eyes is a manor style hotel, which covers a huge area. If it is far away, it is like a hilltop standing on the top of the mountain. The walls around it are covered with Parthenocissus, and the periphery is a circle of fence walls. It has a kind of pastoral style, which makes people bright.

She could not help sighing: "I didn't expect that there was a hotel on the top of the mountain."

Jin Zhengting tone light said: "well, from here you can see all the scenery of Jiangbin City, including the flowers you want to see." If Zhao Tong Xin turns his head now, he will see a kind of tenderness in his deep eyes.

It's short, but it's real.

It's a pity that she is busy looking at everything in front of her.

Because on weekends, many people come to the hotel for vacation. The huge living room has a quiet coffee area on the left and an elevator for people to go upstairs on the right.

The exquisite decoration makes you feel comfortable.

Before Jin Zhengting stepped into the responsive door, a man came out from the front desk and quickly came to them. He flattered them and said, "Mr. Jin, how can you come? I'll reserve the best rooms in the hotel."

Jin Zhengting said indifferently, "book me a room with better scenery."

"OK, Mr. Jin, just a moment." The man seems to be afraid that Jin Zhengting will go away, so he runs to the front desk and orders other front desk busy with registration to help him open the room first.

Zhao Tong Xin took Jin Zhengting's hand and whispered, "Jin Zhengting, are you familiar with that man?"

Jin Zhengting said calmly: "this is the industry under my name."

"....."

Soon, the man took the card, ran over, led them to the VIP professional elevator, brushed the card, stretched out his hand to the door to let them in.

When the door of the elevator was about to close, suddenly a white hand reached in and said, "wait, wait, let's go in first."

When the door was forced to open, Zhao Tongxin saw two very energetic girls rush in, and he reached out to touch the sweat on his head. When he saw Jin Zhengting, his eyes were obviously stunned.

Liu Yuan saw two girls who didn't know each other. He said impatiently, "get out, get out, don't you know this is a special elevator?"

One of the girls, a girl with a quick temper, opened her mouth impolitely and choked, "but several elevators over there are full of people. It's so big here. What's the matter with standing for a while? We're here on holiday, and we don't want to give money."

Next to that slightly weak girl, afraid of pulling her hand, "Anyuan, forget it, we wait and then on the same." But his eyes glanced to Jin Zhengting's direction. When he met his indifferent eyes, he drew back like a frightened rabbit.

Anyuan rightfully said: "Mengqin, don't be afraid. We don't give money. Can't we take this elevator? I have to do it today."

Liu Yuan some anxious said: "I say you two little girls how so unreasonable."

Zhao Tong Xin looked at Jin Zhengting colder and colder. She was afraid that he would suddenly get angry. She quickly said, "manager Liu, let them together. It doesn't take much time."

Liu Yuan asked for instructions and looked at Jin Zhengting. Seeing that he didn't object, he said to the two girls, "forget it this time. It can't be like this next time. The hotel has clear regulations."

Anyuan is not very sincere said: "thank you."

Clearly is Zhao Tong heart help, dream Qin is to Jin Zhengting direction gently said: "thank you."

Zhao Tong felt like swallowing a fly. She couldn't help falling down well. She also secretly looked at Jin Zhengting in front of her, and her impression of the two girls plummeted.

Anyuan and Mengqin stop on the 9th floor. Before they leave, Mengqin takes a reluctant look at Jin Zhengting. Seeing that he doesn't respond, they go out with their friends.

Zhao Tong Xin looks in the eye, the facial expression is not good.

Jin Zhengting looked at her unhappy expression, but he was in a good mood. He wanted to let her know

that not everyone would know how to repay the kindness, and some people would even like to repay the kindness.

Your heart may be just a stepping stone in other people's eyes.

"Mr. Jin, here we are."

Zhao Tongxin went into the room and saw the layout inside. She was in a better mood. She walked to the window in three or two steps and could see the whole scene of Jiangbin city. Looking down, she saw a large tulip. She was surprised to find that there was an artificial lake not far from the hotel. There are several boats on it, wandering in a large area of Bibo lake, the scenery looks very charming.

"Jin Zhengting, why didn't you say there was a lake on the top of the mountain?"

"Yes." Jin Zhengting goes to Zhao Tongxin and stands side by side with her. His eyes are deep and dark. As long as he wants, there is nothing he can't do.

Zhao Tong Xin suddenly thought of an important thing. Are they going to spend the night here tonight?  
"Jin Zhengting, let's wait until we get back."

Jin Zhengting said calmly: "if you don't want to see the night scenery of Jiangbin City, or the colorful fountains of the artificial lake and the outdoor queues and fireworks tonight, we can go back."

".....。 ” Don't say she doesn't want to see it, she said so much all of a sudden, didn't she deliberately arouse her curiosity, a cunning man with black belly.

Zhao Tong Xin took a look at the layout of the room. There are two opposite rooms in the suite. It doesn't matter if he lives. He calmed down and said, "I want to see it. I'm afraid you'll be busy, but it doesn't matter. I can let my friends accompany me."

She is very considerate. It seems that song Qiao is back today.

Jin Zhengting's eyes were as dark as ink, and he answered faintly: "I'm not busy." The big hand suddenly reached over her shoulder.

Zhao Tong heart startled, language with stuttering said: "Jin Zhengting, what are you doing."

Jin Zhengting pinched a petal from her shoulder and threw it out of the window.

When Zhao Tongxin saw that it was just a petal, she gave a false alarm. She thought

The man's breath suddenly leaned over, "you don't think I want to do something to you."

"No Zhao Tong Xin answered quickly, but he felt guilty. He reached out and touched his ear.



"Yes." Jin Zhengting didn't mean to embarrass her, but he was careless.

"Yes, yes." Isn't it said that Jin Zhengting is cold and indifferent and is not interested in women? Why does she feel that this man has no less means than Yang ziye.

Every time inadvertently tease, always let her as if the general body tremor.

The phone is not suitable to ring up, Zhao Tongxin in order to avoid the last thing, the phone ring to ring, hand to connect the phone, "Yuanyuan, you look for me."

The tone of Qian Yuanyuan's complaint said: "Tong Xin, how can you do this to me."

"What's the matter with me?" Zhao Tong couldn't think of what he had done to Qian Yuanyuan, how to say it was like she bullied her.

Qian Yuanyuan hid in a remote corner, secretly looked at the arrogant Lu Mo Yan not far away, and continued to say bitterly: "did you give my phone to Lu Mo Yan?"

"Cough, that what, I may not have a good signal on the mountain, did not hear clearly." Qian Yuanyuan mentions Lu Moyan. She remembers that she betrayed her phone that day in order to stop Lu Moyan.

"What kind of mountains are you in? Jiangbin city is just a northern mountain." Qian Yuanyuan suffered the devastation of Lu Moyan's great devil in the morning. He would never let Tong Xin muddle through so easily.

Zhao Tongxin continued with a calm look in Jin Zhengting's heart taking eyes: "yes, I'm in the north mountain."

"Then I'll come to you." Qian Yuanyuan now wants to get rid of Lu Moyan's clutches immediately. It's hard to be tough for a while. "Comrade Zhao Tongxin, if you don't help me, do you deserve to betray your friend's conscience?"

"But, but --" Zhao Tongxin is old for a long time, but she can't say what she says. Jin Zhengting is still there. She looks at the man who is old and asks for help. She points to the phone and says in silence that she wants two words. I hope he can understand.

Jin Zhengting glanced at the helpless woman and nodded.

Qian Yuanyuan looked at Lu Moyan's tall figure and forced him to come. He said in an urgent tone: "Tong Xin, please tell me, that bastard is coming."

Zhao Tong Xin looked at him gratefully and said to his mobile phone, "then you can do it."

"All right, I'll come to you in a minute." After Qian Yuanyuan finished, Lu Moyan's clear voice rang out behind him.

"Who's the fat girl going to ask for help?" Lu Mo Yan has nothing to do, suddenly remembered that the fat woman dared to talk back last time, so he went to her on a whim.

Sure enough, when you are in a bad mood, you still have to make fun of her.

"I'm going to find Tong Xin. I can't be with you any more." In the morning, Qian Yuanyuan refused Lu Moyan's invitation. In the end, she was dug out of her bed and confiscated her favorite romance novel.

The spiritual food was held in her hand, and she had to accept it.

"Well, together." He's bored anyway.

"Oh." Qian Yuanyuan shrugged his head helplessly.

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Zhao Tongxin hung up the phone and looked worried. She went to the sofa and sat down. She said to Jin Zhengting, "Yuanyuan is coming. She doesn't know what to do with me and you."

Jin Zhengting calmly replied: "it's OK, she won't say it."

"How do you know? If you say it, maybe Lu Moyan will come too." Zhao Tongxin thinks that Lu Moyan is likely to come, because he shows obvious interest in Yuanyuan.

"Yes." Jin Zhengting still didn't have any superfluous reaction.

What does that mean? And then, there's no then? Zhao Tong Xin stares at his face, expecting him to give her some advice, until his eyes turn around for a long time.

"Go to dinner."

Zhao Tong Xin thought he was going to say something. After hearing this, he leaned back on the sofa and said lazily, "but I'm not hungry."

Jin Zhengting stood up and looked at her quietly. But for two seconds, the woman who said she was not hungry also stood up. He said in a low voice, "they won't talk nonsense."

"You promise?" When Zhao Tongxin heard Jin Zhengting's words, he had a smile on his face.

Jin Zhengting never promised, because every word he said was true. His deep eyes glanced at her and raised his feet out of the door.

Zhao Tong Xin found that he asked a very silly question, playfully spit out his tongue, followed out.

There is a buffet on the second floor. The environment is elegant. The long table is full of food. Each one is cooked with the freshest and best materials. It looks like a big stir.

Jin Zhengting was going to take Zhao Tongxin to the independent box, but was stopped by Zhao Tongxin, "what's the meaning of going to the box for buffet? Let's eat outside."

Jin Zhengting frowned. He never ate with any unimportant people, especially in the open hall. He looked down at her shining eyes. When he refused, he took her back and took her to a window seat.

"Jin Zhengting, thank you." Zhao Tongxin knows that Jin Zhengting doesn't like noisy places. She is very happy to make concessions.

As soon as her words were finished, a bright female voice came in, "you're eating here too. We're so predestined."

Anyuan stood beside them with a shy face of Mengqin.

People say hello, Zhao Tong Xin is also embarrassed not to answer, "en, yes, you also come down to eat."

"Yes, it's not recommended that we sit together." Anyuan looks at Jin Zhengting's position, and their figures appear in the restaurant. Not only do they notice, but everyone's eyes are also attracted by their extraordinary temperament.

But no one dares to ask.

"Sorry to disturb you." Dream Piano red like a ripe apple, pure with lovely.

Zhao Tong Xin looked at their two uninvited posture, some helpless, but are little girls, she can't bear to lose their face.

"Go away." Jin Zhengting didn't have so many scruples. He forced them with a little irrefutable coldness.

Anyuan and Mengqin are only college students. They have never seen this kind of momentum, and their faces turn blue and red.

Anyuan's courage was obviously bigger than that of Mengqin. After a fright, he felt a little unwilling, and his voice slightly improved. "If you don't want to, you don't want to. Is it necessary to say that?"

If it wasn't for the wrong identity, Zhao Tongxin wanted to applaud the girl and dared to say this in front of Jin Zhengting. All he could say was that she was brave.

Jin Zhengting's cold eyes moved to her face. There was no undulation on her face. Her voice was cold like the wind and snow in the cold winter. "I hate people who are self righteous, especially you."

"You You... " Anyuan you for a long time, can't say a complete sentence, in Jin Zhengting cold eyes, the arm hair can't help standing up, behind the clothes are also soaked in cold sweat, grow so big, she first know what fear and fear is.

"I'm sorry, Anyuan. It's not intentional. We just want to have dinner together. I'm sorry." Mengqin is a little timid. Her eyes are already turning red and she is crying when she speaks.

Their performance has attracted other people's attention, and some people also point out their direction.

"That man is so handsome and has such a bad temper. Is that too much for two little girls?"

"I said you'd better mind your own business. Don't you see that man is not easy to be provoked."

"Yes, yes, but the woman next to him is very beautiful. She has a bad heart. I don't know how to stop her."

Zhao Tongxin hears it, and Jin Zhengting certainly hears it. She looks at him colder and colder, and suddenly understands why he doesn't like eating under the audience. His appearance and temperament attract many people's eyes.

No matter what she did, she was concerned. It was really boring. She said with some guilt, "Jin Zhengting, let's go."

Jin Zhengting looked at Zhao Tongxin, his thin lips were tight, and finally he got up and took her away. Anyuan some angry looking at their back to leave, "what people, self righteous."

Dream Qin's eyes have been following Jin Zhengting's tall figure, so the overbearing man also has such a warm side, if that woman is her, how good it would be.

Back to the hotel suite, Zhao Tongxin some uncomfortable said: "sorry, Jin Zhengting is my fault, if not me, you don't have to be said."

Jin Zhengting's deep eyes gazed at her expression and said in a low voice, "do you know where you are wrong?"

Zhao Tong heart Wanyan answer: "I should not take you to the hall to eat."

"You should learn to look at people's eyes and analyze their purposes and emotions." Jin Zhengting worried about Zhao Tongxin's presence, but he didn't get angry. She would never understand if she

didn't know.

"I see." She's just softhearted and doesn't understand it. I didn't expect that her kindness could not be exchanged for others' kindness twice.

Door 'Dong Dong' was knocked, "Tong Xin, Tong Xin, I've come to you."

Hearing Qian Yuanyuan's voice, Zhao Tongxin got up to open the door. As soon as the door opened, she saw a round object rushing towards her. She could not dodge and was almost hit.

Fortunately, Jin Zhengting's quick reaction, a long hand to pull her to the side, to avoid the end of her becoming a meat pie.

Unfortunately, Qian Yuanyuan was not so lucky. Because of his inertia, he stuck to the wall and cried, "Tong Xin, why do you want to avoid it?"

"Who let you like a bear from the past, is a person will hide well." Lu Moyan came in magnanimously. He was not surprised to see Jin Zhengting's figure. He said playfully, "do you really have leisure to come here for a holiday?"

Zhao Tong Xin ignored Lu Mo Yan's words of ridicule and went to ask: "Yuanyuan, are you ok?"

"Of course, my chest is going to be flat." Qian Yuanyuan didn't regard Lu Moyan as a man at all, so she said this to Zhao Tongxin. She covered her chest and raised her head. She suddenly saw Jin Zhengting's figure and screamed, "Mr. Jin, how are you here?"

Zhao Tongxin wants to say that she doesn't know Qian Yuanyuan

Lu Moyan took a look at Qian Yuanyuan's chest and said, "little fat girl, although you are very fat, you don't have breasts."

"Lu Moyan, I'm fighting with you today." Qian Yuanyuan seems to be trampled on the tail. If Zhao Tongxin didn't stop her, she would really rush to fight with him.

"Yuanyuan, calm down." Zhao Tong's slender arm is pulling Qian Yuanyuan's body. She doesn't want to hurt her friend, so she has to pull it.

Jin Zhengting looked at Zhao Tongxin's red face and said, "enough."

Qian Yuanyuan was stunned by his cold drink. He stood aside and didn't dare to move. He cried in his heart, Mr. Jin is so terrible!

Zhao Tong breathed a sigh of relief, and only Jin Zhengting was able to hold the scene. She was exhausted, and said in a slightly gasping tone, "come in and sit down."

Lu Mo Yan tut tut said: "well, there is a hostess's posture."

Zhao Tong Xin body stiff for a while, as did not hear, look calm sitting on the sofa.

Jin Zhengting's tall body also sat down next to her, looking as usual.

"Tong Xin..." Qian Yuanyuan looked at Jin Zhengting's position, which should be her position.

"Yuanyuan, let's go out for a walk." Zhao Tong Xin also wants to get rid of this embarrassing situation.

"You two have a good relationship. We have to have dinner. Besides, today is still a long time." Lu Mo Yan looked at Jin Zheng Ting's direction with a bad smile.

Jin Zhengting ignored directly, and a dark light flashed through his deep eyes.

"You didn't eat either." Zhao Tong doesn't know what riddles these two men are playing and doesn't want to know.

"Yes, it's your treat." Lu Moyan nodded naturally and said in Retrospect: "I remember the seafood buffet on the second floor is reasonable."

Zhao Tong Xin looks at Jin Zhengting, worried that he will not be happy.

He didn't respond at all. He said in a light tone: "let's go."

This time, Jin Zhengting and Lu Moyan are ahead, while Zhao Tongxin and Qian Yuanyuan are behind.

"Tong Xin, you lied to me. You and Mr. Jin went to the hotel to open a room, but they still don't have that kind of relationship."

"It's not like that. Yuanyuan, can you not talk so directly?" Zhao Tongxin was flushed by Qian Yuanyuan's "open room". She just came to see the scenery.

"How can I be direct and blush? It's you who want to blame me and cheat me to say it quickly." Qian Yuanyuan didn't feel that what he said was wrong.

"It's very complicated. I'll tell you later, but you should remember to go back to the company and don't talk nonsense." Zhao Tong heart secretly took a look at the man less than half a meter away from them. Under the refraction of the hotel lights, his back looks more tall and straight, just like his people, which makes people have a stable mood.

It seems that as long as he stands in front, he can block all the wind, rain and danger."I know. Am I that kind of person?" Qian Yuanyuan saw that Zhao Tongxin didn't speak all the time. He followed her eyes

and saw Jin Zhengting's figure. He covered his mouth and laughed, "is Mr. Jin's figure very good? Is his back very broad? Do you think it will be very safe to lean up?"

Zhao Tongxin didn't understand Qian Yuanyuan's meaning. He just followed her and said, "I think I will." After that, his face turned red, and he pretended to stare at her angrily.

"I didn't say anything. You said it yourself." The thief of Qian Yuanyuan laughed.

"I won't tell you."

## **Chapter 54**

Return to the second floor again, this time Zhao Tong heart obedient, honest followed them into a separate box.

The box is not big, but the design is very tasteful. Every decoration just reflects the style here.

Jin Zhengting talks with Lu Moyan in the private room. Qian Yuanyuan takes Zhao Tongxin out to get food.

Qian Yuanyuan took the plate and asked, "Tong Xin, do you know how expensive the presidential suite in beigaoshan is?"

"I don't know. What's the matter." Zhao Tong doesn't care, where can you go? It's more than 5000 a night at most. That's according to the five-star standard.

Qian Yuanyuan counted his fingers and said, "you and Mr. Jin don't live in that room much, just 60000."

"It's so expensive." Zhao Tong Xin can't imagine how the price comes out.

"Yes, do you think it's easy to book a room here?" Qian Yuanyuan took it for granted, "and it's still the peak of the weekend. Coming here not only requires money, but also power. Living here is a symbol of identity."

"Yuanyuan, you know so well that you often come here?" Zhao Tong Xin looks at Qian Yuanyuan's calm expression suspiciously. She seems to have never asked about Yuanyuan.

"That's..." Qian Yuanyuan originally wanted to answer, of course. Seeing Zhao Tongxin's inquiring eyes, he just changed his words, "of course, it's impossible. I also heard others say that."

Scared the hell out of her. Almost exposed.

"Yes." Zhao Tongxin also didn't pay attention to what Qian Yuanyuan was saying, because they met the two girls with four or five coquettish women behind them.

"Anyuan, the two people you are talking about can't be them. Tut Tut, you can be scared of this kind of goods. Your father is Bai Chong you." A woman in bright red glanced at them scornfully.

"That's right. The clothes are so cheap. It's good to come down to eat. When the requirements of beigaoshan hotel are so low, all cats and dogs can run."

"Aunt Ruan, you don't have to tell the truth." Anyuan takes a proud look at Zhao Tongxin. After they leave, the more she thinks about it, the more unhappy she is. Since childhood, she mostly bullies others, but no one bullies her.

Just met acquaintances, she will add to the story, did not expect that she did not go to them, to see her figure again.

Although Mengqin didn't speak, she didn't help. She looked at Zhao Tongxin all the time, as if she was looking for someone.

Qian Yuanyuan is not a vegetarian either. When he opens his mouth, he says, "I don't know who's mad dog is. He runs out and barks." Fat body block in front of Zhao Tong heart.

Zhao Tong was moved in his heart and said, "Yuanyuan, I'm ok."

"Tong Xin, I'm afraid you'll be sprayed by a mad dog. If you don't get rabies, it's not good."

Red clothes of long fire cap rising pointed to Qian Yuanyuan's nose scold: "what do you say, you call who mad dog, dead fat pig, if you were so fat, I would have killed you."

Qian Yuanyuan sneered, and looked at her chest sarcastically and said, "Oh, fortunately you are not me, or you die eight times earlier, four beans."

When Zhao Tongxin heard Qian Yuanyuan's adjective, he couldn't help bending his mouth, and the onlookers around him even laughed.

Youyou's face turned red. She was pointed out of her body defects in so many people's occasions. She cried angrily: "you're a wild girl with no education. You dare to say me, can I tear your mouth?"

"Oh, you try to see who tears who." Qian Yuanyuan also gave her a provocative look.

"I didn't expect that my mouth was very sharp. It was really cheap." Anyuan watched his companion fall, and didn't see the terrible man around Zhao Tong heart, the courage is also big, scold out of the words hard to listen to.

Zhao Tong Xin's face sank, thinking that he had helped this kind of people, he felt very angry, "please keep your mouth clean. Is that how your parents taught you to speak?"



Anyuan stood with many people and said to her: "shut up, what qualifications do you have to say that I'm just a fox spirit wrapped by people, broken shoes, and dare to speak to me with arrogance. When I'm not angry, I kneel down and apologize."

"Bah." Qian Yuanyuan saw that Zhao Tongxin was scolded, just like a hen protecting the calf. She suddenly blew up her hair, "who do you think you are? If you say that other people don't see what you are, you'd better go quickly, or you'll have good fruit to eat."

Zhao Tong's whole body trembles, how can there be such a person.

Youyou took the opportunity to push Qian Yuanyuan. Instead of pushing him, he fell on all fours. The purple base was also exposed, and his two white legs were stretched into eight characters.

"Oh, what a wave. I'm still wearing purple thongs."

"Tut Tut, I think you know..."

"I'm a whore, bah."

Youyou trembled and screamed: "Anyuan, beat them for me. I'll be responsible for the accident."

"All right." Anyuan seems to find an excuse, waving his arm toward Zhao Tong heart rushed past.

How can Qian Yuanyuan let her succeed? The fat little hand grabs Anyuan's hair and drags it down. They fight together soon. Zhao Tong Xin looked anxious, she never moved hands with people, want to open them in the past, Anyuan several other friends also followed around.

In the confusion, I don't know who spilled all the sauce soup on Zhao Tong's heart. The red sauce was pinched on Zhao Tong's heart, and there were several vegetable leaves hanging on his head. All the people were silly.

Even a few people who wrestled with each other stopped.

Anyuan first reaction, said with a laugh: "ha ha, drowned chicken, I see you are still arrogant, disgusting."

Qian Yuanyuan, who was lying on the ground, was scared to get up.

Zhao Tong was stunned for a moment. At that time, she only paid attention to the safety of Qian Yuanyuan. She didn't see who moved her hand. The greasy oil on her body sent out this strange smell, which stimulated her spleen and stomach. On the spot, she vomited constantly.

"How are you, Tong Xin? Are you ok?" Qian Yuanqi's eyes were red, and he yelled around: "Lu Moyan,

you dead man are not coming out."

"Pretend." Anyuan just don't eat their this set, the corner of the mouth a pull or silk pain, gas but want to stretch foot to kick Zhao Tong heart.

"Get the hell out of here." A roar like thunder, accompanied by more than a dozen security personnel, quickly pushed away the crowd.

Jin Zhengting's brows were locked, and his eyes showed a gloomy and horrible expression. His appearance made the whole atmosphere depressed, and the air seemed to be solidified. Everyone was afraid to step back.

Seeing Anyuan half raising his legs, Sen Leng's eyes burst out with fierce light, as if the devil of the night was frightening. Anyuan's face turned white and stepped back, and he sat down on the ground.

Jin Zhengting bowed his head in embarrassment, retching constantly Zhao Tongxin, a heart was severely pinched, the whole chest some breathless, a will Zhao Tongxin in his arms, coldly said, "put the monitoring to me, no one is allowed to leave before the investigation."

"Yes, Mr. Jin." Liu Yuan, who came with him, was in a cold sweat. When he saw Mr. Jin's horrible expression for the first time, he raised his voice and roared: "check it out for me, and don't let anyone out."

Some people in the crowd said discontentedly, "it's not a big deal why we don't let go. It has nothing to do with us."

The man who spoke to Liu Yuanchao glared, "if you don't want to mix in Jiangbin City, you'll have a try."

Everyone's face changed dramatically. Everyone present was a little powerful. The hotel manager dared to say such words, which means that the identity of that person is definitely not simple. Even they can't be provoked.

Other people also dare not say to leave, quietly waiting for the results.

Anyuan was too scared to say anything. Knowing that she was going to die this time, she kicked an iron plate, looked up at her friend, and asked, "what's the matter with you, Mengqin? You are shaking all over."

Dream Qin eyes flashed for a while, innocent soft said: "no, nothing, Anyuan you say how we do."

"It's OK, Mengqin. They dare not touch us. Your father is the deputy director of the Public Security Bureau." Anyuan is in the relationship with Mengqin, so she dares to be so unscrupulous. She doesn't believe who dares not to give face to the deputy director of the Public Security Bureau.

"I hope so." Dream Qin thought of his father, the heart also slightly settled down.

Lu moyanren also followed. He looked at Qian Yuanyuan's chubby little face, with different colors. He pretended to ignore it and laughed at him. His anger rose sharply. He pulled her body and scolded: "are you a pig? Can't you call someone? You have to be a woman soldier."

"At that time, the situation was so urgent that there was no time at all, OK?" Qian Yuanyuan covered his head and refused to admit his mistake.

"I'm so pissed off, you wooden head." Lu Moyan left this sentence and left angrily.

"It's none of your business. It's me who got hurt again." Qian Yuanyuan didn't understand Lu Moyan's temper. She felt her face with some worry. She didn't know if she broke her face

"Come with me." Lu Mo Yan came back with a black face and pulled Qian Yuan away.

"Hey, what are you doing? Let go. I'm sick." Qian Yuanyuan didn't believe that he was so big that he couldn't get rid of the thin Lu Moyan.

Jin Zhengting held Zhao Tongxin in his arms and kicked open the door with his feet. He gently put her on the bed, "what's the matter with you?"

"I'm fine." Zhao Tong vomited for a while and felt better, but he still felt very uncomfortable smelling the smell on his body. The corner of his eye swept to Jin Zhengting's body and stuck a lot of sauce. He warmed his heart and said gently, "Jin Zhengting, your clothes are dirty too."

Jin Zhengting doesn't care about taking off his coat. The expression on his face is still cold without a trace of temperature. He won't let go of any of those people.

"I want to change." Zhao Tong Xin really can't stand the smell, but she didn't bring the change of clothes.

"You put on your bathrobe first, and I'll send you a suit."

"Yes." Although Zhao Tong Xin is all right, but also frightened, pale nodded.

She simply cleaned for a while, put on the bathrobe prepared by the hotel, and walked out barefoot. She was too embarrassed to see Jin Zhengting's direction.

Without saying a word, Jin Zhengting picked up Zhao Tongxin and put him on the bed. He pulled the quilt and covered it for her. There was another noise at the door. "Mr. Jin, I have found him.

## **Chapter 55**

"Yes." Jin Zhengting's head didn't return, and his eyes were on Zhao Tong's heart all the time.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Zhao Tong Xin tightly pulled the quilt, looking at Jin Zhengting's eyes like ink, didn't she wash them clean? I reached out and touched my hair and face, but I didn't find anything.

"Are you not angry?" Jin Zhengting's deep eyes fixed on her expression.

"Angry, of course." Zhao Tong Xin how can not be angry, that kind of situation occurs in who will be angry, "how do you suddenly ask."

"I see." Jin Zhengting tall body went to the door, light said: "stay here to rest, I go down to deal with it."

"Yes." Zhao Tongxin still doesn't understand Jin Zhengting's meaning of "I know". If this man doesn't speak completely, he will be very anxious. Do you know.

Play gloomy

Jin Zhengting walked out of the door, his indifferent expression suddenly cooled, his deep eyes flashed a trace of haze, and his whole body's ruthlessness was all released at this moment, just like the God of death in the night, full of terrible breath, and walked to the elevator with great stride. Not everyone could bully him.

Liu Yuan keeps a certain distance behind him. It's really that Jin Zhengting's chill is too frightening to be near.

Downstairs a group of people were surrounded, in front of the position put a big black chair, waiting for its owner to come.

As soon as Jin Zhengting's figure appeared, he felt a strong chill on him. Everyone consciously closed their mouths and shrunk.

His tall figure is like a dormant cheetah, giving a fatal blow to the enemy at any time. His cold eyes swept over all the faces, slowly sat down and said coldly, "bring people out."

"Yes, Mr. Jin." Liu Yuan received instructions, a wave of the hand, two security personnel with a woman's figure out, no pity to throw her on the ground.

Dream Qin pain cry, "good pain."

"How is Mengqin you?" Anyuan's two hands were also buckled on his back. When he saw his friend who thought he was weak, he could be the culprit.

"Mengqin, I didn't expect you to harm us like this." The other women didn't think so much. They only

knew that this time would be over.

"Mengqin, isn't Aunt Ruan good to you? You want to frame me like this." The woman in the bright red dress said with exaggerated nose and tears: "you are a real killer. If we knew you were such a person, we would not help you."

"Anyuan, I'm not you. That's what you want." Dream Qin flustered want to explain, tears first step down, looking at how innocent is more innocent, other people around also sympathized with a look at her.

"Shut up." Jin Zhengting's face sank. As soon as he lifted his hand, someone came forward to cover their chattering mouth.

Jin Zhengting looked down at Mengqin in panic and said coldly, "I know that you are a very deep woman, but I didn't expect that you are so stupid and dare to touch my woman."

Mengqin tightly grasped the corner of her clothes and pleaded: "please let us go. I really don't have it, no, it's not me."

"If you have to vent your anger, just let my friend go and catch me."

"I didn't expect you, a girl who looks very pure, how to say this sentence. The surveillance video is very clear, and you still want to deny it." If Liu Yuan had not watched the surveillance video, he would have believed her pathetic appearance.

Everyone's sympathetic eyes became sad.

Anyuan was still very moved. She did so much for her. When she heard Liu Yuan's words, her eyes glared. Because her mouth was covered, she couldn't speak, and her whole body was struggling. She could only make a "Wu Wu" sound.

Jin Zhengting saw through the trick played by Mengqin at a glance. The man who covered Anyuan released his hand and held her shoulder to keep her from moving.

Anyuan didn't care about that either. He looked straight at Mengqin with his head down and yelled, "Mengqin, what he said is not true, right? It's not what you did, right? Tell me about Mengqin."

Dream Qin body a stiff, bite lips do not speak, just constantly cry.

In Anyuan's eyes, this performance is tantamount to acquiescence. She looks at Mengqin in disbelief, "I did so much because of you, but you framed us and said these words hypocritically. You really make me sick."

"Anyuan, it's not what you think. How can I do this? We are not good friends. You have to believe me."

Mengqin is biting her lower lip. She can't admit it or dare not admit it.

Jin Zhengting didn't want to see the farce any more. He knocked his fingers on the table a few times, which was neither light nor heavy, but let everyone hear him clearly. His cold voice said slowly: "let their people come and take them away. I know what to do."

"Yes, president." Liu Yuanxin says that even if these women are taken back, they will not have good fruit to eat. Men are shopping malls, and women are faces. If they offend those who can't, their company will only go through difficulties in Jiangbin city and finally go bankrupt slowly.

Mengqin, sitting on the ground without saying a word, struggled with fear until now. She screamed, "you can't catch me, you can't do this to me." Jin Zhengting did not hide the contempt in his eyes, and said coldly, "is deputy director Ma's daughter?"

Hearing Jin Zhengting's address, Ma Mengqin thought that he would worry about his father's official position. His eyes lit up hope again. "Yes, my father is the deputy director of the Public Security Bureau, and I'm his daughter Ma Mengqin."

"So what." Jin Zhengting's tone is just like that of his people.

Jin Zhengting's words, like a touch of cold water poured on her head, let her hope instant disillusionment, she is not reconciled to say: "I just like you, is it wrong, why do you treat me like this, I am not worse than her."

Jin Zhengting took a cold look at Ma Mengqin's face, and said, "you can't even compare with her hair."

If Zhao Tongxin is here at the moment, she will be excited because of Jin Zhengting's words. It's a pity that she is lying on the bed, thinking about what happened downstairs.

At that time, she was helpless, embarrassed, and stood in the middle. Except Yuanyuan, no one came out to help. When she was confused, he appeared, just like God came to rescue her, and her heart softened slightly.

"Tong Xin, are you ok?" Qian Yuanyuan was grabbed by Lu Moyan and smeared the wound before he went back to the suite. Seeing that there was no one in the living room, he searched for a figure.

"Here I am." Zhao Tong heart should be a, not at ease added a, "you come in alone."

Now she's naked in her bathrobe. Even if she's covered with a quilt, she doesn't feel much safe.

"Yes." When Qian Yuanyuan came in, he gave Lu Moyan a look and motioned him not to follow him.

Lu Moyan is an innocent man. He doesn't want to see the sun tomorrow to offend Jin Zhengting's woman.

Qian Yuanyuan pushed the door open and closed it quickly. He walked quickly to Zhao Tongxin and looked at her in good condition. He let down his worry. "It's good that you're OK, or I'll die."

"How can I die? You have taken good care of me. It's your fault." Zhao Tongxin is puzzled. Qian Yuanyuan hasn't known her for a long time. Why did he treat her as if she had an accident? Yuanyuan would be worse than her.

"Tong Xin, I take you as my friend. What do you mean by your suspicious eyes?" Qian Yuanyuan's voice suddenly increased. She dug out her heart and lungs for whom. The woman looked as if she had a different purpose.

It made her feel guilty

Zhao Tong Xin also knows that it's not good to think like this, so he said with embarrassment, "I'm sorry, Yuanyuan. I just feel flattered."

Qian Yuanyuan, with a look of adults ignoring villains, said, "I'll be angry next time. I'll take you as my good friend." Her words are absolutely from the heart.

"Yes, I know. Yuanyuan, I'm sorry to hurt you." Zhao Tongxin felt guilty when he saw the blue and purple marks on Qian Yuanyuan's face. If it wasn't for her, Yuanyuan would not quarrel with others and would not be hurt.

"Tong Xin, look at you. I just said that you are like this again. You should be glad that I am here. Otherwise, your small body is not enough for others." Qian Yuanyuan didn't care about waving her hand. This little injury is nothing. There were more serious injuries before, and she didn't even make a pit.

A female voice at the door said, "Miss Zhao, here are your clothes."

"Coming, coming." Zhao Tongxin is inconvenient. Qian Yuanyuan opens the door for her to get her clothes.

She stood in front of the waiters like a wall. The clothes delivery woman was shocked. I didn't expect that their president had such a strong taste and liked such a fat woman

Lu Moyan looks at the expression of the waitress, and her shoulder begins to shake. That woman will not misunderstand that Pangniu is Jin Zhengting's woman. It's so funny, ha ha.

But in the heart that kind of uncomfortable feeling is how to return a responsibility!

Qian Yuanyuan grabbed the clothes from the waiter's hand and said with a dry smile to Lu Moyan, "smile if you want to. Be careful if you have internal injuries for a long time." Then he slammed the door.

Outside the door, Lu Mo Yan's laughter, like a demon's voice, made Qian Yuanyuan gnash his teeth.

"Yuanyuan, what's the matter with you and Lu Moyan?" Zhao Tong doesn't understand that Lu Moyan doesn't offend anyone. He just likes to offend Qian Yuanyuan. It's not that Qian Yuanyuan is bad. He just thinks that for a girl who is naughty and rich, she usually doesn't pester Yuan Yuan Yuan.

"Who knows if he's insane? I can't see him well. Anyway, Qian Yuanyuan and he must be at odds Qian Yuanyuan pinched her little fat hand tightly, as if it was Lu Moyan.

Zhao Tongxin looked at a brand-new clean clothes in Qian Yuanyuan's hands, about to become a pile of dried vegetables, a voice to remind: "Yuanyuan, that's my clothes."

"Oh, I'm sorry, ha Tong Xin. Come on, put it on quickly." Qian Yuanyuan looked at the wrinkled clothes in his arms and felt his head embarrassed.

## **Chapter 56**

Zhao Tongxin put on his clothes and the door was pushed open.

Jin Zhengting's strong figure came in. His deep eyebrows were always looking at Zhao Tongxin, and Zhao Tongxin was also looking at him. They looked at each other as if no one was looking at each other, which made Qian Yuanyuan feel like a huge light bulb.

She went out of the room wisely and closed the door.

After a moment's silence, Zhao Tongxin couldn't stand his strong aura and turned his eyes away. Suddenly he thought that he was going to solve the problem downstairs. He asked in a hurry: "have all the things been dealt with? Will it affect the company? Will they spread it around? "

She thought of what Qian Yuanyuan had said. People who come to beigaoshan for vacation all have their own identity and background. She said with some chagrin, "it's not a big deal to have known to endure."

"Let people know what to do with our relationship."

Jin Zhengting looked at her expression of chagrin and depression for a while. Her dark eyes slipped through a soft light. He raised his feet and walked over. He pulled Zhao Tongxin's petite body and directly closed her chattering mouth with his mouth, which saved her endless thoughts.

This kiss is different from the previous overbearing, Jin Zhengting contains a bit of tenderness, a bit of heartache.

Zhao Tong's heart was stiff, and his brain was blank. He closed his eyes obediently, as if all this had



become a matter of course.

She forgot to think, also don't want to think, just instinctively want to hold him, tighter, tighter.

When the kiss stopped, Zhao Tong Xin leaned faintly against Jin Zhengting's broad shoulder, and his breath became disordered.

Jin Zhengting said in a slightly hoarse voice: "if you have time to think about these, you'd better think about how to make yourself smarter."

".....。 " Zhao Tongxin's confused heart was broken up by Jin Zhengting's words. The man disliked her for being stupid. Who did she think so for.

"Let's go out, Yuanyuan. They are still waiting outside." Zhao Tong thought that there were still people outside the door, and they were still kissing inside. He couldn't help flying two clouds on his face.

Qian Yuanyuan watched the big boss come out calmly, followed by Zhao Tong. He followed him like a little daughter-in-law.

Qian Yuanyuan didn't dare to say, but Lu Moyan had no scruples. He took a deep look at Zhao Tongxin's red lips and said, "Jin Zhengting, it's done so soon. You're too delicious."

Jin Zhengting coldly glanced at the direction of Qian Yuanyuan and said indifferently, "Lu Moyan, take care of yourself."

"Jin Zhengting, don't talk nonsense. My taste is not so strong." Lu Moyan replied with a stiff neck, joking that his second young master of Jingtai would like a fat woman.

Qian Yuanyuan saw Lu Moyan's disdainful eyes and retorted: "Lu Moyan, you can't see me, I can't see you, you are as thin as a monkey, why don't you go to the zoo."

What kind of person? She doesn't like men like Lu Moyan. What she wants is calm and gentle, OK!

"Fat as a pig. Why don't you go to the slaughterhouse?"

".....。 " Zhao Tong Xin looked at two people, you come and I go, and said helplessly, "I see you are like a happy enemy, together, why torture each other."

"Who's with him."

"Who's with her."

So tacit understanding is not a problem, who believe ah, Zhao Tongxin Wu mouth smile, a big hand to her in the past.

The man's indifferent voice said: "come on, I'll take you back."

Zhao Tongxin's face turned red, he nodded, and followed him to go out.

"Ai Ai, Tongxin, don't leave. Stay and judge." Qian Yuanyuan watched both of them go away and quickly followed them out. She didn't want to stay in the same room with that man.

Zhao Tongxin sits in the car and drives back on the way back. The scenery outside the window retrogress. Although there is a small episode in today's date, she still thinks it's worth it.

My heart was beating, and I was just about to ask the long-standing question, "Jin Zhengting..."

The abrupt monotonous telephone ring suddenly rings. Jin Zhengting takes a look at Zhao Tongxin, but still answers the phone. No black mobile phone will ring without an emergency call.

On the other end of the phone, Qin San said in a serious voice, "Mr. Jin, I found Miss Xu and appeared in the big world department store."

Jin Zhengting's hand with the mobile phone suddenly tightened, and his cold voice was cool. "Sure."

"Mr. Jin, we are sure that Miss Xu seems to be shopping. She may be coming out soon." Qin San has been staring at Xu Yanke's movements with his mobile phone, but he doesn't dare to follow too closely for fear that the woman will notice.

"Look, I'll be there in twenty minutes." Jin Zhengting neatly hung up the phone and pulled the car to the side of the road. For a moment, the atmosphere inside the car seemed to be covered with frost. His deep dark eyes gave a deep look at Zhao Tongxin. Finally, he didn't explain anything. He said faintly, "you take a taxi first. I have something important to do."

What is important, even an explanation is not, so she left her in the unfamiliar place, the heart can not suppress the pain up, but Zhao Tongxin did not ask, she calmly should be a: "en." He reached out to push the car door. Without looking at Jin Zhengting's expression, he quietly opened the door and got off.

Jin Zhengting looks at Zhao Tongxin's expression of pretending nothing happened and gets out of the car. He feels a pain in his heart. He grabs the steering wheel with his big hand. Because of his excessive use of green tendons, he has followed Xu Yanke for three years. Every time in these three years, he is almost there. If he misses this opportunity, the next time he meets that woman, he doesn't know when it will be.

He can't miss this chance again. When he catches Xu Yanke, he will confess everything to her. He will step on the gas pedal and the car will roar out.

Zhao Tongxin stood on the empty road, watching the arrogant Maybach go away, just like its owner, without hesitation to leave her in place.

Let her go back by herself? Oh, how to go back in such a deserted place.

Zhao Tong's only happiness is that she didn't finish that sentence just now, otherwise it would be endless embarrassment to wait for her. What is she like, what is hurt, what is pain, what is the lesson of ignorance.

A corner of my heart seems to collapse at this moment. Even if I don't know who the phone is, it can make him show such a nervous appearance. Except for Xu Yanke, she can't think of a second candidate.

Zhao Tong's heart seems to think of something funny, suddenly uncontrollable smile, shoulders uncontrollable tremor, a hands cover stomach squat down, again this nobody's place, there is only one can't see the end of the road, and the same poor her, tears finally fell uncontrollably.

Zhao Tongxin, you are so stupid. You are just a double.

Your liking is nothing in his eyes.

It's a world of difference just for one's identity. As a matter of fact, greed has to pay a price.

After a long time, Zhao Tong Xin slowly calms down, stepping on her six inch high heels, walking on the long road, occasionally a car will flash by, but also just passing by, no one stays.

Zhao Tong heart feet blister grinding of her pain, the kind of physical pain is less than the pain in her heart, she like unconscious forward.

At that time, Jin Zhengting already had a good car. He rushed to the shopping mall to join Qin San. His tall and straight figure was like death in the shadow. He stopped with endless danger. His voice was cold without a trace of temperature

"It's still in there." Qin San saw Jin Zhengting's cold expression, and his expression was more solemn. He knew that this time, only success was allowed, not failure.

Jin Zhengting calmly strode towards the inside, followed by a dozen people in black with the same expressionless face. Some walked in front to help open the way, and some stood at the door of the store to prevent other people from peeping.

Many people in the Department Store stopped and looked in this direction.

"Who is so ostentatious? You have to block all the shops when you go shopping."

"Oh my God, it's just like the underworld. It's scary."

Jin Zhengting walked into the store and scanned around with his sharp eyes like a black hawk. He didn't see Xu Yanke. He went directly to the fitting room and stopped in a position. His voice was cold and heavy, and said, "Xu Yanke, do you come out by yourself or do I pull you out?"

The quiet fitting room suddenly sounded a slight voice, followed by a soft female voice said: "Zhengting, long time no see, how can you still be so overbearing."

Xu Yanke slowly opened the door and walked out with a calm look. He did not forget to stretch out his hand to lift his hair. He was close to Jin Zhengting's tall and strong body with infinite amorous feelings. He didn't flinch because of his cold expression at all. "Zhengting, how can you disappear? How can you still be so fierce?"

Jin Zhengting didn't push Xu Yanke away. Instead, he looked down at the familiar face. Why is the same expression? It's delicate and smart when one person does it, and disgusting when one person does it.

At the moment, Xu Yanke's charming smile in Jin Zhengting's eyes is like that disgusting person. He holds Xu Yanke's hand without pity, slightly lifts her up, and coldly says, "Xu Yanke, why don't you run? It's been three years, but you can't run very well."

"Zhengting, it's been three years. Can't you see that I miss you?" Xu Yanke frowned slightly, and her charming expression remained unchanged. Pitifully, she was innocent. She said to his cold side face, "we haven't seen each other for such a long time. Is that how you treat me?"

Tone pause for a second, red lips lick said, "you don't say, like me."

When Jin Zhengting heard Xu Yanke's last words, his pupils suddenly shrank, and his black eyes repressed his anger, like a bunch of flames of hell, to burn the woman in front of him.

His big hand slightly hard, can also hear the voice of Xu Yanke bone friction, coldly said: "next time from your mouth to say this sentence, you don't want this hand."

Xu Yanke's painful face turns white. She knows that Jin Zhengting is not joking. If she dares to say it again, he will absolutely break her hand mercilessly. This man is dangerous and frightening. He is also the best man she has ever met.

It's just a pity

## **Chapter 57**

Xu Yanke tone innocently said: "then you put my hand, ah, outside are your people, I can't run, right?"

This man is as cold-blooded as ever, even if the two people's feelings for such a long time, he rarely showed her a gentle expression.

Jin Zhengting gave her a cold look, let go of her hand, and watched her every move. This woman can escape under his eyes for three years, which is certainly not as simple as her appearance. "Xu Yanke, who do you think has been hiding your eyes and ears for the past three years?"

"I'm all alone. No one can help me. I miss you so much. Don't you miss me?" Xu Yan didn't care to shake her hand to relieve some pain. Her watery eyes looked at Jin Zhengting and said with infinite affection: "Zhengting, I haven't seen you for three years. As long as I think of being separated from you, my heart can't hurt myself, so I came back."

Jin Zhengting's expression remained unchanged and said coldly: "Xu Yanke, you know what the consequences will be if you are playing these little tricks."

"Zhengting, what I said is true. I carry that necklace with me all the time." Xu Yanke suddenly pulls her chest to reveal her sexy clavicle. A shining diamond necklace hangs on her chest.

Jin Zhengting looked at the familiar necklace and was stunned. He thought it had been hidden by Xu Yanke for a long time. Unexpectedly, she carried it with her. The necklace hanging around her neck seemed to remind him how ridiculous he was and how he liked a woman who was hypocritical.

Taking advantage of Jin Zhengting's flash, Xu Yanke reaches out and overthrows the clothes hangers around her, making a "crackling" noise, which startles the bodyguards outside. She dwarfs one by one, uses her own advantages to step on a seat, turns over their heads, and then walks out of the counter and leans against the fence.

She made a kiss to Jin Zhengting's direction and said delicately: "Zhengting, we'll see you next time. Remember to miss me." Finish saying without hesitation of turn over a jump.

In the exclamation of the crowd, he fell steadily on the first floor.

Jin Zhengting ignored Xu Yanke for a moment. When he reacted, he only saw her proud expression disappear on the second floor. He looked even more ugly, his eyes were burning with anger, and there was a blue vein beating gently at his temples.

"Mr. Jin, when we chased her down, she had already run without a trace, and several other people at the intersection had reported that they didn't see Xu Yanke's figure go out." Qin San lowered his head and anxiously waited for Jin Zhengting to speak. In a few seconds, a layer of sweat came out of his forehead.

They all set up the net, Xu Yan still escaped, she just like a drop of water in the sea, disappeared without a trace.

Jin Zhengting said coldly: "don't change it."

Xu Yanke must have been prepared to show up this time. Someone must have taken care of her downstairs. Otherwise, she could not run so smoothly. What is the purpose of that woman? She just deliberately led him to play a "affectionate" drama.

This idea was immediately rejected by Jin Zhengting. With Xu Yanke's cautious character, he would never do such useless things. There must be other conspiracies in it.

"Mr. Jin, what should we do now?"

"Watch in the dark, don't scare the snake." Jin Zhengting dropped this sentence and left. No matter what Xu Yan's purpose was, he would not let her succeed.

thought of another as like as two peas. Jin Zhengting's eyes were darkened and his feet were moving faster. He asked the driver to pick up the little woman. She should have arrived home now.

Xu Yanke, who should have escaped without a trace, is sitting in a black car. Even the windows of the car are covered with a thick layer of cloth. No one can see the scene clearly.

Xu Yanke rubbed his wrist against the back of the chair and said with pain, "Jin Zhengting is tough enough. If he is heavier, my hand will be useless today."

"How's it going?" Across the place of Xu Yanke, sat a tall man, his hands flat on both sides, slender thighs gracefully overlapped together, the tone of speech seems to be routine.

"Don't worry, it's all done." Although Xu Yanke was dissatisfied, she didn't dare to show it. The man beside her was a hundred times more cruel than Jin Zhengting in her heart. If she provoked Jin Zhengting, he would not die at most. But if she provoked the man beside her, life would be worse than death.

It's like she learned to be good when she suffered too much.

Men are not light or heavy said: "well, continue to disappear, do not appear, you know bad my good things, what will be the result."

Although the man's words have no anger, but listen to in Xu Yanke's ear is a whole body shake, that is from the bone of the instinct reaction, instinct to fear, to listen, she respectfully replied: "I know."

"Well, Jin Zhengting should go. Go down and someone will take care of you."

"Yes." Xu Yanke didn't dare to stay. He gently pushed open a crack in the door. After seeing that there were no suspicious people around, he enlarged the crack and drilled it out. Soon he closed the door again.

A beam of sunlight seems to hit the man carelessly, exposing his monstrous chin to the light, and then

quickly engulfed by the darkness. The man gently knocked on the glass, and the driver sitting in front of him met and stepped on the accelerator to leave. Xu Yanke gets out of the car and stares at the black car. One day, she wants to get rid of this man. No one can control her life. No one can threaten her. Xu Yanke!

When Jin Zhengting came home and saw a pair of shoes at the door, he put down his worries. But for a moment, his face suddenly changed, and his nose keenly smelled a faint smell of blood. Following the smell, he stayed on her flat shoes.

Although the light red on the heel was very light, it seemed to be magnified infinitely in Jin Zhengting's eyes, and his heart was also tight. He immediately took off his shoes and went upstairs.

Li Sao saw Jin Zhengting enter the door and said, "Sir, you are back."

Jin Zhengting went upstairs and asked faintly, "madam, are you back?"

"Well, I'm back, but I don't think my wife has many. I talked to her, but she didn't answer, so she went upstairs by herself." Li Sao will think of the appearance of Zhao Tong Xin coming back, some worried and said: "and I see her walking is very strange, I want to help her in the past, she said not."

"Did you see that your wife came back alone or with Lao Wang?"

Li Sao replied positively: "it was his wife who came back alone."

Jin Zhengting didn't ask any more, but his face became dignified. He went to Zhao Tongxin's room and pushed it away. He saw a bulge in the middle of the quilt on the two meter wide bed.

The curtains in the room were closed, and Jin Zhengting closed the door. Only the dim light in the room could see the position of the bed. His tall figure walked past.

Zhao Tong Xin didn't sleep. She could clearly hear Jin Zhengting's steady breathing and steady steps leaning towards her, but she didn't want to move at all. She didn't want to let him see the appearance of crying.

She went a long way alone, but she didn't want to come back. She thought that her mother, who was still in the hospital, needed Jin Zhengting's help and had to come back.

Ideal is so cruel in front of reality. She smiles bitterly and drags her tired body back upstairs. The blisters on her feet have already worn out and lie in thick water and blood. But so what? Only the pain in the body can paralyze the pain in the heart.

"Tong Xin..."

Zhao Tongxin's chest was shocked. Jin Zhengting called her name in this tone for the first time, as if

these two words read out the hidden feelings in his heart, so deep and deep.

Zhao Tong stares in the quilt, does not let the eye socket tear stay, she does not have that kind of ridiculous idea, more forcefully hugs the body to curl up into a ball.

Jin Zhengting saw that she still didn't want to get up. With a big hand, he put her and her quilt in his arms. With one hand, he opened the quilt over her head, looked at her red eyes and tried to avoid it.

Delicate body is more resistant to twist, "Jin Zhengting, you let me go, let me go."

Jin Zhengting clasped her waist with one hand and pressed her shoulder with the other. He did not let her twist. His deep eyes were very serious. "Why do you want to walk back by yourself?"

"It's none of your business." Zhao Tong's head turned stubbornly. His body was like a big tree in the sky. She couldn't shake it with her thin arm. She just closed her eyes and didn't look at him.

Jin Zhengting saw the bright red spots on the end of the off white quilt, and his deep eyes suddenly became angry. When he lifted his big hand, he saw Zhao Tong's heart and feet naked, and the shocking wound was still bleeding. His thin lips were even pursed in a straight line. He reached out and took out his pocket phone, dialed, "come here with the first aid kit, quick."

"What's the matter with you? You won't get hurt." Ke Jingteng received Jin Zhengting's phone call. He was puzzled. There were few people who could hurt him in Jiangbin city. Basically, he didn't.

- dudududu

Ke Jingteng blinked at his mobile phone and hung up like this? He was so depressed that he didn't want to go, but he was afraid that his good friend was really hurt. He had no choice but to pack up the medicine box and run to drive.

When Zhao Tongxin heard Jin Zhengting's phone call, he wriggled more violently and cried, "I don't want you to take care of me. I don't need your pity. You go, you go."

She doesn't want him to treat her like charity. Since she doesn't like it, she doesn't care about her life or death. No matter how many scars and cracks there are, there will be a day when she will recover. But every time he comes near, it's no doubt that he will peel off her scars and make her recover.

"What are you doing all of a sudden? Don't you know that you are hurt." Jin Zhengting's voice was a little heavy. Her strong thigh clamped her calf and kept her from touching the wound. The scarlet wound was very dazzling in his eyes.

## **Chapter 58**



"I don't care if I'm hurt. Why do you always do things that I misunderstand? Since you don't like it, don't care about me. Jin Zhengting, I beg you, OK?" She is really tired, not only physically, but also mentally. She doesn't want to be miserable with impossible hope.

Zhao Tong closed his eyes and let tears flow on his face.

This woman is really He is so obvious. Does he even have to say that he likes this word? It doesn't conform to his image at all. However, looking at her sad appearance, his heart can't help but ache. Jin Zhengting's cold expression rarely softens, and he tightens the woman in his arms.

"It's not that I don't like you."

In the end, he couldn't say what he liked, but he gave in.

"What?" Zhao Tongxin is a little confused. Does Jin Zhengting just mean that he likes her? Too many empty joy, let her can't believe, "Jin Zhengting, do you like me, if you don't like, don't do such misunderstood things in the future."

She said somewhat difficultly, "I will try my best to cooperate with you. You can rest assured about that."

Jin Zhengting looked down at her tearful eyes, and his heart softened. He only said that once. Even three years ago, he never said that to Xu Yanke. His strong and powerful arms easily lifted her up, and his sexy thin lips attached to her. All the words were expressed in this kiss.

His kiss is delicate and gentle, domineering and strong, just like his people, does not give people a trace of leeway.

Zhao Tong heart this time did not struggle like just, but suddenly understand his meaning, he is like it, otherwise will not kiss her when she asked this sentence.

She forgot that this man's arrogance is like the son of heaven. How can he express his love easily? He always considers everything for her silently, but never mentions it.

"Don't cry." Jin Zhengting's thick thumb wiped away the tears from the corners of her eyes. Her deep voice leaned against her ear and said, "my heart will hurt."

When Zhao Tongxin heard Jin Zhengting's words, her tears flowed down like money. She buried her head deeply in his arms, put her hands on his solid arms, and said in a dumb voice, "Jin Zhengting, I like you too."

Jin Zhengting has deep eyebrows and deep eyes, and his low voice has a unique charm, "I know."

He knew it from the first time she looked at him.

"Then why don't you make it clear? I misunderstood it several times. Every time I almost gave up, do you know?" Zhao Tong Xin didn't think she would be a coquettish woman before. When she knew she liked someone, she would want to rely on that person.

"Zhengting, are you ok?" Ke Jingteng thinks that Jin Zhengting may be really injured. He doesn't even have the strength to go to the hospital. He drives the car like a sports car and almost hits the car several times.

Half an hour's drive was shortened to more than ten minutes. Before he had time to drink, he ran upstairs and pushed the door open. Who told him what was the situation now?!

Ke Jingteng's voice couldn't help Rising: "you're injured. You can't get up in bed?" Who does he work so hard for? He's still being courted by you. Maybe he's in the way.

Zhao Tongxin hears the door of the room being pushed open by someone. When he hears Ke Jingteng's words, he is ashamed to bury himself in Jin Zhengting's arms and look up.

Why did he come? No, it seems that Jin Zhengting called him just now. It was the two of them who were too selfless

"Who told you I was hurt." Jin Zhengting didn't feel embarrassed and looked at him calmly.

"No, you called me and asked me to come quickly with the first aid kit. I must have thought you were injured." What Ke Jingteng said is natural. Isn't it his understanding?

"I asked you to bring a first aid kit. Did I say I was hurt?"

".....。 " Indeed not, Ke Jingteng asked weakly, "is that injured in the end? Do you think I'm playing at work? Many patients are waiting to see me. I don't have time."

"And the cost of my visit is very high. I have to pay double this time."

Jin Zhengting changed back to cool and indifferent appearance and said lightly: "do you think I will send you this money?"

"Don't see, don't see me go." Ke Jingteng's words are hard to please? Or a man who is dissatisfied with his desire feels that he has destroyed a good thing, and deliberately chokes him.

Ke Jingteng thinks the latter is more!

"She hurt her foot. Come and take care of it." Jin Zhengting didn't say anything. He picked up Zhao Tongxin and put him on the couch.

Zhao Tong Xin blushed and politely said to Ke Jingteng, "Dr. Ke, I'm sorry to trouble you again."

"It's OK. It's OK. I'll show you my feet." Doctor parents heart, Ke Jingteng this point is clear.

Zhao Tong Xin is embarrassed to stretch out her feet. Her feet are as white as jade. Her small feet are hooked up, revealing her delicate and round feet. As a doctor, Ke Jingteng took a serious look at the location of her injury. She was speechless. The court had to ask him, an all-round doctor, to disinfect the water at home and apply some medicine. It was a waste of his time.

I think so in my heart, but my hand is very careful to deal with it for her, but I don't forget to tease, "Tong Xin, your injury is so serious, so serious, I can't bear to see it."

Zhao Tong's red face is about to burn, but he doesn't know how to open his mouth. He can only lower his head and say whatever he wants.

"Isn't the hospital very busy? I'll leave after reading it." Jin Zhengting knew that Ke Jingteng was treating the wound for Zhao Tongxin. He didn't mean anything else, but when he saw her white feet in the hands of other men, he felt that the picture was very dazzling.

"Zhengting, how can you tear down the bridge so quickly and pour me a glass of water? Is it easy for me to work so hard? How can you be so unkind?"

"Hiss." Ke Jingteng because of distraction, hand strength suddenly a heavy, Zhao Tong distressed brow a wrinkle.

"Tong Xin, sorry, it was just a mistake." Ke Jingteng smiles apologetically, but a cool air suddenly rises on his back. As soon as he sweeps the corner of his eye, he sees Jin Zhengting's reproachful eyes looking at him.

"....."

"Dr. Coe, I'm fine."

"Sir, madam, someone just broke in. I didn't stop him." Sister Li rushed to the room and saw the intruder squatting on the ground to deal with Zhao Tongxin's foot injury.

Zhao Tongxin said gently: "it's OK, Sister Li, you help to pour a glass of water for doctor Ke."

"Oh, yes." When Li saw that Ke Jingteng was Jin Zhengting's friend, she said nothing.

"Still pupil heart is more understanding." Ke Jingteng finished the wound and got up to clean up the medicine box.

Zhao Tong Xin smiles and doesn't speak.

"It's OK. Just drink the water and go." For the first time, Jin Zhengting felt that his good friend was such an eyesore.

"Don't worry, the water hasn't come yet." Ke Jingteng sorted out the medicine box, chose a chair to sit down, and said lazily: "Zhengting, yesterday ziye and zhanyan asked me to ask if you have time to sit down."

Jin Zhengting asked, "when?"

"Wait for the notice."

"Dr. Ke, the water is here." Sister Li brought in the water and sent it to Ke Jingteng.

"Thank you."

Ke Jingteng finished drinking water and soon stayed in the hospital. There were still many things waiting for him to deal with, so he drove directly back to the hospital.

Only two of them were left in the house. Zhao Tong looked at the gauze on his feet and said helplessly, "I don't know what to do when I go to work tomorrow."

"You want to go like this." Jin Zhengting looked at Zhao Tongxin with disapproval.

"I can't do it without going. Many things haven't been finished in Zhengxin. The people that ye Jie gave me haven't run in well. I'm not at ease." If she doesn't go, the people in the company just have an excuse to say that she's not doing well.

"I'll leave it to someone else."

"No, I can't just start a new business. I can't give up halfway." Zhao Tongxin said that work, is also not willing to give in, just a little skin, it is not a big thing, let alone out of things can be arranged for others.

Jin Zhengting unquestionably said: "wait for you, I'm dealing with it."

Zhao Tong Xin looked at him one eye, had to nod, "knew."

Dictatorship!

"I go to the company and you rest at home."

Zhao Tong stares at Jin Zhengting's figure and goes out without looking back. Now she begins to doubt whether the gentle man just now is her illusion.

Say to leave to leave, say to change face to change face, when she is what!

Heart gas, but also sweet, and finally into a cavity of love, that man care about people's way, really not the average person can accept.

Zhao Tong Xin lazily leans on the reclining chair, looking at the sky outside the window, blue, floating a few clouds, just like her mood, sunny and open-minded, is she a blessing in disguise.

Li's sister-in-law looked at Zhao Tongxin with a smile and said, "madam, do you want to serve the red bean soup that my husband told me to cook?"

"What kind of red bean soup." I don't think Mrs. Li has seen all her expressions just now.

"My husband told me to cook it, saying that it can replenish blood. My wife's foot is injured, so I can drink some." Li Sao looked at Zhao Tong heart kindly.

"Oh, I see. Please Mrs. Li."

Zhao Tong, holding the red bean soup brought by Li Sao in her heart, was paying off one mouthful at a time. For the first time, she realized that the red bean was so sweet, as if every mouthful was sweet to her heart.

His care is always inadvertently moving, but also people do not give up.

Think of noon he suddenly left her, is to see Xu Yanke? Why did he come back with no explanation, no explanation of his whereabouts.

Maybe I beat Xu Yanke

Zhao Tong thought to this possibility, look a change, if you see people, why did not bring back, what does he mean in the end. Zhao Tong Xin forced himself not to think about it any more. Now the situation has been calculated. He may have his own plan.

## **Chapter 59**

A week later, Zhao Tongxin's foot is almost healed, and he can also go to work in the company.

But suddenly I got a call from Jin Zhengting's mother. She was coming this afternoon.

Zhao Tong was flustered. How could she want to come to the villa to see them? She called Jin Zhengting and said, "Jin Zhengting, your mother will come in the afternoon. What can I do? I'm not prepared at all."

"Nothing. I'll try my best to come back this afternoon. You should deal with it first." Jin Zhengting is in a

meeting and receives a phone call from Zhao Tongxin. As soon as he raises his hand, there is a complete silence in the meeting room.

The executives of the whole company looked at their president, with a trace of popularity in his indifferent expression. His legs trembled with fright, and he almost didn't sit still. One second before, it was snowing in the cold winter, and the next second he answered the phone. Although there was no spring blossoms, it was close to melting ice and snow. Who had such a great influence on them.

All the people looked at each other curiously and thought to themselves that it was necessary to dig this man out. Every time Mr. Jin got angry, they could only shrink together.

Jin Zhengting received the phone, indifferent expression unchanged, voice is still cold and dignified, "continue to say."

".....。 " Mr. Jin, you can change your face as fast as Sichuan Opera.

Zhao Tongxin doesn't know that she has become the "savior" of the company's senior executives. She also thinks about how to deal with her mother-in-law and the difficult little sister-in-law in the afternoon.

Hearing that Jin Zhengting would come back, I felt a little calm.

She went to the kitchen and said, "sister-in-law Li, buy more vegetables and fruits in the evening. You can do it anyway."

Looking at Zhao Tongxin's uneasy face, Mrs. Li asked suspiciously, "madam, are there any guests waiting at home?"

"Yes, it's Jin Zhengting's mother and her sister." Zhao Tong Xin also did not hide, but also let sister-in-law Li know that the person who came in the afternoon was special.

Li Sao heard that Jin's mother was coming, and she said gently, "don't worry, madam. I still know a little about my wife's preference, and I won't make any mistakes."

Zhao Tong Xin hesitated and asked, "Sister Li, how do you know what they like?" Even she didn't understand, or they didn't give her a chance to understand.

Every meeting is like a meeting between the two countries. Apart from politeness and estrangement, it means serious instruction.

Mrs. Li said with a smile: "I came out of the old house and served my wife for a while, so I still understand."

"Then trouble Mrs. Li." Zhao Tongxin didn't expect that Jin Zhengting was so thoughtful. He expected

that Jin's mother would come, so he had been prepared for a long time, but he didn't communicate with her.

She was worried about it.

"How can I say trouble, ma'am? That's what I should do." In the eyes of sister-in-law Li, Zhao Tongxin is a very quiet character. She is polite and gentle. She will not be arrogant because she is a servant. In her heart, she treats Zhao Tongxin as her own daughter.

Zhao Tongxin wants to let sister-in-law Li call her name very much. In order not to cause trouble, she has to give up.

The afternoon passed quickly.

Hearing the sound of the doorbell, Zhao Tong Xin took a deep breath and asked himself not to look nervous. He opened the door with a smile. "Mom, you're here. Come on in."

"Yes." Jin's mother smiles gently at Zhao Tongxin and walks in.

Jin Ying, who is behind her, glances at Zhao Tong's heart with disdain. The disgust and dislike in her eyes show up without concealment. She thinks in her heart that this woman can really pretend that she can still laugh.

Zhao Tong Xin as did not see, the door closed, followed in.

Jin's mother sat down on the sofa, sipping her tea gracefully, and chatted like a family member. "Yan Ke, you live with Zhengting. It's better to move to the old house and take care of it. What do you think?"

When Zhao Tongxin heard Yan Ke's name, he still felt some discomfort in his heart, but he calmly replied: "Mom, I can't be the master of what you know. You should understand the character of Zhengting. If he doesn't agree with it, it's useless for me to say anything."

This kind of thing can only be put on Jin Zhengting's head and let Jin's mother talk to her own son at that time.

"I also know the character of Zhengting. It's hard for you, Yanke." Jin's mother is still quite aware of her son's irrefutable character, so she didn't mention it.

Jin Ying just couldn't stand Zhao Tongxin's high face and said in a vicious voice: "Xu Yanke, I don't think you want to go back to your old house. What do you want to do with so many reasons? It's disgusting to look at it."

Jin's family education has been very strict. Jin's mother heard Le Ying's indecent remarks and said with displeasure, "Le Ying is not allowed to talk to your sister-in-law like this."

Jin Ying was not afraid. She leaned on Jin's mother like a spoiled child and said, "Mom I'm saying this for you and dad. Don't you always want them back? "

"Mom, I'm fine. I think that's what Leying just said." Zhao Tongxin seems to have a heavy tone when listening to Jin's mother. In fact, she has unlimited love hidden in her heart. After all, she knows that her daughter and daughter-in-law are very close to each other. Jin Ying turned to wait for Zhao Tongxin and said: "Xu Yan, I don't want your fake kindness. You've been with my brother for three years, and you don't even have any news. If you can't have a baby, you'll give up your position earlier. Most people want to have a baby for me."

She is coming today to humiliate Xu Yanke, otherwise it will be hard for her to get rid of her hatred.

Although Jin's mother felt that Jin Ying's tone was not good, it was also the purpose of her coming here today, and she didn't blame her daughter any more, "Yanke, don't care about Jin Ying's words, she also cares about you. After all, you have been together for three years, and there has been no news. Your father and I are also very concerned. I hope you can understand."

Zhao Tong Xin knows that she will never leave this topic every time, but can she control having children? What's more, they were together for three years, and Jin Zhengting lost control after getting drunk.

Take a step back, even if you want to have a baby, it won't be her turn to be a fake. Again, she has many reasons, but now she is Xu Yanke, so she can only reply with a stiff head, "Mom, I know what you mean with Dad, but the court has been busy recently, and I don't have time, and I can't disturb him with this little thing."

At this point, Zhao Tong Xin's face is not from a red, although only pull Jin Zhengting as a shield, but say these words, also strange embarrassed.

"Giving birth to a child is such a big thing. How can it be regarded as a small thing? The work can never be finished. According to this, you will not give birth to a child." Jin's mother said with a slightly heavy tone and irrefutable look: "I'll tell him in the court, and you'll be well prepared. If you're not pregnant within half a year, go to the hospital to see who the problem is."

Although Jin's mother said that two people would check together, it was Zhao Tongxin's problem.

Just when Zhao Tong Xin didn't know how to answer, there was a sound of opening the door. Then a tall and straight figure came in. His slightly frowning brow said that he was not happy. His tone was light and said: "Mom, this matter has nothing to do with her. I think it's still early."

"Zhengting, how did you come back?" When Jin's mother saw her son coming back, she had a serious smile on her face. But when she heard the second half of his words, her face was obviously not very happy. "Zhengting, you don't want it. Your father and I have been looking forward to this grandson."



When Zhao Tongxin saw Jin Zhengting coming back, she was relieved that she was a little tired of dealing with Jin's mother, and that Jin Ying was still working harder than staying up late and working overtime.

"Brother, you shouldn't be in the company at this time. Why did you come back? This woman won't complain." Jin Ying looks at the time. It's only four o'clock in the afternoon. With her brother's attitude of working hard, she can't come back so early.

It must be the woman Xu Yanke.

"Jin Ying, I don't want to hear you speak disrespectfully to her again." Jin Zhengting glances at Jin Ying coldly. His tone doesn't change, but he has a strong point that can't be ignored.

Jin Ying was frightened by Jin Zhengting. She said to Jin's mother discontentedly, "Mom, you see, my brother said this to me for an outsider. I do it for his good."

"Zhengting, Jin Ying is still a little girl. Don't be too harsh on her." Jin's mother patted her daughter's hand placidly.

Small? A 23-year-old woman is still young, but her daughter is never a grown-up child in her parents' eyes. However, too much doting will only make the child grow crooked. Zhao Tongxin looks down and looks at Jin Zhengting to cope with it.

Jin Zhengting went to Zhao Tong's heart and body, sat down next to each other, and said with a light look: "Jin Ying is not small. Some things should not be too indulgent. After all, she wants to get married."

It's also reasonable for Jin's mother to think about it for a moment. Jin Ying is not young, and she always wants to get married. Her husband's family must be a respectable family. If she has always been such a small or big character, she must suffer losses when she goes to someone else's home. It's better to learn from now on.

Seeing Jin's mother's approval, Jin Ying exclaimed unhappily, "Mom, they are still young. Don't get married. Have you forgotten what we are here for today?"

Eyes looking at the direction of Zhao Tong Xin is more and more uncomfortable, if don't allow Yan Ke elder brother how can such to her, angry to death her.

After Jin Ying's reminding, Jin's mother remembered the main purpose of her coming here today. She angrily glanced at her son and said, "Zhengting, mom doesn't force you either. Just be pregnant within half a year."

Jin Zhengting said without expression: "if you like, you can adopt one."

Jin's mother said discontentedly, "can you adopt the same child as your own?"

Jin's mother couldn't move Jin Zhengting and turned the question back to Zhao Tongxin, "Yan Ke, what's your plan?"

"Mom, i..." Zhao Tongxin didn't expect that Jin's mother would call the roll, and didn't know how to answer. He glanced at the man beside him, hoping that he would answer for her.

"You don't have to look at my brother, it's mom asking you." How can Jin Ying miss the opportunity to reproach Zhao Tongxin? "You still don't want to have a baby, so you take my brother as a shield.

Zhao Tong heart speechless, is Jin Zhengting pull her shield, she is not know what to say.

Jin Zhengting said lightly: "if mother thinks she can decide to have a baby, just ask her."

## **Chapter 60**

"Zhengting, you child." Looking at Jin Zhengting's resolute attitude, Jin's mother also knows that it's useless to ask Xu Yanke. The most important thing is his son. If a man doesn't want children, how can a woman bear them.

Can look at his excellent son, rebuke words say not export.

From childhood to adulthood, this son has always been so indifferent, but surprisingly sensible. When he grows up, he has his own opinions. It's useless for anyone to say what he thinks.

Had no choice but to sigh, "the court, you should also consider."

Finally, Jin's mother came back with full confidence. She had to go back to find another way. Before she left, Jin Ying did not forget to stare at Zhao Tongxin.

Zhao Tong Xin watched the car leave, and her tight shoulders dared to relax. She quietly looked at the man beside her. Her face was so deep that people could not guess what he thought.

"Jin Zhengting is not the way. I think they will have new ideas."

Jin Zhengting's dark eyes glared at her and said, "or you'll have one." After that, without waiting for her reaction, she stepped over her and went back to her villa.

Zhao Tong was surprised. What does she mean to have one! How did she live? She, she

Zhao Tong thought clearly that he was blacked by Jin Zhengting and went back to the villa with a red face.

She saw Jin Zhengting sitting alone on the sofa, looking through the newspaper, going to the kitchen to make a cup of coffee and put it next to him. "Jin Zhengting, I know you like coffee. This is my specially

developed coffee. It tastes good. Do you want to try it?"

He should like it. It's the result of her learning for a long time.

When Jin Zhengting heard Zhao Tongxin's words, he moved his eyes to the steaming coffee on the table. Thinking of the smell of coffee she had made several times before, he couldn't help frowning. After looking at her expectant expression, he reached for the cup of coffee and sipped it gently.

The frown turned into a ball immediately. For the first time, someone made the taste of coffee so bad and strange. It was also a kind of talent. Jin Zhengting put down the cup and continued to browse the newspaper.

Zhao Tong Xin looks at Jin Zhengting's resolute and cold facial features without any extra expression. For a moment, he can't understand. Does he like it? Still don't like it! After waiting for a long time, he still didn't want to open his mouth. He couldn't help asking, "what do you think of this coffee?"

Jin Zhengting said in a cold voice, "no one." It's the worst coffee he's ever had, not one of them.

Listening to Zhao Tong's heart, he immediately understood that Jin Zhengting thought her coffee was good. He said happily, "I think it's good too. I'll make it for you when I have time."

"....."

"Jin Zhengting, what would you like to eat in the evening?"

"Eat out."

"Are you going out to dinner for dinner?"

Jin Zhengting put down his newspaper, looked at the valuable watch on his wrist and said faintly, "no, we are together."

"Together? With whom." Zhao Tong doesn't understand why Jin Zhengting suddenly wants to take her out to dinner.

"You know each other. It's almost time. Let's go."

She knows all of them? Zhao Tongxin goes out after Jin Zhengting in doubt. Fortunately, she has changed a suit of clothes to cope with Jin's mother. Now she just saves money and goes upstairs to change.

Jin Zhengting parked his car in front of a vermilion copper door. There were four courtyards with high walls and two majestic stone lions on the left and right sides.

"Where is this?" Zhao Tongxin didn't know that there was such an antique building in the urban area. It seemed that it had been a long time and the buildings were well preserved.

"A friend's private restaurant." Jin Zhengting simply explained, holding her waist and walking into the gate.

There had been people standing in front of them for a long time. The men in the left row were all dressed in the clothes of little boys, with a felt hat on their heads. The women in the right row were all dressed in the brassiere Hanfu of maidservants, showing their perfect body shape. Even their hair was rolled up into sideburns.

"I'd like to ask you whether it's eating or staying."

Jin Zhengting didn't answer. He just took out a gold card from his pocket. Someone immediately came to pick it up and respectfully said, "objective, please follow us."

Along the way, there are pavilions, misty rain and waterside pavilions, and rockeries, which are very poetic and picturesque. It seems that the owner of this hotel has a unique taste.

Zhao Tong looks at all this curiously and doubts whether she has passed through. She just saw that the card that Jin Zhengting took out is absolutely made of 100% pure gold. Is there any special meaning here?

Walking in front of the little guy quickly took them to a window room on the third floor. Although the door was closed, looking at the flickering lights on the window paper, we could guess that there were many people sitting inside.

After the small Si opens the door, retreats in one side, "objective, inside please."

Before Jin Zhengting entered, the people inside said, "Zhengting, we are waiting for you. Why are you so slow?" "He's willing."

Zhao Tongxin is stunned. They are both familiar voices. One is Yang ziye, the other is Ke Jingteng. It seems that there are other people's voices laughing.

Jin Zhengting ignored them and went straight to the end where they had reserved a seat to sit down.

"Tong Xin, you're here, too." When Yang ziye sees Zhao Tongxin's figure, he is not surprised. Then he is a little angry. Although Zhengting is his friend, he is married to Xu Yanke, and he has to provoke Zhao Tongxin. He looks at his friend's direction discontentedly.

Zhao Tongxin nodded to him as a greeting. After all, she knew what Yang ziye thought of her.

"Zhengting, would you like to introduce it?"

Zhao Tongxin looks for a sound. Sitting not far from Ke Jingteng, there is a gentle looking man with gold rimmed glasses on his face. If you look carefully, you will find that he has a pair of smart eyes hidden under the mirror, which makes people dare not be small.

Another great man.

Jin Zhengting said: "my woman, Zhao Tongxin."

When Zhao Tongxin heard Jin Zhengting's brief introduction, he blushed. Could this man not say "my woman" so calmly.

Lu zhanyan said politely to Zhao Tong: "Hello Miss Zhao, my name is Lu zhanyan." It can be said that the four of them knew each other since they were young. It was also the first time that they saw Jin Zhengting bring a woman to the party. It can be seen that this woman has a little weight in her good friend's heart.

"Just call me Tong Xin." Zhao Tong Xin smiles back and suddenly feels that Lu zhanyan's name is very familiar. It seems that

"Are you Lu Moyan's brother?"

Hearing Lu Moyan's name, Lu zhanyan said with a smile: "yes, my brother who is not a tool will not bring you any trouble."

"No Zhao Tong's eyes flashed. Lu Moyan just brought a lot of trouble to Yuanyuan.

"Big brother, when did I get into trouble?" Just as he was talking about landing Mo Yan, Lu Mo Yan came in, followed by the figure of violent twisting.

"Lu Moyan, are you a pig? If you don't understand people's words, please let me go." Qian Yuanyuan's spirit is not good. She seems to be cheated by Lu Mo Yan these days. She can meet her everywhere. When she goes out to go shopping at night, she is caught just in time. She doubts whether she is too old.

Zhao Tongxin saw Qian Yuanyuan's figure and said, "Yuanyuan."

"Tong Xin? Well... " Qian Yuanyuan was very happy when she saw her friends, but what happened to so many people in the house? She twisted Lu Moyan's arm angrily.

"Oh, you fat woman, it's killing me." Lu Mo Yan exaggerated call, but holding Qian Yuan Yuan's hand did not put.

When Qian Yuanyuan heard Lu Moyan's cry, his face turned red and he didn't dare to look at the room.

Lu zhanyan's clear eyes glided through a dark light. After taking a look at Qian Yuanyuan, he said, "Mo Yan, don't you hear any young lady let you go?"

Qian Yuanyuan lowered his head and heard Lu zhanyan's gentle voice. His body froze for a moment, and soon returned to normal, as if that second was everyone's illusion.

However, Zhao Tongxin catches her eyes acutely. She looks at Zhan Yan's gentle and handsome expression. It's nothing special. Maybe she thinks too much

"Brother, I just came to say hello to you. My friends are eating here too. I won't tell you. I'll see you later." Lu Moyan still goes his own way, holding Qian Yuanyuan's hand and turning to leave.

This time Qian Yuanyuan obediently let Lu Moyan lead him away, even Zhao Tongxin's caring eyes didn't notice.

Jin Zhengting sipped a cup of tea and said, "Lu Moyan is a direct one."

Lu zhanyan still looks like an old God. He doesn't seem to understand what Jin Zhengting is talking about, but he pinches his hand under the table.

Zhao Tongxin and Liu Mei pick it up. Does Jin Zhengting know something? Now is not the time to ask. When she goes back, she must ask clearly.

"We're here for dinner, not to listen to you two riddles." Ke Jingteng can't stand the two of them. It's the same between businessmen. He likes to pretend to be deep. He's not as pure as a doctor.

Yang ziye is in a bad mood, and his tone is also a little strong. "That's to say, he didn't get together for such a long time, but he said some nonsense."

Lu zhanyan's expression remained unchanged, but his tone was sharp: "did you get dumped by a woman and come here to have a wild life? Yesterday I saw that you had a hot fight with Zhengxin's little model."

Yang ziye took a look at the direction of Zhao Tongxin and said with a guilty heart, "I was just making a scene." But people didn't look at him at all. He drank all the wine in his glass bitterly.

Lu zhanyan first thumbed the emerald thumb of his index finger and said, "what do you know about the action on the other side of the port?"

When it comes to business, they both put away their fun.

Ke Jingteng thought for a while and said, "it's just a little bit of wind."