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Jin Zhengting put his hand on Zhao Tongxin's chair, as if holding her, made an exclusive gesture, and said faintly, "I'll talk about it later. "

Zhao Tongxin couldn't understand what they said. He knew that Jin Zhengting was taking care of her and didn't talk about it.

They looked at Zhao Tong and nodded clearly.

Ke Jingteng pressed the bell on the table and said to the pager, "serve the main course."

The other end of the pager immediately replied respectfully, "yes, young master."

"Dr. Ke, this private dish can't be yours." Zhao Tongxin did not expect that Ke Jingteng, a doctor, was so rich that he could open a private restaurant in the downtown area.

"Not really." This private restaurant is just a project that their four friends started to invest together. It's only on his head. Unexpectedly, it's getting hotter and hotter.

"Yes, no, no, it doesn't count." Zhao Tongxin thinks that there is nothing to hide. Even if Ke Jingteng says that he is the son of a certain group, she will calmly believe it.

"You can ask the court." Ke Jingteng threw the problem back.

At this time, the dishes were served one after another.

Jin Zhengting didn't talk about it any more. He said faintly, "have a meal."

Zhao Tongxin doesn't have to know it, so she doesn't think about it any more. She obediently picks up chopsticks to pick up vegetables. One of her serious problems is that she is picky about food. The dishes on the table are very good, but most of them are filled with condiments that she doesn't like.

There was only a cold dish in front of her. She was about to stretch out her chopsticks when she saw her favorite shrimp with garlic in front of her. On the other end of the plate was a big hand with clear bones. The owner of the big hand was a cold and indifferent man.

Concise, strong said: "do not eat cold."

"Yes." Zhao Tong Xin feels that this man is handsome in a mess. Even his usual cold tone stops in his ears

with a trace of warmth.

Yang ziye's tone is a little sour: "I say, you don't have to show your love here." At any rate, I'm worried about the mood of this lovelorn man.

Ke Jingteng also rarely joked: "you can't stop eating. I'll call that Zhengxin little model tomorrow."

"Come on, don't always replace the new ones." In the end, Yang ziye was honest and did not speak.

Men must have wine on the wine table. Jin Zhengting did not allow Zhao Tongxin to drink. She drank a lot of fresh fruit to extract juice by herself, so soon she wanted to go to the toilet for convenience.

She quietly pulled Jin Zhengting's clothes and pointed to the door.

Jin Zhengting asked, "do you want someone to accompany you?"

"No, I'll be back soon." Just go to the bathroom, not a child, where to accompany, Zhao Tongxin finish, leave in a hurry.

Zhao Tongxin looked for a long time under the gesture of the waiter, and then went to the bathroom in the backyard. The bathroom quietly separated the dining place. Occasionally, there were three or two noises of insects in the grass, and weak street lights.

This great contrast made her feel like a drum beating, but she couldn't control it physically. She looked up at the sign and went to the women's room.

What she didn't know was that when she left the women's room, there was a man quietly following her.

Zhao Tong Xin came out to see the bathroom quiet terrible, some tight in the heart, no, she must go back immediately, do not know why she has a bad premonition.

I washed my hands quickly, cut my hair with water and wanted to leave.

Suddenly a pair of fat hands from behind her hugged her waist, mouth is still constantly muttering, "my heart, my baby, to let my brother good pain."

"Ah, who are you? Let me go, let me go." Zhao Tong was suddenly held by a man, instinctive scream want to push away, hold his man.

It's a pity that there is a big gap between them. She can't push away the man behind her. Fear immediately hit her like a flood. She struggled to beat the man behind her.

"Don't pretend. I have plenty of money. As long as you serve me well, you can do whatever you want." The fat man's face is full of flesh, and his eyes look at her like a piece of meat to the mouth.

"Get out of here. Get out of here." Zhao Tong Xin wanted to escape, but she couldn't make any effort. She wanted to kick the man with her feet, but her legs were caught by him, as if he had done this action countless times.

The man's strong smell of wine and stink made her want to vomit several times.

Fear, fear is like a rope around her neck, making her breathless.

"Smelly woman, I let you pretend." The fat man felt some pain. He raised his hand and slapped her in the face.

He just drank too much and wanted to come out to have a pee. He went to the toilet in a daze. He saw Zhao Tongxin's graceful back. With alcohol on his head, he felt that as long as he had money, there was no woman he couldn't handle. So he quietly followed her and waited for her to come out.

I didn't expect that this woman would scratch and scratch him so fiercely, but it's interesting to play like this. Zhao Tong's tender skin turned red and swollen immediately, but she didn't care. She just beat the man harder. She didn't want to be touched, she didn't want to

Some of the fat men were hurt. They raised their hands in exasperation and slapped her in the face several times. They broke a mouthful of phlegm on the ground and said, "bitch, I have to do it today."

To reach out is to pull her skirt.

Zhao Tong Xin's face turned pale, just like a thin paper man. Regardless of the pain on her face, she bit her teeth and kicked at random, trying to make the last effort.

Unfortunately, it's useless.

The location of the toilet is remote. No matter how loud she is, no one responds and no one finds out.

"Get out of here, get out of here." Zhao Tongxin despairingly feels that a man's strength is always bigger than a woman's.

"You'd better obediently follow me and let me be happy. I'll definitely give you more money. If you're fighting, you'll never have any good fruit." Fat man complacently looking at Zhao Tong heart frightened expression, stretch out a hand to untie the belt between the waist.

Zhao Tongxin, constantly curled up in the corner, waving her arms, why she just went to the toilet, why she would encounter such things.

It was like she was trapped in a cold cage that she couldn't escape. Tears finally fell into her eyes and fell to the ground. Her eyes slowly became dim and empty.

When Zhao Tongxin thought he couldn't escape and gave up the struggle, his weight suddenly lightened, and then he screamed like a pig, "ah, it's killing me, it's killing me."

Jin Zhengting's face was taut, and his eyes were as black as obsidian. He took off his coat and wrapped Zhao Tong's heart carefully. With a big hand, he held her in his arms.

He found that Zhao Tong Xin had been gone for a long time and had not come back. Suddenly, he dropped his chopsticks and walked out quickly. After asking several people, he found out that she had gone to the most remote bathroom. He felt more uneasy and quickened her pace.

When he saw the scene in the bathroom, his pupils shrank suddenly, his violent mood hit his chest, and his deep and dark eyes were full of killing intention for the first time.

"No, no, get out of here, get out of here." Zhao Tong Xin also closed her eyes and waved at random. She was still immersed in fear.

"Don't be afraid, it's me." A man's deep and powerful voice seems to come from his chest, every word with endless heartache.

Zhao Tongxin sniffs the familiar breath at the tip of her nose. The next second, she cries silently. Her fear and fear are released at this moment.

If Jin Zhengting doesn't show up, she can't imagine whether she will die like this in the next second. Her hands are constantly trying to lock his strong waist. It seems that only in this way can she dispel her fear and tell herself that she really got rid of the man.

"Jin Zhengting, why did you come so late?"

Zhao Tong's heart is hoarse and weeping. With endless grievances, he rushes into Jin Zhengting's heart. His heart can't help tightening. Although he doesn't open his mouth, his arm is more powerful, as if he wants to crush her in blood.

Yang ziye, Ke Jingteng and Lu Zhan are in a tight stupor for a second. They soon follow him out with a serious expression. They only have time to see that the man as big as a pig is kicked by Jin Zhengting, and then a petite woman is picked up by him.

Don't think that person must be Zhao Tongxin.

The fat man was kicked to the wall, covered his chest and fell to the ground. He breathed in pain, and then someone came forward to beat him.

"Who is it? Ah, that bastard hit me. Do you know who I am. "

" I TMD let you know who I am, you are eating bear heart leopard courage, dare to move her, you dead fat pig. " Yang ziye thinks about what will happen if Jin Zhengting is a little late. He kicks the man's head mercilessly.

"I'm wrong, I'm wrong, ouch, it hurts me so much, brother. Please let me go." The fat man panted for mercy a few times. The pain on his body made him unable to care so much. He just wanted the man's assistant on his head.

"You waste, you can't do it with a few blows. You dare to do this kind of thing." Yang ziye doesn't stop, kicking at the man's chest.

"I really know it's wrong. I'll never dare. I'll give you as much as you want." The fat man rolled on the ground in pain.

Lu zhanyan just looks at the man on the ground and wails coldly. He dares to move Jin Zhengting. Even if Yang ziye doesn't do it, he will be miserable.

Ke Jingteng was the first doctor to consider that Zhao Tongxin might be injured. However, seeing Jin Zhengting's shaking body, he stopped for a moment. Finally, he came forward and said, "Zhengting, take him back to see if he is injured."

"Yes." Jin Zhengting also knows that it's still necessary to see if Zhao Tongxin is injured. His arm hasn't been released yet. The woman in his arms is holding on to his chest, just like an injured animal, unwilling to leave the safe embrace.

Jin Zhengting's tall body didn't understand, and his voice was soft: "I won't go, let Jingteng see your injury first."

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Zhao Tong shakes her head hard. Even if she doesn't look up, she can feel the burning pain on her face. Now her face must be very swollen. She doesn't want to let him see her fragile side.

Ke Jingteng thought Zhao Tongxin was still afraid, and his voice said softly: "Tongxin, it's OK. Let me check your injury first."

Zhao Tong Xin is still lying in Jin Zhengting and refuses to move. His hands are holding Jin Zhengting's mind.

Jin Zhengting moved in his heart and turned over Zhao Tongxin's face. The original white and tender face was basically printed with five deep bloodstains. The skin was so swollen that you could see the subtle blood vessels. Every place was startling and calm like him. Seeing the wound on her face, he suddenly did not dare to touch it.

"It's ugly. Don't look." Zhao Tong Xin saw Jin Zhengting's heartache and anger in his eyes. He didn't want her to see him, so he turned his face to his chest.

Next to Ke Jingteng sweep to Zhao Tongxin's face wound, is also a sink, did not expect that the man started so heavy.

Jin Zhengting's five fingers clenched and "clucked" like he tried to endure the anger in his heart. His face was calm and terrible, just like the calm before the storm, which made people feel scared for no reason. His cold voice said, "Zi ye, take him back."

"Yes?" Yang ziye turns to see Jin Zhengting's cruel expression. He is also frightened. How can he be so angry all of a sudden? As long as he is taken back, it's absolutely miserable

He took a look at Ke Jingteng and saw that he had no expression. His eyes were awe inspiring and he said, "I know."

The pain on the face, and how than the spirit of frustration, Zhao Tong heart taut nerve suddenly put down, head a crooked fainted.

Jin Zhengting noticed that the woman in his arms was soft and dark. He walked away with her in his arms and said in a cold voice, "I'll take her to the hospital first."

"Well, I'll follow you right away." Ke Jingteng understood that there was no instrument examination here. Zhengting was worried that there were other wounds on her body, so he went to the hospital first.

Yang ziye stepped on the fat man's head for a long time. He breathed a little and asked, "what's the matter? I want to go to the hospital for examination."

"Tong Xin, the wound on his face is very serious." Ke Jingteng didn't describe the weight of the wound, but he could make Jin Zhengting's cold expression show his fierce eyes. He could be sure that the wound was not light.

After hearing this, Yang ziye is angry again. He raises his foot and kicks the man on the ground. He says, "fuck, you fat pig, you're dead this time."

Fat man has no consciousness, can only lie on the ground straight hum.

"Well, ziye has someone come to deal with it. First, by the way, we'll find out who this man is." Lu zhanyan made an accurate arrangement in the first time.

"I see." Yang ziye also knows that if he goes on fighting, this man will definitely be abandoned, but he can't be so cheap.

In the hospital, Jin Zhengting put Zhao Tongxin on the bed and sat on the sofa. There was a burning

cigarette between his index finger and middle finger. The smoke curled up, just like his expression.

Even if Jin Zhengting didn't speak, his whole body's aura made several doctors around the hospital bed feel a chill on their back. It seemed that if the women on the bed had a little mistake, they would also have bad luck.

Several hands handle the wound more gently, for fear of hurting the woman on the bed.

Soon the wound was healed, and one of the doctors was pushed out and said, "Jin, president Jin and Miss Zhao's face injuries have been healed."

"There are no other injuries." Jin Zhengting put out the smoke on his hand and swept his deep eyes towards them.

Some of the young doctors did not dare to look at Jin Zhengting's frightening eyes, and said: "rib, a broken rib."

Jin Zhengting heard that Zhao Tong's heart had broken a rib and looked cold as if it had condensed into ice. His tight thin lips spit out two words coldly, "go out."

All the doctors came out like they were pardoned, as if there was something terrible behind them, and they didn't dare to stay for a moment.

Out of the ward, someone leaned against the wall to breathe, "God, I thought I was going to die there just now."

"President Jin's expression is really terrible."

Ke Jingteng just came over in his white coat and asked about Zhao Tongxin. He knew the reason why they were afraid and said, "please, I'll take care of the rest."

The person who said it had a good relationship with Ke Jingteng. As a colleague, he kindly reminded him, "Dr. Ke, are you OK alone? Mr. Jin seems to be very angry."

Ke Jingteng is low-key and gentle. Most people don't know his relationship with Jin Zhengting, and he didn't say, "it's OK. I'll do it here. You can do it."

Some people were really afraid of Jin Zhengting and said gratefully, "please trouble Dr. Ke. Let's go first."

"Dr. Ke, you have to bear more."

"No harm." Ke Jingteng watched them leave and then turned to enter the ward.

As soon as the door opened, he saw Jin Zhengting's tall and straight figure standing by the window. It

seemed that he was shrouded in darkness, and his whole body was full of the cold breath of no strangers. He gently asked, "Zhengting, are you ok?" Jin Zhengting body did not move, light answer: "en." He just thought that if he accompanied her in the past, maybe this would not happen.

Anger is like a flame, it seems that no matter how can not be extinguished, the heart is more self blame, every injury on her body to remind him of negligence, will cause such a result.

"Is she OK? I heard from other doctors about her." Ke Jingteng takes a look at Zhao Tongxin, who is still in a coma. Even if the wound has been treated, it's also frightening. He has many bruises on his body and a broken rib. It's really serious on a woman.

I feel like I'm asking in vain. If she hadn't insisted enough, she might have been

Ke Jingteng singled out the situation that other doctors did not dare to say: "the injury on the face will disappear faster, but the ribs may need to be cultivated for half a month to get well, and other complications may occur, so we need to observe more."

Ke Jingteng looked at Jin Zhengting's figure standing like a mountain. He sighed a little in his heart and turned to leave the space for them to be alone.

He understood that the most difficult thing in his heart at the moment was Zhengting. No matter how dangerous the situation was, how urgent the situation was, even between life and death, Zhengting always hid everything in his heart and dealt with it alone, disdaining to make redundant explanations.

And this kind of him will only make people more respect and respect.

When Jin Zhengting heard the sound of closing the door, his tall figure turned and gazed at the woman on the bed quietly. The moonlight hit her face, making her pale face more tender. Her black head spread out in front of her chest. Her frown and red lips all showed her fear.

He walked over and sat beside her. He raised his hand and pulled away the hair that fell on her face. His fingers flowed continuously on her wound. His deep eyes were like a quiet lake, so that he could not see the undercurrent surging under his eyes.

Zhao Tongxin is immersed in a nightmare. Countless hands hit her, as if to put her into the dark. No matter how she screams or screams, there is no voice in her throat. Through a mirror, she clearly sees Jin Zhengting rubbing a woman in her arms and kissing her affectionately.

the woman as like as two peas looks like her face, showing her triumphant pride.

She kept beating the glass and wanted to tell Jin Zhengting that she was here, but no matter what she did, Jin Zhengting held the woman tightly. Soon they seemed to be leaving.

Zhao Tong Xin shook his head anxiously, holding the quilt tightly with both hands, biting his lips tightly,

as if he would bite it in the next second.

Jin Zhengting's eyes turned pale, and his slender index finger reached to Zhao Tongxin's mouth to replace her lower lip and let her bite. His sharp teeth pierced into the skin. The next second, his fingers were bitten, and blood flowed down the corners of her lips.

his expression was indifferent, and there was no trace of floating. Another free hand caressed her chin.

Zhao Tongxin suddenly felt a strong smell of blood in her mouth, and suddenly woke her up with Jin Zhengting's fingers in her mouth. She looked at his cold face and subconsciously stretched out her soft tongue to lick his wound.

When Zhao Tongxin saw that Jin Zhengting's eyes were dark, he was surprised to see what he had done. He quickly waved his big hand away, and raised a trace of transparent silk thread. Her blushing face wanted to speak. When she pulled the corner of her mouth, she felt a stabbing pain, "ah Pain, I'm sorry, Jin Zhengting. I don't know how I bit you. "

Jin Zhengting's deep dark eyes were staring at her expression. The wet and greasy fingers told him how soft her red tongue was.

Zhao Tong Xin looks at Jin Zhengting's indifferent expression in embarrassment. He rubs her saliva with his index finger and middle finger, as if he is doing something serious.

Yu Guangzhong could still see the blood in the middle of his index finger. She bit the tender lip and said, "do you want to bandage your hand?"

Jin Zhengting covered his eyes and asked, "how do you feel?"

"I'm fine." Zhao Tong wanted to smile to show that she was really OK. When she accidentally pulled the wound, it hurt again. She inhaled. Thinking of the wound on her face, she couldn't help reaching out and touching it. Her swollen and tight skin told her that her face must be ugly now.

Some anxiously said, "Jin Zhengting, can you give me a mirror?" There is no woman who doesn't care about her appearance, and she is afraid that she will be disfigured and scar.

Jin Zhengting knew what Zhao Tongxin was worried about and lied calmly: "it's not ugly."

If you let Zhao Tongxin see that her face is swollen like steamed bread, and she looks shy, she will die of shame, so he does it for her good.

"You lied to me. It must be ugly." Zhao Tong doesn't believe it. He says that he is going to get out of bed and go to the bathroom. Before he moves, he is fixed on the bed by Jin Zhengting's hands.

Unexpectedly, he broke into Jin Zhengting's deep dark eyes, and his heart was beating.

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"Don't move. The doctor told you to rest."

Jin Zhengting's determined chin is close to her cheek. She can clearly see the throat knot between his neck, which is full of man's dangerous breath.

He also has a light smell of tobacco, very light, more is the unique smell of his body, the two are well integrated, let people smell intoxicated.

Zhao Tong Xin suddenly reflected what he was thinking. He raised the back of his head against the back of his generous hand, nodded and said, "I, I know."

Jin Zhengting took a deep look at her. Considering the truth of her words, he slowly stood up and said, "I'll go out for a while."

When Zhao Tongxin heard that Jin Zhengting was going to leave, he felt tight in his heart, nodded his head slightly and said, "yes."

She hoped that he would stay with her, but she also knew that as long as the man spoke, there would be no room for maneuver, even if she was in such a situation.

"I'll be back soon." Jin Zhengting went to the door, left a word and closed the door.

She suddenly looked up, only to see the man's back disappeared in the ward, he this is not an explanation

Zhao Tong Xin leans on the bed tired, and the pain on her face reminds her that what happened in front of her is not an illusion. She is left in the empty room, and she shrinks up in fear.

But half an hour later, the door was pushed open again. Qian Yuanyuan cried in a worried voice: "Tong Xin, Tong Xin, are you ok? I heard you had an accident, so I came here."

"Yuanyuan?" Zhao Tong doesn't know how Qian Yuanyuan knows she's in the hospital. "Yuanyuan, how did you come here?"

"Yes, Jin..." Qian Yuanyuan was surprised that he almost said something wrong. He just changed his words and said, "when Lu Zhan sued Lu Moyan, I heard that something so big happened. You didn't say anything."

"I don't want you to worry. I'll be fine." For a moment, Zhao Tong suspects that he seems to have heard Jin Zhengting's name, but seeing Qian Yuanyuan's concerned expression, he presses down again.

Qian Yuanyuan said: "it's OK. Look at the swollen face, that damned son of a bitch. Next time I meet him, I'm sure he can't take care of himself."

"Well, it's OK. You can come to see me, but Yuanyuan, why didn't your tail come with you?" Zhao Tong heart looked at the money behind the garden, Lu Mo Yan normal should not follow it.

"He, ah, was taken back by his brother. Fortunately, he has his brother. Forget about them." Qian Yuanyuan's tone stopped for a moment, and continued: "I think you have to cultivate for ten days and a half months. Mr. Jin must be very distressed."

"Yuanyuan, what are you talking about?" Zhao Tongxin originally wanted to ask about Qian Yuanyuan and Lu Moyan. When Yuanyuan mentioned Jin Zhengting, she forgot what she wanted to ask.

"I don't have any nonsense. Don't you know, Mr. Jin is a man who has a deep sense of merit and fame. Even if he likes it, he looks like someone owes him millions." Qian Yuanyuan started her brainwashing again. She wanted to put all her thoughts into Zhao Tong's mind.

"But that's the charm of my idol. He's handsome, he's golden, he's calm and he's expert. He's impeccable."

Zhao Tongxin looked at Qian Yuanyuan's adoration expression and asked in a light tone like Jin Zhengting: "Yuanyuan, how do I think you are selling to Jin Zhengting? What good did he give you?"

"What, Tong Xin? What nonsense are you talking about? How can Mr. Jin benefit me? We're not related to each other. Besides, he's a big man who can only watch from a distance and can't play with him, you know?" Qian Yuanyuan's exaggerated tone seemed to cover up the tension in her heart.

Tong Xin is also too smart, so quickly aware of what, she clearly performance of a very low-key ah!

Zhao Tong learned from Qian Yuanyuan and exaggeratedly said, "since he is the kind of big man who can be seen from afar but can't play."

"Then why do you want me to like it?"

Qian Yuanyi replied: "of course you are different. Jin is always interested in you. If he is interested in me, it's not your turn."

Zhao Tongxin jokingly said: "how about I help you express your love to Jin Zhengting?"

"Tong Xin, don't make fun of me. Mr. Jin can only watch from afar." Joking, I really want Tong Xin to tell Mr. Jin that she has a heart of love, unless she doesn't want to live. Qian Yuanyuan immediately changed the topic and said, "Tong Xin, do you know doctor Ke has a girlfriend?"

Of course, Zhao Tongxin can see that Qian Yuanyuan is deliberately changing the topic. She also knows

that she is forcing Yuanyuan, which will only be other answers.

I don't know if Dr. Ke has any, but Yuanyuan, don't you like Lu Moyan

"Just ask, Tong Xin. Do you want some water? I'll get it for you." Qian Yuanyuan suddenly found that he had sold himself.

"Thank you very much."

After Jin Zhengting left, he went to the backyard of a private restaurant, where there was a special courtyard for them to interrogate people.

The dark room was surrounded by walls, and the ceiling in the middle left only a dazzling light, which was directly on the fat man lying on the ground. And Jin Zhengting sits quietly in the luxurious soft sofa not far away, looking at all this with his cold dark eyes.

As soon as he hooked his hand, someone splashed a bucket of water on it.

The man in a coma on the ground beat a spirit, woke up, opened his eyes is dazzling light, let him not adapt to the eyes closed, looked at the surrounding environment, scared constantly retreat, begging for mercy said: "don't kill me, don't kill me, I know wrong."

"Who sent you."

The fat man's eyes turned to the source of his voice, only to see a dark, fuzzy outline, he only felt the man's cold eyes like a knife, stabbed at him, the body could not help shivering, "really is not who sent me, it is my lust, I really don't know it is your woman."

"Me? Oh, you know who I am Jin Zhengting seems to be laughing, but he doesn't seem to have any, but every word mocks the poor acting skills of fat men.

"No, I don't know." Fat men bury their heads lower and shake their heads.

"Zhu Changhai, you are still playing the fool. Do you want to die?" Yang ziye usually looks like a good talker, but his temper is not very good. When he does interrogation, he has no patience.

Zhu Changhai had a reaction when he heard his name, "you, how do you know my name?"

"I've thoroughly investigated your ancestors' eight generations. Are you going to be honest with yourself or be beaten?" Looking at Zhu Changhai's more and more frightened expression, Yang ziye said with a smile, "maybe I can let your wife and children watch your embarrassed appearance together."

Zhu Changhai is like being trampled on painful feet, fierce roar, "you don't want to move them."

Yang ziye said, "then you should be honest. Don't wait for me to check. It's useless to keep your piece of rubbish."

Jin Zhengting sits on the sofa coldly. He doesn't move. Yi doesn't stop Yang ziye's interrogation. Sometimes, this double pressure will get the answer he wants faster.

Zhu Changhai did not forget to discuss terms with Yang ziye, "I said yes, no, but you should promise to let me and my family go."

"You're not qualified to negotiate with me. It's easy to find out the people behind you, but it takes a little time. But if you make me impatient, I don't have to be in the mood to listen to you." Yang ziye is forcing Zhu Changhai to take the initiative to say that he will not give him the slightest retreat.

"I said, I said, yes, Mia, the woman told me, just sleep..." Zhu Changhai's words haven't been exported, and a strong breath is pressing on him.

With a look on his back, his clothes were wet with sweat in just a few seconds. The terrible feeling covered his head and made him change the words in his throat: "no, I can get a sum of money as long as I finish according to Mia's words."

"I still don't want to tell the truth, do I?" Jin Zhengting's cold voice was mixed with the momentum of not angry and self-confidence. Zhu Changhai's whole body trembled like a willow.

"No, I said, I said, it was Mr. Chen, the real estate manager, and Mr. Chen and Mia who asked me to do this." Zhu Changhai really can't stand Jin Zhengting's pressure, and he gets rid of it completely. "Mia, that fox spirit, colluded with Mr. Chen and blew the pillow wind in Mr. Chen's side, saying that as long as you do it, you can lose your face after you do it."

"It happened that Mr. Chen remembered Zhao Tong's heart splashing his coffee, so he agreed. They asked me to do it. I really don't know anything else. Please let me go. I really know it's wrong. I'll never dare to do it again."

Jin Zhengting called faintly, "ziye."

"I see." Yang ziye has a look in his eyes. Two burly men stand beside him and immediately drag Zhu Changhai away.

"No, you agreed to let me go. Why did you turn around and let me go?" Zhu Changhai wriggles his fat body in horror to get rid of the shackles. Unfortunately, the wound on his body is too painful for him to resist.

Yang ziye said with a bad smile to Zhu Changhai, "I promised to let your family go, but I didn't promise to let you go. And don't worry, I'll give you a sum of consolation money, so you can go with ease."

"No, No." As soon as Zhu Changhai called out a few times, he was blocked and dragged out.

Yang ziye, lying lazily on another sofa, said: "Zhengting, you say how to play now. I think that Chen is not only aimed at Tong Xin, but also at you. She is just a chess piece for people to vent their anger."

Jin Zhengting's cold tone remained unchanged. He said faintly, "watch his actions closely. The woman catches him first. You don't need to take care of the rest."

"I don't want to worry about it, but you know I fell in love with a woman for the first time. It's a pity that I have nothing to say. But you already have Xu Yanke. Don't hurt her. That woman is not like people in our circle." Yang ziye's tone of voice stopped, and then he said seriously, "she can't afford to play."

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Jin Zhengting is not angry, light said: "how do you know I am playing, not serious."

His woman, will not be anyone's, can only be his person, he is looking forward to waiting for the son ye to see Zhao Tong Xin is he marries the woman, what expression will have.

"If you're serious, what about your family." Yang ziye is not the kind of unreasonable person. His good friend is hurt by love and is seldom cured by a woman. Right? He should be more generous and let him out.

In fact, Yang ziye is unwilling to admit that Zhao Tongxin chose Jin Zhengting instead of him.

"Let's get things done." Jin Zhengting didn't want to talk more. He stood up and left a word indifferently. His tall figure soon disappeared into the night.

Yang ziye sat quietly for a while, and suddenly scolded, "Damn, I can't turn around if I want to be a prodigal son. I really want to comfort the empty body and mind of many beautiful women." Then he patted his pants and went out.

Zhao Tongxin talked with Qian Yuanyuan for a long time. When the wall clock pointed to eleven o'clock, she said, "Yuanyuan, it's so late. You go back to bed first. I'll be fine alone."

"Ah, it's eleven o'clock. Time flies." Qian Yuanyuan said and yawned.

Zhao Tong Xin saw Qian Yuan Yuan's face was obviously sleepy, but also forced to support the appearance, a warm heart, said with a smile: "I know you are sleepy, go quickly, the hospital people come and go, I am not a person."

Besides, it doesn't matter who he is without.

"I'm not really sleepy." She has to wait for boss Jin to come back to complete the task successfully.

Zhao Tongxin also intends to persuade, a burst of noise outside the door, followed by Jin Zhengting tall and straight figure such as song came in.

"Ah, Tong Xin, you're right. It's really late and I'm sleepy. Then you go to bed early and I'll go first. I'll see you next time. Goodbye." Qian Yuanyuan saw Jin Zhengting's figure and quickly spoke fluently. The round figure soon disappeared in the ward.

".....。" Zhao Tong's heart for a moment, who just insisted on accompany her, and she is also very curious about Yuanyuan's fat figure, why run so fast, like a gust of wind, a wink disappeared.

Jin Zhengting came over with a slight frown and said in a slightly cold voice, "why haven't you slept yet?"

Zhao Tong Xin didn't care. He asked with a smile, "I can't sleep. How can you come here so late?"

"It's done." Jin Zhengting sat on the edge of the bed, staring at her expression.

Zhao Tong Xin was seriously and flustered by Jin Zhengting's rare expression. He soon took his eyes away from his hot eyes. "I thought you wouldn't come."

"I always do what I say." In addition to just white lie, Jin Zhengting astringed the fluctuation in his eyes.

Zhao Tong heart silently replied in the heart, I know, know that your every word is like an imperial edict, you have no joke, also like the emperor general has its own rules and bottom line.

The bottom line has been put in between them, from time to time was turned out, stabbing her heart.

Jin Zhengting's air pressure suddenly dropped, and he held her in his arms. His determined chin was against her head. A pair of broad hands stroked her long hair. A cold voice sounded on her head, "don't think about it."

Zhao Tong heart sharp a burst of tremor, hand back to his waist, voice because moved and become a little hoarse, "I know."

No matter what she is thinking, this man can always understand the next second, and his arms are like a warm cage, let her be imprisoned willingly.

Even if it's doomed.

"Go to sleep." Jin Zhengting was lying on the bed with her in his big arms.

Although the VIP ward bed is larger than that of the ordinary ward, with Jin Zhengting's figure, it becomes extremely crowded. A one meter five bed seems to be occupied by him, and Zhao Tongxin can only stick to him tightly to avoid falling under the bed.

His warm breath is on the top of her head, and her hands are on his strong chest muscle. She can even feel the heat of every texture under the shirt. The hot temperature of his body also enters her heart with the palm.

Feeling a little thirsty, she swallowed the saliva and moistened her throat. "Jin Zhengting, do you want to go back to sleep?"

Jin Zhengting's cold voice seemed to be infected with a fire, with bewitching hoarseness, "shut up, or you want to do something else."

Zhao Tongxin immediately shut up and didn't dare to talk. She was really tired. She lay in his arms and soon fell asleep.

Jin Zhengting heard the shallow breath in her arms, and her deep dark eyes suddenly opened without any sleepiness. The falling of her eyes was her unprepared sleeping face. Although her face was hurt, it was hard to hide her innocence and cleverness.

Long eyelashes like a fan, eyelids light convergence, calm face with a quiet, black hair exudes a faint fragrance, the corner of the mouth up, draw a line of arc.

He gently put the charming lip liner between her forehead, stayed for a few seconds and then moved it away. His strong arm rubbed her in his arms to prevent her from falling under the bed.

Zhao Tongxin wakes up at 8 o'clock in the morning, and the position beside her is already cold. She suspects that Jin Zhengting should leave early. If the wound on her face doesn't tell her it's not fake, she suspects that yesterday's warmth is her illusion. Looking at the familiar ward, with the familiar smell of disinfectant, Zhao Tong heart can not help but sigh, she is really predestined relationship with the hospital, this is her third time in.

She was a little preoccupied. Jin Zhengting didn't know what she was doing and whether she was dealing with the company again.

"Tong Xin, how are you feeling now?" Ke Jingteng's routine rounds happened to be Zhao Tongxin's turn. When he opened the door, he saw her sitting on the bed with her chin supported in both hands. She seemed to be thinking about something. She was so preoccupied that she didn't even hear his voice.

Facing the window of the sun, reflected in Zhao Tong's heart, her whole person shrouded in halo, at this moment, the wound on her face seems not to exist in general, only her quiet smile, let her look more beautiful and moving.

Ke Jingteng soon put all this behind him. His reason told him to recover quickly. In a warm voice, he said, "Tong Xin, what are you thinking? You are so absorbed that you don't even hear me talking to you."

"Here you are, Dr. Ko." Zhao Tong Xin embarrassed smile for a while, "I didn't think what ah, just feel a little dull, want to leave hospital."

"I can't leave the hospital so soon this time. I have to observe for a week." Ke Jingteng looked at the documents in his hand and showed a satisfied smile. "I think you are recovering well. You should be able to leave the hospital quickly, but you should cooperate with the doctor well."

"Another week, so long." Zhao Tong Xin's shoulder counsels down, the company still has a lot of things waiting for her to deal with, she really can't delay any longer.

If it is longer, even if Jin Zhengting is pressing, others will not have any opinions on the surface, and they will certainly have some ideas in their hearts.

"Do you want to leave the hospital like this?" Ke Jingteng put down the text and looked at her with warm and firm eyes.

"Yes, I see, Dr. Ko." Zhao Tongxin is embarrassed to spit out her tongue. She is really not suitable to go to the company like this.

"I don't think you have breakfast yet. I'll go downstairs and buy you some." Ke Jingteng told himself that he was just taking care of Zhao Tongxin for Zhengting.

"No, I brought it for her." Jin Zhengting's tall figure came in with an incubator in his hand.

Ke Jingteng was not rejected by the unnatural, look as usual, said: "the court I did not eat, how you did not bring me ah."

"I think there are a lot of nurses out there waiting to bring you breakfast." Jin Zhengting didn't even raise his eyes. He put the incubator on the table, opened it, put a bowl in front of Zhao Tongxin, and acted naturally as if he had done it many times.

"Come on, I won't disturb you two. Just remember to wait and give Tong Xin the medicine." Ke Jingteng's teeth are sour. He pushes the door to leave.

After Ke Jingteng left, Zhao Tongxin said, "how did you come? Didn't you go to work?"

"I'll go back and get it, sister-in-law Li." Jin Zhengting passed the bowl with the same look.

"Did you eat it?" Zhao Tongxin picked it up. She didn't expect that he didn't go to work and brought her breakfast. It was more exciting than winning the five million prize

"Yes." Jin Zhengting sat on the sofa for a while and stopped talking.

Zhao Tong Xin suddenly remembers Jin Zhengting's "food does not speak, sleep does not speak" and

eats the millet porridge on his hands.

After a while, she still couldn't help asking, "Jin Zhengting, don't you have to go to work? There are so many things waiting for you in the company."

Zhao Tong Xin looked at Jin Zhengting's dark eyes, and the rest of his voice was smaller. "I just don't want to be your trouble, your trouble..."

At this time, there was a regular knock at the door, "Mr. Jin, all the documents have been sent."

Jin Zhengting cold voice, light said: "en, take in."

Documents? What kind of documents, Zhao Tongxin looked at the door in doubt, until she saw Qin San holding a pile of documents in her hand, she just understood what it meant.

Jin Zhengting wants to take the documents to the hospital for treatment, which is not in line with his character.

"Mr. Jin, you've been busy with a few small meetings in the morning. But in the afternoon, a transnational meeting has to be held." Qin San, as if he didn't see Zhao Tongxin, stood respectfully beside Jin Zhengting to report.

Jin Zhengting thought a little and said, "Lian come in."

"Yes, Mr. Jin." Qin San nodded respectfully and went out.

Zhao Tongxin listened to Qin San's report, mouth slightly open, some surprised said: "Jin Zhengting, what are you doing?"

"Do things." Jin Zhengting never makes unnecessary explanations. He picks up the pen on the desk and looks through the documents leisurely.

She knows how to do things, but this is a hospital. Zhao Tongxin really doesn't understand the man in front of her. She unconsciously takes a few mouthfuls of porridge and stops.

Did he do it all for her? This idea is like a brand in her heart, lingering, the smile on the corner of her mouth slowly expanded, until it can no longer expand.

Chapter 65

In the morning, Jin Zhengting signed all the documents in his hand. He also called his assistant to finish some things he needed to explain.

Zhao Tongxin sat on the bed, quietly watching him finish all the things, said: "Jin Zhengting, you don't

have to do this, I can do it alone."

Jin Zhengting put down his mobile phone and gazed at her with deep eyes. His indifferent expression was as calm as water. Even if he didn't open his mouth, he looked calm and even a little lazy.

In such a strong gaze, Zhao Tong heart down, obediently sit back in bed when her patient, but she does not want to stay in the ward, outside the sun seems to be very good, occasionally can hear the laughter downstairs.

She also wanted to go down and have a look, but he would not.

Jin Zhengting saw Zhao Tong's hope in his heart and said faintly, "let's go. I'll accompany you downstairs."

"Why?" Zhao Tong heart Leng for a second, quickly responded to what Jin Zhengting said, eyes a bright, happy asked: "really, you want to accompany me downstairs."

"Not yet."

"Go, now." Zhao Tongxin wears hospital clothes and indoor slippers to follow him.

The smallest patient is loosely attached to Zhao Tong, which makes her look thinner and smaller. It seems that a gust of wind can push her down, and Jin Zhengting's face is slightly heavy.

Seeing Jin Zhengting's unhappy eyes, Zhao Tongxin is a little confused. How can he be angry again? Isn't he happy that she goes out with him in a sick suit?

Hesitated to say: "do you want me to change clothes?"

"No, let's go." Jin Zhengting didn't walk ahead this time. Instead, he hugged her with a big hand, and her tall figure stood side by side with her.

"Yes." Zhao Tong's heart was a little shy, but he was soon relieved that since he also liked her, such an intimate move should not be too much.

His steps are very wide. Every time she takes a step, she needs to keep up quickly so that she won't be left behind. After several times, she breathes a little.

Jin Zhengting pauses for a moment and slows down to let the little women around him keep up.

In the corridor of the hospital, people come and go. Everyone looks sideways because of Jin Zhengting's handsome appearance. Even some nurses accidentally bump into the wall because they are too focused.

"This man is so handsome. He's very impressive."

"It must be very happy to be his girlfriend. I envy him so much."

"I don't know which ward it is. I must go back and inquire."

Their words went into Zhao Tongxin's ears. She pursed her lips and chuckled. Yu Guangzhong was also watching Jin Zhengting. He was tall and strong. No matter where he went, he was standing out from the rest of the crowd, and his whole body was cold and frightening.

It is said that a man's lips are thin, which means he is fickle. She doesn't know if the man in front of her is the same, but she feels very relieved at the moment.

City hospitals can also be called National Class A hospitals, but doctors or wards, the environment is all class a treatment.

There is a large open green grass behind the inpatient department, just like a small park for people to rest, relax and bask in the sun.

Zhao Tongxin chooses a long Pavilion and sits down because she knows that Jin Zhengting doesn't like crowded places, but she seems to forget that even if they don't go to crowded places.

Some people will be attracted by his appearance.

Just like now, Zhao Tongxin stares at the two women sitting on the stone bench. She doesn't know whether to see a doctor or to visit a doctor in the hospital. Does anyone come out in bare clothes? Besides, the weather is also the beginning of autumn. Isn't it cold?

"You go."

"I'm not going. You go. I'm not all here with you."

"What, hurry up."

Zhao Tong Xin calmly looked at the two women who pushed and pushed each other and hesitated. Didn't the two women have eyes? Didn't they see her sitting beside Jin Zhengting?

Or the man has blinded both of them. When she is the air, she wants to see what these two women want to do.

Zhao Tong takes a look at Jin Zhengting. Today, he is wearing a casual suit. The appropriate cut explains the perfect figure of wide shoulders, narrow waist and long legs. It makes him look very handsome and attractive. He is not only indescribable and uninhibited, but also serious.

This man was born to be king, standing there like a unique landscape, attracted everyone's attention.

She had to say that the two women had good eyes.

One of the women, dressed in bright yellow with open shoulders and bare back, came to Jin Zhengting and said, "that, that, can you tell me your name?"

Jin Zhengting's indifferent expression did not change. He did not even want to give her extra sight. It seemed that the woman standing next to him was just an annoying fly.

The women in yellow clothes are sweating when they see Jin Zhengting without even looking at her. They just come to the hospital to see their friends, and then they just meet Jin Zhengting.

I've never met such an excellent man. They can't help but stop and sit here behind him. She also summoned up a lot of courage, dare to chat up, did not expect people simply ignore her.

Zhao Tong wanted to laugh very much and felt that he was really smiling. He was very immoral and just held back.

However, another woman with heavy make-up seems to have a lot of courage. The woman in yellow clothes directly sits next to Jin Zhengting, but her buttocks are not on the stone bench.

The indifferent man opened his mouth, his cold voice was slightly deep, with the cold that can not be ignored, "roll."

The whole body of the two women was shaking, as if Jin Zhengting's cold voice had a cool air from the soles of their feet, which spread all over their body in an instant. The woman with heavy makeup seemed to lose face. From the corner of her eyes, she caught a glimpse of Zhao Tongxin's direction, and her face became more red.

She didn't know where she was born with a force. She let go of the hand of the woman in yellow clothes, stood up and pushed Zhao Tongxin, "smelly woman, what are you laughing at?"

Zhao Tong was suddenly pushed back and almost fell on the grass behind her. Fortunately, Jin Zhengting soon stabilized her body. She looked at the grass behind her in fear. Under the sunlight, it seemed that she could see the broken glass.

If Jin Zhengting wasn't nearby just now, she would definitely be bruised and bruised when she fell down. When she thought about it, she felt angry. "What do you push me to do for no reason? Don't you know it's very dangerous?"

"Who makes you laugh at me." The woman with heavy makeup sees Jin Zhengting's maintenance and feels even more infuriated. Why should a woman with swollen face like a pig have such a perfect man? She is not reconciled.

"I don't know." When did she smile? Is this woman too self righteous.

Zhao Tong's heart pulls Jin Zhengting and wants to go. The woman with heavy makeup sees it and stops it with her hands. She cries, "it's not so easy to go."

The woman in yellow, a little scared, took a look at Jin Zhengting's direction, pulled her friend's hand and said, "forget it, Qingqing, let's go."

"What are you afraid of? If the dean is my father, I don't believe she dares to move me in my territory, unless they don't want to hang out in Jiangbin city." Qingqing said arrogantly took a look at Zhao Tongxin, disdainful said: "Xiaolan, don't look at this man is so handsome, their women are bullied don't dare to say a word, it may be underground KTV duck, maybe."

When Zhao Tongxin heard about Qingqing's identity, he knew that this woman was dependent on her to be so arrogant. Until she heard the second half of her words, she didn't have to look back. She also felt that the air pressure of the man behind her was getting lower and lower, and the dissatisfied air-conditioning seemed to freeze everyone.

"Gu Rongzhou."

Jin Zhengting's tall figure is like a thunder cloud floating on Gu Qingqing's head. His voice is cold and deep, like a cold sickle against her throat. For a moment, Gu Qingqing's throat seems to be pinched and speechless.

After a long time, she found her voice and said, "you, how do you know my father's name? Since you know my identity, you dare to talk to me like this."

Zhao Tongxin wants to say that this woman is too ignorant. She is afraid to die. She dares to say these threats.

Jin Zhengting takes a cold look at Gu Qingqing, takes out his pocket phone, dials a number and presses the hands-free key.

"Mr. Jin, please let me know if you have any orders on the phone."

Gu Qingqing heard the familiar voice on the other end of the phone, followed by the flattering tone. Her face changed dramatically. She widened her eyes and looked at Jin Zhengting incredulously. How could she look back like this? It's impossible. Her father is the dean. How could she be so polite to the man in the foreword.

"Come downstairs to meet your daughter at the pavilion." Jin Zhengting finished, hung up the phone directly and sat back on the stone chair coldly.

Gu Qingqing exclaimed, "how do you know my father's phone number? What's your relationship with

him?"

Only the man's silence and disdainful eyes answered her.

Gu Rongzhou, who had been hung up on the other end of the phone, didn't respond until half a ring. What does it mean to meet his daughter downstairs? He thinks that today his daughter seems to be visiting with friends, and he doesn't ask much about it. Is it true that Jin always has something to do with the people visiting.

In any case, he always felt very uneasy. With a nervous mood, he took several more capable assistants from the hospital and hurried downstairs to the place Jin Zhengting said.

From a distance, he saw his daughter standing on the side with pale face, and the tall and straight figure holding a petite woman sitting on the stone chair. Even if he didn't approach, he could feel the cold.

In my heart, my step is faster. I hope it's not what he thought

Seeing her father, Gu Qingqing was afraid and anxious, so she couldn't help crying: "Dad, come on, Qingqing will be killed..."

Gu Rongzhou didn't wait for Gu Qingqing to finish. He took his daughter's arm and went to Jin Zhengting. He said sternly, "Qingqing, are you disobedient again? Please apologize to president Jin."

"I, I didn't." Gu Qingqing in his father's forced eyes, unwilling to apologize, "sorry, OK."

"Qingqing, why are you so ignorant." Gu Rongzhou loves his daughter, but at the same time he has no bottom of his heart. He doesn't know why he provoked the big man in front of him, so he can only take everything down.

Chapter 66

Jin Zhengting looked at Gu Rongzhou coldly and said, "President Gu, the way to educate my daughter is really unique, which makes me look at it with new eyes."

Jin Zhengting's tone was light, but in Gu Rongzhou's ears, it was like a huge stone pressing on his heart, which made him sweat.

No one in Jiangbin city has no idea who Jin Zhengting is, and no one has no idea how decisive and arbitrary Jin Zhengting's means are.

So no one dares to offend Jin Zhengting. His name is like a sign on everyone's head.

Gu Rongzhou only hoped that his daughter would not be too stupid. When she said something she shouldn't say, she glanced at the quiet and petite woman in Jin Zhengting's arms. She moved in her

heart and pulled Gu Qingqing to Zhao Tongxin's direction and said, "this lady, if my daughter doesn't know how to offend you, I apologize for her. I hope you don't care about her as a child."

"Dean Gu, you don't have to apologize to me. Miss Gu You'd better ask yourself It's a pity that this time Gu Qingqing is not her fault, but Jin Zhengting. She can't manage it at all.

Zhao Tong thinks that no one has ever dared to say that Jin Zhengting is a duck

Although this man's figure is in line with their standards, it really takes some courage to say so.

Gu Rongzhou saw the sympathy on Zhao Tongxin's face and raised it with a thump in his heart. His tone was more severe than ever. "Gu Qingqing, you say, what have you done?"

"I, Dad, I don't know who he is." Gu Qingqing was afraid and didn't dare to tell the truth. She didn't expect to kick an iron plate for the first time.

Gu Rongzhou saw his daughter's expression, and he didn't know what happened. He said to the woman in yellow beside her, "Yuemei, you say."

"Uncle..." Yue Mei saw Gu Rongzhou's sharp eyes, closed her eyes and said in fear: "it's Qingqing who said that the man is a duck. It's none of my business."

"Yuemei, you dare to betray me." Gu Qingqing hears Yue Mei's words and stares at her fiercely.

When Gu Rongzhou heard Yue Mei's words, he almost fainted with a black eye. He slapped her in the face even if he didn't want to.

Solid slap sound up, he was angry straight shiver, "is not my recent too indulgent you, let you so no big no small."

If Jin Zhengting really pursues it, not only will he be the president, but even she will not be much better.

"Dad, you hit me." Gu Qingqing can't believe that her father, who has been loving her all the time, beat her and hit her so hard.

Jin Zhengting seemed not to see this scene, and said indifferently: "Dean Gu, I just want you to lead your daughter back."

"No, Mr. Jin, please forgive my daughter. I have no way to teach my son. I will apologize next time. I hope you can give me this opportunity." Gu Rongzhou didn't dare to take Gu Qingqing with him. He knew that if he left today, his working career would come to an end tomorrow.

Several assistants behind Gu Rongzhou didn't expect that this would happen. They didn't expect that their Dean would whisper to a man like this. They were also tight faced and wanted to speak, but they

didn't know what to say.

Jin Zhengting didn't care about these. His tall and straight figure stood up and wanted to go.

"Zhengting, what's the matter? Something's wrong." Ke Jingteng's tall figure came in. He was just about to go out to get some air. He saw a lot of people under the building, which Pavilion they were going to. It seemed that he could see their Dean bowing down and making amends.

And the person who can let them treat like this, in addition to his friends, he can't think of anyone else. He immediately put down the stethoscope in his hand and walked over quickly, hoping there was still time.

Gu Rongzhou seemed to see hope and said: "Jingteng, you're here. Please help Uncle Gu to talk to Mr. Jin quickly."

"President Gu, what's the matter?" He wants to help and he needs to know what's going on.

Ke Jingteng's eyes sank when he saw president Gu's evasive eyes. It seems that it should be a serious problem, but his family and Gu's family are family friends, so it's hard to sit back and say goodbye.

When Zhengting was angry, no matter who said it, when Ke Jingteng was worried, he saw Zhao Tongxin standing beside Jin Zhengting. He had the bottom in his heart and looked at her.

Zhao Tongxin and Ke Jingteng keep winking at her. What's the signal? Then he took another look at Gu Rongzhou's direction. Dr. Ke didn't ask her to go to the rescue.

But is what she said useful? That woman's words are really too much. Looking at Gu Rongzhou's heart to protect her daughter, and even willing to fall face to plead, her heart is somewhat touched.

When she was young, her father seldom passed away, and she had never even seen his face. When she was at school, she could only envy her father when he came to pick her up on rainy days, but she could only go back alone.

Zhao Tong's heart gently pulled the corner of Jin Zhengting's clothes and said softly: "Zhengting, don't be angry, OK?"

Her voice is not big. Only Jin Zhengting, who is nearest to her, hears her soft voice with an imperceptible envy. Her hard heart suddenly softens down, and his low voice says, "I won't do it again." Throw down a word, take Zhao Tong Xin to leave the public's line of sight.

Gu Rongzhou is silly. Does Jin Zhengting mean to forgive him? He patted Ke Jingteng on the shoulder in disbelief and said, "Jingteng, do you think Mr. Jin meant to forgive Qingqing?"

"Yes." Ke Jingteng answered with an unknown meaning. He didn't expect that Zhao Tong's light words

would let the court let go of Gu Rongzhou. Although he didn't know what she said, the words that could touch the court must be in her heart.

Perhaps, they did not really realize that Zhao Tong heart is really important to the court.

"Great." Gu Rongzhou's heart went up and down, but he didn't understand why Jin Zhengting suddenly let them go. He asked curiously, "Jingteng, do you know why Jin always doesn't pursue them?"

"I don't know." Ke Jingteng thought deeply and said in a slightly deep tone: "although I don't know why he is angry, I hope that uncle Gu can manage his daughter well, not every time he has such good luck."

Gu Rongzhou dry smile, said: "Jingteng, I know, this matter or thanks to you, back I will thank your father."

"Uncle Gu doesn't need to be so polite. I'll be busy first." Ke Jingteng said politely and turned to leave.

Gu Rongzhou once again took the attitude of president, "you also go to busy first."

"All right, Dean." Several assistants see nothing, have left, just they are scared of a cold sweat, that man is too terrible.

After only their father and daughter were left in the pavilion, Gu Qingqing covered her face and cried and asked, "Dad, why do you have to be afraid of that man and beat me for him? I'm not reconciled, I'm not reconciled."

"Shut up, you don't know how much trouble you've caused. If it wasn't for Jing Teng, let alone you, I would not be able to keep my position as the dean." Gu Rongzhou took a look at his childless daughter. He knew that he was going to let it go and he couldn't figure out how much trouble he was going to make at that time. This time, he must give her a good education.

"I don't understand." Gu Qingqing is drunk, the facial expression is a little silly, but she still does not understand the father's position is so big, why to be afraid of a businessman.

"Qingqing, as long as you know, in Jiangbin City, if you mess with other people, your father will have a way to keep you. Only the Jin family can't mess with you. Jin Zhengting can't help doing business. The whole Jin family has a huge and complicated foundation. There are people who participate in politics and the army. Do you understand?" Gu Rongzhou is not reconciled, but there is no way, people have to bow under the eaves.

"I see." Gu Qingqing listened to Gu Rongzhou's explanation, but she was also afraid. She did not expect that Jin Zhengting's background was so frightening.

Zhao Tongxin went back to the ward. As soon as the door closed, she suddenly hugged Jin Zhengting's narrow waist from the front and said, "Jin Zhengting, thank you."

Jin Zhengting did not move, let her white hands like lotus root hold him tightly, back to his expression, showing a touch of tenderness.

"I know it's my fault to let you run into this kind of thing. I won't go downstairs next time." Zhao Tongxin found that as long as she and Jin Zhengting came out alone, there would always be some inexplicable people coming to find fault with her.

Jin Zhengting said in a deep mellow voice, "how can you repay me?"

Zhao Tongxin didn't expect Jin Zhengting to say that. For a moment, she couldn't react and her strength was relaxed. Before she could recover, a pair of powerful hands had firmly grasped her waist. The next second, she had fallen into a cold embrace.

Jin Zhengting's tall body turned and pressed her on the strong side. Her strong long legs squeezed into her legs and forced her close to her. Because of the height difference, his deep dark eyes looked down on her, and his sexy thin lips were close to her skin. His magnetic voice said, "maybe you have thought of it."

Zhao Tong Xin was against the cold wall, a pair of water eyes staring at the enlarged handsome face, she clearly smelled the fresh masculinity of his body, his thin lips less than a millimeter away from her, as long as she moved, she would encounter.

In such an ambiguous atmosphere, her heart beat like thunder, to avoid his frightening sight, the tone of some stuttering said: "I, I haven't thought well, or, you, you can let me go first."

How could Jin Zhengting allow her to shrink back a little bit, and seal her soft red lips directly with thin lips and low words, and continue what he didn't do last night.

Surrounded her closely, red tongue stirred like punishment, extremely warm.

Zhao Tongxin felt that he was going to indulge in Jin Zhengting's kiss. His body was so soft that he was about to slip down. When he was lifted up, he was close to his tall body, and his hot body temperature came along with him. He melted into her blood and ran into her bone marrow.

She thought, she really want to get drunk, drunk in this iron man tender man, drunk in his indifferent tenderness.

Chapter 67

Zhao Tong sat on the bed with a red face. Just now Jin Zhengting had to leave because of an emergency call. If he didn't leave, she didn't know what would happen later.

The hot temperature on her cheek reminded her how overbearing his kiss was.

Zhao Tong Xin couldn't help patting his cheek and said, "Zhao Tong Xin, you can't be cranky. You should keep calm. You must be calm."

"Tong Xin, how did the court go?" Ke Jingteng is very curious about where Gu Qingqing provoked Jin Zhengting, so he turns upstairs to ask.

Zhao Tong Xin saw that it was Ke Jingteng and said with a smile, "he has something to go out. Doctor Ke can call him."

"I don't think he looks very well when he goes out." Ke Jingteng takes a look at Zhao Tongxin. His face is scarlet and his lips are slightly swollen. He can imagine what happened in the ward.

Zhao Tong heart blurted out, "how do you know." She saw Ke Jingteng's narrow eyes, covered her lips and stopped talking.

She forgot that Jin Zhengting worked so hard that her lips were a little red and swollen. Now she is being looked at. She is so ashamed.

"Well, I'm not kidding you." Ke Jingteng looked at Zhao Tong. He wanted to shrink the whole person in the quilt and said with a smile, "I just want to ask Gu Qingqing how she got into the court."

After a few seconds, Zhao Tongxin said: "she said Jin Zhengting is a duck."

Ke Jingteng was stunned for a second, and suddenly burst into laughter. The image of Wen Run Ru Yu was completely gone. "Does she really say that?"

No wonder Zhengting is so angry. No matter who it is, he will be angry. Some people are not afraid to die and dare to say that. Should he share it with others.

"Yes." Zhao Tong Xin also feels funny, the corner of his mouth can't help bending.

Yang ziye still thinks that he wants to come and have a look at Zhao Tongxin. Before he enters the ward, he hears Ke Jingteng's exaggerated laughter. He picks up his peach blossom eyes and says with a bit of Bohemian feeling, "what's so funny? Don't you share it with me?"

"You know, someone just said that Zhengting is..." Ke Jingteng couldn't stop laughing and spoke intermittently.

"Yes?" Yang ziye doesn't treat himself as an outsider at all. He finds a place to sit down at will.

"Some people say..." Ke Jingteng is about to say it, but a cold voice suddenly rings out behind him.

"Say what." At the door stood Jin Zhengting, who had gone back and forth.

Zhao Tong Xin and Ke Jingteng shake unconsciously and shut up obediently.

"How do I know? I was just asking, and you came back." Yang ziye looks at them for unknown reasons. After waiting for a while, he doesn't see Ke Jingteng speak. He reminds them, "say it, why don't you say it?"

"Yes, why don't you go on." Jin Zhengting came in with a tall body and looked at Ke Jingteng coolly.

"Ah, let's talk about it next time. I suddenly remember that there is another operation waiting for me. The time should be almost up." Ke Jingteng looked at his watch and left with a worried look on his face.

"Jingteng is so strange. He laughs so exaggerated." Yang ziye doesn't understand.

Jin Zhengting didn't speak. He glanced at the guilty woman on the bed. He went to the sofa not far away from Yang ziye and sat down. He asked faintly, "Why are you here?"

"By the way, I came to see Tong Xin." Reminded by Jin Zhengting, Yang ziye remembers the purpose of his visit. He turns to Zhao Tongxin and asks, "how do you feel, Tongxin?"

"I'm fine." Zhao Tongxin is looked by Jin Zhengting's eyes, and her head is lower. How does she feel that the man seems to know what Ke Jingteng said to her.

But Yang ziye came earlier than he did. He didn't even hear that. How did he seem to know that he came later.

"Is this Miss Zhao's room, please?" A man in black overalls came in with a handful of red roses in his hand. There should be 999 roses by visual inspection. It seems very exaggerated.

"Who are you?" Zhao Tong Xin looked at the big bouquet, silly, Leng.

"I'm the delivery man in the florist's shop. Someone asked me to deliver this bunch of flowers." Delivery staff holding a bunch of flowers also strange tired, "Miss Zhao, you see where the flowers."

"I don't want it. Go back." She doesn't take things from unknown sources.

"This..." The delivery clerk looked at Zhao Tongxin in some embarrassment. If he didn't deliver it, that person would not deliver money.

"Bring it in." Like the host, Yang ziye greets the delivery clerk at the door and holds the words in his mouth. He says to Zhao Tongxin, "I sent the flowers to see if the patient can come empty handed. I can't do this kind of thing."

Then he took a proud look at Jin Zhengting. Although Tong Xin didn't like her, he couldn't stop him from

blocking him.

Jin Zhengting glanced at the dazzling red flowers and said, "she doesn't like roses. It's too vulgar."

"It's OK. Bring it in."

Jin Zhengting says lightly: "send back, I pay you double money."

The delivery clerk was holding 999 roses, neither in nor out. Looking at Jin Zhengting's cold sight, he could not help swallowing a mouthful of saliva. The man was terrible. In the end, he was embarrassed and said to Yang ziye, "I'm sorry, sir. I took the flowers back first."

Then he left.

"Well, I said you are a man." Yang ziye angrily looks at the delivery man holding his flowers and goes away.

Jin Zhengting looked indifferent and sat indifferently.

Zhao Tongxin doesn't like roses very much, but it's also Yang ziye's heart. He says with a smile, "ziye, thank you for your kindness. The roses are beautiful. I've got them."

"Well, next time you like other flowers, I'll give them to you." Yang ziye feels better when he hears Zhao Tongxin's words.

"People have seen it, and you can go." Jin Zhengting is not polite to give orders. How does he think Yang ziye's peach blossom face is very eye-catching.

"I just came here. Why should I leave? I think we need to cultivate our feelings with Tong Xin." If you want to let him go, he will not go. Yang ziye said that he leaned comfortably on the sofa.

Jin Zhengting picked his eyebrows and said in a cool voice, "it seems that Zheng Xiayu has come back."

"She's back?" Yang ziye's complacency seems to have become very unpleasant. He leans on the sofa and sits up abruptly.

Jin Zhengting replied in the same tone, "you can ask."

Yang ziye pauses for a few seconds and says in a slightly heavy tone: "Tong Xin, I'll come to see you again next time. Let's go first." Said the complexion is not gloomy to leave.

Seeing that Yang ziye rarely shows such a heavy expression, Zhao Tongxin can't help but ask strangely, "what's wrong with him?"

Jin Zhengting asked, "do you care about him?"

Zhao Tong Xin didn't realize that Jin Zhengting's tone was wrong. He replied indifferently, "no, I'm just curious."

Jin Zhengting didn't hide it either. He replied calmly: "it was his first love."

"So it is. The first love is always unforgettable. No wonder a playboy like Yang ziye also shows his expression hurt by love. Tut Tut, I'm very curious about what the woman looks like." The woman who can make Yang ziye talk and change color must be very different.

"There will be a chance." Jin Zhengting's expression didn't change much, but there was a smile in his eyes.

"By the way, why are you back?" Zhao Tong heart asked even if, also did not really put in the heart, she cares about or this man.

"Nothing." Jin Zhengting just came back to get a document. When he heard Ke Jingteng's conversation, he knew that they were talking about Gu Rongzhou. How could this kind of thing be known to more people.

Only she can say it without scruple.

But it also happened to let him encounter the scene of ziye sending flowers. If you want to send flowers to his woman, don't even think about it.

"Yes." Zhao Tong thinks that Jin Zhengting can't come back for no reason.

After Jin Zhengting left, Zhao Tongxin leaned on the bed to watch TV. Fortunately, it was a single room, and no one would disturb her. Besides, she humanized the sofa, TV, desk and a kitchen, but she didn't see it.

It's better to pass the time earlier than to be bored.

Suddenly think of an important thing, song Qiao is not said to come back a few days ago, how to now or no news, a little worried, picked up the mobile phone on the table to call in the past.

For a long time, no one answered. She screwed her eyebrows and hit it several times. Finally, someone answered, but it was not song Qiao himself.

It was a strange man's voice, "Hello, who are you looking for?"

"Isn't this song Qiao's cell phone?" Zhao Tong's heart sank, it can't be song Qiao's accident, usually as long as a call, that woman will connect immediately.

The man is also interrogative tone, said: "I know ah, she is now in the hospital, inconvenient, who are you, what can I do for her."

Zhao Tongxin heard song Qiao in the hospital, and his tone could not be calm any more. He asked anxiously, "I'm her friend. What's wrong with her? What's wrong with her in the hospital? Tell me quickly in that hospital."

The man will be suspicious of the heart said: "she's OK, just fell back, fracture lying in the hospital, in the city hospital, you won't be her friend Zhao Tongxin."

"Yes, how do you know who you are, the city hospital, the city hospital, the ward." Zhao Tong heart listen to song Qiao nothing, just fell, slightly relieved in the heart.

"She told me that I was her colleague, chuyang." Chu Yang continued: "she was sent to the city hospital of Jiangbin city. It happened that she was promoted to the hospital. She should be in ward 626 on the 8th floor."

"Well, thank you. I happened to be in the hospital, so I went directly to see her." Zhao Tong Xin hung up the phone, turned out of bed, wanted to go down, thinking that empty handed is not very good, and from the table to put out a few kinds of nutrition, take in hand to push the door out.

They are really good sisters, even injured in a hospital, but she really did not say hello.

Chapter 68

When Zhao Tongxin came to the ward, he saw song Qiao with one foot in plaster cast and one foot at the head of the bed. He didn't look like he was in hospital. On the contrary, he was a bit leisurely. "Song Qiao, why are you in hospital? Don't tell me."

"Tong Xin? Tong Xin! How do you know I'm in the hospital? " Song Qiao raises an eye to see Zhao Tong Xin, startled almost fall off the bed, she clearly nobody notice.

Zhao Tong Xin put the gift on the table and sat by the bed looking at her helplessly. "It was a man who told me," he said

"Damn it, chuyang." Song Qiao took a look at the tonic on the table and exclaimed, "Tong Xin, are you paying for it? It's the tonic for your salary for several years."

It's not that she knows the goods. Just looking at the stripe code mark, she knows that it's the first-class snow ginseng sold at the counter. It's impossible to get down without a hundred thousand.

"Do you think I'll take it so expensive? How can I? How can I have money? These are just ordinary ginseng packaging." Zhao Tong is reminded by song Qiao that the gifts they give must be expensive. She

just casually takes several kinds of them. Song Qiao will misunderstand them and refuse to admit it.

"I'll tell you." Song Qiao patted his chest and looked frightened. Suddenly he yelled, "Tong Xin, what's the matter with your face? Who did it?"

Zhao Tong touched his face, and the swelling on his face had disappeared for most of the time, but he could still see it carefully. He said with a careless smile, "no, I just fell down by accident."

"Who are you lying to? Don't be afraid that I will support you." Song Qiao's posturing reminds me.

"You'd better forget it." Zhao Tong Heart funny look at the action is not convenient song Qiao, turn the topic said: "how you suddenly fell ah, also hospitalized also don't say, there won't be any secret."

"If you don't say it, I forget to say it." Song Qiao seems to suddenly wake up, also reached out and patted his forehead, toward Zhao Tong Xin hook finger said, "Tong Xin you come over some, I tell you something."

"Something's going on like underground intelligence." Zhao Tong heart mouth said so, people still rely on the past.

"as like as two peas in the same boat, I would run over to recognize you if I didn't see the two person in the same place when I returned to riverside city that day." Song Qiao recalled unbelievable details as like as two peas.

Zhao Tong Xin hears song Qiao's words, small face a stretch, connect tone also follow to aggravate, "where do you see her."

Does Xu Yanke's appearance in Jiangbin City mean that Jin Zhengting may have known about it, or maybe they have already met each other

Her heart seems to be suddenly grasped, some pain, but also some unclear astringent.

"I said that I would come back to you that day, at Dayang department store, and I watched her embrace a man intimately." Song Qiao thought for a moment and continued: "but that man is not so handsome. He is cool and handsome. He is the most man I have ever seen."

"Is he wearing a black suit, a white shirt and a count's watch on his wrist? He is tall and straight, and his features are as firm and cold as a knife." Every time Zhao Tongxin says a word, his heart is like a knife.

Song Qiao surprised to see one eye Zhao Tong Xin, "Tong Xin, how do you know."

Of course, Zhao Tongxin knows that the man's habit has been deeply imprinted in his heart. No matter where he goes, he is always dressed in formal clothes. That day, he just went out with her in a black suit.

He left her on the way and left her to walk home alone. The pain on her foot still leaves a scar, which is still painful.

It turns out that he really went to see Xu Yanke. He couldn't wait to see her. He didn't even have a place to send her downtown.

After she came back, she didn't give an explanation. She was still foolishly addicted to the tenderness he created. What's this

Song Qiao saw that Zhao Tong Xin's face was wrong. He asked in a low voice, "what's wrong with you, Tong Xin?" She will not say what should not be said, it is clear that a good person, how suddenly this expression.

Zhao Tong is forced to pretend not to care, gently said: "I'm ok, song Qiao, you have a good rest, I, I'll go back to the ward first."

"Tong Xin..." Song Qiao is physically inconvenient. She can only watch Zhao Tongxin leave. She always feels that Tong Xin's expression is very wrong.

Zhao Tong Xin out of song Qiao's ward, outside the bright sunshine in her face, tears fell, she reached out to wipe the corner of her eyes wet, murmured: "today's sunshine is really dazzling."

Just like her heart, it is hard to be stabbed, hard to contain the pain, again and again hit on the heart, like to drown her whole person under the pain.

Zhao Tong's heart is a little staggering. Everything around seems to be gone. She's the only one left, lonely and sad, walking in the long corridor.

Heart empty as if the lack of a hole, countless cold wind mercilessly poured in, she did not know how to return to the ward. There is only one thought in my heart. He loves Xu Yanke in the end.

She is only Xu Yanke's double in this period of time. What she likes and is gentle is just a happiness she stole. It's ridiculous and sad.

Little by little, the sun tilted and turned into a afterglow, which was scattered in the ward, making Zhao Tongxin's figure so small. She held her hands on her knees and buried her head in it. She kept this posture for a long time, until her feet were numb.

There was a loud noise from the doorknob. Someone pushed the door in. His steps were very heavy. He walked smoothly every step. He was as calm and calm as his people.

Zhao Tong Xin laughs at himself, and his body is still motionless.

"What's the matter?" As soon as Jin Zhengting entered the room, he found that Zhao Tongxin was not in

the right mood. He walked over with a tall body.

Zhao Tong heart calm no wave answer: "nothing." She didn't want to ask a fool if he liked her, which would only make her only self-esteem cheaper.

Jin Zhengting recognized Zhao Tongxin's deliberate alienation and frowned. After he left, something must have happened, otherwise the little woman would not suddenly do this.

"Come on, I'll take you to dinner," he said

Zhao Tong heart like a wood, sitting on the bed, did not lift his head to answer, "I am not hungry."

Jin Zhengting tone slightly heavy, "what temper."

"I didn't make noise. I just didn't want to eat." She just needs time to adjust her mind back.

Jin Zhengting pursed his mouth unhappily. He didn't say anything, but his deep dark eyes seemed to see through Zhao Tongxin.

Zhao Tong Xin feels that there is a strong line of sight staring at her back, which makes her stab. It's her who is injured. Why does that man treat her like this.

Heart suddenly hard up, do not know where the courage, let her look up with him, serious and persistent.

Jin Zhengting looked at Zhao Tong's ruddy nose, wet eyes and deep voice. "Why are you crying?"

"Does it matter whether I cry or not, Jin Zhengting? Tell me if you went to see Xu Yanke that day." Zhao Tong heart slightly red eyes firmly lock him, want to see some emotion from his indifferent expression.

Jin Zhengting expression a Lin, did not answer to see, also did not say did not see, thin lip light asked: "who told you."

"Ha ha, that's it." Zhao Tong doesn't know why he wants to peel off his bloody wound again, revealing the blood bone, and the pain is numb.

Did not hear the answer in his mouth, she still has a fluke, can really ask the answer from his mouth, she is more calm.

Zhao Tong Xin looks at the perfect man in everyone's mind. He is still tall and mighty. His sword eyebrows are gorgeous. His indifferent expression has never been floating. Does he think it's unnecessary or doesn't care at all.

Jin Zhengting's pretty eyebrows are wrinkled into a Sichuan character. He doesn't like Zhao Tongxin's

expression. He seems to have made a decision. Even if he meets Xu Yanke, that woman is not worth mentioning.

So he didn't feel the need to explain, she should understand, "what do you want to express."

"No, I don't want to express anything. I know what I should do in the future." Zhao Tong heart gently smile, weak and tough, word by word clear to Jin Zhengting said: "I think, Jin always after less to the hospital, lest cause unnecessary misunderstanding and trouble."

She knew that there would be such a day, but she didn't expect that they would come so soon. They seemed to be close to each other. In fact, many details had already separated them. She didn't say it, but just wanted to greedily keep them all.

Jin Zhengting's displeasure rose to a high level. The smile on Zhao Tongxin's face made him feel that he was about to lose something important. He was perplexed for no reason, but he was angry Soon the feeling of pressure, "if you are angry because I saw Xu Yanke, there is no need, she has run away."

"Mr. Jin, you may be wrong. We are just cooperating. Until you find Xu Yanke, I will cooperate with you very much." Zhao Tong Xin tries to stare at her eyes to prevent tears from falling down. She doesn't want to admit defeat in front of him, even if she has been defeated.

It's not the point that Xu Yanke appears or doesn't appear at all. The point is his attitude towards Xu Yanke, which makes her understand what it means to care and what it means to be different. As long as Xu Yanke's things happen, that man is always cold and can't be approached.

It seems that Xu Yan is the scale in his heart. No one can touch him.

She no longer pretended not to care, pretended that the woman does not exist, so too painful, too hurt.

Jin Zhengting's cold face was faintly angry. The polite address came out of her mouth, which made his chest like a stone. In a low tone, he warned, "Zhao Tongxin."

Chapter 69

"There are still some places where Mr. Jin feels dissatisfied and can continue to mention them." Zhao Tong Xin a pair of cloud light expression said: "not to mention Jin always open out of the conditions so excellent, I will be happy to cooperate with you."

At the same time, she also hated her own weakness. Her mother was still lying in the hospital and needed to rely on Jin Zhengting's help. She didn't even have the right to say goodbye. Even if she was about to faint, she had to act seriously.

Really tired, tired.

Jin Zhengting's deep eyes looked at her expression, with a trace of fierce anger, as if to imprint her in the heart. Finally, he just left the ward with a cold face.

With a bang, the door was thrown heavily, and a strong wind blew up Zhao Tongxin's long hair, which floated across his face and slowly fell on his shoulder.

Zhao Tong Xin's eyes narrowed slightly, and her tears slid down the corner of her eyes. She looked at the closed door, and a heart seemed to be closed. He must be very angry. Unexpectedly, someone dared to challenge his majesty.

Oh, she did not expect that she would have such a day.

Like a poor grass, no one to rely on, no matter what.

As night falls and lights begin to shine, the night in Jiangbin city is still lively and irritating.

Jin Zhengting left with a gloomy face and drove to another courtyard of the private restaurant. There was a different person in the same room, a woman with disordered hair and shaking all over.

Someone saw Jin Zhengting's figure, quickly walked over and reported to him in a low voice: "Mr. Jin, that woman has a hard mouth and doesn't say anything."

Jin Zhengting glanced at him coldly and walked in with a tall body.

The man who reported only felt a cold air sweeping over his body, as if the north wind was passing through. It was frightfully cold. Although Mr. Jin was indifferent at ordinary times, he didn't have the same breath as today.

He was sure that the woman inside would die this time.

"Mia, how long do you think you can last? It's boring. I don't like to be rough with women." Yang ziyue seems to be in a bad mood. He is always cold.

"I don't know what you want me to say." Mia is dirty all over now. She is not as coquettish and arrogant as she used to be. Her eyes are full of resentment and anger, which makes her look ferocious and frightening.

In the morning, she was still resting in the presidential suite of the hotel. In the twinkling of an eye, the door was broken, she was picked up and taken away. She was left in this small room, and she was constantly questioned.

If she doesn't know what's going on, her twenties are in vain. Only if she doesn't let go can others come to save her.

"I think you'll find out soon." Yang ziye hears the sound of opening the door, looks at MIA contemptuously, and walks over.

"She still doesn't say, and I'm not interested in roughing with women."

"Let eryang do it." Jin Zhengting is not in the mood to ask about such trifles at all now. He just feels irritable and doesn't want to see the sad expression on the little woman's face.

"Are you sure you want to give it to ER Yang?" Yang ziye's peach blossom eyes widened a lot. Eryang was famous for his ruthlessness. No matter whether men or women were handed over to him, there was only one end, which was miserable.

"You can't do it." Jin Zhengting's indifferent face was a little bit deep, and the tone was still lingering in his chest. He always thought of Zhao Tongxin's tearful eyes.

"I didn't ask." Yang ziye shrugs his shoulders indifferently. It's better not to be interrogated by him. He feels troublesome and reaches out his hand to snap his fingers. Then two people come out. He says flatly, "where are you going to send Er Yang?"

"Yes." Two men in black suits nodded and reached for MIA.

"No, I'm not going. I'm not going to eryang. I'll stay here. Yang ziye, you can't do this to me." Although MIA couldn't hear another man's voice clearly, she also knew that she was not a man to be provoked.

"Why do you want to arrest me?" she cried with a little collapse. "I have not provoked you at all. Besides, I am also a prosperous person and a member of Mr. Jin. Mr. Jin will not let you go at that time."

"Are you dreaming?" Yang ziye looks at MIA in a funny way. Isn't this woman crazy.

"I know. It must be Zhao Tongxin who seduced you to catch me, right? I know it's her. She can't be killed by the cheap elevator. She can't be killed this time. One day it will be." Mia seems to have seen the end of Zhao Tongxin, with an excited expression on her face.

"I will watch her step by step into hell, step by step into death, ha ha ha."

The sound of "Da Da Da" steps sounded. With each step, the sound reverberated more clearly in the narrow room. MIA only felt the cold breath gradually from far away. The person's step seemed to step on her heart, which made her suffocate.

Her trembling shoulders sat on the ground, and she did not dare to look back when she saw the huge shadow cast by the dazzling light.

Jin Zhengting heard Mia's curse like words to Zhao Tongxin. His heart sank and he was angry. He looked down at Mia's trembling figure, and his cold voice was absolutely awe inspiring. "She'll be fine, and you'll

definitely regret it later." Mia didn't seem to understand Jin Zhengting's words, and her voice seemed to be lingering with her sweetheart, "Jin Zhengting? Mr. Jin, did you come to save me? I really miss you. You miss me too, right? That's why you came to take me away. "

Jin Zhengting coldly looked at Mia's appearance of pretending to be a fool and said coldly, "mia, you don't have to play with me. You are not qualified."

Mia's body is stiff and her hands are tightly clenched. She can't let it out. Even if she is mad with jealousy, she can't just die. She wants to be Mrs. Jin and fire those who look down on her.

Mia's spirit has been exhausted in the past two days. With the stimulation of Yang ziye and Jin Zhengting, she is even more crazy and seems to be immersed in her own dream.

"Zhengting is sure to marry me. I'll be Mrs. Jin at that time. Many people will be afraid of me. Ha ha, I want all of you to be loyal to me."

Yang ziye took a look at some hysterical women, "I think it's better to send them to the nerve hospital."

"Send Er Yang where, I want to live." Jin Zhengting's deep vision crossed a cold, indifferent voice said to MIA: "I want you to live to see her live well."

Yang ziye nods to the two people beside him, indicating that they can take MIA down. Unexpectedly, the man who has always been determined will become cold for a woman's joke.

Mia was even more shocked. When someone put her up, she wanted to fight. She cried in horror: "let me go, let me go. I'm wrong. I dare not do it any more."

"It's noisy." Jin Zhengting opened his lips and uttered a word coldly. Soon Mia's sharp voice disappeared in the dark.

"Zhengting, how do you know that woman is acting like a fool?" Yang ziye takes out his ears. That woman's voice is really sharp. The ears of those who listen to it are numb, but there is nothing wrong with Zhengting.

Eh, no, it seems to be something, but it doesn't seem to be Mia's business. Although the dark light flashed fast, he still saw it.

"What's the matter? How do you feel that you are in a bad mood?"

Jin Zhengting's dim eyes gave him a glance, and said, "are you in a good mood?"

Yang ziye is even more depressed when he is seen by Jin Zhengting. Yes, he is really in a bad mood. Who let Zheng Xiayu come back at this time? Even if she comes back, she still dares to avoid him. Can she not be angry.

He was a little angry and said, "come on, I'll invite you to have a drink all night and throw away all those messy things."

Jin Zhengting's tall figure went to the door and said in a light tone: "seeing you like this, I feel much better. You should go to the bar yourself."

Yang ziye is stunned for a second. He stomps his foot and says, "Damn, Jin Zhengting, you are too dark. You are happy to see me angry. You are not a friend."

At the moment, Zhao Tongxin is alone in the ward. There is no light in the room, and the night devours her whole body. It seems that this can make her feel more secure.

His mind was in a mess. After thinking a lot of things, he seemed to think nothing. Zhao Tongxin suddenly put his hand around his head and shook his head hard to stop his uncontrollable thoughts.

She got out of bed a little upset, and by the moonlight outside the window, she blackened the room behind her. She went to the window and opened it.

Let the strong wind pouring in, blowing on her face, also let her awake a lot.

Zhao Tongxin finds that what she said to Jin Zhengting in the evening is a bit silly. She has no right to question him like this. After all, the man helped her save her mother, helped her out of trouble, and gave her a chance to go to work in heyday.

These so-called deep love, but she is a person association, and he did not promise a word.

Zhao Tongxin, dressed in a thin hospital uniform, stood by the window with her bare feet on the cold tiles for a long time. Her body was as motionless as if she had been fixed. The wind in autumn was a little cold on her body. She was already cold all over.

At the end of the station, her head began to feel dizzy, and she felt that her head was heavy and her feet were light. Her whole body was soft as if she could not support her thin body. She swayed to the bed and fell faintly. Then she didn't wake up.

In the morning, Zhao Tong Xin wakes up with a splitting headache. She wants to open her eyes with great effort. She only feels that the ground is more painful. Her whole body is weak like a sponge. She is sweating constantly. Her throat is thirsty and her nose is blocked. She can't breathe.

Suddenly I heard someone else's voice in the ward.

"How is she?"

"A bad cold, a high fever, it is estimated that from the second half of the night began."

"The reason."

"I think it's because the window is too wide open. She has a cold wind all night. This is the season. Although it's a little hot, the wind at night is still very cold. If she doesn't pay attention, she will catch a cold. I've received a lot of such patients these days."

Chapter 70

Zhao Tongxin heard Jin Zhengting's low and indifferent voice, and her body was stiff for a moment. She didn't expect that he would still appear in the ward. Didn't she leave last night.

Why come back again

Zhao Tong is too dizzy to listen to what Jin Zhengting and Ke Jingteng are saying. In her lethargy, she seems to feel a pair of warm hands attached to her forehead. She hasn't left for a long time, but she soon falls into a lethargy.

This sleep in the afternoon, Zhao Tong heart just some spirit, the effort of the whole body reluctantly rely on the bed, pale face has several layers of sweat.

The people in the ward have already left. She laughs at herself. She thinks too much, so she hallucinates that Jin Zhengting has been here.

"Tong Xin, your injury is not good. How can I hear you have a cold again. "Qian Yuanyuan came in with a basket of fruits. He was shocked to see Zhao Tong's pale and colorless face.

"Tong Xin, you tell me that you just have a cold. You are sure that you are not seriously ill. How can you look like you have nothing to love?" She looked as if she had been through a serious illness.

Zhao Tongxin wanted to answer Qian Yuanyuan's words very much, but she had a high fever all night, and her vocal cords might be burnt out. Some of her vocal cords couldn't make a sound, so she could only smile at her reluctantly.

"Tong Xin, you'd better not smile at me. It's strange. Look at you. You're getting thinner and thinner. Now it's not a gust of wind that can blow you down. Now it's skin and bones." Although Qian Yuanyuan exaggerates, he looks at Zhao Tongxin, who is full of spirit. After a few days, he becomes listless. The contrast is too big.

"I guess you've brought a bowl of white rice porridge for dinner. Would you like some?" Qian Yuanyuan was very embarrassed when he said this, because this bowl of porridge was not sent by her at all, it was ordered by someone.

I really don't understand, two people clearly like each other, but they are not willing to meet frankly.

She didn't want to eat and had no appetite. Zhao Tong shook his head.

"If you don't want to eat, you'll collapse. You didn't eat all day yesterday. Why don't you eat now? Just eat a little." Qian Yuanyuan brought the bowl to Zhao Tongxin and put it under her nose for several circles.

Zhao Tong Xin looks at Qian Yuanyuan with some helplessness. Don't you know that the first one with a cold must be stuffy nose. Now she has no sense of smell or taste buds. Suddenly, she seems to catch a message.

Yuanyuan was not at all yesterday. How could she know that she didn't eat all day? Someone must have told her. Could it be him? This idea came out and was immediately suppressed by her. How could it be? It should be Dr. Ke.

But she forgot that Dr. Ke didn't know Yuanyuan at all.

"Garden Garden..." Zhao Tongxin found that his voice was as bad as duck's voice, and his throat was even more painful.

Qian Yuanyuan looked at Zhao Tongxin's hard talking and said anxiously, "don't talk, Tong Xin."

"If you want to ask anything, you can type it for me with your mobile phone."

Zhao Tong Xin nodded, took out his mobile phone and pressed a row of numbers - Yuanyuan, how do you know I didn't eat all day.

Qian Yuanyuan took a look, involuntarily lifted his neat hair, turned his eyes around and said, "I met the doctor when I came here, so I went downstairs to buy a bowl of porridge."

Zhao Tong Xin takes a look at the delicate incubator on the table, and then at Qian Yuanyuan, who looks obviously unnatural. He goes downstairs to buy a bowl of porridge. He doesn't even buy a incubator. He knows it's a lie.

You don't have to guess that the doctor should be Jin Zhengting.

He should be the voice she heard when she was in a daze in the morning.

Zhao Tongxin took the mobile phone and typed a line of words to Qian Yuanyuan's eyes - I don't eat, you take it.

"No, how can you not eat? How can you be healthy if you don't eat? How can you go to work?" Qian Yuanyuan disagreed and said, "Tong Xin, don't you forget that the new contract is waiting for you to deal with it?"

Zhao Tongxin looked at Qian Yuanyuan did not speak, is the new contract is her step-by-step efforts to win down, she does not want to give up like this, but to face the man, she does not know how to speak.

Qian Yuanyuan seemed to know what she was thinking, and continued: "Tong Xin, don't think too much. Take care of your illness first. The Secretary General will help you to hold it first. When you are well, you can take it immediately."

Zhao Tongxin pondered for a moment, nodded, took the bowl in Qian Yuanyuan's hand, and ate it in a small mouthful. The familiar taste in her mouth made her want to cry. As soon as she ate it, she knew it was sister-in-law Li's craft, and she could not command her to do it except him.

"Tong Xin, what's wrong with you? Don't cry." When Qian Yuanyuan saw Zhao Tongxin drinking porridge, he was still a little complacent. He felt that Jin boss was very careful. He knew that she would not drink porridge and that she would retreat to get along with him. He had not waited for her to laugh enough.

See pupil heart big big tears hit in the bowl, make her some at a loss, won't be pupil heart see out.

Zhao Tong touched his face and found that he really cried unconsciously. His hoarse and dry voice said, "it's OK, but his eyes are a little sour." "Yes, she's just a little sore eyed

Qian Yuanyuan had a false alarm, and he was also very distressed about Zhao Tong. He said with concern, "did you stay up late yesterday? Why didn't you take care of yourself?"

Zhao Tongxin did not speak, just shook his head, in front of him, her idea is nothing, people are always growing up in all kinds of setbacks, and she must force herself not to care.

"Tong Xin, can you tell me something about you and Mr. Jin?"

"Nothing."

Zhao Tongxin lying in bed, a pair of don't want to talk about appearance, Qian Yuanyuan had to give up.

"Tong Xin, have a good rest first, and I'll see you tomorrow."

"Yes." Zhao Tongxin nodded his head.

When the door closed and opened, Jin Zhengting's figure came in. He looked up and saw that the delicate little woman looked more petite. She looked at the ceiling with both eyes, as if immersed in her own world.

Sad eyes full of sad, his heart in vain a tight, he did not want to see these expressions from her face, this emotion directly spread to every cell of his body.

Yelling, it's calming for him.

Jin Zhengting walked over and touched her forehead. He saw that she was not feverish. In the morning, he saw that she was leaning on the bed. Her face was as hot as a stove, and her body was constantly sweating. At that moment, he was flustered, and his indifference could not be maintained.

He forgot to ring the bell and ran out to pull Jingteng who was busy.

Zhao Tong Xin felt his forehead sink and his eyes move up. He saw Jin Zhengting's cold facial features and his body moved to avoid his touch.

She didn't want to see him before she thought about it.

"It's still noisy."

Jin Zhengting's light voice in Zhao Tongxin's ears, as if she was a child who didn't know how to be angry with others. She was angry when she rubbed, and she didn't have the strength to do it. Her bright eyes were staring at him in anger.

"If you have the strength to stare at me, it's better to keep fit." Jin Zhengting looks at Zhao Tongxin's silent expression and has a trace of vitality. Even if he stares at him, he doesn't feel angry. He feels a little comfortable in his heart.

If you have the strength to stare at him, it means that your health should not be very bad.

Zhao Tong's heavy nasal voice snorted, "hum."

Jin Zhengting's deep eyes flashed by with a smile. He tucked her in and sat down.

Zhao Tong wanted to let him go, but he didn't have the courage to say, "what are you going to do?"

"It's still noisy." Jin Zhengting frowned when he heard Zhao Tongxin's tone. He thought she should understand. He didn't expect that this little woman was so angry that she dared to show her face to him.

"What do you mean I'm still making trouble? I'm not a child. You, cough, you." Zhao Tong's face is red. From yesterday till now, he has been saying that she is in a bad temper. What's wrong with her? Is this man a little too manly.

When she was excited, she spoke a little fast. She coughed with a dry sore throat.

"It's not a child to be so careless." Jin Zhengting looked at her with disapproval and patted her on the

back with big hands.

"Well, cough, cough, not all of them, cough, you." Zhao Tong heart gas of stare him one eye, isn't he, she can so cough? Is the man conscious? They are fighting.

Zhao Tongxin has a sense of powerlessness when he punches on the cotton. He doesn't take it seriously or pay attention to it.

"I know."

Zhao Tong Xin's body stopped coughing. Jin Zhengting said he knew what it meant

Jin Zhengting explained for the first time that it was not an explanation, "as long as you remember not to think wildly, believe me."

Listening to Jin Zhengting's low voice, Zhao Tongxin is shocked. Is this a concession and an explanation? She can't believe it and is afraid of her own wishful thinking.

My heart is really in a mess.

Her cool eyes looked at his deep dark eyes, like seeing the truth from the dark pupil, where there was her reflection, very pale and haggard, but her expression was very serious.

"Can I really believe you?"

Jin Zhengting didn't answer. His deep eyes are like a bottle of old wine, which makes people intoxicated. Even if he doesn't open his mouth, as long as he looks at her, people will be convinced involuntarily.

Zhao Tongxin wants to refuse, but she also knows that she can't refuse. She can't refuse this warm afternoon. The powerful man is full of tenderness.

She told herself, believe it, believe this time, if it's a dream, then never let her wake up, if it's a lie, she hopes no one will poke it out.

Don't think about Xu Yanke, don't think about the agreement between them, just think about him.