

Chapter 559

Huang Shutong huffed and puffed as she walked to the bathroom, stroking the oil on her face.

When she thought about it, it had been more than a year since they had gotten engaged, and this was the first time "Zhao Zhengyan" had touched her and touched her face.

"He's really got some nerve." Huang Shutong hugged her arms and looked at herself in the mirror, her fairy-like, tender face, a little narcissistic, and said to herself, "Zhao Zhengyan, if you keep sinking like this, Zhang Zhen Zhen can't save you even if he is a god."

After cleaning her face, Huang Shutong applied her lipstick while mumbling, "Why isn't he wearing glasses? Doesn't he hate contact lenses? What has happened to him in the past month or so? It feels like this car accident has changed him a lot."

"But that Nie Haitang has gone too far, this is stepping over the line to climb the ladder of luxury. If I don't make a move tonight, my family will say I don't know any better."

"Even if Zhao Zhengyan is a loser, it's still my loser. You're not a poor girl from a poor family to get your hands on him. You want to get back into the family through Zhao Zhengyan? Hmph, you bitch."

After cleaning up, Huang Shutong walked out of the bathroom, and immediately a bunch of young men came up, asking questions and greeting each other, all trying to get close to each other.

After all, with the name of the first goddess of the Northern Shadow, her own beauty is also very attractive.

The company's main goal is to maintain a certain distance from these people, to talk and laugh, to maintain the class, and not to make people unpleasant, and finally all politely refused.

Only when Bai Jingchen came over, she resumed her happy look.

Huang Shutong said, "Jingchen, seeing some old friends, having a nice chat."

Bai Jingchen raised the corners of his mouth in a refined manner and said knowingly, "I'm fine, but you, who upset our goddess of northern shadow?"

Huang Shutong looked over at Qin Ming, who was not far away and was glancing at Nie Haitang with thievish eyes, and she said, "How can that punk make me angry? I don't care what he does. It's just that his behaviour is upsetting me. After all, he and I are still married, and if he goes to another woman in front of me, I'll be ridiculed again in the circle tomorrow."

Bai Jingchen said, "Yes, in the past year or so, you have gone from being the jewel of the stars to being ridiculed by countless people

and having to marry a pathetic person who is a loser. It's indeed not in line with your status."

Huang Shutong sighed and said, "This is perhaps my fate. By the way, has that latest research of your company's biopharmaceutical, spongy nerve reconstruction been clinically tested? If this drug is released, it will definitely boost your company's market value by a lot."

Bai Jingchen said, "Oh, it has indeed been clinically tested, but the results are not very good, why? You're always asking me about this lately?"

Huang Shutong's eyes flashed with a hint of disappointment and said, "I'm ashamed to say this, but you know me well, so don't laugh at me. Our family's business is also not doing well these days, my dad has been trying to find some other doors to diversify, our family company has a strong offline sales channel, it would be great if we could cooperate."

Bai Jingchen laughed: "So this is it, I thought you were going to give that punk Zhao Zhengyin a try, he was born without sexual power, it's not really clear if our company's medicine will work or not. But if you say it's to talk to you about business cooperation, this is good to say, there is a chance for our two families to talk, this is business, there is money to be earned together, or to bring our relationship closer."

After saying that, Bai Jingchen rarely showed the greed between his eyebrows, his eyes fell on Huang Shutong's face, then slid all the way down to her breasts.

Huang Shutong not only had a good-looking face, her body was also very mature and delicate, with a voluptuous chest that almost squeezed out the chest buttons of her dress.

This one look made Huang Shutong a little uncomfortable, it was the possession of desire, and she panicked a little in her heart, as if it was the look of a beast, locking her firmly in place, with nowhere to run.

Bai Jingchen came close to her ear and whispered: "Indeed, following that trash Zhao Zhengyan, apart from some reliance on the Zhao family, life can be described as grey. It is said that you are beautiful in front of people but sad afterwards. Shu Tong, a goddess like you shouldn't be like this, don't you think so?"

Huang Shutong didn't have much of an expression and said back, "What happens in the future, we'll talk about it in the future."

The corner of Bai Jingchen's mouth lifted and he said, "Indeed, you are only engaged, it's not clear whether you can get married or not. Even if you do marry into the Zhao family, how well can that Zhao Zhengyin look after you?"

As the two whispered over here, Qin Ming casually glanced at the rest of his eyes, not wanting to pay attention at all.

Qin Ming sighed in his heart, "Ouch, why are there so many cuckolds these days? Xiao Zhao, Xiao Zhao, do you think it's better for me to help you keep this wife, or to drive her away? The first thing you

need to do is to keep your wife, after all, she is a beautiful woman. How many men want to touch such a beautiful woman?"

"If you want to get rid of her, there should be a lot of resistance, but it's not a big problem. Help you find a meek and disciplined one who is willing to live an honest life and won't be green to you, and afraid you'll dislike it."

Qin Ming secretly shook his head, feeling that this fiancée matter was not easy to handle.

But he couldn't care less, he, Zhao Zhengyin, was far away in Guangcheng, and now he reckoned that the impostor Qin Ming was going to be killed by the highest board of directors within the Huan Yu Group at any moment.

And he had to teach Nie Haitang a good lesson now, warning her that she couldn't just get into these dude's cars and go out with them to some party, what if she got drunk at the party and then went upstairs to sleep by the way?

But Qin Ming had a vague feeling that Nie Haitang was doing it on purpose and seemed to have sensed his identity, so he had to be careful too.

Qin Ming straightened his clothes and walked over swiftly, just as he heard a handsome blonde foreigner with creamy hair say in English, "Can I have a dance with you, Miss Nie?"

Qin Ming immediately said, "No, she already has a partner."

Qin Ming's sudden appearance beside Nie Haitang and his self-appointed position as a flower protector, expelling others and not to go near Nie Haitang, immediately made the surrounding people's eyes focus over, and the purpose of this young man, who was valued by Ms. Sun Yue, seemed to be understood.

Just now, he was looking for someone to shout meaty, earthy love stories downstairs, and now he was looking for Nie Haitang, very starry-eyed for this plainly dressed, yet distinctly upper-class beauty.

Bai Mingyu was actually on the sidelines, he was already upset to see so many foreign devils trying to pick up Nie Haitang, and he was thinking of finding a way to get Nie Haitang drunk, so that he could just get a presidential suite at the hotel later and get as high as he wanted tonight.

This formal and positive party event, which was supposed to be used to trick Nie Haitang into trusting him, would have been a success, knowing that Qin Ming had reappeared to stir things up.

Bai Mingyu immediately said, "Zhao Zhengyin, you're such a loser, you managed to get here even in a battery car. Haitang, this guy doesn't have good intentions for you, you have to beware."

Qin Ming also said, "Haitang, come with me for a moment, I want to talk to you."

Nie Haitang said deliberately, "Zhao Zhengyan, sorry, I came with Bai Mingyu together. I know you like me, but I've told you countless times, Zhao Zhengyan, I don't like you."

The moment Nie Haitang opened her mouth, it was a rejection.

When Bai Mingyu heard this, he was overjoyed, "Look, you punk, she doesn't care about you.

He waved his hand impatiently to drive her away and said, "Come on, Zhao Zhengyin, go where you can be cool. Don't think you can go around with the name of Zhang Zhen Zhen, if it wasn't for your family's connections, would you be able to worship? What a fox and a tiger."

Bai Jingchen, who was watching from a distance, also laughed disdainfully, "Heh, my fop cousin also knows that Ms. Sun Yue values Real Zhang, not her Zhao Zhengyin. Why doesn't that punk have any self-awareness at all. Moreover, picking up girls in front of you, how come you are also betrothed. Shutong, just now you kept giving that punk face, and this punk is not giving you face at all now."

Huang Shutong's face was gloomy and he didn't say anything as he held a cocktail in his hand and drained it in one go.

Qin Ming said, "It's not like I'm looking for your confession, why are you so direct? My fiancée is here, how could I possibly be reckless? I have something serious to say to you. This time, I left for the south, Guangzhou City."

At the mention of Guangzhou, Nie Haitang's face immediately changed, it was after all the place where she was born and raised, if the Nie family hadn't gone bankrupt, why would she have been forced to leave?

Nie Haitang said with hesitant words, "Okay, let's find a place to talk."