

Please Permit Me To Love You Forever #Chapter 101-110

Read Please Permit Me To Love You Forever Chapter 101

101 Chapter 101-so considerate!

Liancheng Yazhi saw Rong Yan's small movements and glanced at Xia Xuanmo. The next second, he pulled Rong Yan into his arms and kissed her lips in front of everyone.

The sound of whistling and strange yells suddenly rang out around them. If it were any other woman, they would have been too embarrassed to face anyone.

But Rong Yan thought indifferently, isn't it just a kiss? What's the fuss about?

Rong Yan snuggled in Liancheng Yazhi's arms and raised her neck to cooperate with his kiss.

This time, Liancheng Yazhi did not kiss her for too long before letting her go.

After that, Xia Xuanmo no longer looked at her with strange eyes, but the other women in ran ran's group did not look so friendly.

rong yan sat at the side, bored. she had never been interested in playing cards. watching them build the great wall, she felt extremely bored.

rong yan yawned and started to feel a little sleepy.

she looked at the time and saw that it was already 11 o'clock in the evening. no wonder she was so sleepy.

Rong Yan forced herself to be alert, but she felt more and more sleepy after a while.

She reached out and tugged at Liancheng Yazhi's clothes, looking at him pitifully with teary eyes. "I'll go over there and lie down for a while, okay? remember to take me with you when you leave."

Rong Yan was as soft as a shriveled kitten at the moment, and Liancheng Yazhi's heart itched when he saw her.

at the thought of the exciting things he had to do when he got back, how could he not have the energy?

Hence, he kissed Rong Yan's fair and tender little face. "Go on, tell them to stop singing. You can sleep on the sofa for a while."

" mmh. " rong yan rubbed the back of his hand, then got up. she walked to the long sofa and lay down without even taking off her shoes.

lian Cheng yazhi beckoned for the attendant who was waiting for him to get a blanket.

Soon, the blanket was brought over. Lian Cheng Yazhi asked them to wait for him for a while before he took the blanket to cover Rong Yan and carefully covered her.

rong yan was so sleepy that she fell asleep not long after it started.

She turned her body sideways and placed her small hand on her face. She looked especially soft, cute, and obedient.

Lian Cheng Yazhi's heart softened and he gently covered her with the blanket. Then, he brushed away the stray hair on her cheek and lowered his head to kiss her cheek.

The two or three people who were singing were also chased away by him.

For a moment, only the sound of Mahjong and occasional conversations could be heard in the suite.

Lian Cheng Yazhi returned to his seat and was ready to fight. However, after he threw a west wind, no one moved. He looked up at the other three.

kang yu, feng nongtang, and xia xuanmo were all looking at him with very strange eyes, as if they were doubting his authenticity.

Kang Zheng was even stroking the gun at his waist, as if he was ready to shoot at any time to confirm his authenticity.

lian Cheng yazhi glanced at them coldly, his fingers that were prettier than a woman's tapping on the table. " what's wrong? Why are you looking at me like that? do you admit that I'm more handsome than you?"

Feng nongtang rubbed his chin. I don't know if he's handsome or not. But Yingluo, was that you? " Are you the Lian Cheng Yazhi we know?"

"what do you mean?" Lian Cheng Yazhi picked up the wine glass beside him and took a sip.

Xia Xuanmo leaned back on the chair, raised his hand and slowly unbuttoned the two buttons on his collar. He looked at Rong Yan and said, " "You're serious about her, right?"

?

Yingluo, isn't this picture warm and loving? Our young master ya should also be a considerate and good man when he's gentle.

102 You're serious about her!

Xia Xuanmo leaned back on the chair, raised his hand and slowly unbuttoned the two buttons on his collar. He looked at Rong Yan and said, "you're serious about her, right?"

Xia Xuanmo's suit jacket had been taken off, the sleeves of his white shirt were rolled up, and two of his collar buttons were unbuttoned. His hair was slightly messy, and compared to his previous refined appearance, he looked more unruly and more charming.

Liancheng Yazhi was stunned for a moment and immediately said, "I can't say that I'm serious. I just think that she's fun and interesting now. After some time, she'll be the same as those women.

Liancheng Yazhi didn't lie. This was how he really felt right now.

Right now, he felt that Rong Yan was very interesting and could attract his attention, so he could spend time on her and could also be gentle and indulgent to her.

However, once he felt that Rong Yan could no longer attract him, he would push her away without mercy.

however, the other three were deeply suspicious of what he said, because it was really hard to believe yingying.

The way Liancheng Yazhi had covered Rong Yan with a blanket and the way he had bent over to look at her gave the three of them goosebumps.

The Liancheng Yazhi they knew was ruthless, violent, cold-blooded, and full of bad ideas.

when he smiled, he was scarier than when he didn't smile.

The expression on his face was particularly monotonous, either smiling or not smiling. There was absolutely no trace of the gentleness in his eyes that could melt ice and snow.

it was as if liancheng yazhi had been possessed by a ghost just now. it was so terrifying!

After Liancheng Yazhi's transformation, everyone's focus on playing cards had shifted, and their attention was focused on observing Liancheng Yazhi.

As a result, after a few rounds, Liancheng Yazhi won so much that his hands were about to go soft.

liancheng yazhi was looking forward to tonight's passion and was waiting to carry rong yan back for a night of passion. so, when it was early in the morning, he pushed his cards and said, it's 12 o'clock. It's not early anymore. Let's go. It's your birthday today, so enjoy your present, Yingluo.

feng nongtang slammed the table. "i knew there was something wrong with him. it's only 12 o'clock. why did he leave so early?"

"It's none of your business." Liancheng Yazhi had already stood up and retorted.

He walked in front of Rong Yan and saw that she was sleeping soundly. Her small mouth was slightly open, and his hand began to itch. He picked up a strand of her hair and scratched it under her nose.

Rong Yan lifted her hand to push it away and continued to sleep.

But soon, it started to itch again. After repeating this for a few times, Rong Yan finally opened her eyes. The first thing she saw was the smile on Liancheng Yazhi's handsome face, as if his prank had succeeded.

A person who was sleeping well would have a temper no matter who was woken up. Besides, Rong Yan had put up with Liancheng Yazhi for the whole day, so the fire in her heart started to burn.

Her head heated up and she grabbed it. The hand that Liancheng Yazhi used to hold her hair was there, and she opened her mouth to bite the back of his hand.

But fortunately, she quickly regained her senses and quickly adjusted her state of mind. She was thinking about how to get over this.

Rong Yan slowly loosened her grip. Then, as if she was biting for fun, she loosened her teeth and bit down again, repeatedly grinding her teeth.

After a while, she heard Liancheng Yazhi's low chuckle. She rolled her eyes and released her hand that was imprinted with her teeth. She poked his chest angrily. "I'm sleeping soundly. What are you doing? wake me up."

.....

103 Thank you for the compliment

after a while, she heard liancheng yazhi's low chuckle. she rolled her eyes and released her hand that was imprinted with her teeth. she poked his chest angrily. "I'm sleeping soundly. What are you doing? wake me up."

Rong Yan's small action just now and her current coquettish, confused, cute, and charming expression made Liancheng Yazhi very happy. Although she had bitten her a little in the beginning, Liancheng Yazhi felt that it was worth it to let her see a Rong Yan that she had never seen before.

His thumb slowly caressed Rong Yan's cheek. we should go. If I don't wake you up, are you planning to sleep here for the night? "

Rong Yan pouted, grabbed Liancheng Yazhi's hand, and took another bite. how petty. Then can't you be a gentleman and carry me out? "

Liancheng Yazhi really felt that Rong Yan was very angry at the moment, and he really wanted to dote on her when he saw her.

He hugged Rong Yan and rubbed her forehead affectionately. " i forgot about that. why don't you lie down again? i'll carry you out after you fall asleep. "

Rong Yan's eyes lit up. She quickly said, " okay, give me ten minutes. If I don't waste five minutes, I'll fall asleep immediately.

It was the first time that the two of them had a warm conversation, but after just two sentences, Feng nongtang couldn't stand it anymore. He rubbed his arms and shouted, " "Hey, hey, hey, can you guys not flirt so openly in front of us single men? You should at least consider our feelings, right?"

Xia Xuanmo was putting on his coat. He glanced at the two and said, " "i'm single, but kang yu isn't."

feng nongtang sighed. " he's still single. "

Taking advantage of Liancheng Yazhi's presence, Rong Yan hugged her arm and provoked Feng nongtang, " it's against the law for me to flirt with my man. If you don't like it, you can turn your head away. If you disturb other people's communication of feelings, you'll suffer retribution, do you understand? "

Feng nongtang almost choked on his saliva. hey, young master ya, you're too indulgent. You're already so presumptuous, and you're still not going to control yourself? "

Liancheng Yazhi touched Rong Yan's chin and smiled happily. He didn't think that Rong Yan was presumptuous. On the contrary, he thought that she was very cute and willful to his liking.

"I also think that you'll get retribution for disturbing others when they flirt," he said with a smile.

Rong Yan was smug for a moment. that's right. You'd better hurry up and find your gift, in case they run away without waiting for you.

Feng nongtang pointed at the two of them and said,"you two are in cahoots."

Unexpectedly, not only did Rong Yan not get angry, but she also smiled sweetly at him and said, "Thank you for the compliment."

This made Feng nongtang a little dumbfounded.

lian Cheng yazhi asked someone to bring rong yan's woolen short coat. after she put it on, he took her away."We're leaving. By the way, let me give you a heads up. Make your birthday party special next year. It's boring if you keep doing this."

After saying that, Rong Yan snorted at Feng nongtang and walked out of the suite with Liancheng Yazhi's arm in her arms.

feng nongtang pouted. " what kind of person is she? i scolded her and she even thanked me. "

Xia Xuanmo buttoned his collar one by one and then said, " you're complimenting them for being a match made in heaven. of course, she'll thank you,"

Wind nongtang-_-!

Did this word have such a meaning?

..?

104 Do you not want to live tonight?

wind nongtang-_-!

Did this word have such a meaning?

After the two of them left, Feng nongtang nosily asked, " "Do you really think that Liancheng isn't serious about Rong Yan?"

xia xuanmo packed his things and prepared to leave. " you can ask him about this. "

"him?" feng nongtang waved his hand. If you ask him, you'll end up being circled around by him."

Kang Xi's guard came in and handed him a hat. He put it on his head. you're not smart enough. You don't have to worry about those things.

"i'm leaving." Kang Xi was only wearing a hat, and his coat was still draped over his body. When he walked past Feng nongtang, he pushed him away and left.

Feng nongtang pointed at Kang Zhen.

"Yeah, no one said that it's not your birthday today."

xia xuanmo smiled, wiped his glasses, put them on again, and left with his briefcase.

"Then why are you still treating me like this?" Feng nongtang cried.

....??

after walking out of the door, liancheng yazhi asked rong yan, "Have you thought of how to serve me tonight?"

Rong Yan swallowed her saliva. She didn't know if she could last until tomorrow's Day.

However, in response to Liancheng Yazhi, Rong Yan naturally chose to say something that made him happy. "no, didn't i say that i'll do whatever you want tonight? i'll cooperate with you no matter what you want to do. but, wanwan, can you show a little mercy?"

As expected, Liancheng Yazhi's mood was extremely good.

He pinched Rong Yan's chin. good girl, your little mouth is so sweet. I'll dote on you when we go back.

Rong Yan's hand tickled Liancheng Yazhi's chest twice. Mr. Liancheng, are you sure you're the one who dotes on me and not the other way around?"

She had been with Liancheng Yazhi for so long and was rusty in other skills, but she was shameless and invincible.

After Rong Yan said this, Liancheng Yazhi's eyes immediately turned dark, and there was a faint flame in them.

He pinched Rong Yan's waist. Little Vixen, I think you don't plan to live tonight.

Rong Yan chuckled and threw him a flirtatious look. She asked with a faint smile, "I don't plan to live anymore, and I want to drag you to die with me. Do you want to go with me?"

“What do you think?” Liancheng Yazhi looked at her.

While they were talking, the two of them had already walked out of miyin’s main door. Secretary Zhang had already parked the car at the entrance and was waiting for them to come in.

As soon as she walked out of the door, Rong Yan shivered from the cold. it’s so cold, Yingluo. The weather is getting cold too quickly. The last time I went out, I was only wearing a single piece of clothing.

Rong Yan buried her head in his arms coldly. For some reason, Liancheng Yazhi felt that any small action of hers tonight would touch the soft part of his heart. He covered her exposed ears with his hand. tomorrow, I’ll have someone send the winter clothes to the room. You don’t have to worry the next time you go out.

Rong Yan nodded happily and said, Okay, okay. Mr. Liancheng, you’re the best. But, there are still shoes.

“Alright, send it over together.” Liancheng Yazhi’s lips curled up. In the past, he hated women asking for things from him the most, but when Rong Yan opened her mouth, he only felt happy.

—

‘aww, this good porridge is so warm ... by the way, we seem to have been vegetarian for two or three days!’

[PS: f * ck, I love Master Sheng a lot. I should have thanked him for his story first and pushed young master ya down.]

105 An annoying person!

“Alright, send it over together.” Liancheng Yazhi’s lips curled up. In the past, he hated women asking for things from him the most, but now that Rong Yan had spoken, he felt happy.

Secretary Zhou quickly opened the door for them.

Rong Yan heard it when Liancheng Yazhi was about to hug her and get into the car.

“Big sister, is that you? You’re my sister, Rong Yan, right? Yingluo, I’m Rong Jia, your biological sister, Rong Jia.”

The two ‘sister’s’ were very emotional, and even trembled in a sobbing tone, sounding particularly close to the sisterly love. It made Rong Yan shiver fiercely after hearing it,

and a layer of goosebumps appeared on her skin. She really didn't know that Rong Jia had such good acting skills.

No, no, she had underestimated Rong Jia. Rong Jia's acting skills had always been good, and she was not stupid or shallow. Otherwise, she would have known that she knew Jiang nuanxia in her previous life.

Rong Yan stopped in her tracks and looked up at Liancheng Yazhi, shrugging helplessly.

out of the corner of his eye, liancheng yazhi glanced at rong jia, who was standing ten steps away. he frowned unhappily, as if he had seen an infectious virus. he lowered his head and asked rong yan, "You know him?"

Rong Yan pouted and looked displeased. "Annoying person."

rong yan was not a fool. of course, she could see that rong jia was standing there to stop him. it seemed that rong jia had already seen her in miyin without her knowing.

since he was going to take revenge on jiang nuanxia, he would probably have to meet rong jia. since he had to meet her sooner or later, he might as well meet her.

Liancheng Yazhi hugged her and refused to let go. since you hate it, why do you want to see it? let the security guards chase it away. Miyin has been getting worse recently. She lets everyone stand at the door.

Rong Yan smiled and tiptoed to kiss him on the lips. As if she was coaxing him, she said, " give me ten minutes. Get in the car first. I'll be right there.

Liancheng Yazhi never waited for anyone, but the person in front of him was Rong Yan. He said a little impatiently, "Hurry up,"

" don't worry. i don't want to look at an annoying person for a long time. i don't want to be unable to eat tomorrow. "

Liancheng Yazhi found her words funny. He pinched her face and bent down to get into the car.

After he got into the car, Rong Yan slowly turned around and faced Rong Jia.

This was the first time she had seen Rong Jia since her rebirth.

As expected, she was still as annoying as he remembered. He hated her just by looking at her face.

In order to look good, Rong Jia wore a long, black, tight-fitting fur dress that wrapped around her hips. Below was a pair of flesh-colored stockings, the very thin kind. It was just right for summer. Wearing it at this time would simply be looking for the cold. Fortunately, she was still young and pretty, so she looked a little sexy in it. However, now that she knew how to shiver in the cold wind, she really did not think that she looked good.

However, all the money she had added up was not as valuable as Rong Yan's current underwear.

Rong Jia naturally saw Rong Yan now. If it wasn't for the fact that she had grown up quickly and was very familiar with Rong Yan's appearance, Rong Jia would not have believed that this woman who was full of wisdom and had a graceful and noble air about her was her sister who had once lived in the slums like her.

Now, Rong Yan looked at her with contempt, which made Rong Jia's hatred overflow like a rising tide.

—

The sisters finally met. Sister Rong Yan was going to flip out again.

106 Are you disgusting?

When Rong Yan looked at her, it was always with contempt, which made Rong Jia's heart fill with hatred like a rising tide.

Rong Jia jogged over to Rong Yan and smiled sweetly. "Sister Yingluo is really you? I miss you so much. You haven't been home for so long. Have you forgotten about your sister?"

Rong Jia's voice was sweet and cute, and she sounded like she was whining. It was as if she had a good relationship with Rong Yan, and she almost hugged her arm.

After she finished speaking, she pretended to casually glance at Liancheng Yazhi, who was in the car.

Rong Jia was about to leave after getting the money from Jiang Nuanxia, but she suddenly remembered something and turned back to look for her.

In the end, she ran into Rong Yan, who was right in front of the manager.

Rong Jia was shocked. Rong Yan turned around and walked away with the manager. She did not dare to follow, but she felt all kinds of dissatisfaction in her heart.

At first, she thought that Rong Yan was just a hostess like Jiang nuanxia. However, from behind her, she saw the manager of miyin speaking to Rong Yan with great respect and politeness. It was not like he was talking to an ordinary hostess.

at this time, rong jia's thoughts moved.

So she squatted outside miyin's door and waited for Rong Yan to come out, intending to confirm it again.

If it was really Rong Yan, then the relationship would be good. She was dressed so well now, and a little money would be enough for her to spend.

Rong Yan crossed her arms, a contemptuous smile on her lips as she watched Rong Jia compose and act like a clown.

she was puzzled. why didn't the rong family have any good people? of course, that included herself. she was an absolutely sinister, vicious, and shameless woman.

After Rong Jia continued her sisterly relationship, Rong Yan lazily said, " Oh, I was wondering who this is. Don't call me so intimately. I'm really afraid of having nightmares at night. We both know each other well. Don't you find it disgusting to pretend like this? "

rong jia's eyes immediately turned red."sister, yingluo, yingluo ..."

Rong Yan looked at her pretentious face and felt particularly disgusted. She really wanted to cover it with a brick and smash that annoying face into a bloody mess.

Rong Yan blew at her hair that had been blown onto the bridge of her nose by the wind and said sarcastically, " Rong Jia is useless in front of me, and it's even more useless to pretend in front of my man in the car. If you really need a man, I'll find you a good place."

Rong Yan raised her chin in mi Yin's direction."Here, once you're in here, you won't be lacking men day and night. Oh, Yingluo, I almost forgot. The conditions here are very strict. With you like this, Yingluo probably won't accept you even if you want to sell yourself."

the moment rong yan opened her mouth, she was vicious and malicious. immediately, rong jia's face, which had been frozen blue, became ferocious. the grievances and sadness that she could pretend to be looked especially funny at this moment.

Rong Yan knew Rong Jia too well. She deliberately pretended to be pitiful as if she had been bullied by her. Of course, it was not for Rong Yan to see.

The two of them had known each other for a long time since they were young and knew each other very well. Rong Jia's real purpose was to put on an act for Liancheng Yazhi.

Unfortunately, he was a man with a unique taste and sharp eyes. He did not even look at Rong Jia's little tricks.

Rong Jia almost went crazy, but in the cold wind, she gradually regained her senses.

.....

107 Don't touch my man

rong jia almost went crazy, but in the cold wind, she gradually regained her senses.

She pointed at Rong Yan with a heartbroken expression and said in disbelief, "sister, do you know what you're saying? I'm your sister, your biological sister Yingluo, we're from the same mother, and you dare to say that to me? Yingluo, Yingluo!"

Rong Yan tightened her clothes. She had always been afraid of the cold. Standing in the cold wind for a while, she couldn't stand it anymore. She looked at Rong Jia in disgust, as if she was looking at a pile of dog shit. Yang Yan told you, right? after I help Rong shenghai pay off the 500000 usury loan, you two will have nothing to do with each other anymore. You can have any money or man you want, but don't think about it on me. If you dare to touch my money, I'll dare to take your life.

After Rong Yan finished speaking, she heard a cough from inside the car. The corner of her mouth twitched and she rolled her eyes. She added unwillingly, "Also, if you dare to touch my man, I'll make sure you can't be a woman."

In her previous life, even when she was sold by her own mother and her and Rong Jia sucked her blood dry like blood-sucking bugs, she still had a little affection for them because she always felt that they were blood-related and family.

However, after her rebirth, she finally understood that being kind to Yang Yan and Rong Jia was the same as putting a knife to her own neck.

In this life, she would never be soft-hearted to them.

If Rong Jia dared to do anything, she would deal with her as ruthlessly as she did to Jiang nuanxia.

Rong Jia clutched her chest and cried. Those who didn't know would think that she was really sad."Sister, how could you do this? Just because you have a rich boyfriend, how can you not even call me mom? you've changed, you've changed so much that I can't even recognize you anymore. Look at you, cold, heartless, selfish, and cold-blooded!"

Rong Yan pouted and flipped her hair in boredom.

Damn it, does she think she's the female lead of qiongyao? she said it so disgustingly.

Obviously, Rong Yan was not the only one who could not stand it. Liancheng Yazhi kicked the car door and said fiercely, "you're just an irrelevant person. Why are you talking so much? don't you think it's cold outside?"

Rong Yan immediately turned around, and the disgust on her face instantly turned into a smile. She called out to Liancheng Yazhi in a sweet voice, "My dear, I'll be up right away."

When Rong Jia heard that Rong Yan was leaving, she quickly said, "sister, mom and uncle both miss you very much. recently, mom has been missing you so much that she has fallen sick. even if you don't like her, she is still your biological mother. without her, you wouldn't be sister hanhan now. i kneel down to you. please go and see mom. i beg you, i'll kowtow to you. "

Rong Yan crossed her arms and watched as Rong Jia knelt down. Then, she really started to kowtow. When Rong Jia's forehead was about to break, Rong Yan slowly walked up to her. all these years, I've been working part-time in University. After graduation, I've spent all the money on you and Yang Yan. If you kowtow to me a few times, I'll feel that it's a huge loss.

After she finished speaking, she curled her lips and slowly bent down. I know what you're up to, but don't think about getting a single cent from me.

Then she lowered her voice. I'm not Jiang nuanxia. What can you blackmail me for? "

rong jia immediately stopped kowtowing. she put her hands on the ground and looked at rong yan in horror.

rong yan felt that her expression was a little pleasing to the eye, but she thought that it could be even more pleasing to the eye.

..??

108 chapter 108: i'll break your hand!

Rong Yan felt that her expression was a little pleasing to the eye, but she thought that it could be even more pleasing to the eye.

Hence-

In the next second, Rong Jia's face was filled with pain and she screamed in pain. Her facial features were twisted.

On the back of Rong Jia's right hand, Rong Yan's heel, which was as thin as a needle, was crushing her back with force.

Rong Yan heard Rong Jia's screams and looked at her pale face. She was in so much pain that she was about to faint. Suddenly, she felt at ease. The mood that she had been suppressing for the past few days was finally lifted!

She secretly sighed. Could it be that after following Liancheng Yazhi for so long, she had learned to be as perverted as him? [young master ya: who are you calling crazy?]

Rong Yan was just having fun stepping on him when Liancheng Yazhi suddenly jumped out of the car, picked Rong Yan up, and kicked Rong Jia over. is it fun? " The weather isn't cold anymore? if you want to step on someone, i'll find someone to step on you here."

Rong Yan hugged his neck. but others can't step as hard as you do.

Liancheng Yazhi patted her chubby butt. it's already midnight. There's not enough time. Go back quickly.

Rong Yan sighed. As expected, he was a beast and a pervert. He couldn't hold back anymore.

She chuckled and kissed Liancheng Yazhi's face. it's ran ran who's going back. She's going back to serve you.

The two of them got into the car, and just as Secretary Zhou was about to close the door, Rong Jia suddenly pounced on the main door and pulled it open. sister, no matter how you treat me, no matter how much you hate me, I'll acknowledge you. Mom and I have been waiting for you. Go home, Yingluo, I beg you, Yingluo.

When Secretary Zhou saw this, he thought to himself,"this woman doesn't want to live. I still want to work tomorrow and be fine."

So, Secretary Zhou kicked her away and quickly called two of mi Yin's bodyguards to take Rong Jia away.

he closed the door and drove on. it was finally quiet.

Rong Yan was still in Liancheng Yazhi's arms. She leaned lazily against him for warmth and even boldly reached her hands under his coat to feel the temperature of his skin through the thin shirt.

For about ten minutes, no one spoke, and the atmosphere was very quiet.

Suddenly, Liancheng Yazhi frowned and said, " "unlucky, we can't have this car anymore. secretary zhou, change to another one tomorrow."

Secretary Zhou said,"it's Yingluo."

Rong Yan and he both understood why Liancheng Yazhi said that. It was because the boss was very unhappy when Rong Jia touched the car door just now.

After a while, Rong Yan couldn't help but lay her head on Liancheng Yazhi's thigh and said, "Aren't you going to ask me why I hate him so much? don't you think I'm scary?"

Liancheng Yazhi smiled and pinched her cheek. "scary? You said you're completely useless, but why don't you find me a terrifying place?"

Rong Yan wrinkled her nose and pressed her face against his lower abdomen. She said weakly, "you don't have to look at me like that. I'm just like that. I'm cold-blooded, selfish, indifferent, and cruel, just like she said. I'm the most vicious woman in the world to be able to kick my own sister so ruthlessly.

Rong Yan did not know what Liancheng Yazhi was thinking about the way she treated Rong Jia today, so she wanted to test him.

In the end, Liancheng Yazhi straightened her face and said angrily, "You're really not done, are you? Why did you waste so much time talking to that kind of woman? you should have stepped on her face. How much time did I waste tonight?"

..

109 Mr. Liancheng, you're so nice

"You're really not done, are you? Why did you waste so much time talking to that kind of woman? you should have stepped on her face. How much time did I waste tonight?"

What Liancheng Yazhi was concerned about was that it was already past midnight. Rong Yan had promised him that she would not resist no matter what he did tonight. Young master ya was looking forward to it.

In the end, Rong Jia had delayed him for so long.

Liancheng Yazhi was so annoyed that he really wanted someone to kill Rong Jia.

He had long known about the trivial matters in Rong Yan's family. If he were Rong Yan, the vampire mother and daughter would have long been dead in his hands.

Liancheng Yazhi was not a kind man. If Rong Yan was really like those Mary Sue women, weak and easy to bully, he would not be interested in her at all. On the contrary, Rong Yan's arrogant and trampling attitude towards Rong Jia today made Liancheng Yazhi feel that this woman was more to his liking.

rong yan could tell that liancheng yazhi only cared about his welfare from the beginning.

He didn't even care about her attitude towards Rong Jia.

Rong Yan's mood improved and she poked his chest. look at how lecherous you are. We don't have much time today. I can make it up to you tomorrow.

Liancheng Yazhi's lips curved. you said it yourself.

of course. I'm just saying this as an extra compensation for you for helping me kick her today.

Liancheng Yazhi touched his chin and calculated."You'll get compensation for kicking her? Then, if Yingluo gets someone to beat her up again, do you want to add some compensation?"

Rong Yan almost choked on her own saliva. However, looking at Liancheng Yazhi now, it was the first time she felt that he was super cute.

Rong Yan grabbed Liancheng Yazhi's fingers and nodded happily. Okay, okay, Huahua, let me think about it. I'll think about how to deal with her.

she thought for a while, and her eyes suddenly lit up as she grabbed liancheng yazhi's wrist and shook it. "I remember now."

"What?"

rong yan got up, her face almost touching liancheng yazhi's as she said excitedly, " " today, she pointed at me with her finger. i'm very upset. can you break her finger? "

Liancheng Yazhi tapped her forehead. look at you. You only broke a finger? Fine, I promise you. In the future, don't even think about using her right index finger."

Rong Yan wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him twice on the face. Oh, you're so nice, Mr. Liancheng. I promise to serve you well tonight and tomorrow night.

Liancheng Yazhi had a smug smile on his face as he let Rong Yan go crazy.

Secretary Zhou, who was driving, felt more and more that it was no wonder the two in the back were able to get together.

.....

On the other side, at the entrance of miyin, after Rong Jia was taken away by two security guards, they threw her on the side of the road. The two even kicked her a few times on her butt and chest, threatening her and telling her not to come within two hundred meters of miyin's entrance.

Lying on the cold asphalt road, Rong Jia clutched her chest, which was the most sensitive and fragile part of a woman. After being kicked by the security guard, Rong Jia almost passed out from the pain.

..

110 She must disfigure her

Lying on the cold asphalt road, Rong Jia clutched her chest, which was the most sensitive and fragile part of a woman. After being kicked by the security guard, Rong Jia almost passed out from the pain.

There was also a mark on the back of his hand that Rong Yan had stepped on with blood. The skin was already broken, and his hand was bleeding.

Rong Jia's entire body was in pain, and she could not even take a breath.

The pain in her body caused her hatred for Rong Yan to rise to an unprecedented level.

Rong Jia had hated Rong Yan since she was young.

For as long as she could remember, everyone who saw the two sisters would say that the older sister was pretty. When they went to school, everyone would say that the older sister was so good at her studies, but why was the younger sister so bad at her studies?

rong jia's jealousy had been present since she was a child. it was like a slow-acting poison, and as time passed, it accumulated in her body and became more and more dense.

As a result, whenever she saw Rong Yan now, she would feel a deep hatred in her bones. She wished that she could disappear forever and never appear again.

Especially now that Rong Yan was living such a good life, and she was with such a rich and handsome man. She had jewelry from head to toe, which added up to the value of someone else's room. She also recognized the bag in her hand. It was her favorite brand, Birkin high-end custom-made. It was said that people could not order this color even after waiting for one or two years.

Seeing such a face, the fire of jealousy in Rong Jia's heart almost burned her to ashes.

Why? In what way was she inferior to Rong Yan? why did everyone say that she was good? why did she have such a good life now? yet, she had to worry about a pair of shoes that only cost a few hundred yuan?

Rong Yan shouldn't have lived such a good life. She should have been tortured by that perverted President Wang and be better off dead.

rong jia struggled to get up. she was not willing to see rong yan live a good life while she herself was on the streets.

The vicious thoughts in Rong Jia's heart grew rapidly in the hotbed of jealousy and hatred. She must destroy her face and step her into the mud. As long as she was gone, she could live a good life.

Rong Jia got up unsteadily. Now, she had to fight for the goal in her heart.

Rong Jia stumbled along for a few days before she finally saw a taxi. Before she could stop it, the taxi stopped in front of her.

The taxi driver rolled down the window and asked Rong Jia, miss, you don't seem to be feeling well. Do you want to take a car? "

"take the pixiu." rong jia was looking for a car, and the car came. of course, she was pretentious.

after struggling to open the car door and finally sitting in the car, rong jia's body was already covered in cold sweat from the pain.

The driver looked like a young man wearing a cap. Because of the dim light, his face could not be seen clearly, but judging from his chin, he should be a good looking man. He asked Rong Jia, "Where are you going, miss?"

rong jia hesitated for a moment and told him her home in the slums.

She knew that she couldn't deal with Rong Yan herself. She was going to tell Yang Yan that the next time she found Rong Yan's specific address, she would let Yang Yan make a scene.

The driver started the car and drove on. After about half an hour, they arrived at the street closest to the place Rong Jia had mentioned.

Because she lived in a tube-shaped apartment, the car couldn't pass through, so it had to be parked here.

"How much?" Rong Jia asked.

"I don't want money. You just need to give me something on you as collateral."