

## **Please Permit Me To Love You Forever #Chapter 111 -120**

### **Read Please Permit Me To Love You Forever Chapter 111**

111 You want to leave and be the Overlord?

“I don’t want money. You just need to give me something on you as collateral.” The driver turned around and smiled at Rong Jia.

Rong Jia was stunned. She had been beaten too many times today, and she felt that her brain might be a little rusty.

“Yingluo, what do you mean?”

“It’s nothing,” the driver laughed. It’s just the literal meaning, don’t you understand?” After saying that, he lowered his head and muttered to himself, “that’s not right. Boss didn’t say that he’s retarded?”

Rong Jia felt that the atmosphere was not right. She quietly opened the door and wanted to get out.

This place was already close to her house. As long as she moved fast enough, it was not entirely impossible for her to escape.

but just as the car door was pushed open, the driver jumped out. “Hey, don’t go. You haven’t left your fare. If you want to leave, take the king’s car?”

The driver grabbed Rong Jia and carried her to the trunk like a little chick.

“Yingluo, Who are you? what are you doing?” Rong Jia was so scared that she was trembling.

The driver opened the trunk and took out a brick. He then smiled at Rong Jia, “it’s nothing. I’m just getting the fare. Don’t worry, it’ll be quick. You have to believe me. I’m quick and accurate. I’m really strong.

Before Rong Jia could figure out what was going on, she was pushed to the ground.

The driver pressed her upper body with his knee and pressed her right hand to the ground. Then he raised the brick, aimed it at Rong Jia’s index finger, and smashed it down quickly.

Before Rong Jia could scream like a pig being slaughtered, the driver had already stuffed a rag that he usually used to clean the window into her mouth.

the driver pinched rong jia's bleeding finger and said, " don't scream. what are you screaming for? i'm just collecting a reasonable amount of money. you don't look like a poor person. you don't owe me a debt, do you? "

He felt that the brick he had just thrown wasn't very good, so he added three more bangs.

" well, that's great, yingluo. " however, his middle finger was also bleeding. the driver scratched his head in embarrassment. " uh, i'm so sorry. it's dark and i didn't see it clearly. i'm so sorry. i don't think miss is a petty person. we're even now. goodbye. if there's a chance in the future, sit in my car again. i'll definitely give you a discount. "

After saying that, he quickly jumped into the car and ran away, leaving only a trail of exhaust fumes behind him.

Rong Jia's mouth was stuffed with rags, and the bones in her right index finger had been completely broken. The ten fingers were connected to her heart. The pain was beyond what her body could bear, and Rong Jia could not cry anymore. Her consciousness was blurry, but she still wanted to crawl home.

however, when she saw her right hand, the pain that her nose and body suffered almost made her collapse. seeing this scene, rong jia's entire body collapsed, and her neck tilted to the side as she passed out.

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In contrast, Rong Jia's fingers were crippled and she was lying miserably on the cold Street.

on the top floor of block A in the empire, it was a different scene. the room was full of charm.

Rong Yan was wearing a short nurse's uniform. Her clothes looked intact, and a stethoscope was hanging around her neck. However, the nurse's hat on her head had long been lost. Her hair was messy, and her forehead was wet. Her hair was stuck to her cheeks, and her eyes were blurred as if her soul had left her body.

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It's almost the new year, and your writing resistance has flared up again. You want to chop off your hands the moment you start writing, right? writing a word is like suicide.

This is so hard! Most importantly, it's completely wood-powered! What was this?

112 You're so kind

Rong Yan was like a puppet being controlled by zaixi Yazhi. One, two, three, four, two, two, three, four, over and over again, the variety of patterns was too much for Rong Yan's eyes to take in.

In the end, she didn't want to move anymore and pretended to be dead on the bed. The sugar daddy looked at her and said, "you're not feeling well. Just in time. The doctor will give you a checkup. I guarantee that you'll feel better immediately.

After that, he became like this, unable to struggle, and could only listen to him.

Rong Yan's voice was a little hoarse from shouting, but Liancheng Yazhi was still in good spirits. Rong Yan said, "Mr. Liancheng, why is it that the more you treat her, the more uncomfortable she is?"

'Doctor Liancheng' finally ended his game happily. He said in a happy voice, "the medicine hasn't taken effect yet. I think we'll have to wait a little longer.

Then, he shamelessly kissed Rong Yan's hairline and said, "Don't worry, I'll help you cure it."

Rong Yan rolled her eyes. Healing your sister!

She thought in despair, 'it's over, it's over. Don't think about it tomorrow. Bastard, pervert, cursed. Aren't you afraid of excessive indulgence and premature aging?'

Rong Yan gritted her teeth and cursed in her heart while cooperating with Liancheng Yazhi. She also spurned herself in her heart. She had been reborn and had fallen to this state. She really didn't know if God would regret letting her live again after finding out.

In the end, the brave and long-lasting financial backer, Liancheng Yazhi, brushed her hair aside in satisfaction and kissed her ear. "How is it, baby? do you feel better? Not good, the doctor will give you some more treatment."

Before he could finish, his listless face immediately opened his eyes and his head shook like a rattle. it's not good. It's good. Mr. Liancheng, your injection is really effective.

The result:

Liancheng Yazhi looked at him naughtily and smiled evilly. "ah, it's working. since it's so effective, let's do a few more stitches to make you recover faster. "

Rong Yan wanted to bang her head against the wall. Damn it, don't you have to go to work tomorrow?

Rong Yan looked at Liancheng Yazhi pitifully and said, " don't be like this, Mr. Wufu Liancheng. You're so kind, so great, so brave. Please spare me.

All men liked to be complimented, especially in the area of men's self-esteem!

Although Rong Yan really wanted to kick him down and hit him, she didn't dare to do so now.

however, what she said just now was true.

liancheng yazhi was satisfied with rong yan's fawning and begging. he pinched the soft flesh on rong yan's face and said, " Let's continue tomorrow."

In order to escape tonight, Rong Yan really couldn't think so much now. She quickly said, " yes, yes. I'll definitely rest well during the day and recuperate. I'll play with you.

Liancheng Yazhi kissed her hard on the cheek. so obedient, Yingluo.

Seeing that she had finally appeased Liancheng Yazhi, Rong Yan no longer had any energy and strength. After a while, she was drowsy.

however, liancheng yazhi was not sleepy. he hugged rong yan and thought about something. after a while, his eyes lit up and he said to rong yan, " Seaman, we've already played with the nurses. How about we play with female PU tomorrow?"

Rong Yan didn't hear what he said clearly and said vaguely, " En, Yingluo."

liancheng yazhi was about to say something else when his phone suddenly rang.

of course, he didn't want to answer it at this time, but when he saw the caller id flashing on the phone, he turned over and hugged rong yan tightly in his arms, picking up the phone on the coffee table at the head of the bed with one hand.

"How's the matter?"

"Boss, it's all done. Yingluo is it, Yingluo is it."

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113 I guessed it

"How's the matter?"

"Boss, it's all done. Yingluo is it, Yingluo is it."

The other party seemed to be very afraid when he spoke, and even his voice was stuttering. Liancheng Yazhi was impatient and said, "Speak," he said.

The other party finally said, "it's Zhenzhen. It's that Zhenzhen. When I made my move, it was too dark. I didn't see clearly and accidentally made a mistake. The extra Zhenzhen took an extra finger from her. Boss, I've never made a mistake before. Today was purely an accident, Zhenzhen "

Liancheng Yazhi laughed when he heard that. you asked for an extra one? Not bad, just treat it as buying one to increase one. You did well, go ask Secretary Zhou for a bonus."

The other party was stunned for a moment, then raised his voice, "Yes, thank you, boss!"

After hanging up the phone, Liancheng Yazhi lowered his head and saw that Rong Yan had already woken up and was looking at him.

Liancheng Yazhi pinched her nose. you heard that? "

rong yan rubbed her face against his chest. "I can't hear it clearly, but I can guess it."

"Rong Jia's finger is gone. The people we sent over didn't see it clearly because it was dark, so they broke one of her fingers." Liancheng Yazhi's hand gently caressed Rong Jian's round shoulder. It was almost four in the morning, but he still did not feel sleepy.

Rong Yan's mood instantly brightened when she heard that, and even the fatigue from being tormented by Liancheng Yazhi seemed to have disappeared in an instant. She waved her fist."Ah? Haha, I like this good Pixiu."

Liancheng Yazhi looked at Rong Yan, who was smiling like a child, and he suddenly felt very satisfied at this moment. This feeling was very relaxed and comfortable, different from any other time.

The happy Rong Yan suddenly stopped and asked Liancheng Yazhi, " Oh, I forgot to ask you today. Why did Deputy Mayor Xia look at me like that? "

Liancheng Yazhi was stunned for a moment and frowned. don't tell me you think he's taken a fancy to you.

Rong Yan patted his shoulder. how is that possible? no matter how bad my eyesight is, I can still tell that the way he looks at me is strange and not like me. It's as if he's investigating something.

Rong Yan felt very uncomfortable when she thought of the way Xia Xuanmo looked at her.

Especially when she thought of how he looked refined and handsome on the surface, with a righteous look between his brows, but could do such a thing, she felt that he was too scumbag. His appearance had deceived so many kind and ignorant humans.

lian Cheng yazhi's eyes flickered and he touched his nose with his finger. after you went to the bathroom, I accidentally told him that you treated him as your idol. Maybe he was curious, so he took a few more glances at you.

Rong Yan looked at him with wide eyes. what? you told him? It's so embarrassing. Why tell her?"

For the first time, Rong Yan realized that the gossiping woman didn't just talk about women.

"I'm just letting him know that he has fans too. He should be more careful when he does things."

rong yan immediately shook her head,"fan?" No, no, no, no, I'm not his fan anymore. I've already seen him like that, and if I still treat him as an idol, then I'm sick."

Lian Cheng Yazhi nodded. you made the right decision this time. Xuanzi is a pervert. He usually likes underage girls.

Rong Yanzi's face twitched. F \* ck, you're saying it as if you're not a pervert.

However, Deputy Mayor Xia's taste is really heavy. Yingluo is underage. F \* ck your sister, she's a beast in human clothing, an absolute beast in human clothing!

114 Master Sheng is already married

However, Deputy Mayor Xia's taste is really heavy. Yingluo is underage. F \* ck your sister, she's a beast in human clothing, an absolute beast in human clothing!

Compared to him, Rong Yan felt that Lian Cheng Yazhi was much more normal.

At the very least, he liked adult women, and he wouldn't have any sadomasochism. These two were already very good.

Rong Yan grabbed Lian Cheng Yazhi's hand, looked into his eyes, and said seriously, "mr. lian Cheng, I suddenly realized that you're really very good."

lian Cheng yazhi gave rong yan a smile that said,"you have good taste."

"Kang Yu is already married," he said after a while. Although Xuxu's marriage was the same as not being married, and she didn't sleep with him for two years after marriage, being his wife was not as comfortable as being a widow.

“Ah, I didn’t expect him to be married at such a young age, Yingluo. But what does this have to do with me?”

“ahem, yingluo doesn’t mean anything. i just wanted to tell you.” I don’t want you to turn around and look for them when I don’t want you anymore.

“Oh, Yingluo.”

As the two of them chatted, they fell asleep unknowingly.

The clock on the wall slowly ticked away. It was five in the morning.

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Rong Yan and Liancheng Yazhi were sleeping in their warm beds and it was very sweet. However, Rong Jia, who was lying on the cold Street, was experiencing the most painful moment of her life.

she didn’t know how long she had been unconscious for, but the pain finally woke her up.

When he woke up, he immediately looked at his finger. His index finger was completely gone, and there was only a pool of blood on the ground. There was a piece of flesh and broken bones on his finger that could no longer be put together.

The middle finger is also not that bad, it’s most likely not going to work?

Looking at her hand, Rong Jia cried out in pain and cried, ” my hand, my hand, why? who did this to you? ”

At five o’clock in the morning, some of the residents of this generation had already gotten up early and were planning to go for morning exercises. Rong Jia’s wailing attracted a few uncles and aunties. Seeing Rong Jia’s miserable appearance, they were kind and sent Rong Jia to the nearest small private clinic. It took a lot of effort to knock on the door and then left with a sigh.

When the doctor in the small clinic saw Rong Yan’s hand, he almost fainted from shock. He had seen people with broken fingers before, but this was the first time he had seen such a bloody scene. It was too shocking.

The doctor said to Rong Jia, ” Gu Liang, I can’t treat your hand injury. I don’t dare to. I can only disinfect it, clean it, and bandage it. You still have to go to a big hospital.

Rong Jia’s face was as pale as a ghost’s. The pain had tortured her to the point that she was weak and powerless. Cold sweat broke out layer by layer on her body, and water could be wrung out of her wool dress.

She didn't even have the strength to answer the doctor's question.

In the end, the doctor shakily wrapped her hands like a rice dumpling. Seeing that she couldn't stand the pain, he gave her some painkillers.

Rong Jia trembled as she swallowed the painkiller. She did not leave immediately because she did not have the strength.

Half an hour later, the painkiller finally started to take effect. Rong Jia drank twice the amount of hot water and only then did she regain some strength. She felt that her legs could walk again and quickly left the clinic, holding onto the wall. She wanted to hurry home.

When she was sitting down just now, she had already thought about it and more or less knew who did it.

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115 Restless

The doctor stood at the door and watched Rong Jia walk away. He shook his head. Dressed like this, he's definitely not a law-abiding person. He most likely provoked some enemy. Young people nowadays are really getting crazier and crazier.

Finally, she reached the front door. It was originally a ten-minute walk, but it took her half an hour.

Rong Jia leaned against the rusty anti-theft door, gasping for air. Then she raised her hand and knocked on the door.

At this time, Rong Nuo should have already woken up. She was in high school, and class started at eight o'clock. She had to wake up more than two hours earlier because Hanhan had to prepare breakfast for the family.

After a while, the door opened, and the person who opened the door was indeed Rong Nuo.

As soon as the door opened, Rong Jia fell in, and Rong Nuo quickly held her.

Rong Jia's body was cold, and her hair was wet. Her face was covered in sweat and blood, and her flesh-colored stockings were also covered in blood. Her right hand was wrapped in thick gauze, and there was an obvious cut on her index finger.

Such a Rong Jia made Rong Nuo so scared that she could not move. After a while, she reacted and quickly shouted, "Second sister, what's wrong with you?"

When she came back from the clinic, Rong nuo had no strength left and she leaned on Rong nuo.

Rong nuo moved her to the sofa with great effort, and then shouted, Auntie, Auntie, it's second sister who's back. Quickly come over and see what happened to second sister Yingluo!

after a while, yang yan's voice came from the master bedroom, "Wretched girl, what are you shouting for? it's only so late and something happened to second sister? are you deliberately cursing her to be Qianqian?"

Yang Yan walked out as she spoke. When she saw Rong Jia lying on the sofa, she immediately shut up. Then, she screamed like a pig being slaughtered and rushed over. She pushed Rong nuo away and fell on Rong Jia. What happened to your hand? who did this?"

Yang Yan cursed as she shook Rong Jia. Rong Jia, who was already exhausted and had lost a lot of blood, rolled her eyes and fainted.

Rong nuo wanted to say something, but when she thought of the mother and daughter's conduct, she kept quiet. She went back to the room and took out a thin quilt to cover Rong Jia.

Seeing Rong Jia like this today, Rong nuo did not feel any sympathy at all. Instead, she felt a little pleased, and even thought that evil would have its retribution.

Yang Yan cried and cursed, sitting on the ground and making a scene.

Rong nuo pursed her lips. Was she crazy? her father was a security guard at the gate of the community and did night shifts. There was no home at all. No one would go to see her like this.

However, Yang Yan's sharp and vicious curses did wake Rong Jia up.

After waking up, Rong Jia felt a little more energetic. She grabbed Yang Yan, who was crying by herself, and said, "Cry, cry, cry, what else can you do other than crying? I have something to tell you about Yingluo, it's a big matter. Quickly help me into Yingluo"

Yang Yan quickly helped Rong Jia up. Jiajia, what is more important than you? hurry to the hospital.

rong jia gritted her teeth and her eyes were filled with hatred. "no, i know my hand is useless even if you go to the hospital, yingluo. my hand is crippled, but i can already guess who it is, yingluo."

Yang Yan stood up immediately. who is it? tell mom. I'll go and help you vent your anger. I'll cut off ten of her fingers.

Rong Jia held her down and glanced at Rong nuo. Rong nuo was opening the refrigerator to take something out. Rong Jia quickly said to Yang Yan, "Shut up. I'm talking to you about Rong Yan."

116 the rich

Rong Jia held her down and glanced at Rong nuo. Rong nuo was opening the refrigerator to take something out. Rong Jia quickly said to Yang Yan, "I'm talking to you about Rong Yan."

Rong Jia looked at Rong nuo again, and seeing that she did not seem to make it, she continued, "I'm talking to you about an urgent matter, Yingluo. I saw her today, Yingluo."

Yang Yan immediately jumped up and cursed, "What do you mean you met that b \* tch? she's a b \* stard who's lost her heart at dawn. I've raised her to this age, but she doesn't know what her family name is just because she has some money? Now, she doesn't even want to get her salary back. Where did you see her? why didn't you get her back?"

Rong nuo's hand that was holding the milk stopped, and she thought to herself, "oh no, Rong Jia has seen eldest sister. They are definitely going to do something bad to eldest sister. I have to tell her quickly."

rong jia's intact left hand grabbed a pillow and threw it at yang yan. "I already told you not to call her Yingluo. Do you want everyone to know what your name is?"

Rong Jia looked at Yang Yan with fire in her eyes, wanting to tear her apart. "Quickly help me in!"

Yang Yan shut her mouth and helped her into the bedroom.

The door closed, and Rong nuo gently closed the refrigerator door. She tiptoed over and put her ear to the door.

Because the house was old, the door frame was deformed and cracked, so it was easy to hear what was being said inside.

what Zhenzhen? you're saying that Rong Yan, that b \* tch, has already found herself a rich man, Zhenzhen? " Yang Yan's sharp and mean voice sounded like many ducks quacking.

"Hmph, from her head to her feet, and the bag in her hand, it's enough for us to spend half of our lives," she said.

“She’s really, really so rich? if yingluo is like this, wouldn’t it be enough for us to spend if she just gives us some?”

“In your dreams, Hua Qianqian. I went to look for her today. Do you know how she treated me? He saw my hand. He was the one who ordered someone to do it. ”

After Rong Jia woke up today, she thought about it seriously in the clinic. She was not a stupid person, and after the blow, she thought about it seriously.

She had just met Rong Yan today. Rong Yan’s attitude was undisguisedly bad and arrogant. She had just parted ways with Rong Yan, and she had already encountered such a thing. This was obviously what Rong Yan had asked someone to do. Rong Yan was teaching her a lesson and warning her not to think of getting any benefits from her.

Rong Jia sneered. ‘Just you wait, just you wait, Rong Yan. I won’t let you have an easy time!’

yang yan’s voice raised once, “she, ran ran, you’re saying that this was all done by that b \* tch?” is she crazy?”

“Shut up, lower your voice, Yingying.”

“My hand is already in this state, I must take revenge. I will find someone to find out where she lives, and then you can go and find her to take a look.”

The sound inside was getting softer and softer, and Rong nuo could no longer hear it. She was very shocked and left quickly. She did not even make breakfast, carried her bag and mobile phone, and quietly left the house.

When they reached the road, Rong nuo quickly took out her phone and called Rong Yan.

It was six O ‘clock in the morning, and there were already many people on the road who were going for their morning exercise. Occasionally, there would be cars passing by.

At this time, Rong Yan had just fallen asleep and her phone was turned off.

rong nuo was very anxious when she couldn’t get through to rong yan, so she could only send a text message to rong yan first.

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i’m finally online. it’s been a tough day today ~~~~

117 Be careful when you walk

Rong nuo was very anxious when she couldn't get through to Rong Yan, so she could only send a text message to Rong Yan first.

The content was as follows: "eldest sister, second sister is discussing with Auntie. They want to find trouble with you. When she came back today, she was especially scary. One of her fingers was smashed and broken. She even said that you ordered someone to do it. You have to be careful!"

Rong nuo put away her phone. She was still a little worried, so she did not see the road in front clearly. When she passed an intersection, an Audi whizzed past her from the front, almost sticking to her body.

Rong nuo was so scared that she stood there, until the driver came down and asked her anxiously, "Little girl, are you alright?"

Rong nuo came back to her senses and shook her head, "it's fine, it's fine, it's fine, it's fine,"

"Watch where you're going and don't lower your head."

"I know. I won't do this again."

Rong nuo said hurriedly. She turned around and walked towards school Wang. The Audi behind her slowly drove past her. Rong nuo glanced over inadvertently. The window of the back seat was slowly rising. She did not have time to see the person inside. She only saw a flash of cold light, as if the light was reflected by glasses.

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When Rong Yan woke up, it was already ten in the morning. Liancheng Yazhi had already left, leaving only traces of his footsteps.

Rong Yan turned over and looked at the ceiling. Her lower body ached, but it was not as painful as when she was with Liancheng Yazhi.

rong yan laughed at herself. it turned out that she got used to this kind of thing after doing it for a while.

She got up naked, opened the closet, took out a sleeping robe, and put it on. Then, she went to the bathroom to wash up.

She turned on the hot water and took off her clothes. She looked at herself in the mirror. There were bruises all over her body, making her look ambiguous and gorgeous.

Rong Yan sneered. The life of a mistress was to accompany someone at night and smile during the day.

It was really funny that she actually became more and more comfortable in such a decadent day.

after taking a hot bath, rong yan finally felt a lot more relaxed.

As soon as she picked up her phone and turned it on, a message ringtone rang.

After opening it, he saw Rong nuo's text message.

Rong Yan was a little stunned, but she soon smiled. If the mother and daughter wanted to find trouble with her, they would have to see if they could find her.

after closing the text message, rong yan saw that there were two missed calls from liancheng yazhi.

Rong Yan's lips curled up. This sugar daddy was really getting better and better. He even knew how to care about his subordinates' relationships.

Rong Yan whistled and dialed Liancheng Yazhi's number. She was about to call him when the call went through very quickly.

Hello, why was your phone turned off earlier? " The sugar daddy didn't sound too happy. It was obvious that he was in a bad mood because he rarely called his mistress, but the call didn't go through.

Rong Yan leaned against the glass wall in front of her and looked at the high-rise buildings below. There was a mocking smile on her lips, but she said in a coquettish voice, "Hmph, do you think everyone has the same stamina as you? You tormented me like that and ran off on your own, and you won't allow me to rest a few more times?"

The corners of Liancheng Yazhi's lips curled up. He put down his pen and leaned against his leather office chair. it's almost 12 o'clock. I'll ask the driver to drop you off. You can come down at 12:30 and I'll bring you over for dinner.

Rong Yan smiled sweetly and said,"yes, okay. Mr. Liancheng, you're so nice, Yingluo."

After hanging up the phone, Rong Yan threw her phone away.

her relationship with liancheng yazhi was still considered harmonious, but no one knew what would happen tomorrow.

118 The Queen of the cocktail party

ever since she had met jiang nuanxia and rong jia in miyin, rong yan's life had been stirred up, but it returned to normal the next day.

She knew better than anyone that Rong Jia would not give up. however, she was now living in block A of the empire. even if rong jia knew, what could she do?

He was probably kicked out before he could even enter block A.

As long as she was still with Liancheng Yazhi, she would never have to worry about being harassed by the Rong family.

Liancheng Yazhi's attitude towards Rong Yan these days was very good. Of course, this was also because Rong Yan's service changed every night, making Liancheng Yazhi's body extremely satisfied and happy, so he was so good to her.

In less than ten days, Rong Yan had already followed Liancheng Yazhi to several dinner parties and cocktail parties.

as a matter of fact, he had to go again at nine o'clock tonight.

Rong Yan pursed her lips and leaned on Liancheng Yazhi, gently biting his chin. can you not go? it's useless even if I go. I'm smiling so much that the corners of my mouth are about to cramp.

Liancheng Yazhi looked at Rong Yan, who was lying on his body like a cat, acting shamelessly and coquettishly. He felt that it was really like he had a little pet. It was a very strange feeling. The urge to protect her was something he had never had with any other woman before.

He pinched Rong Yan's cheek. silly girl, you don't have to smile. You don't have to smile at those people.

"But it's also very tiring to wear high heels and stand for so long, Yingluo."

Liancheng Yazhi touched his chin and thought for a while before saying, I see, Yingluo. I'm tired too, so I won't go. Let's do something more meaningful.

As he spoke, he started to touch Rong Yan's clothes in an unruly manner.

Rong Yan was so scared that she quickly raised her head and looked at him with a refreshed expression. my dear, for the sake of your career, I'll participate no matter how tired I am. I instantly feel like I've been resurrected!

Liancheng Yazhi laughed out loud and lowered his head to kiss Rong Yan on the lips.

At night, Rong Yan once again turned into the Queen of the cocktail party. She was wearing a black fishtail dress that set off her tall and enchanting figure. Her exposed skin was like ice and snow, and the exquisite and elegant makeup on her face made her look charming with a bit of elegance.

Liancheng Yazhi narrowed his eyes slightly when he saw Rong Yan carrying her handbag and walking over leisurely. This kind of face made him feel as if he was getting to know her again every time.

Rong Yan held Liancheng Yazhi's arm. let's go. The dress I'm wearing today is so long that it's uncomfortable to walk.

Liancheng Yazhi couldn't help but kiss Rong Yan's lips. "Isn't that what you want? you don't have to walk anymore."

Rong Yan poked his arm. you're so annoying. Why do you always expose my little thoughts? "

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When they arrived at the hotel where the banquet was held, Rong Yan saw a row of people standing at the entrance before she even got out of the car. They seemed to be waiting to welcome Liancheng Yazhi.

As expected, before Secretary Zhou could open the car door, a middle-aged man ran over and opened the door for Liancheng Yazhi.

"Young master ya, it's the MU family's great honor to have you here."

Rong Yan frowned unhappily. Wasn't this person fawning over the rich and powerful? She was already so old, but she had to bow and bend her knees in front of Liancheng Yazhi. It was really uncomfortable to see her ingratiating words being said so smoothly.

When Rong Yan's gaze inadvertently landed on the person standing behind the middle-aged man, her entire body trembled as if she had been struck by lightning.

119 Meeting the enemy, jealousy beyond reason

When Rong Yan's gaze inadvertently landed on the person standing behind the middle-aged man, her entire body trembled as if she had been struck by lightning.

That person, the man she hated day and night and wished she could tear him into pieces, she finally saw him today.

chu-wen-luo!

these three words were like a curse, causing rong yan's eyes to turn red from the impact of hatred. her two hands clenched the bag in her hands until it was deformed.

The surging hatred almost washed away all her rationality.

liancheng yazhi's expression was indifferent, and there was an almost non-existent smile on the corner of his lips. his alienation and indifference were self-evident. he got out of the car directly. " president mu, you're too kind. "

After she finished speaking, she walked around and went to the other side of the car to help Rong Yan down.

Rong Yan's expression had already returned to normal at this moment. She skillfully held Liancheng Yazhi's arm. Mr. Liancheng is so good to me today. Don't worry. I'll definitely give you face tonight.

"You ... Just take care of yourself." Liancheng Yazhi reached out and touched her nose affectionately.

Such intimate actions were usually only done between couples.

Rong Yan was stunned for a moment. She covered her nose and her heart beat faster.

This meant that Mu Zong had walked over again, and he didn't even bother to squint his eyes as he said, " "This lady must be young master ya's date. She's a match made in heaven with young master ya. They're so compatible."

Rong Yan nodded at him with a fake smile, but the arm holding her was trembling slightly.

It's too much to attend a banquet on this day. I'm so cold that I'm going to die.

The most annoying thing was that they didn't even talk about going in, and they even had to drag it out at the main entrance for such a long time.

Liancheng Yazhi covered Rong Yan's wound with his warm palm and frowned slightly. "President mu, let's go in."

President mu immediately said,"sure, sure. Please, please, Qianqian."

As the host, he should walk in front of the guests. However, no one present dared to walk in front of Liancheng Yazhi, so young master ya walked in front without any hesitation.

When she passed by that person, Rong Yan tried her best to suppress the urge to skin him and silently followed Liancheng Yazhi.

However, Rong Yan could feel the surprise and almost imperceptible greed he cast on her.

He ... Was actually a lecherous person.

Rong Yan puffed up her chest and snorted. It was good to be lecherous!

With such a big weakness in front of her chest, if she didn't make good use of it, she wouldn't be letting him down.

Liancheng Yazhi's appearance shocked the entire audience into silence. It was not until half a minute later, when President mu personally went on stage to give a congratulatory message, that the scene gradually returned to normal.

Liancheng Yazhi was too lazy to talk to anyone else and brought Rong Yan to the rest area. The two of them leaned against each other like glue, drinking sweet wine and saying flirtatious words.

rong yan leaned on liancheng yazhi as if she had no bones. " "Don't you have to go and chat with them today?"

"No need." Liancheng Yazhi had come to this banquet today because he felt that the matters in the temple had almost been resolved. However, he didn't tell Rong Yan and it was a little unkind of him to lock her up in block A of the Empire, so he wanted to bring her here to relax.

However, what he didn't know was that this time, not only did it not relieve Rong Yan's worries, but it also made her heart heavier and gloomier.

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Some people said that I sent three repeated chapters, but why didn't I see it? did you see the repeated chapters?

120 Irrepressible hatred

However, what he didn't know was that this time, not only did it not relieve Rong Yan's worries, but it also made her heart heavier and gloomier.

Ever since she saw that person at the door, Rong Yan had been trying hard to control her emotions and make herself not look at the knives and forks that were neatly arranged for the guests to use. She was really afraid that she would not be able to control herself and go up to stab him to death ruthlessly.

Did he really calculate the dates before coming out recently?

Her enemies were sent to her one by one.

Could it be that even the heavens felt that if they didn't take revenge, they would be letting all of humanity down?

Today, in front of so many people, she couldn't move around casually, and she couldn't do anything that would arouse Liancheng Yazhi's suspicion. She had to suppress it with all her might.

But that hatred, that hatred that had long been like a poison, spreading through every inch of his body, was like a beast that was about to break out of its cage, and could not be contained any longer.

No, even if Liancheng Yazhi was here today, she would not let him have such an easy time.

Just as Rong Yan was thinking about what to do, President mu walked over with Chu wenluo.

He whispered a few words to Chu wenluo, and Chu wenluo nodded repeatedly. That fawning look was exactly the same as when Mu Zong fawned over Liancheng Yazhi. It was so disgusting to look at. She really wanted to poke her own eyes now. How could she be blind in her previous life to fancy such a thing that was worse than a beast?

Liancheng Yazhi was very sensitive to Rong Yan's mood fluctuations and asked her, "What's wrong?"

Rong Yan was afraid of exposing herself, so she tilted her head and rested her face on Liancheng Yazhi's chest. She said gloomily, "So annoying."

lian Cheng yazhi glanced at the two men who came over with a straight face and immediately understood. he thought that rong yan hated them for coming to disturb their time together.

He was in a much better mood and patted Rong Yan's shoulder."Don't worry, I'll drive them away immediately."

mm, Yingluo, " Rong Yan responded sullenly.

president mu brought chu wenluo to lian Cheng yazhi and bent over. " " young master ya, this is the eldest son of the chu family from S city in the south. he's dating his daughter and is about to get engaged. he's going to come to the capital to develop his career in the future. please take care of him, young master ya. "

Rong Yan frowned, but she quickly relaxed. No wonder Chu wenluo appeared in the capital in her previous life. He must have already started to hook up with the MU family's young lady, " mu xueni ", at that time.

However, in her previous life, Chu wenluo didn't succeed, but now it seemed that she was about to succeed.

Chu wenluo quickly stood up and said, " young master ya, I'm Chu wenluo. Please take care of me in the future.

Liancheng Yazhi didn't even stand up. He hugged Rong Yan and leaned back, looking at the two men in front of him with a little contempt."You want me to look after you? who do you think you are?"

His words immediately made the two men blush. Rong Yan secretly gave Liancheng Yazhi a thumbs up in her heart. No one knew how much she wanted to go up and kill Chu wenluo when he spoke just now. She gritted her teeth and endured it.

She almost couldn't hold it in anymore, but fortunately, Liancheng Yazhi's words made her mood a little better.

President mu originally thought that Liancheng Yazhi would attend the banquet held by their family to give face to the MU family. He thought that the MU family still had some power in the capital, so he wanted to take this opportunity to introduce Chu wenluo, who had just arrived in the capital.

With just one word from Liancheng Yazhi, Chu wenluo would be able to live in the capital like a fish in water in the future.

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