

# **Please Permit Me To Love You Forever #Chapter 131-140**

## **Read Please Permit Me To Love You Forever Chapter 131**

131 Bastard thing

It will become your biggest weakness sooner or later!

This sentence kept floating back and forth in Liancheng Yazhi's ears.

Weakness? Did he, Liancheng Yazhi, also have a weakness?

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The next day, when Rong Yan woke up, her whole body was sore and in pain. She almost thought that she had returned to the second day of losing her virginity, especially the burning pain in her lower body. She didn't dare to move.

Rong Yan took a few breaths of cold air and cursed, "damn it, bastard Yingluo."

Liancheng Yazhi must have gone crazy last night to torment her like this, completely disregarding her life and death.

Rong Yan scolded Xi Yazhi over and over again. She really wanted to bite off a piece of flesh from Xi Yazhi's body. 'Master's bastard!'

When he felt a little better, he climbed into the bathroom and took a hot bath for an hour. Only then did he feel that the sour and hot feeling down there had eased a little.

After she came out, Rong Yan saw that Liancheng Yazhi had left her a note.

rong yan casually picked it up and glanced at it. liancheng yazhi had asked her to prepare at seven o'clock in the afternoon, and the driver would come to pick her up to miyin.

rong yan pouted and threw the note away. she went to miyin again. bad things would happen every time she went there.

Rong Yan picked up her phone, planning to tell Liancheng Yazhi that she was feeling very unwell today and did not want to go. She also wanted to tell him that he, the culprit, could forget about getting into her bed today, tomorrow, and for the next few days.

But just as she picked up her phone, Rong Yan suddenly thought of something.

Oh, miyin Feifei. That's right, Rong Yan's eyes lit up. She had found her motivation again.

After dealing with Chu wenluo, there was still Jiang nuanxia to deal with!

Wasn't the motivation back?

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At six o'clock in the afternoon, Rong Yan started to pick out her clothes and dress herself up.

It was already very cold outside at night. Rong Yan wanted to wear something nice, but she didn't want to freeze.

She was wearing a dark green cloak with an exquisite Palace-style pattern embroidered with gold thread on the neckline. She wore a beige autumn dress and a pair of sheepskin short boots, which made her look young and pretty. She was charming and attractive, but she had a charm that other women didn't have.

At seven o'clock, her phone rang.

It was Secretary Zhou who called. miss Rong, the car is already at the door. If you're done, please come down.

okay, Huahua. Rong Yan hung up the phone and stood up to leave. However, after taking two steps, she gasped. Damn it, it was still very cold, wasn't it? she thought that after a day's rest, although it would still hurt when she walked, it wouldn't be so serious. She didn't expect that Huahua would still be in so much pain after taking a few steps even though she couldn't walk at all, Hua Hua.

Rong Yan leaned against the wall and took two deep breaths. If this continued, when would she be able to reach downstairs?

rong yan's hatred for liancheng yazhi suddenly surged up like a rising tide.

She leaned against the door and stopped moving. She took out her phone from her handbag and dialed her sugar daddy's number.

The phone rang for a while before the other party picked up. Hello, the driver has arrived. Are you in the car now? "

Liancheng Yazhi's voice was very casual, lazy, and a little nonchalant.

Hearing this, Rong Yan's heart was burning with anger. She urged him to have fun the entire night. Once the sky lit up, he left her alone. He didn't ask her how she was feeling or if she had eaten today?

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It was only in the middle of the night that he realized that the system had messed up the chapters so much that it was so troublesome to edit them.

132 Stop fooling around

Just as she was about to speak, she heard a crisp, gentle, and slightly boisterous female voice.

"Young master ya, it's your turn."

Rong Yan's hand that was holding the phone suddenly tightened, and anger quickly spread across her face. Liancheng Yazhi, you really know how to enjoy life!

Rong Yan had originally called to complain, but after hearing the female voice just now, her anger rose. She threw her bag aside and kicked off her high heels. Damn it, I'm not going.

Rong Yan sneered, "ride?" what car? Mr. Liancheng, you're so relaxed. After torturing me, you pulled up your pants and left without even asking me. You're so happy that you left all the pain to me. "

When Liancheng Yazhi, who was playing cards, heard Rong Yan's string of explicit accusations that were like firecrackers, he immediately frowned. He threw the red wine in his hand away and leaned back in his chair, saying, "don't mess around, hurry up and come over."

His voice was already cold, a sign that he was about to lose his patience.

Rong Yan also understood, but she didn't want to serve him at all now.

Rong Yan's lower body was red and swollen, and it hurt badly from the friction while walking. She kept hearing a woman's voice in her ear, and there was no word of comfort from Liancheng Yazhi. The anger in Rong Yan's heart burned even more fiercely. She shouted into the phone, "I'm not. I'm disabled and can't leave. I can't serve you. You can go find whoever you want."

She hung up the phone and walked back to her room with her hands on the wall.

In fact, after hanging up the phone, Rong Yan felt a little regretful. She regretted that she had said something she shouldn't have said in a moment of hot-headedness.

Although Liancheng Yazhi had been very indulgent with him recently, she knew very well that a man's indulgence for a woman would not be endless. When their patience ran out, the woman would be in trouble.

She had probably touched the bottom line of Liancheng Yazhi's patience.

After spending the past few days together, she had almost forgotten that she was just a mistress with no status or position. She was just like a pet. When her master thought of her, she would tease her. When her master did not like her, she was nothing.

Don't say that he had tormented her half to death.

Even if he really did kill her, it would probably only take a word from Yueyue.

From the very beginning, Liancheng Yazhi had completely dominated their relationship.

Rong Yan had no room to refute or resist.

Rong Yan patted her forehead and laughed at herself. Seriously, how could Huahua forget all about the professional ethics of a mistress that she used to talk about all day?

As a mistress, the most tragic thing was not being abandoned by her sugar daddy.

Instead, she had forgotten her identity as a mistress.

Rong Yan shook her head. She had always thought that she was rational and self-disciplined, so how could she have forgotten about this?

However, if she could anger Liancheng Yazhi and make him feel that there was nothing redeeming about her, he would let her go. This was also a blessing in disguise.

Rong Yan was already sweating profusely when she walked to the sofa. She sat down and looked at the ceiling, praying in her heart that Huahua would let her wish come true.

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rong yan was still fine. she called the front desk staff and asked them to go to the pharmacy to buy some ointment for swelling and pain relief. she even told them what the use was.

Rong Yan gave up on herself and thought about this kind of thing that was difficult for others to talk about. To a mistress like her, it was no big deal. This was what she was in.

rong yan gave up on herself and thought about this kind of thing that was difficult for others to talk about. to a mistress like her, it was no big deal. this was what she was in.

Because the room she was staying in was special, some of the internal staff in block A of the Empire knew that Rong Yan usually called the front desk and told the staff at the front desk if she had anything to do, then let someone else do it.

This time was no exception. Forty minutes later, there was a knock on the door, and the waiter brought the ointment she wanted with a red face.

At any time, Rong Yan would never let herself suffer. No matter what adversity she was in, she would give herself the best enjoyment.

Even if the conditions didn't allow it, she had to create some conditions for herself.

in rong yan's heart, she had always believed that ...

No one would dote on her, so she had to dote on herself.

After applying the medicine, the burning pain finally felt a little better. Rong Yan called them to bring some food.

rong yan was in a bad mood, so she ate a little more.

After dinner, Rong Yan lay on the sofa and looked at her phone. She was very depressed and wanted to find someone to explain it to. In the end, Wanwan discovered a tragic truth.

There were only two contacts in her phone.

One was Liancheng Yazhi.

rong nuo.

She didn't have any friends. She didn't even have any acquaintances that she would usually nod at.

This kind of human relationship, how terrible would it be?

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After a short period of regret, Rong Yan returned to her normal state and waited for Liancheng Yazhi's results.

She had already thought about it. Liancheng Yazhi either felt that she had not completely lost interest in him.

Therefore, he could put her in the cold for a while and wait for her to please him and admit her mistakes.

However, Rong Yan was certain that if this was the result of Liancheng Yazhi's actions, she would not compromise again.

the second possibility was to kick her away.

this was the result rong yan had been looking forward to.

Rong Yan had already calmed down, but the anger on Liancheng Yazhi's side had just erupted.

After Rong Yan shouted, she even hung up on Liancheng Yazhi.

Of course, this made him very angry, and he smashed the phone on the spot.

with a loud bang, the phone was broken into two pieces. the girls who were serving the four of them shivered in fear.

After a while, the girl who was serving Liancheng Yazhi picked up a cup of tea. young master ya, have a sip of water to calm down. Who would be so blind as to make you so angry? "

Liancheng Yazhi coldly glanced at him. get lost!

Rong Yan was indeed blind, but even so, it was not her place to say anything.

the girl was so scared that her face turned ashen. she immediately stood up, apologized twice, and ran out in a panic.

The man sitting opposite Liancheng Yazhi glanced at him."Your pet?"

The man's skin was a sexy bronze color, and at first glance, he looked like he had just come from the battlefield. His hands were still stained with blood, which made people feel scared from the bottom of their hearts when they saw him, and they directly ignored his very handsome appearance.

There was a scar about two to three centimeters long on his left cheek. Although the scar did not destroy his handsomeness, it made the murderous aura on his body look even more intense. He was the man that Liancheng Yazhi had seen last night.

Jian Jie was different from the other three men present and could be distinguished at a glance.

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## 134 Quarreling

jian jie was different from the other three men present and could be distinguished at a glance.

Liancheng Yazhi didn't speak because it was really Rong Yan just now.

On his left hand, Kang Yu picked up a card. "did you fight?"

lian Cheng yazhi didn't say anything. that's right, they did quarrel.

moreover, she actually dared to shout at him and speak without restraint. did she really think that he should not have kicked her?

feng nongtang had a cigarette in his mouth as he squinted at his cards. he was still holding the long-haired girl sitting next to him with her head lowered. he said to lian Cheng yazhi in an experienced tone, " tsk, tsk. I told you not to pamper a woman. The more you pamper her, the more she'll climb all over you. If you ignore her, she'll beg for mercy and follow you obediently. She'll do whatever you ask her to do. I guarantee that she'll be more obedient than a pet.

Liancheng Yazhi still did not say anything, but he had to admit that a woman's Qianqian could not be spoiled.

Rong Yan was a typical example of being spoiled.

He actually dared to shout at him like that. He didn't have any manners at all.

he's really very capable.

However, if he ignored her, would she really slowly become obedient?

This Wufu was a little questionable.

During the first time he kept her as a mistress, he thought that Rong Yan was a very obedient woman and never let him worry about her.

However, after the first time, he realized that the woman was completely different from the word 'obedient'. She would not listen to anyone.

He simply said to Liancheng Yazhi, "She's just a woman. If you get serious, you'll lose."

Liancheng Yazhi's expression immediately turned uglier as he recalled the simple words he had said last night.

however, although he was very angry with Rong Yan today, he didn't have any thoughts of kicking her away.

He was even a little worried if Rong Yan was really uncomfortable.

Liancheng Yazhi recalled the Rong Yan He had seen last night. That kind of fleeting and unfathomable feeling made his heart tighten a little when he thought about it.

Feng nongtang pushed the cards away. look at young master ya's face. Let's not play this game anymore. Give Xuanzi a call and see if he's off work. Let's go upstairs and eat at jinrong house.

The jinrong house upstairs was also a business under mi Yin. Compared with mi Yin's extravagant life, it was a completely antique restaurant. The Environment, Food, and waiters were all top-quality, completely following the ancient style.

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At nine O'clock, Xia Xuanmo arrived and took a seat.

as the owner of jinrong house, feng nongtang did not stand on ceremony. he picked up a wine glass and knocked it twice with a pair of chopsticks. today's meal is for master Sheng's farewell. He's going to practice again. Secondly, it's also a simple welcome dinner. We haven't had such a full gathering in five or six years. Come, let's get drunk tonight.

Feng nongtang was very impassioned, but the four of them didn't seem to care.

Liancheng Yazhi's face was cold and expressionless. He was still worried about Rong Yan.

Kang Zhen had an indifferent expression on his face. He walked and stopped. He was already used to it. The only thing that bothered him was that damn it. They weren't divorced yet. That damned woman actually tried to commit suicide. She wanted to commit suicide, but she didn't die cleanly. She just had to come back to life. The key point was that after she came back to life, she became cowardly.

Xia Xuanmo still had the appearance of a refined scum. After being a politician for a long time, it was difficult to see his true inner thoughts from his face.

135 Something's wrong with master Sheng

Xia Xuanmo still had the appearance of a refined scum. After being a politician for a long time, it was difficult to see his true inner thoughts from his face.



Simple? the blood on his body hadn't dried yet, so it wasn't suitable for him to eat at all. the place he was suitable for should be the edge of life and death, not the city, which was full of debauchery, luxury, and luxury.

Feng nongtang saw that no one responded to him and coughed awkwardly. as for women, that's simple. I have plenty of them. You can pick any one of them and they'll be better than Rong Yan.

Liancheng Yazhi glanced at him in disdain. you should keep it for yourself. If you miyin's women are better than the other, why would you let those Street pheasants in? "

Feng nongtang looked guilty and quickly said, " " that wufu was an accident, a complete accident. i've already dealt with her severely. "

He knew about Jiang nuanxia's incident, even though the manager had planned to drive her away quietly.

However, miyin was completely under his control, so the manager's little tricks naturally didn't escape him.

And so, he knew.

Miyin and the others were all punished accordingly. Jiang nuanxia was chased out and taught a harsh lesson. Feng nongtang had also issued a notice that Jiang nuanxia would never be able to work in the industry again.

The five of them were not in a good mood for the meal.

In the middle, Kang Xi received a call and said, " "I have something to do, so I'll be leaving first."

"That woman of yours, still not giving up?" Feng nongtang asked.

Only a few people knew about Kang Xi's marriage.

Because of this marriage, Kang Xin was forced by his parents to marry the daughter of his father's deceased comrade. That girl was so clingy to Kang Xin and used all sorts of methods.

this was why kang yu hated him so much. this also caused his brothers to have no good feelings towards kang yu's 'wife'.

Usually, Kang Xi would either throw the job to his guards or leave angrily. But this time, he didn't let the wind get to him."It's none of your business, don't ask."

Feng nongtang was dumbfounded. After Kang Yu left, he exclaimed, "Something's wrong. Something's wrong with master Sheng."

Xia Xuanmo ate his food in an orderly manner, put down his chopsticks, drank a mouthful of soup, and then said, "It's other people's business. Why are you so nosy?"

"Aren't you guys curious?" Feng nongtang asked again.

"I'm done too. you guys enjoy your meal." Liancheng Yazhi put down his chopsticks.

Hey, hey, Yingluo, " Feng nongtang shouted from behind him. you guys are not giving me any face today.

Not long after Liancheng Yazhi left, Jian Yi also left.

looking at xia xuanmo, who was still eating, feng nongtang felt a little comforted. "Xuan 'Zi, our relationship is still the best."

"is that so?" I'm fine. Xia Xuanmo glanced at him lightly. I just haven't eaten all day today.

So, I'm here to eat, and it has nothing to do with supporting you.

Wind on Tang Zhenzhen

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After leaving jinrong house, Liancheng Yazhi asked the driver to drive him back to his house.

On the way, Secretary Zhou, who was sitting in the front passenger seat, received a call from the manager of block A of the Empire to report what happened to Rong Yan.

"Alright, I understand." He nodded.

136 Are you injured?

"Alright, I understand." He nodded.

After hanging up the phone, Secretary Zhou hesitated for a moment and said, " young master ya, it's the manager of block A. He said that Qianqian called miss Rong twice today. The first time was for Qianqian to buy medicine, and the second time was for her to deliver food.

Liancheng Yazhi frowned and said, 'buy medicine? What medicine?"

Secretary Zhou stammered. yes, it's Hanhan. Which ointment is it? ”

Secretary Zhou was going crazy. It was really a torture for him, who was invincible, to say such words.

Sure enough, when it came to being thick-skinned, miss Rong was better. She even dared to call the front desk for such a private matter and ask someone she didn't know to help her buy it.

Boss, how brave were you yesterday that miss Rong couldn't help it today?

lian Cheng yazhi was stunned for a moment. after a long time, he only said one word. ” oh, yingluo. ”

Yingying was really injured?

Secretary Zhou waited and waited, but Lian Cheng Yazhi still didn't say anything. He was very depressed. He secretly glanced behind and saw that young master ya was resting with his eyes closed.

Secretary Zhou was depressed. Young master ya, this doesn't make sense. Shouldn't you go to block A of the Empire as usual?

You've already given miss Rong such treatment and need to apply medicine on Wanwan. Shouldn't you go and express your apology?

After Secretary Zhou's internal conflict was over, he was slapped away by a large hand.

Forget it, he couldn't care less about his boss's business.

When he returned to the mansion where Lian Cheng Yazhi lived, he immediately felt empty.

He could almost hear echoes when he walked and talked. Because he didn't like other people living in his house, he rarely even helped servants.

After Secretary Zhou left, Lian Cheng Yazhi walked up the stairs. In the cold air, he could only hear his own footsteps.

After he returned to his room, he took a shower and came out at 11 O'clock. He opened his laptop for a while and went to bed at 12 o'clock in the morning.

He was very calm and did not get upset because Secretary Zhou said that Rong Yan had asked someone to buy medicine today.

On the contrary, he felt that this was the calmest time he had been dealing with Rong Yan's matters.

This made Liancheng Yazhi very satisfied, because this was normal.

This was the correct attitude to treat a woman he had kept as his mistress.

Liancheng Yazhi lay down. He did not have any symptoms of insomnia and fell asleep 20 minutes later.

And then-

He started to dream!

In his dream, he stood on the riverbank and watched Rong Yan struggle in the water, cry for help, and finally sink completely into the water. He could only be anxious, but there was nothing he could do. He had wanted to jump into the water to save her countless times, but there seemed to be an invisible wall in front of him, making it impossible for him to pass through Xuxu.

after that, liancheng yazhi woke up.

He looked at the time. It was two in the morning.

Liancheng Yazhi raised his head and touched his forehead, which was wet with sweat.

His chest heaved up and down, and his eyes were a little empty. He couldn't understand why he would dream of Rong Yan and even dream that she was dead.

Dead?

Would Rong Yan Zhenzhen die?

Liancheng Yazhi suddenly panicked.

After that, he did not fall asleep until he got up at seven in the morning.

Compared to Liancheng Yazhi, who had a bad night, Rong Yan ate well and could sleep.

A person had lived two lives, what was there to be afraid of?

The relationship between her and Liancheng Yazhi could not continue to be a sick kept woman forever. It would come to an end one day.

137 How is she?

The relationship between her and Liancheng Yazhi could not continue to be a sick kept woman forever. It would come to an end one day.

When it ended again, Rong Yan knew that it was probably impossible for her to be his mistress for the third time.

Regardless of whether he agreed or not, she would never be his lover again.

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For two days in a row, Liancheng Yazhi didn't look for Rong Yan, nor did he call her. He didn't even receive any news from her. He worked and slept as usual, and there was nothing unusual about him. Even his temper didn't increase, which made Secretary Zhou feel very strange.

It shouldn't be. When young master ya and miss Rong had a quarrel last time, he felt like the end of the world had come.

as he waited anxiously, secretary zhou became more and more careful in his work.

Even when he was reporting on his work, he didn't dare to make a single mistake.

After saying what needed to be said, Secretary Zhou was about to leave when he heard Liancheng Yazhi ask, "How is she?"

Secretary Zhou almost cried. Boss, you finally asked, "is it miss Rong? i think he's done, he went out shopping today."

Liancheng Yazhi threw something to Secretary Zhou. put this in her room.

When Secretary Zhou saw this, his eyes almost popped out. Oh my God, pinhole camera. Boss, you're getting more and more perverted.

Secretary Zhou's hand trembled a few times. Yingluo is Yingluo. Yingluo is Yingluo.

Liancheng Yazhi glanced at Secretary Zhou, whose legs did not move. still not going? "

I'll go now, I'll go now. Secretary Zhou ran out of Liancheng Yazhi's office with a folder in his arms.

after leaving the room, he leaned his head against the wall. " what are you thinking, young master ya? you actually asked us to install a pinhole camera in miss rong's room. this has been going on for a few days. what are you trying to do? "

although he was her boss, secretary zhou had to admit that young master ya was becoming more and more perverted recently.

Secretly installing a pinhole camera is something only peeping people would do. Boss, why are you sick now?

although secretary zhou didn't want to do it, he had to do it unconditionally.

Hence, Secretary Zhou arranged for two people to set up the pinhole camera in five minutes after they arrived at block A of Beijing.

After Secretary Zhou tested it and confirmed that it could be used, he reported it to Liancheng Yazhi.

Liancheng Yazhi pushed his laptop away and leaned against his office chair. He raised his chin and looked at Secretary Zhou."I don't want anyone else to know about this, and I don't want anyone else to see the surveillance footage."

His calm voice revealed an indescribable coldness, which made Secretary Zhou shiver.

Secretary Zhou quickly promised. yes, young master ya. Don't worry. Other than you, there will definitely be no second person who can see miss Rong's daily work and rest.

Secretary Zhou knew that Liancheng Yazhi was worried that Rong Yan would be seen taking off her clothes in the room. She was his woman, and of course, only he could see this kind of thing.

Liancheng Yazhi nodded. very good. You may leave.

Secretary Zhou quickly bowed and left.

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after rong yan rested for two days, the discomfort in her body gradually subsided.

She stayed in the room for two days. During this time, Liancheng Yazhi did not give her any instructions, and Secretary Zhou did not call her either. After being annoyed for two hours at the beginning, Rong Yan was completely relieved.

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She stayed in the room for two days. During this time, Liancheng Yazhi did not give her any instructions, and Secretary Zhou did not call her either. After being annoyed for two hours at the beginning, Rong Yan was completely relieved.

No instructions meant that Liancheng Yazhi was considering it.

He was considering whether they should continue this relationship or completely cut it off.

In any case, this was not a bad thing for Rong Yan.

It was a good thing that their relationship had ended. Even if he wanted to continue, he was still angry with her and wanted to give her the cold shoulder for a few days. This was also a good thing. At least for this period of time, she did not have to serve her sugar daddy carefully, and she did not have to be tormented by him again.

The more Rong Yan thought about it, the happier she became. She was so happy that she decided to go shopping.

however, after walking around for a while, rong yan's mood gradually became bad again. it was the weekend, and the people passing by were either couples or sisters. she was the only one.

Rong Yan took out her phone and found Rong nuo's number in her contact list. She called, and the call was picked up very quickly. Rong Yan said, "Rong nuo, it's the weekend, come out and shop with me."

Rong Yan heard Rong nuo whisper to someone, "wait a moment."

after a while, she said, "big sister, i'll go find you now, okay?" I feel that Auntie and second sister have been monitoring me recently. I'm afraid that if I go to you, they'll come with me to cause trouble for you."

Rong Yan was stunned for a moment. That was true. Rong Jia would not give up easily, and she could not find her. After thinking about it, she could only lock her target on Rong nuo.

however, rong yan didn't care about this. she couldn't avoid seeing rong nuo for the rest of her life just because of the mother and daughter.

rong yan said, " it's okay, wanwan. you can come. i'll wait for you at the golden tripod international. "

Rong nuo hesitated for a moment. alright, eldest sister, wait for me for a while. I'm at a classmate's house giving him supplementary lessons. I'll let him know and go find you immediately.

"Yes, good!"

After hanging up the phone, Rong Yan found a Western Hotel in Jinding international and sat down to wait for Rong nuo.

On the other side, after Rong nuo hung up the phone, she directly deleted the call history between the two of them. When she deleted it, Rong Yan's call record on her phone was 'stranger'.

Rong nuo did this to guard against Yang Yan and Rong Jia. Since the two of them had their eyes on her, they would definitely find a way to peek at her phone to see if she was talking to Rong Yan.

In any case, Rong nuo had already memorized Rong Yan's phone number. Even if she didn't save it, she would know that the caller was Rong Yan as long as she saw the number.

Rong nuo said to her classmate: "I have something to do. I'll leave first. Today's class will be free.

The handsome male student immediately stood up. where are you going? I'll send you.

"No need, I'll go by myself. Goodbye." Rong nuo picked up her book and ran away.

Rong nuo took a taxi to the Golden Empire and called Rong Yan after she got out.

"Sis, I'm here. Where are you?"

Rong Yan told her, "take the elevator to the second floor, then turn left. Walk for 50 meters. Come in when you see a Western-style house. I'm here.

when rong nuo found rong yan, she was eating a cake in a lonely manner.

After seeing Rong Yan, Rong nuo sighed with emotion. Eldest sister has become Beautiful Again, but Yingluo's worries seemed to be heavier than the last time they met, and she was less and less happy.

rong yan looked up and saw rong nuo. she immediately waved at her. "Come, let's sit down and rest first. We'll go shopping after a while,"

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Rong Yan looked up and saw Rong nuo. She immediately waved at her. "Come, let's sit down and rest first. We'll go shopping after a while,"

Rong nuo smiled and sat opposite her. As usual, she asked her how she had been recently and why she looked a little thinner.

Two days ago, Yang Yan and Rong Jia had locked her in her room and interrogated her, asking her to tell them Rong Yan's whereabouts and contact information. Of course, she didn't say anything. Then, they told Rong nuo that Rong Yan had been kept outside and had become a mistress of a rich family. She spent money on the bus every day, wore branded clothes, and had an expression and tone that made her want to break Rong Yan's bones.



After Rong nuo heard it, she was not shocked. In fact, she had already guessed it.

However, she didn't hate Rong Yan because of this. She knew that if it wasn't for the situation, if it wasn't for her father borrowing 500000 Yuan from the loan sharks, Rong Yan would have become like this.

If she really looked down on her, Rong nuo would only look down on Yang Yan and Rong Jia.

rong nuo immediately replied, "mistress?" third party? Weren't these all chosen by aunty for big sister? now, you've finally gotten your wish."

Then, she was slapped by Yang Yan.

the two of them talked for a while before rong yan asked rong nuo, " "How are your studies going? are you nervous?"

Rong nuo shook her head. I'm not nervous. I don't dare to say anything else, but I'm sure I can study.

you're already in your third year of high school. You're so busy with your studies, so it's best if you don't do your usual tutoring.

Rong nuo nodded. well, I'll listen to eldest sister. After it's done this month, I won't do it.

Rong Yan's heart softened and she reached out to rub her bangs. let's go. I'll take you shopping for clothes. You're going to university soon. It's time to buy some decent clothes.

Rong nuo quickly shook her head. eldest sister, please don't buy it for me. If you buy clothes for me, I don't even dare to bring them home, let alone wear them. If aunty and second sister find out, they will turn the world upside down.

"You'll be staying in the dormitory. You can wear it at school." rong yan's attention did not change. after paying the bill, she pulled rong nuo along and started shopping in the huge international mall.

The clothes that she showed Rong nuo, she didn't want them no matter what, until she urged Rong nuo to take a fancy to a pair of Burgundy Callow leather boots.

Rong nuo looked at the pair of shoes through the glass window, her eyes full of longing.

Rong Yan smiled when she saw this. Every girl at this age had a princess dream and longed to have a pair of crystal shoes that belonged to them.

Rong Yan was about to tell the shop assistant to take out the middle-size boots for Rong nuo to try on.

Unexpectedly, there were two girls who looked slightly older than Rong nuo. They walked in hand in hand and saw the pair of boots that Rong nuo was looking at.

The two of them immediately walked over and pushed Rong nuo to the side.

One of them said contemptuously, "hey, female student. One look and I can tell you're poor. If you can't afford it, don't try it on. If you try it on, how can others wear it?"

Another added, "that's right. I don't even know if you shower once a week. People like you should buy a roadside stall. You shouldn't be here.

After saying that, the two of them even giggled proudly, just like two little people.

as soon as they finished speaking, they heard rong yan's clear and pleasant voice, "i'll take this pair of boots as long as it's my sister's size."

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As soon as they finished speaking, they heard Rong Yan's clear and pleasant voice, "I'll take this pair of boots as long as it's my sister's size."

Rong nuo's expression changed when she heard this. big sister, Zhenzhen, what's there to be angry with them for? ignore them, that pair of boots is so expensive, Zhenzhen.

Not only was Rong nuo shocked, but the two girls were also so scared that they didn't dare to look at Rong Yan.

The saleswoman was so happy that she couldn't close her mouth. Okay, okay. There are three colors in this design. Our store is having a promotion now. If you buy more than 50000 at a time, you will get a 30% discount. Your three pairs of boots are exactly 53000, so after the discount, you can get a 30% discount.

Rong Yan opened her wallet suavely and held a card between her fingers. "Don't say anymore. I'll pay by card."

50,000 yuan was nothing to rong yan now. what she cared about wasn't money, but face. as expected, it felt great to spend a lot of money.

Rong nuo grabbed Rong Yan's hand and said,"big sister, Yingluo."

"Don't worry, I still have this bit of money now."

picking up three pairs of boots, Rong Nuo was no longer in the mood to shop, and her mood was uneasy.

However, Rong Yan's spirits were lifted. She felt very happy and was even happier and more excited than when she bought something she liked.

It felt so good to buy things for the person you like. No wonder some people would risk their lives for money.

Suddenly, Rong Nuo looked in front and pulled Rong Yan. "Not good, Big Sister and Auntie are here. Second Sister must be nearby too. Hurry up and run."

Rong Yan was stunned for a moment. She squinted at Yang Yan, who was rushing over, and turned back to look. Sure enough, she saw Rong Jia, who was dressed in black like a ghost.

Rong Yan sneered. Let them come. I didn't do anything to let them down. Why should I hide?"

Rong Nuo was so anxious that she was sweating profusely. Big Sister, it's not that you've let them down, but there are so many people here. You don't have to fight with them head-on. It's not good for you. Hurry up and leave. I'll hold them back for a while.

Rong Yan pushed Rong Nuo away and said, "Let's go, Zhenzhen."

"Big Sister!" Rong Nuo was so anxious that she hit the wall.

"Hurry up. Don't go home after you get back to school."

The two of them were in a deadlock. Seeing that Yang Yan was already in front of her, Rong Nuo had no choice but to grit her teeth and run away. She would think of a way.

Yang Yan rushed in front of Rong Yan and pounced on her, as if she wanted to knock Rong Yan down. Unexpectedly, Rong Yan's body tilted to the side and she fell to the ground with a bang. With an exclamation, Yang Yan turned over nimbly and quickly hugged Rong Yan's left leg. Then, she cried out, "My daughter, I've finally found you. I've been looking for you for so long, Yueyue, you heartless woman. I've raised you with my life, and I don't expect anything in return, but you can't just leave without looking back after you've found a rich man. Do you know what kind of life I and my sister are living at home? How can you be so cruel, Yueyue? How can you be so cruel?"

Yang Yan's voice was very loud. She cried and sang. Her voice was very rhythmic. She cried very miserably. Her tears and snot covered her face, which immediately attracted the people around her.

Rong Yan crossed her arms and looked down at Yang Yan, her eyes cold.

Rong Jia stood in the crowd and looked at Rong Yan with hatred. Her eyes were like two poisonous knives, stabbing Rong Yan.

rong yan glanced at her from the side and then curled her lips.

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I read it, but I didn't repeat the chapter.