

Please Permit Me To Love You Forever #Chapter 151-160

Read Please Permit Me To Love You Forever Chapter 151

151 Do you have any integrity?

Rong Yan gritted her teeth. Even if it was terrifying, she had to endure it. She couldn't fall short of success.

Rong Yan blinked at him, pouted her lips, and said with a long voice, "Mr. Liancheng, please."

lian Cheng yazhi pinched rong yan's chin with two slender fingers and moved her head to the side. he then said indifferently, "This move is useless."

Rong Yan immediately opened her big innocent eyes and asked, "Then tell me, which move is useful to you? tell me, I'll definitely do it."

lian Cheng yazhi looked at her indifferently, like a police officer interrogating a suspect. he crossed his arms in front of his chest and leaned back against the bed. one of his long legs was bent and the other was naturally straight. although he was naked, he could not attract the slightest blasphemy from others.

He looked at Rong Yan with a serious and cold gaze for a while before he said coldly, "the incident just now can be erased. Now, tell me, what were you thinking when you took off your bath towel in front of the pinhole camera? did you ever think that the person looking at you might not even be me?"

lian Cheng yazhi's words sounded calm, but in fact, his hostility, anger, murderous aura, and all kinds of terrible forces were entangled together. he was only waiting for rong yan's answer. if she couldn't make him like her, then she would just wait to die.

Rong Yan suddenly understood and finally understood why Lian Cheng Yazhi was angry.

What he was angry about was that Rong Yan had pulled off the bath towel so brazenly. If the person sitting in front of the monitor was not him but another man, then wouldn't her coquettish posture be seen by other men? Wasn't she making young master ya a cuckold by doing this?

Rong Yan felt that as long as she found the root of the problem, she would be able to treat it and guarantee that the illness would be cured.

She quickly said, "I know what I'm doing. You put the pinhole camera in your private space. Anything can happen without my knowledge. I'm Your Woman, after all. You're not so generous as to let others see me undress, right?" So, I guess you're the only one who can see it."

Liancheng Yazhi was not happy. Instead, he frowned even more. He glanced at Rong Yan coldly and got up to get out of bed.

Rong Yan wailed. No, I can't even answer like this. How difficult are you?

Rong Yan said to Liancheng ya, "Mr. Liancheng, when do you think you should release the handcuffs?" Your wrist hurts so much. Look, it's all red. Don't you feel any heartache?"

In the end, her sugar daddy really didn't feel any heartache. He glanced at her wrist and continued to walk towards the bathroom.

Rong Yan gritted her teeth and secretly cursed, 'damn bastard, Yingluo, what the hell do you want? Can't you give me a definite answer whether I'm dead or Alive?

Since you don't want to give me face, I won't be polite either. If I can't coax you, I'll anger you to death.

Rong Yan called for the doctor again. hey, Mr. Liancheng. I'm covered in your children and grandchildren. Aren't you going to clean me up? "

After Rong Yan finished speaking, she could clearly see that Liancheng Yazhi's elegant steps were suddenly disrupted. Then, young master ya slowly turned around and looked at Rong Yan with a sinister expression. He gritted his teeth and said, "Rong Yan, I've been thinking about what your face is made of."

Rong Yan blinked and said, "you've kissed me. What do you think?" I can guarantee with my moral integrity that it's the original."

After hearing Rong Yan's words, Liancheng Yazhi suddenly felt ridiculous. integrity? Do you have it?"

=====

152 I don't want you anymore

After hearing Rong Yan's words, Liancheng Yazhi suddenly felt ridiculous. integrity? Do you have it?"

Rong Yan smiled sweetly. then I'll use my virginity to guarantee it. Oh, I forgot. My virginity has already been eaten by Mr. Liancheng.

Liancheng Yazhi's chest heaved up and down. This woman had completely exceeded the boundaries of a human. The word " shameless " was no longer enough to describe her.

He didn't want to pay attention to Rong Yan, but she kept talking non-stop.

She was seen lying on the side of the bed with her legs crossed and swaying as she said, "Mr. Liancheng, please release my handcuffs. I'll help you take a bath. We haven't taken a couple's bath together often."

"Mr. Liancheng, it's such a pity that your grandson is already out. aren't you going to come over and take a look?"

"Mr. Liancheng, I feel especially comfortable today. Can you be as gentle as today in the future?"

"Mr. Liancheng, your skin is so fair. How do you take care of it?"

"Mr. Liancheng, please."

Rong Yan was like a broadcast that would not stop, saying more and more shameless words, making Liancheng Yazhi really want to block her mouth.

finally, liancheng yazhi couldn't stand the noise anymore. he walked out of the bathroom with water dripping from his body. he walked to the bed and carried rong yan into the bathroom.

liancheng yazhi rudely threw rong yan into the bathtub that was full of hot water. she choked on two mouthfuls of water. "Ahem, ahem, ahem, ahem, ahem, ahem!"

Liancheng Yazhi roared, "shut up!"

Rong Yan tightened her mouth and shook her head at him, indicating that she really wouldn't say anything more.

Then, Liancheng Yazhi came down.

Because the bathtub was round and very large, it was not a problem for three or four people to get in together. Liancheng Yazhi sat on the other side, as far away from Rong Yan as possible.

When Rong Yan saw this scene, she pouted. Tsk, if you have the ability, just say it directly. I don't want you anymore.

Men who didn't want to end their relationship but still wanted to be coaxed by women were the most annoying.

Rong Yan really didn't want to suck up to Liancheng Yazhi anymore, but she looked at the handcuffs on her wrists and lowered her head weakly. With these things, she couldn't just ignore Liancheng Yazhi and let him die on his own.

Rong Yan's hand slowly stirred the hot water. Forget it, let's wait. I'll go fight a big monster after I recover my combat power.

Rong Yan relaxed her body and closed her eyes. She was thinking about how to coax Liancheng Yazhi.

however-

it was really comfortable to take a hot bath when one was tired. it was as if all the bones and muscles were loosened. then, gradually, one's consciousness became blurry, and sleepiness attacked fiercely.

Liancheng Yazhi was curious as to why Rong Yan was willing to not speak for so long. He opened his eyes and took a look, only to see that Rong Yan was already dozing off and her body was slowly sliding down the side of the bathtub wall. Seeing that she was about to fall into the water, he almost subconsciously reached out and pulled her up.

Her soft body lay limply in his arms as if she had no bones at all, and she slept very soundly.

After sleeping soundly, Rong Yan looked honest and well-behaved, completely different from the Chatterbox she had just been.

Her face was pink and flushed from the steam. Her lips were slightly pouted, as if she was still acting coquettishly to him when she was asleep. Her half-wet hair was messy, which added a little charm to her rare innocence.

Liancheng Yazhi sighed silently. This woman's womanly behavior was simply like womanly, like womanly.

153 Little guy, let's see who takes care of who?

liancheng yazhi sighed silently. this woman's womanly behavior was simply like womanly, like womanly.

What did it seem like? Liancheng Yazhi could not explain it clearly. Her existence seemed to have gradually become a habit for him.

Even if Rong Yan was being unreasonable, even if she had long surpassed the standards he had set for his lovers, he still didn't think of kicking her away now.

Liancheng Yazhi knew that this kind of emotion was very dangerous, but

He believed in himself more. He believed that he would be able to control it well.

Liancheng Yazhi picked Rong Yan up and walked out of the bathroom together. He used a large bath towel to dry Rong Yan's body and her hair. He pulled out the messy bed sheets and lay on it again.

As she lay down with Rong Yan in her arms, she heard Rong Yan mumble, "Can you open the handcuffs? I swear I'll never take off my clothes again, really."

Liancheng Yazhi thought that Rong Yan had woken up and looked down. She was sleeping soundly and her mouth was moving. It was obvious that she was talking in her sleep.

The corners of Liancheng Yazhi's lips curled up slightly. Although this woman had become more and more arrogant recently, there were still many unique things about Wanwan, so he was not tired of her yet.

Liancheng Yazhi pulled up the blanket and held Rong Yan in his arms. He glanced at the red and swollen area on her wrist. After fiddling with it a few times, the handcuffs separated and turned into two separate silver bracelets. They looked like a pair. He would not tell her that this was a special kind of bracelet that he had customized for him.

The light in the room finally dimmed, leaving only a lamp at the head of the bed. The light was dim.

Half an hour later, Liancheng Yazhi's breathing stabilized and he gradually fell asleep.

then, rong yan, who was lying in his arms with her eyes closed, slowly smiled. she moved her wrist and said,

Hmph, she had woken up when he was wiping her body. Since her advice was useless, she could only try to hit her heart.

Obviously, the effect was not bad. Although the handcuffs were not removed, at least his hands were not fixed in place. This could be considered progress.

"Little guy, let's see who can take care of who."

=====

The next day, at 9:45 p.m., The secretary's office on the top floor of the L & C group building was gloomy. Everyone was so anxious that their faces were pale.

Secretary Zhou was the most anxious of them all. He kept receiving calls from various departments, and he was so anxious that he was about to go berserk.

A Secretary who usually managed and arranged Liancheng Yazhi's daily meeting arrangements ran over and asked Secretary Zhou, " Secretary Zhou, it's almost ten O

'clock. Why isn't the president here yet? we're discussing next year's contract with the European shipping giant, the Norton Family, at ten O' clock today. Why isn't the president here yet? ”

Secretary Zhou looked up from the pile of phones. His eyes had already turned red, and his face was as gloomy as a ghost, as if he could take away people's souls at any time.

The Secretary's panicked face froze for a second before it instantly turned into a sweet and apologetic smile. “Argh! The meeting seems to be at 11 O 'clock. I'm really sorry to disturb you, Secretary Zhou.”

After she finished speaking, she immediately turned around and ran away as if she was running for her life.

Secretary Zhou groaned and slammed her head on the phone.

Boss, you'd better come to work quickly!

Having sex at night is really a mess. Has miss Rong squeezed you dry?

154 Chapter 154:

“Every night, spring dawn is really a mess. Has miss Rong squeezed you dry?”

Hello, you're still breathing, so please come over?

Secretary Zhou took out his phone and braved the determination of death to call Liancheng Yazhi again.

But,

It was no use, no one picked up.

secretary zhou suddenly thought of a very bad possibility. he stood up and stammered.

Young master ya, did you ... Die of sexual exhaustion? Young master kaya [[Secretary Zhou, do you want to be fired?” or are you looking for death? Tell me and I'll fulfill your wish.]

=====

At this moment, the winter sun shone through the window in block A of the Empire, and Rong Yan woke up.

When she woke up, she saw her sugar daddy, whom she rarely saw during the day, for the first time.

She lay on one side, and her sugar daddy leaned against the bed and sat on the other side an arm's length away from her. After seeing her open her eyes, he lifted the blanket and walked down. Then, he put on his clothes, pants, and went into the bathroom to wash up.

Rong Yan was stunned for a while before she understood that Liancheng Yazhi was using his actions to tell her that he had only left after dawn and that he had not just put on his pants and left without asking her anything.

Look, today, he didn't get up at seven o'clock in the morning and didn't even go to the company. He lay in bed until ten o'clock in the afternoon.

However ...

What made Rong Yan go crazy was that after she woke up, she realized that the handcuffs that had been separated last night were 'loving' again today. Rong Yan buried her head in the pillow and moaned silently, cursing Liancheng Yazhi in her heart.

Bastard, bastard, pervert, pervert

I'll curse your entire family, curse every living thing in your family that can collapse and jump.

After a while, someone knocked on the door. Miss Rong, I'm a waiter. I'm here to deliver Yingluo's breakfast to you.

Rong Yan immediately looked up and quickly jumped out of bed. She ran into the bathroom barefooted and naked.

She pressed her body against the back of Liancheng Yazhi, who was washing up. My dear, I'm very hungry. Breakfast is here.

Liancheng Yazhi hummed and did not say anything else. He put down the cup, took a towel to dry his hands, and left the bathroom without caring about Rong Yan.

Rong Yan had not eaten anything since last night and was already hungry. She walked around him. "If you don't unlock the handcuffs, I won't be able to put on my clothes. Yueyue, do you want me to open the door like this?"

This sentence made Liancheng Yazhi stop in his tracks. He glanced at Rong Yan coldly and pulled her over, separating the two handcuffs that were just next to each other in a few moves.

Rong Yan was so happy that she opened her arms. Wow, my dear, you're so handsome. Yingluo wants a hug.

Liancheng Yazhi glanced at her as if he was looking at a lunatic. He turned around and ignored her.

Unexpectedly, Rong Yan turned around and gave him a bear hug from the front. "if you don't hug me, i'll hug you as well, yingluo."

After hugging for a while, she let go and quickly grabbed a sleeping robe to put on, then went to open the door.

The service staff at the entrance had been waiting for a long time, but Wanwan didn't dare to complain. She couldn't afford to offend the people living here.

"you've waited for a long time, push it in." Rong Yan smiled at her.

After the waiter pushed it in, he quickly left without staying a moment longer.

Rong Yan knew that this was because she had complained last time that he didn't even ask if she had eaten. Therefore, young master ya used his actions to tell Rong Yan that he would order food for her.

.....

155 Pestering her

Rong Yan knew that this was because she had complained last time that he didn't even ask if she had eaten. Therefore, young master ya used his actions to tell Rong Yan that he would order food for her.

Since his sugar daddy had already gone to this extent, he was clearly telling Rong Yan: hurry up, come over and please me, make me happy.

What's with the face? it's not like I haven't tried to please her before, so why don't I do it again?

Rong Yan hugged the arm of Liancheng Yazhi, who was already dressed, and shook his arm with a smile."Do you want to have breakfast together?"

"eat it yourself." Liancheng Yazhi pulled Rong Yan's arm away expressionlessly and walked towards the door.

As soon as he opened the door, Rong Yan caught up with him again. She jumped up from behind and hugged his neck. Her legs were wrapped around his waist, as if he was carrying her on his back.

don't be like this, " she said coquettishly. give me a kiss before you leave. I won't let you leave without a kiss.

Anyway, she still had a long way to go to make Liancheng Yazhi stop being angry with her. In short, she had to cling to him and be thick-skinned to the end.

Rong Yan spurned herself as she did this. How many times had she trampled on her self-respect and self-love before she could do such a thing?

Liancheng Yazhi frowned and said, "let's go down for a walk."

His voice was a little cold, as if he was holding back his anger. However, Rong Yan knew that if he really got angry, he would not have the time to pester her like this. She should not forget what happened to Meng Daidai previously.

If young master Ya really didn't like her, her face would have been thrown away long ago.

She had jumped onto his back so boldly, but he could still hold back and not fall her down. This meant that Huahua's anger towards Rong Yan wasn't that strong.

Rong Yan lowered her head and rubbed her face against her neck, pouting. "No, you don't even kiss me. We were so intimate last night, you should at least kiss me before you leave."

Rong Yan knew that Liancheng Yazhi's pestering was not as annoying as he appeared to be. On the contrary, perhaps he still liked Huahua.

As she was lying on Liancheng Yazhi's back, she did not feel his muscles tense because of rejection. He was also standing very firmly. If he wanted her to come down, he could let her slide down by turning sideways, but he did not move.

Therefore, Rong Yan mustered up her courage and used all kinds of shameless tricks.

Liancheng Yazhi's face seemed to be impatient, but he did not show any real displeasure. He scolded, "Get down, don't make me angry."

Rong Yan snorted secretly. She didn't care and still hugged his neck, rebuking, "Mr. Liancheng, you're already angry. What can I do if I make you angry again? as long as you kiss me, I'll go down immediately, okay?"

Liancheng Yazhi looked at her sideways without saying a word, his eyes cold.

Rong Yan felt a chill run down her spine, but she gritted her teeth and didn't go down. She knew very well that if she went down this time, she would always bow down to Liancheng Yazhi, both on the surface and in her heart. Although she had never been qualified to stand beside Xuxu in his eyes, in Rong Yan's heart, she never felt that she was much lower than Liancheng Yazhi.

In this world, there were no lowly people.

=====

156 I don't need you to judge my woman

In this world, there were no lowly people.

There was only the cruel reality.

The more nervous Rong Yan was, the sweeter the smile on her face became. Looking at Liancheng Yazhi's cold face, she pursed her lips and said, "What's wrong with a kiss? You've kissed me a lot in the past. If you agree, I can kiss you."

Rong Yan saw the corner of Liancheng Yazhi's mouth move. Just as she was waiting for him to speak, a cold voice with a little teasing came from not far away. "Young master ya, what is Yueyue doing?"

liancheng yazhi and rong yan both looked over and saw the person walking over from the elevator. their pupils constricted at the same time.

Rong Yan, who was lying on Liancheng Yazhi's back, couldn't help but shiver. The man who walked out of the elevator was tall and had bronze skin. His facial features were handsome and he had a suffocating air of hostility. His entire body exuded a sinister aura.

On such a cold day, he was only wearing a dark green shirt with his sleeves rolled up. He had a pair of black pants with his legs tucked into military boots. His steps were steady and silent, like a soldier, but not like the soldiers we usually see in our country.

he looked more like a high-risk person like a mercenary or assassin who was walking on the edge of death in a big american film. any part of his body and organs could be used as a weapon.

Perhaps it was because she had died once, so she was more sensitive to the aura of death that a person carried.

After Rong Yan saw him, she could clearly feel the aura of death from him.

It was not that he had died once, but that his hands had been stained with too much blood and he had killed too many people.

Liancheng Yazhi frowned and asked, "how did you find this place?"

He walked in front of Liancheng Yazhi. I called your phone, but you didn't answer. I was looking for Secretary Zhou. He told me you were here, so I looked for ran ran. he tilted

his head and looked at Rong Yan, who was lying on Liancheng Yazhi's back like a monkey. He sized Rong Yan up with his eyes that were sharper than stilettos. "This Yingluo is the woman you're hiding in your Golden House, right? Tsk tsk tsk tsk, you don't look like much, do you?"

Liancheng Yazhi's face darkened. simple. I don't need you to judge my woman.

Brothers were brothers, and women were women.

He could give his all for his brother, but he couldn't let his brother look down on his woman.

even if he looked down on yingluo.

However, he could do it, but no one else could.

Rong Yan only needed to be unreasonable-vulgar, gold-worshipping, shameless-and lower herself to break all her moral integrity in front of him alone.

it was good that he knew this.

No one else needed it.

rong yan leaned on liancheng yazhi's shoulder and looked at him, a little dazed.

Jian Jie glanced at Rong Yan thoughtfully and shrugged. alright, I won't say anything. It's not easy for you to get up after a night of pleasure. I have something to talk to you about. Do you want to continue the topic with her or do you want to continue with it? "

Liancheng Yazhi turned his arm and turned Rong Yan to the front.

He didn't pull her down directly, but let her continue to hug his neck and wrap her legs around his waist. He maintained the same position as before, the only difference was that she had switched from her back to her chest.

=====

157 go in and be obedient!

he didn't pull her down directly, but let her continue to hug his neck and wrap her legs around his waist. he maintained the same position as before, the only difference was that she had switched from her back to her chest.

He dragged Rong Yan's butt and took two steps back to the room. He put her down and said, " go in and be obedient, Yingluo. after saying that, he thought for a moment. I'll come back tonight and take you out for dinner.

After saying that, Liancheng Yazhi pushed Rong Yan in. His actions seemed rough, but he controlled his strength very well.

Liancheng Yazhi reached out to pull at the door. Just as he was about to close it, the door was pulled in the opposite direction by a force, and a gap as wide as a person's head was pulled open. Then, a slender arm stretched out from inside, quickly wrapped around Liancheng Yazhi's neck, and pulled at the door.

Their lips finally touched. Separated by the door, they didn't hug each other's bodies, but simply kissed for a while.

In just a few seconds, Rong Yan let go of Liancheng Yazhi.

However, he kept his body leaning forward and looked down at her.

Rong Yan was barefooted and stood a step away from him with her hands behind her back. Her hair was messy and her petite body was wrapped in a large sleeping robe. She looked like a little girl of seventeen or eighteen.

Liancheng Yazhi's heart suddenly softened, and the corners of his lips curled up slightly. I'm happy, Yingluo.

rong yan bit her lip and nodded. " yes, i'm happy, yingluo. "

Liancheng Yazhi tapped Rong Yan's nose. go and eat quickly.

good Yingluo. Rong Yan nodded obediently.

Liancheng Yazhi closed the door with a click. The sound of the lock being locked was very light, but it was like a hand gently plucking a string in Rong Yan's heart.

[simple. I don't need you to judge my woman!]

This sentence slowly floated in Rong Yan's ears and replayed over and over again. The voice was not loud, as if someone was saying it right next to her ear, and she could even feel his breathing.

Rong Yan couldn't remember how many years it had been since someone had been willing to speak up for him like this.

The moment she heard it today, her eyes actually felt a little bitter.

This sentence was like a key that inadvertently opened a room in Rong Yan's heart. No one knew what Yingluo had locked up in the room, including herself.

Rong Yan clutched her chest and kept looking up.

After a while, she heaved a sigh of relief and ran to the bathroom to wash up with a relaxed expression. She was so hungry and eating quickly was the most important thing.

Just now, her heart was beating normally, and there was no sign of her heart beating faster.

Rong Yan thought that Liancheng Yazhi's words that touched her heart just now did not make her feelings for him change much. It was just a moment of emotion.

=====

Liancheng Yazhi and Jian Jie took the elevator down together.

The two men were taller than each other, and their auras were more imposing than the other. The elevator, which could hold more than a dozen people, felt crowded with only the two of them.

The two of them each stood on one side, both looking straight ahead.

"I remember that you always wake up at seven in the morning," Jian Yi said.

"Today is an exception." Liancheng Yazhi recalled what happened yesterday, and the corner of his lips moved slightly. The faint smile disappeared in a flash.

—

[infatuated, Yingluo, I've been awed by young master ya's handsomeness again ~~~]

158 Do you need to nourish your kidney?

"Today is an exception." Liancheng Yazhi recalled what happened yesterday, and the corner of his lips moved slightly. The faint smile disappeared in a flash.

Now that his anger had subsided and he thought about what happened yesterday, he really felt a little funny. Liancheng Yazhi never knew that he could be so impatient and furious that he almost lost his rationality.

However, it was a rare experience in his life.

Rong Yan, ah, Rong Yan and Huang Luo, this woman could always bring him endless surprise and joy.

He glanced at Liancheng Yazhi from the corner of his eyes. "How many times a night?"

“Definitely more than you,” Young master ya answered this question without even thinking.

“Do you need kidney supplements? Secretary Zhou is probably considering if you should buy some supplements.”

lian Cheng yazhi thought about it seriously. “ yes, i should buy some. it’s almost the new year, so i can give it to you as a gift. ”

“I think you need it more.”

“You don’t have to worry about that. I can satisfy her.”

the scar on his simple face moved a few times speechlessly. he simply turned his head and asked lian Cheng yazhi, “ you can even let her stay here. Lian Cheng, do you still think you treat her like an ordinary woman? ”

Lian Cheng Yazhi’s gaze was fixed on the descending number of the elevator. His eyes did not change at all as he said with certainty, “ It’s Yingluo.”

“you’re lying,” he said.

“To tell you the truth, although she’s pretty, it’s not like you haven’t seen Yingluo’s beauty before. What’s so good about her? To be able to make you so infatuated, you’ve never picked up the same woman back after you’ve kicked her away.”

“You came to find me today for this matter?”

They arrived at the parking lot on the basement first floor. As soon as Lian Cheng Yazhi finished speaking, the elevator door opened and he took a step out.

he walked out and said to the empty elevator, “ It’s not Yingluo.”

The two of them got into the same car. Lian Cheng Yazhi decisively opened the back door and got into the back seat. As he did not bring a driver, he could only drive.

I need a batch of firearms, ” Jian Yi said after the car was on the road. I don’t need a lot, but the workmanship must be especially good. Rocket launchers, high-quality sniper rifles, and grenades with an explosion range of five meters.

Lian Cheng Yazhi did not show any doubt, surprise, or curiosity. He asked directly, “ Quantity?”

To him, these simple requirements seemed to be saying: I need some bricks.

He thought briefly. not many, but I need to think about the exact number. I'll tell you tonight. By the way, Yingying, do you want to have a meal together tonight? ”

He glanced at Liancheng Yazhi through the rearview mirror with a hint of ridicule.

“No,” Liancheng Yazhi refused directly.

He had already told Rong Yan that he would take her out for dinner tonight.

For the rest of the journey, the two of them did not speak anymore. They went all the way to the L & C group building. Liancheng Yazhi got out of the car and left the car for convenience.

Jian Jie glanced at Liancheng Yazhi's back as he walked away and raised his eyebrows.”Rongyan Zhenzhen is a really nice name.”

=====

as soon as liancheng yazhi stepped into the secretary's office, the dark clouds above everyone's heads and the knife hanging on their necks were finally removed.

when secretary zhou saw liancheng yazhi's unprecedented enthusiasm, he immediately jumped up and rushed to liancheng yazhi with a tablet to record his schedule and some important documents.

159 Chapter 159 buy some supplements

When Secretary Zhou saw Liancheng Yazhi's unprecedented enthusiasm, he immediately jumped up and rushed to Liancheng Yazhi with a tablet to record his schedule and some important documents. young master ya, you're here. You've worked hard. Here are some important documents for you to read.

Liancheng Yazhi naturally knew how much work he had accumulated because he was late for a few hours. He strode in front. send it to the office.

it's Wanwan. Secretary Zhou looked at Liancheng Yazhi's back with bright eyes. Even when he was so busy, he still had the mood to gossip. He thought to himself,'on the surface, young master ya doesn't seem to have been squeezed dry. Otherwise, he wouldn't be walking so energetically.'

But if it wasn't because he was squeezed too much by miss Rong last night, why would young master ya come so late?

It was now 11:10 in the afternoon, 50 minutes before work. Young master ya was late for three hours and ten minutes. This was the first time he was late since he took charge

of L & C, and he was so late at once. Where had he been all this time? What was he doing? Is he with miss Rong?

A question popped up in Secretary Zhou's mind every second. In the end, he thought that regardless of whether miss genrong did it seven times a night last night, young master ya should buy some tonics to supplement his kidney.

When he arrived at the door of the president's office, Secretary Zhou quickened his pace and rushed to Liancheng Yazhi's room. He opened the door and stood at the door, respectfully welcoming him in.

He only entered after Liancheng Yazhi did.

the broken laptop was still on the ground. secretary zhou's expression did not change. he stood next to it and took a few steps forward to put down the documents that needed to be reviewed. then, he took a few steps back and turned on the tablet. he pulled up the schedule that had not been done today and began to read it in an orderly manner.

As Secretary Zhou was reading, he suddenly heard Liancheng Yazhi call out, "Secretary Zhou, Wanwan."

Secretary Zhou immediately stopped. yes, young master ya. What can I do for you? "

Liancheng Yazhi threw a document that he had finished reading to his left and opened the next one to Continue reading. He did not even look up and asked, "When you have time, go buy some supplements for the kidney."

Secretary Zhou was stunned for a moment and quickly said, "It's Yingluo. I was just about to go buy it."

secretary zhou sighed at how wise and brilliant his boss was. he was just about to buy it when his boss gave him an order.

In the end, Secretary Zhou heard Liancheng Yazhi's next words. "After you buy it, you can keep some for yourself. As for the rest, send it to Jian Yi."

Secretary General Zhou had a big mouth.

Did he hear her wrong? young master ya, didn't you buy these supplements for your kidneys for yueyue?

Liancheng Yazhi put down his pen and looked at Secretary Zhou seriously. After sizing him up, he said, no, it's for you and simple use. Your face is yellow, your steps are unsteady, and your eye bags are blue. It's obvious that you have kidney deficiency.

Secretary Zhou shivered and cried in his heart. Why did he just say what he was thinking?

secretary zhou was very, very unfair to him. it was too unreasonable.

His face was yellow because he had too much work. His boss was no longer at the brothel and he had no time to rest.

his footsteps were light. he had too much work and his boss was no longer at the brothel, so he had no time to rest.

His eye bags were blue because he had too much work. His boss was no longer in the brothel, so he had no time to rest.

=====

160 Young master ya is in a bad mood

Her eye bags were blue because she had too much work. Her boss wasn't around, so she didn't have time to rest.

All of this was because his boss was hugging a beautiful woman to sleep. He was late for work and left his work behind. This directly caused him to be overwrought. This wasn't a kidney deficiency, it wasn't a kidney deficiency.

Liancheng Yazhi's fingertips knocked on the table twice. Secretary Zhou, it's not embarrassing to have a weak kidney. Don't give up on treatment.

Secretary Zhou's face was full of anger. He didn't have kidney deficiency, no kidney deficiency, no kidney deficiency!

As a good boss who loved his employees, Liancheng Yazhi said, "Continue reading. After you're done, go buy some kidney medicine.

Secretary Zhou finished reading the day's schedule in a tearful voice. Just as she was about to leave with a heavy heart, she saw that the tablet had also recorded what happened to Rong Yan at Jinding international last night.

There were also some photos of the scene.

glancing at liancheng yazhi, secretary zhou thought for a while and finally said, "Young master ya, something happened to miss Rong at the Jin Ding International Group yesterday."

The pen in Liancheng Yazhi's hand stopped for a second before he continued to sign."what is it?"

yesterday, miss Rong went shopping with her half-sister, and then ran ran's mother and sister also caught up with ran ran. Secretary Zhou wanted to use the simplest and most concise words to explain the whole story, but it still took five minutes to finish.

Liancheng Yazhi paused for a moment when he heard Xia Xuanmo's name, and then asked, "Where's yang Yan?"

she's already in the detention center. It's said that she's going to be charged with theft and assault on the police.

"I know, you can leave first." Liancheng Yazhi was done with another document.

it's Wanwan. Secretary Zhou could not figure out what Liancheng Yazhi was thinking, so he had to leave first. His boss was here, so he could breathe a sigh of relief. However, he had to go and 'nourish his kidney'. It was bitter.

After he left, Liancheng Yazhi threw the fountain pen away and unbuttoned the two buttons on his neck with one hand. He was clearly annoyed. He grabbed his phone with the other hand and dialed a number.

Very quickly, the call was connected.

Liancheng Yazhi's body was completely leaning against the office chair as he said in a neutral tone, "you helped rongyan yesterday at Golden Tripod international.

Yes, he was calling Xia Xuanmo.

Moreover, he did not seem to be in a good mood.

Xia Xuanmo was also working now. He had long expected that Liancheng Yazhi would call after knowing about it.

Xia Xuanmo pushed up the glasses on the bridge of his nose, a faint smile on the corner of his mouth. yes, it's going to be New Year's Day and Christmas. I went there to take a look and saw Rong Yan as soon as I entered the door. She looked a little troublesome. I thought that she was your woman after all. If I didn't show up when she was in trouble, it wouldn't be right, so I just said it casually and helped her.

Xia Xuanmo's explanation was reasonable and reasonable.

Moreover, from Liancheng Yazhi's point of view, he still needed to thank her.

However, Liancheng Yazhi was in a bad mood because of this.

=====

It's such a cold day, and it's Blizzard outside. My fingers are freezing, and I have to feel sorry for you ~~~ I have to support you so that I can write even more shameless plots!
Group of relatives (3)