

Please Permit Me To Love You Forever #Chapter 161-170

Read Please Permit Me To Love You Forever Chapter 161

161 Let's have dinner together

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.

Liancheng Yazhi's face was a little unhappy. His slender fingers tapped on the table, and the important documents piled on the table became a nuisance.

At this moment, Liancheng Yazhi's face said, "I will protect my own woman. I don't need anyone's help.

in fact, even if xia xuanmo hadn't appeared that day, rong yan would have been fine. it was just that xia xuanmo had appeared a little too quickly and had saved rong yan before the people he had arranged to protect her had arrived.

Thinking that Rong Yan was being protected by another man, Liancheng Yazhi felt very unhappy.

after feeling depressed for a while, liancheng yazhi broke the pen in one hand and threw it on the table, making a decision.

in that case, let's have dinner together tonight as a thank you.

"sure, see you tonight."

After hanging up the phone, Xia Xuanmo received a text message on his mobile phone. The sender made him curl his thin lips.

However, when he opened it and took a look, a cold light flashed across his glasses.

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liancheng yazhi called rong yan again. as soon as the call connected, he heard rong yan's sweet voice."My dear, did you miss me?"

liancheng yazhi's depressed mood gradually improved and he said, "have dinner with your ex-idol tonight as a token of appreciation for his help yesterday. I'll get Secretary Zhou to pick you up.

Rong Yan's hand that was holding the phone trembled and the phone fell into her arms. She quickly picked it up and licked her lips."Ah, Yingluo, Yingluo, you know everything."

she didn't know why, but even though she didn't do anything and there was nothing to be ashamed of, and it wasn't like Liancheng Yazhi didn't know how bad her relationship with the Rong family was, Rong Yan still felt her scalp go numb.

"Do you think you can hide it?" Liancheng Yazhi laughed.

Rong Yan swallowed her saliva. "I didn't want to hide that from you. It's just that after Wanwan saw you yesterday, you were in a bad mood. She only cared about making you happy, so she forgot about it."

Liancheng Yazhi thought about it. It seemed to be true. Since yesterday, she had provoked him in front of the pinhole camera and made him angry. Then, the two of them had entered a battle filled with smoke. It was only today that things had improved. There was really no time to talk about anything else.

Liancheng Yazhi did not continue the topic and asked, "Have you eaten?"

Rong Yan lay on the sofa and talked to Liancheng Yazhi on the phone. "Yes, I've already eaten. What about you, Wanwan? Are you working overtime?"

On the other end of the phone, Lian Chengya asked with a faint smile, "What do you think?"

He only arrived at the office at 11:10 am. He had so many things to do, so he naturally had to work overtime.

Rong Yan stuck out her tongue. Was he blaming her for complaining that day that he left after putting on his pants and not caring about her at all?

Rong Yan cleared her throat and said quickly, "Ah, Yingluo, since you're so busy, I won't disturb you. Remember to have lunch in the afternoon. I'll see you at night."

He hung up the phone immediately and stuffed it under the sofa.

162 Completely disappointed

He hung up the phone immediately and stuffed it under the sofa.

Rong Yan was actually quite grateful to Liancheng Yazhi because after he found out about yesterday's incident, he did not ask her about Yang Yan, nor did he mention if he wanted to help her.

Perhaps Liancheng Yazhi himself knew very well that his self-restraint was the greatest respect for Rong Yan.

The Rong family's dirty laundry was a stain on Rong Yan's body that could not be erased. Even though she had already used her actions to show that she had cut off all ties with the Rong family, in the eyes of outsiders, she was still a member of the Rong family. This was something that could not be changed.

Even if she had a second chance at life, even if Rong Yan had completely given up on Yang Yan and Rong Jia and would no longer treat them like before, Rong Yan might not be able to make up her mind to deal the final blow.

Yang Yan, sigh. Rong Yan sighed. She had brought Yang Yan to the police station. If no one went to the police station to get her, Yang Yan would probably face a lawsuit because she had indeed committed theft.

Rong Yan was already completely disappointed in Yang Yan and Rong Jia. As long as they didn't come to find trouble with her, she was too lazy to take the initiative to deal with them.

however, if the two of them were reckless and wanted to suck her blood dry like they did in her previous life, then don't blame her for not recognizing her family. she would wipe out the last trace of kindness in her.

that afternoon, rong jia went to the guard office and saw yang yan, who looked like she had aged more than ten years in just one day.

Yang Yan's permed curly hair was as messy as a chicken nest. Many wrinkles appeared on her face overnight. There were obvious scratches on her neck and left eye. It seemed that she had been dealt with by the other prisoners in the detention center last night.

Yang Yan started to cry when she saw Rong Jia. Jiajia, I don't want to go to jail. Please save me. Think of a way.

Rong Jia shook off Yang Yan's hand impatiently. what can I do? it's all because of your good daughter. You're really useless. You didn't get a single cent from me and were even sent to the detention center. The Public Security Bureau is about to report you for theft. If you're really convicted, you'll be sentenced.

Rong Jia said hatefully, " Rong Yan is really a b * stard. She doesn't want to acknowledge her family anymore. You are her mother, but she can be so cruel to you. Why didn't you strangle this daughter who is worse than a beast back then? "

"How would I know why that b * tch suddenly became like this this this year?" Yang Yan cried."If she didn't work for you and give you pocket money, if she didn't do housework all day, you and I wouldn't be so free."

Yang Yan raised her sleeve to wipe her snot that was about to flow out. Jiajia, go and look for her again. She's so powerful now and is with such a rich man. As long as she steps in, I will definitely be able to get out. Tell her that as long as she gets me out, we will never look for her again.

Rong Jia glared at her irritatedly. do you think it's so easy to find her? I went to the school yesterday to stop Rong nuo and threatened her to put Rong shenghai in prison, but she refused to give me Rong Yan's mobile number. Do you want me to find a private detective? do you want me to find money to hire one? ”

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163 chapter 163: let her be more dignified

“Find her? do you think it's so easy to find her? yesterday, I went to the school to stop Rong nuo and threatened her to put Rong shenghai in prison, but she refused to give me Rong Yan's mobile number. Do you want me to find a private detective? do you want to get me money to hire one?”

Rong Jia had been spoiled by Yang Yan since she was a child and had become selfish by nature. At first, she was a little anxious when Yang Yan was caught, but now she only felt vexed. Whether Yang Yan was alive or dead, or whether she could get out, she actually didn't care.

Rong Jia didn't have a brain, but she was greedy and vain. She had a vicious heart, but she didn't have the schemes.

she wanted to get money from rong yan and kill her, but she had no way and ability to do so. the only person she could rely on and pay attention to was yang yan, so she had to come to see her.

Yang Yan gritted her teeth and scolded, ” Rong nuo, Rong nuo, Rong nu, Rong Yan, this cursed girl. Her biological sister and mother don't care about her, but she has the heart to care about that girl, Rong nuo. I really don't know where her heart has gone to.

After that, Yang Yan's face suddenly changed. “Rong Jin, nuo, nuo, nuo, nuo!”

She looked around sneakily and quickly said to Rong Jia, Jiajia, let me give you an idea. I guarantee that you will definitely find Rong Yan.

Rong Jia was shocked.”What is it? mom, tell me about Yingluo.”

“You go and be a cricket.” Yang Yan's voice was very low, and only Rong Jia could hear it.

As Yang Yan muttered, Rong Jia's dispirited expression gradually improved. After she finished speaking, a sinister and vicious look flashed across her face.

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At 7 o'clock in the evening, after being busy for half a day, Liancheng Yazhi finally finished all the things he had to deal with for the day.

He gave Xia Xuanmo a call and arranged for the meal to be an hour later. The place was still above Tang 'miyin' in Feng Nong, jinrong house.

Liancheng Yazhi thought for a while and finally called Jian He Feng and nongtang. Kang Yu was no longer around, so he asked them to accompany him.

Liancheng Yazhi put on his coat and said to Secretary Zhou, "Go and bring Rong Yan to jinrong house."

secretary zhou was just about to nod when liancheng yazhi said, "Wait, I'll go by myself."

Secretary Zhou hesitated for a moment. young master ya, please let me go. Master Jian still has something to discuss with you.

Liancheng Yazhi remembered the matter that he had briefly mentioned today. He nodded."Alright then, you can go."

He paused for a moment and said,"ask her to dress me up." &Nbsp;

The corner of Secretary Zhou's mouth twitched. ahem, yes, I know. I'll definitely remind miss Rong.

it was just ... dignified! Could these two words really be linked to miss Rong?

Secretary Zhou drove to block A of the Empire with his task. On the way, he called Rong Yan to inform her.

miss Rong, I'm already on my way. I'll be there in 20 minutes. Please change your clothes and pack up first. Don't talk too much about Tong Tong ya. I'm here to thank Deputy Mayor Xia today, so it's a serious matter. I hope you can wear something more formal.

Secretary Zhou really wanted to say that what was dignified was not the clothes, but the person!

Miss Rong was not a dignified and good person in her bones, so it was not good to force her to be dignified. "secretary zhou, does your boss know that you're talking bad

about me behind my back?" Be careful that I don't make up my mind to be your lady boss one day and then fire you.

164 Barely passing

Miss Rong was not a dignified and good person in her bones, so it was not good to force her to be dignified.

After hearing this, Rong Yan pursed her lips in disdain. Tsk, what dignity? she dared to guarantee that Liancheng Yazhi's original words were definitely not what Secretary Zhou had said.

Liancheng Yazhi just didn't want her to embarrass him in front of his friends. He wanted her to appear a little thin-skinned in front of outsiders. To put it bluntly, he just wanted her to be a little pretentious.

Rong Yan complained as she took off the clothes that she had already put on.

'Putting on an act' was the easiest thing to do. Although it was a little disgusting to do, he couldn't ignore the request of his financial backer.

Twenty minutes later, Rong Yan was dressed up again.

She was wearing a long winter dress that reached her waist. The length of the dress reached her calves. It was gray above the chest and black below. The width of the skirt was just right. She casually put on a dark green and thick woolen coat and a wide-brimmed winter top hat on her head. She had a retro European style and had an indescribable classical charm from head to toe. She only wore a white pearl necklace around her neck. When she stood still and did not speak, she looked really dignified and elegant.

Rong Yan actually liked this kind of dressing very much. It kept her warm!

Rong Yan went downstairs, carrying the new Chanelle bag that she had just received, and walked elegantly and calmly to the car that Secretary Zhou was driving.

After Secretary Zhou saw Rong Yan, he swallowed his saliva. It seemed that he had really underestimated miss Rong again. Miss Rong could perfectly cope with the boss's various requests. He was so impressed!

Secretary Zhou quickly got out of the car to open the door for Rong Yan and respectfully invited her in.

After getting into the car, Rong Yan gathered her hair and asked, "Secretary Zhou, how is it? does it meet your boss's requirements?"

Secretary Zhou quickly replied, "yes, it's in line. Miss Rong really understands the essence of young master ya's instructions." &Nbsp;

Secretary Zhou silently stepped on the accelerator, and the car sped up.

It's very stressful to be alone with miss Rong, isn't it? You're feeling especially nervous, aren't you?

because wanwan, you'll never be able to predict what this lady's next card is!

At 8:47 P. M., Secretary Zhou stopped the car and turned off the engine.

He got out of the car first and then opened the door for Rong Yan. we're here. Miss Rong, please follow me. Young master ya and Deputy Mayor Xia must have arrived.

"Then let's go." Rong Yan got out of the car and went to jinrong house with Secretary Zhou.

Although Rong Yan followed Secretary Zhou and walked with her head up and chest out, she kept observing her surroundings from the corner of her eye.

Rong Yan sighed in her heart, "damn, the decorations in this jinrong house seem to be real antiques. This guy is really rich. He's really not afraid of someone stealing it."

She had just taken a few steps into jinrong house when she saw Liancheng Yazhi walking towards her.

secretary zhou sighed. young master ya actually left his brothers to pick up a woman. boss, how many times do you have to break the rules before you understand?

Secretary Zhou stood in front of Liancheng Yazhi and lowered his head slightly. young master ya, miss Rong has arrived.

Rong Yan rolled her eyes when she heard this. My Lord, the criminal has been brought here!

After Liancheng Yazhi's gaze moved to her, Rong Yan walked over with proper steps and came to him. She raised her hand to hold his arm and said in a low voice, "How is it? is this dignified enough?"

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I'll give this cold-looking girl a five-point review and push her score back to 4.8!

165 i understand, my lord

Liancheng Yazhi curved his lips in satisfaction. you barely passed.

Rong Yan wrinkled her nose. She was obviously very satisfied, but she still did not say anything. She secretly scratched Liancheng Yazhi's arm and said in a low voice, "Oh, really? But Secretary Zhou said that I've already deeply understood the essence of your words from the way I dressed today."

Liancheng Yazhi stopped in his tracks and glanced sideways at Secretary Zhou, who was a step away from him.

secretary zhou shivered. boss, i'm innocent. i swear on my head that i didn't say anything. i really didn't say anything about yingluo.

Miss Rong once again sought a way out.

when they arrived at the high-class private room in jinrong house that was only open to the interior, liancheng yazhi stopped in his tracks and lifted rong yan's chin. "You don't have to say anything and just sit beside me. Just smile."

"Yes, don't worry. I know. I'm dignified. Okay." Rong Yan raised her hand and made an 'OK' gesture. She didn't know Liancheng Yazhi because he was afraid that she would be too frivolous later.

Secretary Zhou lowered his head and followed behind, not daring to get too close.

he thought to himself, young master ya, don't you think that this is a bit like bringing your girlfriend to meet her parents and friends?

Liancheng Yazhi frowned. don't promise me so well. You can still do whatever you want later. If I'm not satisfied, I'll make up my mind tonight.

Rong Yan grabbed Liancheng Yazhi's arm and shook it. "I know, I know. You're going to teach me a lesson tonight, right? I understand, and I won't let you down."

Liancheng Yazhi was worried, so he reminded her before he went in, "when you smile, don't look around. Make sure your eyes are dazed.

"It's Yingluo who understands, Sir Yingluo." Rong Yan dragged her tone and nodded in agreement.

However, Jian Jia was dumbfounded. Dumbfounded. Dumbfounded. Dumbfounded. What a special request from her sugar daddy. He actually made her eyes dull.

With deep contempt for Liancheng Yazhi, Rong Yan held his arm and finally entered the private room.

xia xuanmo, simple, and feng nongtang were already there.

Rong Yan's dressing made the three men present a little stunned. In this day and age, there were very few women who could still reveal their seduction and sexiness in such tightly wrapped clothes.

"I almost couldn't recognize you in this outfit, sister Rong. You're so elegant!" Feng nongtang teased.

feng nongtang pointed out liancheng yazhi's main purpose without knowing it. rong yan smiled and nodded. "Thank you for your praise, young master wind."

She was wiping a military dagger with her simple hand, and the sharp cold light just happened to reflect into Rong Yan's eyes. She closed her eyes slightly from the stab and tightened her grip on Liancheng Yazhi's arm.

Liancheng Yazhi glanced at the Jian Jie and grabbed Rong Yan's hand to sit down. serve the food, Jian Jie. It's time to eat. Put away your things.

Jian Jie did not say anything. He glanced at Rong Yan and slowly put away the dagger.

the dishes had already been ordered, and they were just waiting for the order to be made.

The chefs in the back kitchen put aside all the other guests' orders and were now serving the distinguished guests in this room wholeheartedly.

Not long after, the fragrant dishes were served one after another.

Liancheng Yazhi and the three men drank a few glasses of wine and talked about some business matters. Seeing that Rong Yan had already eaten something, he ended the topic. He turned sideways and reached out his arm to put it around Rong Yan's shoulder.

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166 Chapter 166 entrusted

Liancheng Yazhi and the three men drank a few glasses of wine and talked about some business matters. Seeing that Rong Yan had already eaten something, he changed the topic, turned sideways, and put his arm around Rong Yan's shoulder. "baby, let's toast to xuan zi. if he didn't happen to see you, i would have gone to the police station to get you out yesterday."

Rong Yan quickly put down her chopsticks obediently. The main topic of today's meal had finally arrived.

She stood up, took a clean wine cup, poured a glass of wine, and faced Xia Xuanmo, saying very sincerely, "thank you for your help last time, deputy mayor xia. here's to you."

In front of outsiders, Rong Yan still maintained a certain amount of dignity. At least, she looked like a proper girl and wasn't completely shameless like she was in front of Liancheng Yazhi.

Xia Xuanmo smiled and reached out to take the glass of wine from Rong Yan. you're welcome. I was also dragged by someone.

After he finished speaking, he raised his head and drank the wine in one go.

Rong Yan froze for a moment. The first person she thought of when someone asked her to tease him was Liancheng Yazhi. She stole a glance at him. His expression was normal, and there was no strange expression on his face.

rong yan sighed. sigh, she didn't expect that after owing so much, she still owed liancheng yazhi a favor.

"sister rong," feng nongtang said,"you should at least drink a glass if you're making a toast. otherwise, it's not sincere."

When eating Chinese food, she would definitely drink white wine. Rong Yan's alcohol tolerance had been trained in the past, so this small glass of white wine was nothing to her. However, her sugar daddy was in front of her, and he wouldn't agree to her drinking.

rong yan glanced at liancheng yazhi, who was looking at xia xuanmo. the two of them seemed to be communicating with their eyes and were not looking at her at all.

since she couldn't count on a sugar daddy, rong yan could only rely on herself. she picked up her wine glass. " young master feng is right. to show my sincerity, i'll drink this glass. "

After drinking a glass of white wine, Rong Yan's throat immediately started burning. The pungent white wine made Rong Yan's nose uncomfortable.

Feng nongtang clapped his hands. good! Sister Rong is indeed forthright.

She held a small wine glass in her hand and slowly sipped from it. Her gaze moved away from Rong Yan's Red lips, which still had a drop of wine on it, and she no longer looked at her.

rong yan sat down and liancheng yazhi cut off the eye-wave communication with xia xuanmo.

Liancheng Yazhi reached out and touched Rong Yan's face, which was starting to heat up. He frowned and said, "You started drinking when I wasn't paying attention?"

Rong Yan did not expect the alcohol content of that glass to be so high. It was only one glass, but her face was still hot and her head was a little dizzy. She leaned against Liancheng Yazhi's shoulder and waved a finger in front of him as she said, only one glass. I'm not drinking anymore. I'm a little sleepy.

rong yan pouted, and on her slightly drunk face, there was a coquettish pouting and a bit of coquettishness that only a little girl had.

Seeing this, Liancheng Yazhi's heart softened and he said in a low voice, "Eat something before you sleep."

but Yingluo wants to sleep now, Yingluo. Rong Yan's dizziness got worse, and she couldn't even speak clearly.

Liancheng Yazhi simply put his arm around Rong Yan and let her sit on his lap and sleep in his arms.

After making sure that Rong Yan was asleep, Liancheng Yazhi raised his head and asked Xia Xuanmo, "Entrusted by someone? i don't remember when i entrusted rongyan to you."

Xia Xuanmo shrugged his shoulders and made up a lie. I said this for your own good. This way, her feelings for you will be deeper, right? "

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167 A heartless woman

Xia Xuanmo shrugged his shoulders. I said this for your own good. This way, her feelings for you will be deeper, right? "

Liancheng Yazhi scoffed at this. do you think I will believe your nonsense? "

He would never believe that Xia Xuanmo, this damn Fox, would suddenly have such a good heart to tell Rong Yan this. According to Liancheng Yazhi's understanding of Xia Xuanmo, it was already very kind of him not to take advantage of the situation at the critical moment. [Rong Yan: sugar daddy, are you sure you are not talking about yourself?]

The few of them had known each other since they were young. Xia Xuanmo, this guy, had a stomach full of bad ideas from a very young age. His heart was completely evil, but in front of the teachers, he was a good student, and in front of the parents, he was an obedient child. Xia Xuanmo was the 'other family's child' in the eyes of all the

parents. He was a positive teaching material for educating their children, and everyone praised him.

Only the few of them knew that although this kid's face was fair and refined, his heart was extremely evil.

His heart was simply scheming against people all the time. Every word he said, you had to think about it a few times because there was definitely a hidden meaning in his words.

When he first met Xia Xuanmo, Liancheng Yazhi had also suffered at his hands. Fortunately, he was sharp enough. After suffering two losses, he completely recognized his true colors.

Therefore, Xia Xuanmo's words today were definitely not a spontaneous decision.

It might be true that he was 'entrusted by someone', but it must be someone else.

What Liancheng Yazhi wanted to know now was who the other person was. The woman who actually asked Xia Xuanmo to take care of him. This was terrible. He had to understand who the other person was and what she was planning.

Rong Yan snuggled into Liancheng Yazhi's arms. He moved his arm gently to adjust her position so that she could sleep more comfortably. Then, he said to Xia Xuanmo, "You have to explain this to me."

Xia Xuanmo shook the wine glass in his hand and slowly drank it. His movements were not hurried. After drinking a small mouthful of wine, he picked up the chopsticks and ate two mouthfuls of food, then said, "that's my personal matter. It has nothing to do with you, Yingluo. Xia Xuanmo paused and glanced at Rong Yan. of course, it shouldn't affect her much.

Liancheng Yazhi frowned. Should? xia xuanmo's words would definitely have an impact on her appearance, but it wouldn't affect yingluo too much.

"Are you not willing to tell me who that person is?" asked Liancheng Yazhi.

xia xuanmo smiled faintly and habitually pushed up his glasses, "you don't need to know at all. who that person is is completely insignificant to you, and to her, it's actually nothing."

Xia Xuanmo looked into Liancheng Yazhi's eyes and said word by word, "You should know your woman. She's cold, heartless, and heartless."

Xia Xuanmo's words were light, but they were unusually targeted. Each word fell into Liancheng Yazhi's ears like a stone thrown into a pond, completely disrupting the calm water.

– Cold and heartless!

– no heart!

No matter if you treat her well or not, she will never kiss you with a cold check. [Rong Yan: that's Bullsh * t. If the amount on the check was zero, I would definitely still watch you kiss.]

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It's a cold day, and it's the most annoying thing for your period to come and visit, right?

168 Promise not to hurt her

No matter if you treat her well or not, she will never kiss you with a cold check.

Liancheng Yazhi suddenly felt his heart a little empty and his chest a little stuffy. He frowned and subconsciously tightened his arms around Rong Yan. He only came back to his senses after Rong Yan struggled a little.

After Liancheng Yazhi regained his senses, the little person in his heart waved his big hand and swept away the strange feeling just now.

It didn't matter if they were heartless or heartless. Their deal was a deal of money and sex, not love.

Features like appearance were even better. It would save a lot of trouble in the future.

Just like the first time their contractual relationship ended, she was completely different from the other women who cried and threw a tantrum, which made him feel like killing someone.

Although Rong Yan did look for him once after the incident, Yingluo couldn't be considered a problem at all.

Liancheng Yazhi told himself that he liked Rong Yan's self-awareness. Although she was a woman who had no sense of shame most of the time, it added a different spice to his boring life.

So, let's just leave it at that for now.

Liancheng Yazhi leaned back and looked at first choice mo with a sharp gaze. since you don't want to say so much, then I won't ask. But I'll make it clear first, you don't have to interfere in Rong Yan's Affairs in the future.

liancheng yazhi did not forget that xia xuanmo was rong yan's former idol. although he was already her ex, no one could say for sure if he would be promoted to the current one in the next second.

regarding rong yan, liancheng yazhi did not want xia xuanmo's shadow to appear again.

Xia Xuanmo seriously considered it for a moment. let's talk about this Yingluo later. Don't worry, I'm not interested in the woman in your arms. Even if I want to interfere, it's not something I'm willing to do. Moreover, I promise that I won't hurt her in any way.

Xia Xuanmo's words were clearly telling Liancheng Yazhi that he couldn't guarantee that he would really not interfere in Rong Yan's Affairs in the future.

This answer was naturally something Liancheng Yazhi did not want to hear.

He would take care of his woman. Her clothes, food, shelter, and transportation, her personal safety, everything of hers, should all be in his hands.

But now, a man, his own brother, suddenly interrupted, " Although I'm not interested in your woman, I might intervene if something happens to her in the future.

this kind of rush was very bad, as if someone was going to snatch his love away, a blatant provocation.

Even though that woman was not his love yet, this was a challenge to his pride as a man.

In this position, Liancheng Yazhi would never give in.

"What if I absolutely don't allow it?" Liancheng Yazhi said coldly.

Xia Xuanmo spread out her hands. then I can only express my helplessness.

The two of them glared at each other, sparks flying as soon as they touched each other, and the atmosphere suddenly became filled with the smell of gunpowder.

Feng nongtang poked Jian Jie, asking him to say something, but Jian Jie took out her dagger and slammed it on the table. "Why don't you two have a duel here?"

Feng nongtang's mouth twitched and he quickly said, " I'm getting tired from all the talking. Are we still going to eat?"

“You still have the mood to eat?” Jian Jie looked at him.

Feng nongtang nodded seriously. of course. Aren't we here to eat? ”

“Could it be?” Jian Yi asked.

169 I'll manage my own woman

Feng nongtang nodded seriously. of course. Aren't we here to eat? ”

“could it be?” jian yi asked.

Feng nongtang slammed the table. of course it's for dinner. It's so late, if you're hungry, I'm going to starve to death. Tonight, I'm going to go back and find a girl to fight 300 rounds with. If I don't eat my fill, I won't have any energy.

Simple Kasaya

Feng nongtang's banter dispersed the tense atmosphere created by Liancheng Yazhi and Xia Xuanmo just now.

Both of them had their own positions, and neither would compromise first.

they had known each other for many years and knew each other's character, so they decided to put this matter aside for the time being.

Liancheng Yazhi thought to himself, 'I'll never give Xia Xuanmo a chance to help Rong Yan again.'

At ten O'clock in the evening, the meal ended in an unpleasant and somewhat heavy atmosphere.

When they were leaving, Liancheng Yazhi hugged Rong Yan and said to Xia Xuanmo, "I'll say the same thing. I'll take care of my own woman. Don't interfere.

Xia Xuanmo smiled. After Liancheng Yazhi had gone far away, he said as if he was talking to himself, "you have to ask yourself if your heart is still there."

Jian Jie glanced at Xia Xuanmo after hearing this.

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On the way back to block A of the Empire, the car was silent.

secretary zhou was so focused on driving that she could barely hear his breathing. he treated himself as invisible.

The atmosphere between the two people in the back seat was too awkward and different.

the drunk miss rong had a serious expression on her face. she was not thinking about anything, and her body was emitting a gloomy aura that shrouded the entire car. secretary zhou had not felt this kind of heavy feeling from liancheng yazhi for several years.

Secretary Zhou felt that young master ya was different from usual tonight. The way he looked at miss Rong also seemed to have changed a lot.

Rong Yan was still sleeping soundly on Liancheng Yazhi's lap and had no idea what kind of atmosphere she was in at the moment.

Suddenly, she rolled over on Liancheng Yazhi's legs and lay on the edge of the back seat. Her head was sliding down to her knees and was still sliding down slowly.

Liancheng Yazhi watched as her head slid down little by little. She did not stop her even though she was about to fall.

Liancheng Yazhi didn't know what he wanted to prove either. It seemed that as long as he watched Rong Yan fall and didn't stop her, it would show that this woman was insignificant to him.

however-

The truth was that his brain couldn't control his hands. The moment Rong Yan was about to fall, his hands moved before his brain.

Liancheng Yazhi was depressed. He reached out and pinched Rong Yan's face into various shapes, but she didn't move. He pouted and said sarcastically, "Sleeping like a log, I might as well sell it."

Secretary Zhou pouted as he drove. Sell it?

Young master ya, don't joke around. At this time, let alone selling, you can destroy miss Rong's whole family if she has a little deviation.

block A of the empire was already in front of them. secretary zhou stopped the car steadily and said, "Young master ya, we're here."

The doorman had already run over to open the car door. Liancheng Yazhi carried Rong Yan out of the car and said to Secretary Zhou, "Pick me up at nine tomorrow morning."

Secretary Zhou's eyes were about to fall out. He raised his voice and said, "Nine O'clock?"

170 the drunken face

Secretary Zhou's eyes were about to fall out. He raised his voice and said, "nine o'clock?"

Nine O'clock? This is not normal, this is completely unscientific, this doesn't conform to conventional logic!

young master ya usually got up at seven o'clock, exercised for half an hour, set off at eight o'clock, and arrived at the company at eight-thirty. this had been a routine for many years.

If today's late arrival was an accident, then what was young master ya's order now?

Boss, are you going to abandon the rules that you've adhered to for many years? All for a woman!

Boss, do you know what you're doing?

Although it's not the first time you've made an exception for miss Rong, it's different this time.

Secretary Zhou was screaming in his heart, but he did not dare to say a word in the face of Liancheng Yazhi's words.

lian Cheng yazhi frowned and complained that he was making a fuss. "Yes. Is there a problem?"

Secretary Zhou's arrogant heart suddenly withered. He quickly shook his head. "No, no, no, no problem. Take care, take care."

secretary zhou watched as lian Cheng yazhi entered the empire's A seat. he turned around, covered his face, and got into the car. he held the steering wheel and hit his head a few times as if he had gone crazy.

"Why didn't I say anything? why didn't I say anything? why didn't I say anything about Yingluo?"

The doorman saw Secretary Zhou in the car and scratched his head in confusion.

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After entering, Liancheng Yazhi placed Rong Yan directly on the sofa.

However, when he turned around to pour himself a glass of water, his face was gone.

Liancheng Yazhi put down the cup and hurriedly looked for her, but he couldn't care less about drinking water.

After looking around, he saw that Rong Yan's ear was pressed against the glass wall, and her whole body was leaning against it.

liancheng yazhi shook his head in amusement. it was not rare for people who were drunk to have all kinds of symptoms.

Liancheng Yazhi suddenly wanted to know how Rong Yan would be when she was drunk.

"Rong Yan, what are you doing?" he asked.

Rong Yan quickly looked up at him. Her eyes were very clean, like ice water that had melted in early spring, without any impurities. It was the first time Liancheng Yazhi had seen such a look in Rong Yan's eyes since he had known her for so long.

Liancheng Yazhi was stunned for a moment. He never thought that a superficial, vulgar, gold-worshiping, shameless woman with flaws all over her body would have such a look.

Rong Yan put a finger on her lips. Shh, don't talk. Listen, so many people are talking. It's so noisy, so noisy.

rong yan was different from others when she was drunk. her face was red, she walked steadily, and her voice seemed normal. however, huahua was drunk.

Liancheng Yazhi crossed his arms in front of his chest and asked with great interest, "Can you hear what they're saying?"

liancheng yazhi had always thought that drunk people were very annoying, but today, he suddenly had the interest to chat with a drunk woman.

Rong Yan sighed seriously and pressed her hands against the glass wall. Her eyes were as empty as a lifeless snowfield. She looked out in a daze, and her body felt like it was about to fall into the dark night. She said, they said, Yingluo, rongyan, you're already dead. Why are you still alive? you should be like us, Yingluo.

liancheng yazhi's body trembled. he never thought that such words would come out of rong yan's mouth.

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