

Please Permit Me To Love You Forever #Chapter 171-180

Read Please Permit Me To Love You Forever Chapter 171

171 Living in hell

Liancheng Yazhi's body trembled. He never thought that such words would come out of Rong Yan's mouth.

He frowned as he looked at Rong Yan. When she said this, it seemed to be weightless, as if she was saying something normal. However, Liancheng Yazhi inexplicably felt as if he could see an unspeakable sadness from her, a sadness that was so heavy that it was numbing.

Liancheng Yazhi put down his arms and took two steps forward. He asked her, "same what?"

rong yan turned around and slowly slid down with her back against the glass wall. she said lightly, "I'll also be in hell, never to see the light of day."

While Liancheng Yazhi was still in shock, Rong Yan suddenly smiled. however, I feel that my life now is not much different from theirs. I can't see the sun, I can't see hope.

Some people were alive, but they couldn't find the meaning of life. Their hearts were already dead.

Rong Yan slid down to the ground and sat on the milky white wool carpet. She hugged her knees like a lost child. Behind her was a vast darkness, and she could not see the way forward.

Liancheng Yazhi looked at Rong Yan in disbelief. There was an indescribable feeling in his heart, as if there was a stone blocking it, pressing on him so hard that he almost couldn't breathe.

Liancheng Yazhi walked up to her and grabbed her shoulder."Are you living in hell?"

Was being with him like living in hell? [Rong Yan: sugar daddy, please don't misunderstand. I will explain it to you clearly.]

Did being with him make her so uncomfortable?

She couldn't see the sun, and she couldn't see hope. Was he only giving her despair?

liancheng yazhi shook rong yan's shoulder hard, but she had fallen asleep again on the carpet, sleeping like an ignorant child. she had no idea what kind of waves her drunken words had stirred up in liancheng yazhi's heart.

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that night, rong yan slept soundly on the bed without taking off her clothes. liancheng yazhi lay beside her with his clothes on, his eyes wide open the whole night without feeling sleepy at all.

Liancheng Yazhi's mood was very complicated. He couldn't tell what kind of mood it was, but it made him very upset.

Rong Yan's words echoed in his ears. The feeling she gave him when she was drunk was completely different from usual.

The sun rose slowly outside and the sunlight shone in. Liancheng Yazhi finally moved his neck, which had been stiff all night, and glanced at Rong Yan beside him."Which one of you is the real you?"

When it was almost nine O'clock, Liancheng Yazhi sat up and picked up the phone beside him to dial Secretary Zhou's number.

"I'm busy today. You don't have to pick me up."

Liancheng Yazhi felt uncomfortable in his heart, but he had nowhere to vent it. If he didn't figure out what Rong Yan had said yesterday, he wouldn't be able to calm down.

Secretary Zhou was shocked. young master ya, I'm here. There are still many things that you need to deal with in the company today.

"Go back when you're there. Do I need to tell you about this? We'll postpone the company's matters until I get back."

young master ya, young master ya, there are important cooperation agreements to be signed with the representatives of other companies at 10: 30,11: 00, and this afternoon. Take a look at Yingluo.

"Contract? Tell them that if they don't want to do business with L&C, they can go find another company."

"Yes, yes, Yingluo, I'll definitely make arrangements for Yingluo."

172 We're dead this time

"Contract? Tell them that if they don't want to do business with L&C, they can go find another company."

"Y-Yingluo, I've arranged it,"

Liancheng Yazhi hung up the phone and threw it on the ground. He turned around and stared at Rong Yan.

on the bed, rong yan was still fast asleep with her eyes closed.

Actually-

She had already woken up when Liancheng Yazhi was talking to Secretary Zhou on the phone.

She had already returned to the feeling of the haze and mania that Liancheng Yazhi was emitting.

Rong Yan quickly analyzed the current situation in her mind. The sugar daddy did not even go to the company or leave. It must be because of her.

Rong Yan secretly gritted her teeth. Oh no, after Yingluo got drunk yesterday, she must have said something she shouldn't have and angered her sugar daddy. In fact, she was very angry.

It's over. I just made up with my sugar daddy yesterday and offended him again today.

What was going on these few days? what kind of taisui did he offend? why was he so unlucky?

Rong Yan cursed in her heart and kept thinking about what had happened yesterday.

She had only drunk one glass of wine yesterday. Although the alcohol content was very high, it was very little. Even if she was drunk, she would not be so drunk that she was unconscious. Moreover, Rong Yan was different from others. She could still remember what happened after she was drunk if she tried to think for a while.

Half an hour passed by.

The movie-like scene in her mind froze at the end. Rong Yan's forehead was covered in cold sweat. Oh no, oh no, Yingluo.

She was not talking about Liancheng Yazhi. He must have misunderstood, and it was a big misunderstanding.

Last night, Rong Yan was drunk and her mind was in a mess. She couldn't tell if she was living now or before she was reborn, so she said those things without any reason.

What was she going to do? the way her sugar daddy looked at her now was enough to make her tremble.

rong yan gritted her teeth. she didn't care anymore. she had to make a hail mary effort and rely on her strong acting skills to extinguish liancheng yazhi's anger.

Liancheng Yazhi stood by the window and stared at her. However, after a while, he realized that Rong Yan seemed to be having a nightmare. Her body kept shaking and cold sweat was dripping from her forehead.

She still seemed to be talking in her sleep.

Liancheng Yazhi slowly approached and bent down, barely hearing what Rong Yan said.

She was saying, "Liancheng Yazhi, save me, I'm so cold, I'm so cold."

she didn't know if it was because she had really drowned, but her face looked unusually real, as if she had really been struggling in the water.

liancheng yazhi snorted coldly. " didn't you say that you felt like you were living in hell when you were with me? you're already in hell. why do you still want me to save you? "

although he said that, he still lay down and held rong yan in his arms with an impatient look.

liancheng yazhi's hand gently patted rong yan's back. after a while, she finally calmed down.

Liancheng Yazhi couldn't help but think that Rong Yan was asking him for help even in her nightmares. This meant that in her subconscious, he was the person she trusted and relied on the most. In that case, the words she said after she was drunk last night weren't directed at him, right?

Thinking of this, Liancheng Yazhi's heart seemed to feel a little better.

Rong Yan pretended to sleep for another half an hour and felt that it was about time. She then cupped her hands a few times and slowly opened her eyes with a bang.

She stretched lazily in Liancheng Yazhi's arms, then hugged his neck and kissed him on the cheek.

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Girls who have Weibo, come listen to your sister's Weibo. Weibo name: Early October (shiyuechu2011)

[weibo address: <http://t.qq.com/shiyuechu2011>

[PS: girls, when you're reading, you must log in ~~~]

173 Good Morning, my dear!

she stretched lazily in liancheng yazhi's arms, then hugged his neck and kissed him on the cheek.

she rubbed her face against his neck twice, fully showing a woman's reliance on a man from the small details. rong yan hoped to use these subtle movements to ease liancheng yazhi's anger.

Rong Yan said in a muffled voice, "Dear, Good Morning, Yingluo."

However, Rong Yan's attitude obviously didn't please Liancheng Yazhi. He took Rong Yan's arm and pushed her away. Then, he stood up and looked down at her. His eyes were sharp, as if he wanted to see through her heart and see through every secret she hid.

rong yan felt particularly uneasy. fortunately, she was already good at disguising herself and had worn the mask on her face for a long time. sometimes, even she herself could not tell what her real face was like.

"what's wrong with you?" rong yan rubbed her eyes and pouted.

Liancheng Yazhi didn't miss any expression on Rong Yan's face or any small movement of her body.

However, Rong Yan's performance was flawless. It was as if she didn't know anything about last night's incident at all. With the ignorance of having just woken up and being defenseless, she didn't hide with a guilty conscience. She faced his eyes frankly and expressed her puzzlement at his strange gaze.

Rong Yan struggled to sit up and looked up at him. "Why didn't you say anything?"

she turned to look out of the window and exclaimed, "ah, it's already so bright. don't you have to go to work today?" At this point, Rong Yan's eyes lit up and she immediately stood up from the bed. She jumped on Liancheng Yazhi's body and said coquettishly, "If you're not working, let's have breakfast together. I'm so hungry."

Liancheng Yazhi also did not reach out to hold Rong Yan. She was now hanging on to Liancheng Yazhi with her own strength.

Liancheng Yazhi pried open Rong Yan's hands and feet, letting her land on the ground. Then, he pushed her away, leaving about a meter between them.

His face was expressionless, and his eyes were cold and deep."how do you feel when you're with me?"

Liancheng Yazhi was too lazy to play guessing games. He didn't want to waste that time. He didn't have the patience to wait. If there was a problem, he would ask it directly.

Rong Yan pretended to be surprised, then touched her chin and thought for a while before answering, " " it's very good. it's easy, comfortable, and very generous. although yingluo, you're a difficult person to serve, and you get angry easily. when you're angry, you're especially hard to coax. but relatively speaking, i think you're quite good on the whole. "

"Not bad? Isn't it as painful as living in hell?" Liancheng Yazhi's sharp eyes looked at Rong Yan. She could see even the slightest change in her face and eyes.

He subconsciously felt that Rong Yan must be lying to him. This woman was so cunning, of course she wouldn't tell the truth.

Rong Yan's eyes widened in shock and she pouted exaggeratedly."Hell? Mr. Liancheng, you're really funny. I don't want to criticize you, but you think too highly of yourself. Although being a mistress is despised by many people, how is this hell?"

Rong Yan smiled disdainfully and said, " to me, the real hell came before it followed you. Do you want me to tell you what hell is? "

Rong Yan was just joking, but after he finished speaking, Liancheng Yazhi locked his eyes on her and said, " "Then just say it."

174 A childhood that could be abandoned at any time

Rong Yan was just joking, but after he finished speaking, Liancheng Yazhi locked his eyes on her and said, " "Then just say it."

He wanted to hear what her so-called hell-like life was like and see what she could come up with.

"Mr. Liancheng, do you really want to hear it?" Rong Yan smiled embarrassedly.

Liancheng Yazhi slowly rolled up the sleeves of his shirt, looking like he was going to beat him up if he didn't say anything. He said viciously, " "Speak. We won't do anything today. We'll just listen to you."

rong yan swallowed her saliva. oh no, it would not be easy to get over this today.

It seemed that she really had to talk to Liancheng Yazhi about it, or else he would not let it go.

Rong Yan clenched her fists and made up her mind. She said, "alright, since you're so interested in my story, it would be too unkind of me not to tell you. but before qianqian tells you, can i light a cigarette?"

After a long while, Liancheng Yazhi finally nodded reluctantly.

He didn't know why Rong Yan lit a cigarette. He especially didn't like Rong Yan smoking. He had seen her twice, and every time he saw her, he would feel uncomfortable in his heart.

But this time, Liancheng Yazhi could tell that if he did not nod, Rong Yan would not tell him so easily.

Rong Yan patted his shoulder happily. "Mr. Liancheng, please sit down first. My story is as smelly and long as the old woman's foot-binding cloth. Please sit down and listen slowly."

After saying that, Rong Yan Ran to find her bag and found cigarettes and a lighter.

Rong Yan lit a cigarette and sat opposite Liancheng Yazhi.

she didn't want to pull, but she was afraid that her small movements would expose her, so she had to have something in her hand.

Rong Yan skillfully held a cigarette between her fingers. She didn't smoke it, letting the long and thin cigarette burn slowly. Looking at the wisps of smoke rising from the end of the cigarette, she slowly poured out the things in the box that had been sealed for many years, like opening it.

Rong Yan's voice slowly rang out in the room. It was like a melodious tune played by an old phonograph, with the vicissitudes of life.

before I was ten, I lived in fear every day. Life was tough back then. Sometimes, I could only eat one meal a day. I was afraid that my mother would send me to an orphanage or give me to someone else. I didn't dare to sleep too deeply at night because we often moved at that time. It was often in the middle of the night. I was afraid that if I didn't wake up and opened my eyes, she would have left me behind.

Rong Yan took a deep breath and continued nonchalantly, "Every time I went out with my mother, she would carry Rong Jia, and I would follow closely behind. I didn't dare to grab her hand because she would never hold my hand. Of course, there were times when she would reach out to me, but every time she hit me, no matter how fun it was on the street, I wouldn't take a second look because I knew that if I got lost, she would

never look back for me. every time she takes me out shopping, does she have the same idea? it's normal for a child to get lost on the busy streets."

At this point, Rong Yan felt that her eyes were a little dry. She raised her hand and took a puff. After the smoke came out of her mouth, she continued, "This kind of life continued until I was ten years old. My mother met Rong shenghai."

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175 You are the second one

At this point, Rong Yan felt that her eyes were a little dry. She raised her hand and took a puff. After the smoke came out of her mouth, she continued, "I lived like this until I was ten years old. My mother met Rong shenghai. At first, she was afraid that people would dislike her for bringing two children with her, so she found an orphanage for me. But uncle Rong was a good man. He said that he could afford to raise three children, so I stayed. It was only after I was ten years old that the uneasiness and fear of being abandoned at any time gradually disappeared."

" however, even though i won't be thrown away, as i grow older, a new problem will come to me. " Rong Yan suddenly smiled sweetly at Liancheng Yazhi through the smoke. Mr. Liancheng thinks that I'm not bad looking and can be considered a beauty. It's because of this face that my biological mother, who had ignored me for many years, suddenly realized that her eldest daughter had grown up. When she walked on the road, many men would peek at her. Then, she began to think that it would be a pity if she didn't exchange this face for some money.

Rong Yan stretched out her arms and lay back on the bed, her legs dangling under the bed in boredom. She chuckled. after I was seventeen, I started to worry, afraid that my biological mother would sell me to a strange man.

rong yan rolled around on the bed and lay on her stomach. she raised her upper body slightly and smiled at liancheng yazhi. she was hated and detested by her own mother. When she was young, she wanted to abandon her. When she grew up, she was even sold to others as a prostitute. She lived in fear and anxiety all day long. Isn't life like hell? "

After saying that, Rong Yan said to Liancheng Yazhi, "Mr. Liancheng, can I have the ashtray?"

Liancheng Yazhi had forgotten how he had picked up the ashtray and walked to Rong Yan. He more or less knew about what Rong Yan had said because he had read her investigation report.

however, the thin piece of paper that was printed was far less shocking than hearing it from rong yan's mouth.

There was a faint smile on Rong Yan's lips from the beginning to the end. When those past events came out of her mouth, she didn't seem to be sad at all and didn't care at all. It was as if she was reading the tragic stories of others.

Liancheng Yazhi had a very strange feeling in his heart. It was a very unfamiliar feeling that he had never felt before. His heart spasmed, and he wanted to bring this woman under his wings so that she would never have to bear the suffering that she should not bear.

He wanted to make those who had given her pain fall into hell forever.

And how strong must Rong Yan's heart be to live peacefully until now?

Liancheng Yazhi did not know the answer to this question.

He had always thought that he knew Rong Yan well, but the truth told him that he actually knew nothing about her.

she would not let anyone, including him, enter her heart.

Rong Yan threw the half-burnt cigarette into the ashtray, dusted her hands, and looked up to meet his eyes."Uncle Rong was the first person to give me a stable life. You are the second."

Rong Yan had lied to Liancheng Yazhi. He was not the second person to give her a sense of security. The real second person was Chu wenluo, who she had known before she was reborn.

However, of these two men, one had the heart but was powerless, and the other was a complete liar.

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176 all mistakes can be forgiven

Rong Yan had lied to Liancheng Yazhi. He was not the second person to give her a sense of security. The real second person was Chu wenluo, who she had known before she was reborn.

However, of these two men, one had the heart but was powerless, and the other was a complete liar.

Before her rebirth, Rong Yan's life was a tragedy that had no end.

She had lived in a world without love since she was young.

She was always accompanied by fear and uneasiness, the shadow of being abandoned at any time, and her mother's hateful eyes, beating and cursing.

she thought that after meeting rong shenghai, she could have her father's love like everyone else. however, his love was far from enough to resist the harm.

When she met Chu wenluo, she was like a drowning person who had grabbed onto the last life-saving straw. However, in the end, she realized that the life-saving straw was the culprit who had pushed her into the dark abyss.

Now, God had given Rong Yan another chance. She would definitely not make the same mistake again. She wanted to live as she wished and never let life down again. She would never be soft-hearted to those people again.

rong yan was no longer acting. everything she said was true. every word and sentence was not exaggerated or hidden. it was all the experience she had walked out of with blood and tears.

Hence, she was not afraid of Liancheng Yazhi verifying it.

Rong Yan raised her hand to stroke her long hair and threw a flirtatious look at Liancheng Yazhi, who had a complicated expression on his face. I'm not telling you all this to make you pity me. I just don't want you to misunderstand. Mr. Liancheng, you're not so high-end that you can give me hell-like enjoyment.

I used to live in hell. How should I put it, Qianqian? compared to the past, I feel like I've returned to the human world from hell.

Liancheng Yazhi put down the ashtray silently. He pressed Rong Yan down and hugged her soft body. He smiled and said, "I thought you would say heaven."

Liancheng Yazhi knew that Rong Yan didn't need any sympathy or words of comfort, so he didn't have to say anything or express any opinions. He only needed to tell Rong Yan that he was still interested in her and that his anger had subsided. These ridicules were enough.

Rong Yan wrapped her arms around Liancheng Yazhi's neck. heaven? That won't do, there are dead people who can go to hell and heaven. I haven't lived long enough, I want to stay on earth and feel the gravity. That's true happiness."

Rong Yan's eyes turned and she looked at Liancheng Yazhi with an ingratiating expression. She kissed the corner of his lips. if you really care about me and hate me in the future, give me a little more breakup fee when our relationship ends. I'll be very grateful to you.

Liancheng Yazhi's hand that was touching Rong Yan's hair paused for a moment.

he suddenly understood one thing. rong yan was extremely insecure. she had shrunk herself into her small shell and subconsciously resisted anyone in this world.

she loved money so much that she had no bottom line because hanhan was the only thing that could give her a sense of security. it was the only thing that could belong to her without being taken away from her.

Liancheng Yazhi helplessly realized that after he got to know Rong Yan again today, all her past mistakes could be forgiven, Huahua.

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[after experiencing these things, it's just as young master ya said. No matter how inhumane Rong Yan's actions are, she can be forgiven. Are you all trying to pinch her feet?]

177 removing the disguise

Liancheng Yazhi helplessly realized that after he got to know Rong Yan again today, all her past mistakes could be forgiven, Huahua.

This teasing was a very bad perception.

He started to regret listening to Rong Yan's story.

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Suddenly, there was a discordant voice between the two of them.

Rong Yan pursed her lips and looked at Liancheng Yazhi aggrievedly."i'm very hungry. i didn't eat much last night and got drunk after a glass of wine. i also talked so much that i'm so thirsty i'm about to catch fire."

liancheng yazhi pinched rong yan's chin. " really? Then, why don't you spit fire for me to see?"

Rong Yan smiled foolishly. if you want to see it, you can kiss it, but i'll have to spit it in your mouth.

As she spoke, she kissed Liancheng Yazhi's lips because she did not need to look into his eyes when she kissed him.

Liancheng Yazhi's eyes were different from before. Although there was no sympathy or pity in them, the word that he had inadvertently conveyed made Rong Yan's heart palpitate a little.

That word was called “Chu’s drowning.”

That was the look she had once yearned for. Now, there was finally a day when that look fell on her, but she didn’t want it anymore.

This time, both of them kissed very seriously. There was no love or lust in their eyes. It was a simple kiss.

after a long time, rong yan looked at liancheng yazhi guiltily. ” Mr. Liancheng, I haven’t brushed my teeth since I got up. You don’t mind, do you? ”

Liancheng Yazhi’s angry voice suddenly rang out in the room. “rongyan zhenzhen”

Rong Yan shrank her head and did not dare to look at Liancheng Yazhi’s ferocious face. She lowered her head and said in a low voice, ” “Don’t be like this, I just couldn’t control myself. Who asked you to be so good-looking and so close to me? it’s obvious that you’re trying to seduce me. If I didn’t kiss you, it would mean that you’re not charming enough. It’s understandable that I was impulsive.”

Liancheng Yazhi gritted his teeth and said,”so, you’re blaming me for this?”

of course, it’s your fault. Who asked you to be so good-looking for no reason? if you really look like Zhu Bajie’s relative, I promise I won’t kiss you.

After Rong Yan finished speaking, she pushed Liancheng Yazhi away when he wasn’t paying attention. She jumped out of bed and rushed to the bathroom. She closed the door and locked it. Only then did Rong Yan remove all her disguise and lean against the door as she slowly slid to the ground. She covered her face.

liancheng yazhi knocked hard on the bathroom door while rong yan sat on the cold floor to calm her emotions.

After revealing so much of her past that she didn’t want others to know, Rong Yan had to quickly sort out her emotions. Otherwise, she was likely to make mistakes when facing Liancheng Yazhi.

Liancheng Yazhi was a smart and sharp Hunter. It was not easy to pretend in front of him. Rong Yan kept telling herself that she did not have any pretense and that what she showed in front of Liancheng Yazhi was her true side.

After knocking for a few minutes, Rong Yan still didn’t open the door. Liancheng Yazhi shouted angrily, ” “You think I can’t get in just because you closed the door?”

When Rong Yan heard that it was time for Liancheng Yazhi to find the key, she quickly sat on the toilet.

with a click, he turned the key and the door of the bathroom opened.

Rong Yan sat on the toilet with her hands supporting her face and said innocently to the dark-faced Liancheng Yazhi, "Even if you want to beat someone up, you should wait until I'm done relieving myself."

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178 Chapter 178 going out for dinner

rong yan sat on the toilet with her hands supporting her face and said innocently to the dark-faced liancheng yazhi, "Even if you want to beat someone up, you should wait until I'm done relieving myself."

Ten minutes later, Rong Yan came out refreshed.

Outside, Liancheng Yazhi had already changed his clothes and was sitting on the sofa, reading the newspaper. There was a cup of black tea on the coffee table, which was obviously brought over by the waiter when she was washing up.

Rong Yan pursed her lips. Since she had ordered black tea, why didn't she order breakfast as well?

Even though she was criticizing him in her heart, Rong Yan still ran to Liancheng Yazhi and put her hands on his shoulders. dear, let me massage your shoulders. Are you tired? are you thirsty? Do you want to drink some water?"

Liancheng Yazhi put down the newspaper and glanced at her. "Go and change your clothes."

rong yan was stunned for a moment. "change clothes? for what?"

"You're not hungry anymore? Since that's the case, then you should stay here and not go out."

Upon hearing that they were going out for dinner, Rong Yan's eyes lit up and she immediately jumped up. no, no, no, Huahua, I'm hungry. I'm almost starving to death. Huahua, wait a minute. Ten minutes, no, five minutes will be enough, Huahua.

Rong Yan quickly took off her clothes and changed into a pink sportswear. She tied her hair into a ponytail, put on her sports shoes, and skipped to Liancheng Yazhi. dear, let's go.

liancheng yazhi glanced at rong yan with a strange look. she didn't even care about her image in order to eat. sportswear? She dared to wear this and did not even bother to put on makeup. She was brave enough to hold his arm and go out.

However, Yingying's outfit was refreshing and pleasant, like a college student who didn't know much about the world.

he didn't have a dark side to him, and he was a completely different person from when he said those words.

Her face was flawless without any makeup on. A few strands of mischievous black hair fell on her smooth forehead. The sun shone on her thin blood vessels under her skin. Her pink lips were full and round, making people want to bite them.

Liancheng Yazhi's hand was a little itchy, and he casually said, "There's something on the left side of my face,"

"Ah? where?" rong yan quickly reached out to touch it.

liancheng yazhi ordered,"a little bit more, a little more, a little to the left, so stupid," he said.

Her sugar daddy acted impatiently and helped Rong Yan get rid of the unknown and invisible 'dirty thing' on her face.

Liancheng Yazhi said,"alright, Zhenzhen."

"Thank you," Rong Yan smiled sweetly.

After touching Rong Yan's face a few times in satisfaction, Liancheng Yazhi put his hand down and his arm fell back into Rong Yan's arms. As long as they were together, his left arm was almost entirely hers.

When she was with Liancheng Yazhi, Rong Yan liked to cling to him. Perhaps she didn't even realize it herself, but the shadow that Yang Yan had left on her when she was young had not completely disappeared. Subconsciously, she held someone's arm so that she wouldn't be afraid of being thrown away.

However, it was a little awkward.

As she was not wearing high heels today, Rong Yan discovered a very sad thing. Without her height, she looked like a child in front of Liancheng Yazhi.

Hence, Rong Yan kept asking, "mr. liancheng, how did you grow so tall? What do you usually eat? Are all the people in your family tall?"

"Shut up." Liancheng Yazhi stared at her.

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179 Miss song, long time no see

hence, rong yan kept asking, "Mr. Liancheng, how did you grow so tall? What do you usually eat? Are all the people in your family tall?"

"Shut up." Liancheng Yazhi stared at her.

Rong Yan wrinkled her nose. alright, I won't say it then. But, ran ran, can you walk slower? I can't keep up.

"You're still talking?" Liancheng Yazhi snapped.

Rong Yan immediately pursed her lips. Wu Wu Wu sob sob sob.

Finally, after a moment of silence, Rong Yan suddenly called out, "Aiya! Yiyi!"

"What now?"

Rong Yan scratched her chin. I forgot to take my wallet, but I definitely don't have to pay for eating with Mr. Liancheng. Besides, this is your own restaurant. It's fine to have a good time. You just have to shut up and not speak. I'll just keep quiet.

Liancheng Yazhi, "Yingluo."

The two of them didn't get along very well along the way, but anyone with eyes could tell that the atmosphere between them wasn't that tense.

Although Liancheng Yazhi had asked Rong Yan to shut up several times, she didn't. He was obviously impatient, but he didn't push her away. Instead, he even slowed down his pace so that she wouldn't have to chase after him so hard.

From the top floor to the Western restaurant on the second floor, they didn't meet any employees in block A of the Empire on the way. Under the shocked gazes of many people, the two of them seemed to have arrived on the second floor without realizing it.

Big Boss had come down with the mysterious woman from the top floor. Wasn't this explosive news?

Ever since Rong Yan moved into block A of the Empire, this news had become an open secret among the employees. However, the higher-ups had ordered that he could know but must not reveal it, not even to his wife and children.

If it was leaked out, he would bear the consequences.

It was because of this that everyone was even more curious about the woman on the top floor. They all thought that the big boss had hidden her and didn't expect her to suddenly appear today. What kind of sign was this?

The manager of the F & B Department was already standing at the entrance of the restaurant on the second floor, waiting to welcome them.

When they arrived, Rong Yan looked at the breakfast on the table and said to Liancheng Yazhi, "I don't really like Western breakfast. I want to eat Chinese breakfast, can I?"

Liancheng Yazhi raised his hand to rub the top of her head and said to the manager, "Bring it over once it's done."

Not long after, the pure Chinese breakfast, steamed buns, soy milk, and pickled vegetables were served.

Rong Yan ate big mouthfuls of food without any regard for her image. She was really famished and had eaten three small soup dumplings in a row. Just as she was about to start on the fourth one, Rong Yan saw a familiar person walking over.

Rong Yan raised her slightly oily hand and waved at the person behind Liancheng Yazhi. Hi, miss song, long time no see. What a coincidence. I didn't expect to see you here.

The woman, who was already five meters away, was wearing a fitting white dress from a famous brand. She had a decent smile on her face, long wavy chestnut-colored hair, and seven-centimeter high heels. When she walked, she made a crisp sound, and every step seemed to be measured with a ruler. Her every move revealed the style of a socialite. This was Liancheng Yazhi's nominal fiancée, CI Rouran.

Rong Yan had not seen her for a long time and had not heard any news about her. Didn't they say that the song family was about to fall?

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[it's the song Rouran that we've been looking forward to making her appearance ~ let's send her off!]

180 Really delicious

rong yan had not seen her for a long time and had not heard any news about her. didn't they say that the song family was about to fall?

Why did Rouran still seem to be Living a Good Life? from her dressing to her spirit, she looked good.

Rong Yan smiled heartlessly at Song Rouran, who was dressed up carefully. She didn't feel embarrassed at all, as if she was a mistress caught in the act by the first wife. Instead, she acted as if she had seen an old friend that she hadn't seen in a long time.

Song Rouran, who had come prepared, immediately froze when she saw Rong Yan. Her shock was accompanied by a towering anger in her chest. She wanted to rush up and scratch Rong Yan's face with the fork so that she could no longer seduce Liancheng Yazhi.

Song Rouran really didn't expect Rong Yan to actually have the ability to make Liancheng Yazhi provide for her for the second time. Furthermore, Wanwan even took her to have a meal at Block A in the Empire.

Song Rouran cursed in her heart like she had gone crazy. B * tch, b * tch Xuanji

She clenched her bag tightly and walked to the dining table before she regained a little of her rationality. Her face, which had become ferocious because of anger, looked better. Miss Rong Linyi, you're here too.

Song Rouran was trying her best to suppress her anger. Although she was smiling, her voice couldn't help but tremble, revealing her hatred.

Rong Yan ignored the hatred and resentment in Song Rouran's eyes and smiled sweetly. 'Yeah, I told you last time that we might have to continue working together in the future. See, I was right. Have you eaten?' Do you want to sit down and have breakfast together?"

Liancheng Yazhi frowned. He did not like to be disturbed during breakfast time.

Especially when the person who came to disturb him was someone he really didn't want to see right now, a woman he really hated.

The employees in Block A of the Empire knew that Song Rouran was Liancheng Yazhi's fiancée, so she could enter and leave this place freely. However, how did Rong Yan know that he was here? Who had leaked his whereabouts?

Liancheng Yazhi took a sip of coffee and said to Rong Yan coldly, "Just eat your food, why are you so talkative?"

Rong Yan immediately lowered her head and picked up her chopsticks to take a bite of the xiaolongbao. As she ate, she said, "Oh, Yingluo knows."

She glanced at Liancheng Yazhi, who was only drinking coffee and eating sandwiches. Her eyes rolled around and she asked with a smile, "Do you want to try these buns? They're delicious, much better than bread."

Liancheng Yazhi looked at Rong Yan in disgust and moved back slightly. His brows were tightly furrowed, and it was obvious that he would not eat it.

However, Rong Yan wanted to see his embarrassment. She leaned forward and reached out with the bun in her hand. She pouted and said coquettishly, " try it. It's really delicious, Yingluo.

Rong Yan didn't care about song Rouran's presence at all. She publicly acted coquettishly towards song Rouran's fiancé and even intimately fed him. This courage, this face, and this degree of shamelessness were so shocking. This made the employees in the restaurant, who were constantly paying attention to this, widen their eyes, waiting to see the battle between the main wife and the mistress.

Song Rouran's face turned from white to red, then red to green. The colors were even more interesting than a palette.

After all, she was Liancheng Yazhi's legitimate fiancée, but this b * tch Rong Yan actually dared to tease her and provoke her in public. She was doing this on purpose for her to see. This was equivalent to slapping her in the face in public.

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