

Please Permit Me To Love You Forever #Chapter 181-190

Read Please Permit Me To Love You Forever Chapter 181

181 The fiancée who was like air

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.

Song Rouran took a few deep breaths. She knew that Liancheng Yazhi would never eat something that someone else had eaten before, and he would never share a glass of water with someone else. In the past, she had passed him a glass of wine that she had drunk before, and it had made him furious. From then on, song Rouran had remembered this.

Song Rouran gloated and waited for Liancheng Yazhi to get angry. Unfortunately, although Liancheng Yazhi was determined not to open his mouth to eat, he just let Rong Yan act coquettishly and didn't show any signs of getting angry.

This instantly caused song Rouran to feel a sense of danger. In the past, Rong Yan had already made her feel dangerous, and now, she felt even more uneasy.

Rong Yan said pitifully and aggrievedly, "my arm is sore. I can't hold it anymore. Mr. Liancheng, why don't you give it a try?"

Song Rouran resisted the urge to go up and beat Rong Yan to death. She wanted to declare her ownership of Liancheng Yazhi as the mistress of the house. She said, "miss rong, liancheng doesn't eat other people's pixiu."

Before she could finish her sentence, song Rouran's voice came to an abrupt end. It was because the curly bearded man had actually opened his mouth and bit down on the bun that Rong Yan had bitten off. He had also bitten off the part that she had just bitten off.

Song Rouran's eyes suddenly widened. She was so shocked that she couldn't speak. Liancheng Yazhi actually ate it! Why did he eat it? he should be angry, he should wave his hand and knock it over, and he should put Rong Yan on a list that he didn't want to see ever again?

But he was stunned.

Upon seeing this scene, the sense of danger in song Rouran's heart instantly surged. She had underestimated Rong Yan. Without her knowing, the omnipotent young master ya in the imperial capital had already started to make an exception for her. What he had

broken was a reverse scale that had once been touched by others and would definitely kill them.

only then did rong yan retract her hand in satisfaction and stuff the rest of the bun into her mouth. she puffed up her face and asked liancheng yazhi, "Is it good?"

Liancheng Yazhi picked up a napkin and wiped the corner of his mouth. He said lightly, "Not bad?"

"Do you want another one?" Rong Yan looked at him with stars in her eyes.

Liancheng Yazhi glanced at them and saw that there were only two little buns left. He glanced in the direction of the restaurant manager, and the manager immediately jogged over."young master ya, do you have any other orders?"

The restaurant manager had been watching the battle from a distance, and now that he could finally watch the battle up close, he was naturally happy.

After his observation, the main room was completely vulnerable in front of this secret tenant on the top floor. From the moment she appeared until now, young master ya didn't even look at her and completely treated her like air.

Just as the manager had seen, song Rouran had been completely ignored by Liancheng Yazhi. Of course, she was embarrassed and embarrassed, but she couldn't be like other men. In front of Liancheng Yazhi, she had to be submissive. The song family was already at the end of the road and was barely holding on. Fortunately, she still had the identity of young master ya's fiancée to protect her, so no one in the upper-class circle made things difficult for her at work.

If she didn't have this final protection, she, song Rouran, would be nothing.

so, she had to endure it.

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"Bring one more steamer," Liancheng Yazhi said to the manager.

The manager immediately understood what he was talking about. yes, I'll be right there.

182 you're stupid

The manager immediately understood what he was talking about. yes, I'll be right there.

Rong Yan complained to Liancheng Yazhi, "if I had known that Chinese food here was so delicious, I wouldn't have called it Western food in the past. I'm about to throw up from eating it.

“That’s because you’re stupid,” Liancheng Yazhi said sarcastically.

After staying here for so long, he didn’t know that a luxurious hotel like block A in the Empire didn’t have Chinese food?

Rong Yan picked up the napkin she had just cleaned and threw it at Liancheng Yazhi. “You’re so annoying. I’m very smart, okay?”

the moment rong yan threw the napkin at liancheng yazhi, everyone’s heart trembled fiercely. they all thought that this was rong yan’s rhythm of courting death. however, xuanji’s sugar daddy’s performance once again refreshed their understanding. liancheng yazhi raised his hand to catch the napkin that rong yan threw at him and put it on the table. he did not say anything, and there was a lazy smile on his lips.

This Kasaya had blinded everyone’s eyes!

From an outsider’s point of view, the two of them were flirting, and they were a ‘cheating couple’ flirting in front of the man’s fiancée.

Song Rouran’s body was on the verge of collapsing. She couldn’t hold on any longer. Rong Yan’s smiling face and voice were both ruthlessly stimulating her nerves, which were on the verge of a breakdown.

Song Rouran wanted to go up and tear Rong Yan’s face apart, poke her blind, and cut off her tongue, but she couldn’t. She bit down hard on the tip of her tongue, and the pain jolted her back to her senses. Song Rouran sat elegantly on the empty seat beside the Liancheng seal and said gently, “Liancheng, it’s not good to drink coffee so early in the morning. You should have some milk. Miss Rong, have a cup too. It’s good for your skin.”

Song Rouran’s behavior was virtuous, magnanimous, elegant, and calm. Compared to Rong Yan, she was definitely a role model that all women should learn from.

But-

If Liancheng Yazhi didn’t like her, then everything she had was for nothing.

Rong Yan held the soy milk and shook her head. I don’t want it. I can’t stand the smell of milk. It’s weird. I’m more used to drinking soy milk.

“Do you want to try some coffee?” Liancheng Yazhi suddenly asked Rong Yan.

Rong Yan sniffed. The coffee that Liancheng Yazhi drank must be the best. She was tempted again. it smells so good. Let me try it.

Rong Yan reached out to take the coffee, but Liancheng Yazhi had already reached over the table and brought the coffee to her mouth. This scene made the person who had just picked up her eyes break into pieces again.

rong yan didn't think much of it. she took a sip from his hand. a second later, her entire face was scrunched up. then, she hugged the soy milk and gulped it down a few times. she stuck out her tongue and screamed, "So bitter, so bitter, you didn't add any sugar?"

Looking at Rong Yan's miserable appearance, Liancheng Yazhi finally couldn't help but laugh.

Rong Yan was so bitter that her tears were about to fall. She glared at him. "I hate Yingluo, you're too bad, Yingluo."

Liancheng Yazhi smiled but didn't say anything. His mood, which had been ruined by song Rouran's sudden appearance, finally felt a little better.

Song Rouran, who was sitting at the side, couldn't help but tremble. Liancheng Yazhi and Rong Yan were such bullies. They actually used such a method to humiliate her.

Rong Yan glanced at song Rouran and asked with 'concern', "Miss song, what's wrong? You don't look too good, and you're shaking so badly. Are you feeling unwell?"

Liancheng Yazhi glanced at her, and the displeasure on his face was obvious. He was disdainful of her for being a busybody.

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183 Mr. Liancheng, wait for me

liancheng yazhi glanced at her, and the displeasure on his face was obvious. he was disdainful of her for being a busybody.

he knew very well what rong yan was going to do, but he didn't plan to stop her. instead, he was a little happy to set off.

Song Rouran forced herself to be alert. it's nothing embarrassing. I didn't expect miss Rong to get along so well with Liancheng. I can rest assured now. I've been busy with work recently. Thank you for taking care of Liancheng, miss Rong.

Song Rouran's intention to announce the ownership of the item couldn't be more obvious.

She wanted to tell Rong Yan, 'so what if you're favored? I'm Liancheng Yazhi's fiancée and the future mistress of the Liancheng family. You, Yingluo, are just a mistress, a mistress, and will never be able to enter the hall of elegance.'

Song Rouran's words couldn't agitate Rong Yan, so she quickly shook her head. "Miss song, you're wrong. I don't know how to take care of people. It's Mr. Liancheng who has been taking care of me. I have to thank him. Don't you think so, Mr. Liancheng?"

Liancheng Yazhi ignored their conversation and asked Rong Yan unhappily, "You're full, right?"

Rong Yan immediately shook her head. no, it's still early.

"Then what's the point of talking? hurry up and eat," the sugar daddy reprimanded.

song rouran's face turned pale again. was talking to her just nonsense?

rong yan shrank her head and buried her head in her food, never looking up to say another word.

song rouran took a deep breath and put on what she thought was her most beautiful smile. she said, "Liancheng Xuanji"

Liancheng Yazhi was finally willing to glance at her. "When did you arrive?"

Song Rouran's body swayed. He was actually asking her when she arrived? he clearly knew, but he pretended not to know. he deliberately asked this to embarrass and humiliate her.

Song Rouran didn't even realize that her nails were digging into her flesh. She said in a slightly trembling voice, "It's been a while. I, Yingluo, haven't seen you recently. I miss you so Yingluo ..."

Liancheng Yazhi was too lazy to listen to her and asked impatiently, "How did you find this place?"

Song Rouran touched the hair by her ear and said, "Don't blame Secretary Zhou. I couldn't get through to you, so I called him."

Secretary Zhou? Liancheng Yazhi's eyes narrowed slightly. Did he say it on purpose?

Liancheng Yazhi did not believe it. Secretary Zhou had been with him for many years, and he would never do such a thing.

While the two of them were talking, Rong Yan had already stopped eating.

"Are you full?" Liancheng Yazhi asked her.

"Yes, I'm full," Rong Yan nodded.

“Let’s go back,” liancheng yazhi stood up.

Rong Yan quickly wiped her mouth with a napkin and ran happily to Liancheng Yazhi’s side, hugging his arm with ease.

Liancheng Yazhi took Rong Yan and was about to leave, completely ignoring song Rouran.

Song Rouran couldn’t care less about the awkwardness and quickly stood up.
Liancheng Wanwan!

She came here to communicate her feelings with Liancheng Yazhi. It was not easy to see him, so she must not give up so easily.

Liancheng Yazhi did not even turn his head and said coldly, ” “Since Secretary Zhou told you that I’m here, you can go to him if you need anything.”

Rong Yan was more polite than him. She turned around and waved at song Rouran.
miss song, we’ll be leaving now. Let’s talk again if there’s a chance. Bye.

As soon as she finished speaking, Liancheng Yazhi pulled his arm away from her hand and walked past her quickly.

Rong Yan hurriedly chased after him and shouted, ” “Mr. Liancheng, don’t go so fast. Wait for me. I just had dinner. You can’t leave too fast, Yingluo.”

184 She irks me

Rong Yan hurriedly chased after him and shouted, ” “Mr. Liancheng, don’t go so fast. Wait for me. I just had dinner. You can’t leave too fast, Yingluo.”

After taking a few steps, Liancheng Yazhi slowed down and waited for Rong Yan to hold his arm again before he reprimanded her unhappily, ” “Next time, no matter who you see, you don’t have to come down for dinner.”

Rong Yan threw away Liancheng Yazhi’s arm angrily. Hmph, then I won’t speak anymore. From now on, I’m a mute. Don’t talk to me anymore.

In the next second, Liancheng Yazhi’s big hand grabbed the back of her shirt and carried her into the elevator.

As she watched the two of them disappear, song Rouran’s face could no longer remain calm. Her beautiful features became hideous and terrifying, and her eyes were filled with hatred and resentment that was close to madness.

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When the elevator door closed, Rong Yan immediately jumped to the other side, crossed her arms, and turned her head to avoid looking at him.

Liancheng Yazhi slowly strolled in front of her, stretched out his long arm, and pulled her into his arms. One hand was tightly wrapped around her waist, and the other hand was pinching her chin. He said with a faint smile, "unhappy? I saw that you were quite happy when you were showing off to her just now."

his slender fingers caressed rong yan's chin, the ambiguous meaning obvious.

Rong Yan moved her body uncomfortably and raised her hands. "i'm innocent. i don't have any intention of showing off at all. i just subconsciously wanted to say hello. after all, she's the empress. if i have a good relationship with her, i'll have less unnecessary trouble."

Liancheng Yazhi's hand that was pinching Rong Yan's chin tightened. "wrongly accused?"

He really didn't like hearing Rong Yan say that song Rouran was the 'legal wife'.

that's right, Yingluo. under Liancheng Yazhi's penetrating gaze, Rong Yan rolled her eyes. She lay in his arms as if her bones had been taken away. She said indifferently, "alright, I admit that I did it on purpose. I don't like her. Who asked her to want to hit me last time? I'm the one who holds grudges the most. She appeared so coincidentally today, so of course I can't let go of this good opportunity. I know that you'll help me too, right? "

Rong Yan raised her head and blinked her watery eyes at Liancheng Yazhi.

That's right, she did it on purpose. To deal with a proud socialite like song Rouran, she only needed to do two things to anger her to death.

Number one, whether or not she had any sense of shame, Rong Yan was the one who was blessed by the heavens in this aspect. Song Rouran was completely defeated.

Secondly, she wanted to capture her fiancé. Rong Yan had done this very well. Song Rouran had lost completely for the second time.

She wanted to be intimate with Liancheng Yazhi in front of song Rouran as if there was no one else around. Seeing song Rouran vomit blood in anger but not dare to flare up was even more satisfying than stabbing her with a knife.

So what if you're the fiancée? it'll only make you look worse.

Rong Yan was clearly saying, "I'm hogging your fiancé. If you have the ability, come and snatch him away."

Song Rouran cared about Liancheng Yazhi the most, so she would use him as a weapon and stab him in his sore spot. She would make him suffer and make him wish he was dead. She would see who was the winner.

the key to rong yan and song rouran's battle was liancheng yazhi. whoever his heart stood on would be invincible!

Liancheng Yazhi curled his lips. it's rare for you to be smart.

185 I've always been smart

Liancheng Yazhi curled his lips. it's rare for you to be smart.

If it was any other woman who dared to use him to deal with song Rouran, he would've sent her flying with a slap and made sure that she would never be able to stand in the imperial capital.

But-

Today, the person was Rong Yan, but Liancheng Yazhi wasn't upset. There wasn't even anything wrong with it. Even her petty, calculative, and unwilling to suffer losses look was particularly vivid, making him feel good when he saw it.

liancheng yazhi thought that it was rare for a woman to suit his taste so much. it was no big deal to spoil her a little more. [secretary zhou +_+: do you only pamper her a little? [that's the rhythm of the heavens.]

Seeing that Liancheng Yazhi wasn't unhappy, Rong Yan became braver. She reached out a finger and poked his chest."Hmph, stop looking down on me. I've always been very smart!"

Rong Yan was a girl who would run a dye shop if she was given some face. She had always liked to take advantage of others.

Suddenly, Rong Yan's expression changed and she retracted her hand. She turned her back to Liancheng Yazhi in his arms and said angrily, " " it's all your fault. why are you talking to me? i'm a mute now. mute, do you know that yingluo can't talk to me from now on? "

Liancheng Yazhi's finger flicked Rong Yan's ponytail and he laughed lazily."You can't talk, but it's okay, Yingluo."

As long as he could kiss her, it was fine.

liancheng yazhi turned rong yan around, and the last word disappeared from rong yan's lips.

this time, he kissed her with all his heart. although he was as domineering as ever, his gentleness still touched rong yan.

it made rong yan feel like she was being protected and held in the palm of her hand. she tried her best to suppress this feeling and told herself desperately, " keep dreaming. who will care for you? who will hold you in their hands? No one would love you except yourself.

Rong Yan struggled a little, and Liancheng Yazhi pinched her waist. be good, don't move.

after he finished speaking, he continued to tease her while hugging her.

It was not until the elevator reached the top floor and the elevator door opened that Liancheng Yazhi let go. His face, which was as soft as a ball of cotton, was in his arms.

He carried Rong Yan out of the elevator and said happily, " "Look at you, you can't even lift your shoulders and your hands, your appearance is ordinary and your temper is not good. Other than your mouth being a little nimble, if you can't even speak, then wouldn't you really be useless?"

Rong Yan panted, her face red and her eyes watery. She glared at Liancheng Yazhi when she heard what he said. You're the one who's useless. Your whole family is useless.

Rong Yan wanted to use her gaze to intimidate the other party, but this glance did not have any aura at all. Instead, it seemed like she was rebuking him with a bit of coquettishness.

Liancheng Yazhi chuckled, opened the door, and walked in. He placed her on the sofa, bent down slightly, and placed his big hand on the top of her head. since you're training like this, I don't think anyone will want you even if you lose it. I'll just be kind this time and you'll be my little mute.

rong yan pounced on him and bit his chin. of course, she didn't dare to bite hard. holding a piece of flesh in her mouth, she said angrily, " "Hmph, you're the one who's not wanted. There are plenty of people who want me."

Liancheng Yazhi chuckled and helped her sit down."Oh, really? Then I'll really have to go and ask if anyone dares to ask for her from me. "

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Cheng Yazhi chuckled and helped her sit down."Oh, really? Then I'll really have to go and ask if anyone dares to ask for her from me. "

Rong Yan wilted when she heard that and simply lay in his arms, pretending to be dead.

Look at how arrogant these words were, but there was nothing to say.

in the entire imperial city, who would dare to snatch a woman from the hands of a man named Liancheng Yazhi? did he feel that he had lived enough and wanted to die in excitement?

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After messing around with Rong Yan for a while, Liancheng Yazhi picked up his phone and called Secretary Zhou.

half an hour ago, while I was eating, Song Rouran found block A of Beijing. She asked me not to blame you for revealing my whereabouts to her.

once the call went through, Liancheng Yazhi said this in a lukewarm manner. there was no special emotion, as if he was simply recounting the whole thing.

However, Secretary Zhou was so scared that he almost peed his pants when he heard that. The big boss had especially emphasized that the big boss's private dining time was absolutely not allowed to be disturbed. Otherwise, his mood would not just be ordinary bad, but extremely, extremely bad.

Song Rouran, Song Rouran your sister! are you trying to kill me?!

You still have the cheek to say don't blame him, blame your grandfather, you vicious woman.

You deserve it! You deserve it! You deserve it! Young master ya doesn't want you! Although Miss Rong is greedy, thick-skinned, and shameless, she's better than you.

After Secretary Zhou cursed Song Rouran in his heart, he shivered a few times and immediately explained, " young master ya, I didn't say it. Miss Song came to the company to look for you. I was on the phone with master Jian at that time. He asked where you were. I didn't notice that Miss Song was already standing behind me, so I said it. I think she heard it at that time.

Secretary Zhou was screaming in his heart. he was the one who heard Song Rouran's words, so she went to look for her. it really had nothing to do with him. he wasn't the one who said it.

Liancheng Yazhi naturally believed Secretary Zhou's explanation. don't do it again.

Secretary Zhou almost shouted, "The Emperor is wise and divine!

?????????,?????????,????:"?.....??,???,????????????????L&C???,????????A???"

"Okay, go make the arrangements."

Then, Liancheng Yazhi suddenly said, "release a notice. Announce the cancellation of your engagement with song Rouran.

This time, Secretary Zhou hesitated for a second. yes, I'll send it immediately. But, young master ya, if we cancel your engagement with miss song, the song family will have to ...

"There's another song family in the capital?" Liancheng Yazhi laughed.

Secretary Zhou suddenly felt a chill run down his spine. This Wan Wan was probably the explosive point of young master ya's anger.

Miss song, you'll die if you don't do it, you've personally sent your entire family to the guillotine!

Secretary Zhou did not say anything else and immediately replied, yes, I understand. I'll get it done immediately.

After hanging up the phone, Secretary Zhou made a cross in front of his chest. He first mourned for all the song family members.

Although the song family was struggling on the brink of death, they were not dead yet. In addition, the song family had many years of accumulation. It would probably take another year for them to completely collapse.

However, it was different when Xuanji Liancheng Yazhi extended his hand. He directly accelerated the destruction of the song family.

187 the enemy of my enemy is my friend

However, it was different when Xuanji Liancheng Yazhi extended his hand. He directly accelerated the destruction of the song family.

At this moment, song Rouran, who had no idea that her actions had brought disaster to the entire song family, was doing something else. He found the private detective company she had been looking for a few months ago.

Song Rouran didn't like Rong Yan from the first time she met her at miyin because Rong Yan gave her a different feeling from the women around Liancheng Yazhi in the past. Also, Liancheng Yazhi's attitude towards her seemed to be different at that time.

Hence, Song Rouran became suspicious and hired a private detective to investigate Rong Yan.

although she pretended to be gentle, magnanimous, and virtuous on the surface, she was actually very jealous.

In the past, if there was someone beautiful by Liancheng Yazhi's side or if they had been with him for a longer period of time, Song Rouran would get someone to investigate and find the other party's weakness to give them a hard blow.

At that time, she had also planned to use the same tactics she used on other women on Rong Yan. However, there had been frequent incidents in the Song family, and Rong Yan had been kicked out by Liancheng Yazhi. She had been particularly busy with her work, so she had put Rong Yan's matter on hold for the time being. She had not checked the results of the investigation on Rong Yan.

But now, Yingluo

Rong Yan was already a serious threat to her position, so she thought of the private detective she had hired before.

After arriving at the place, the other party pulled up the investigation information about Rong Yan and introduced the Rong family's situation and Rong Yan's past experiences.

The man then said, "Rong Yan's relationship with her family is very bad, especially with her mother Yang Yan and her sister Rong Jia. They are simply like fire and water. Her sister Rong Jia's hand is disabled, and Rong Jia told people that it was done by Rong Yan. However, Yingluo has been looking for Rong Yan recently, and she has been looking for her like crazy!

After Song Rouran heard this, a cold smile appeared on her face. anything else? "

The detective continued, "Oh, there's one more thing. Her mother, Yang Yan, is now in the guardhouse. She's facing two charges of theft and assault on a police officer. The person who sent her in is Rong Yan. This woman is really ruthless. When she's ruthless, she won't even recognize her own family.

Song Rouran reached out and took out Rong Jia's photo from a stack of photos. 'She doesn't recognize her own family' was something she could use.

"It's not hard for you to get her contact information, right?" she pointed at the photo.

The private detective nodded, "of course not, but ..."

Song Rouran lifted her chin and said in disdain, "Ten thousand for a phone number." [Secretary Zhou: you're courting death, miss song. You should save your money. You're going to become a beggar soon, but you're still squandering it.]

"Miss song, you're a straightforward person. I've already gotten this woman's recipe. Please take a look." As the private detective spoke, he took out a piece of paper from his drawer and pushed it in front of song Rouran.

song rouran stood up, grabbed the piece of paper, and turned to leave.

Song Rouran went to a small shop on the side of the road that didn't have a brand that could be seen. She spent 50 yuan to buy a SIM card and put it into her phone. She then took out the piece of paper she had just received and dialed the number on it.

After the call connected, she pinched her nose and said, "I know you're looking for Rong Yan. I can tell you where she is, Yingluo. You don't have to care about who I am. If you want money or manpower, I can give it to you. You just need to do one thing and let her be Yingluo forever.

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188 A dangerous thought

I know you're looking for Rong Yan. I can tell you where she is, Yingluo. You don't have to care about who I am. If you want money or manpower, I can give it to you. You just need to do one thing and let her be Yingluo forever.

Before she could finish, the person on the other end of the phone interrupted her.

After song Rouran heard this, a sinister smile appeared on her face. very good. As expected, sisters hate each other as deep as the sea. It seems that you hate her more than I do. Then, let's have a happy cooperation.

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Ever since Rong Yan told Liancheng Yazhi about her past face-to-face that day, Liancheng Yazhi seemed to treat her the same as before, but also a little different. He still looked high and mighty all day long and was picky with Rong Yan all day long, ignoring her. However, Rong Yan couldn't tell what it was about, which made Rong Yan feel that she wanted to lean on Him little by little.

This very dangerous thought tortured Rong Yan all the time. Later, she finally understood that Liancheng Yazhi's dense mist had become a little warmer, so she wanted to get closer.

Sometimes, when Rong Yan went out without makeup and dressed casually, he would despise her for being ugly, but he never shook off her arms when she held onto him. Moreover, when he walked, he would despise her for being short, but at the same time, he would slow down to match her.

Also, when they went out to eat with friends, Liancheng Yazhi would occasionally bring Rong Yan along. When someone forced Rong Yan to drink, his sugar daddy would scold Rong Yan. If she dared to get drunk again, he would throw her on the road and not care about her anymore. Although he seemed to be reprimanding Rong Yan, everyone could tell that he was obviously protecting his child. No one dared to make Rong Yan drink again.

If he didn't return to block A at night, he would either make a phone call himself or ask Secretary Zhou to inform him.

That day, when Liancheng Yazhi wasn't at work, Rong Yan was wandering around the room like a ghost. She was distressed about one thing. She realized that the way she and Liancheng Yazhi were getting along now was too harmonious. Wasn't this already beyond the normal relationship of sex friends and lovers?

Why did it feel like Yingluo was like a couple?

This thought made Rong Yan shiver. She hugged her head and fell onto the bed, wailing for a while.

Rong Yan unwillingly discovered that their relationship had gone in an abnormal direction.

Ten minutes later, Rong Yan got up from the bed and had already regained her composure.

No matter how abnormal she was, as long as she could keep her heart steady, as long as she could remain unchanged like before, then no matter what path she took, she would not be afraid. She was heartless and emotionless. She was a strong person, and she was not afraid of anyone or anything.

After calming down, Rong Yan gave Rong nuo a call. She needed to find something else to calm her mood and kill time. Otherwise, she would still be thinking about things on her own.

However, after the call went through, Rong nuo only picked up after a long while. She was a little breathless when she spoke, and her breath was unstable as she said, "Big sister, Yingluo, why did you call Yingluo? is there something wrong?"

Rong Yan heard Rong nuo's voice from the phone and felt that it was a little strange. She quickly asked, "I'm fine. Why did you take so long to answer the phone? you're panting when you speak. What happened?"

Rong nuo told her, "I was in class just now. I didn't dare to pick up. So, I ran out of the classroom to pick you up."

189 You can only use what I give you

Rong nuo told her, "I was in class just now. I didn't dare to pick up. So, I ran out of the classroom to pick you up."

Rong Yan still felt that something was not quite right, but she could not figure out what was wrong. She could only tell Rong nuo, "Don't hide anything from me, okay? You must tell me."

"Yes, of course, I won't hide it from you, big sister. I'm very good. Big sister, how have you been recently? It's almost the new year. This year, Auntie isn't around, and second sister probably won't be back either. Will you be back for the new year?" Rong nuo's breathing calmed down a little, and her voice was no different from usual.

Rong Yan was stunned for a moment. It's almost the new year?

It had been so long since she was reborn.

She followed Liancheng Yazhi in May, and there was a month's gap in between. Then, she followed him again. In the blink of an eye, the Lunar New Year was approaching.

Rong Yan came back to her senses and said, "No, I'm not going back. It's good that you and Uncle are alone. No one will disturb you and you can finally have a peaceful New Year."

'Spring Festival' had a very special meaning to the Chinese, but to her appearance, it was not important at all. It was even annoying.

This was because this Festival represented the reunion of the family, and she deeply hated her family.

Rong Yan knew that Rong nuo was probably disappointed, so she changed the topic. "You're going to have winter vacation soon, right?"

Yes, soon. There's only one week left before the holiday.

"Do you have enough money? Has Rong Jia been looking for you recently?" If there was a soft spot in Rong Yan's heart, it would be Rong nuo. She could not take care of Rong nuo now, so she could only make up for her guilt with money.

“Big sister, I didn’t spend much of the money you gave me. I’m not short of money now, so don’t worry. If I run out of money, I’ll definitely look for you. As for second sister, she came a lot a few days ago, but she hasn’t been here recently. I think she’s given up.”

Give up? Rong Yan shook her head decisively. Although Rong Jia didn’t have a brain, she wasn’t someone who would give up so easily.

She knew Rong Jia too well, and the sense of superiority she had felt over her since she was young had not faded.

she would not be satisfied if rong jia did not take away the thing that she had taken a fancy to rong yan.

” you’re already in your third year of high school. don’t be too frugal. you must keep up with your nutrition. let me tell you, other people may be able to make you suffer, but you must never let yourself suffer. ”

rong yan’s reminder made rong nuo’s eyes redden.”Yes, I know.”

The two of them talked for a while before hanging up. Just as they pressed the hang up button, the phone was snatched away by a large hand and thrown to the ground.

Rong nuo bit her lip, trying to pry away the strong arms around his waist.”I’m going to class now, I’m going to tease you. You said you’d only tease me after I’m 18.”

I’ll let you off today. But remember to come back after school.

“En, Yingluo.”

“In the future, you’re not allowed to take the money from Xuanji’s Rong Yan.”

“Why?”

“Because you can only use the one I give you.”

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At nine O ‘clock in the evening, when Rong Yan was playing games, Liancheng Yazhi came back.

When she heard the door open, she immediately threw away the game controller and ran to the door barefooted. She pounced on Liancheng Yazhi like a bear and complained, ” “Didn’t you say that you would be back by seven? why are you so late? I’m starving.”

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[girls, it seems like all of you want to read Rong nuo's story. In the future, add a little more of her plot~~~~~]

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When she heard the door open, she immediately threw away the game controller and ran to the door barefooted. She pounced on Liancheng Yazhi like a bear and complained, "didn't you say that you would be back by seven? why are you so late? i'm starving."

Liancheng Yazhi frowned and held Rong Yan's waist as they walked into the house. The sound of the game still running made his face turn cold very quickly. He pulled out the power and asked with a cold face, "How long have you been playing the game?"

Rong Yan rolled her eyes. Oh, not too long ago. It was after you called me.

Liancheng Yazhi threw Rong Yan on the sofa and casually grabbed her phone. He glanced at it and threw it to her.

Rong Yan was puzzled and looked down.

Wow, there was a missed call from her sugar daddy. The time was 7:30 in the evening.

Rong Yan pursed her lips. At that time, she seemed to have been too engrossed in playing the game, and the sound was very loud, covering the ringing of her hands and feet, so she didn't hear it at all.

Like a child who had done something wrong, she sneaked a glance at Liancheng Yazhi. He had already sat down and taken off his coat, throwing it to the side. He leaned back completely on the sofa and put his long legs on the coffee table. His posture was casual. Although it was rough, when he did it, it had a elegance that no one else had.

The top three buttons of his shirt were already unbuttoned, revealing a small area of his tight and smooth chest. Sexy, handsome, devilish, and all sorts of adjectives to describe tall, rich, and handsome were used on her.

Seeing Liancheng Yazhi's handsome face that still made her feel amazed, Rong Yan really wanted to take a small knife and carve a few words on it.

Just engrave-come and please me. these five big words.

That's right, Liancheng Yazhi had this expression right now. That expression was handsome and coquettish, making Rong Yan angry and like a love-struck fool.

Rong Yan sighed. She wouldn't die if she didn't lower her head, but she would freeze to death if she couldn't enter the house.

Rong Yan quickly poured a glass of water and handed it to Liancheng Yazhi with both hands. "Mr. Liancheng, please have some water."

"Put it down," the sugar daddy said indifferently.

Rong Yan secretly pouted, but she still had to force a smile on her face. "Do you want me to feed you?"

Liancheng Yazhi's fingers gently twirled around Rong Yan's thigh, and his lips curled up into an evil smile. "How do I feed you?"

Rong Yan resisted the urge to slap his hand away and threw him a flirtatious look. "I'll do whatever you want."

Liancheng Yazhi beckoned at her. Rong Yan scolded him in her heart, 'I'll bite you to death if I seduce you again.' However, she still leaned over without any backbone. Just as she touched Liancheng Yazhi's arm, she was pulled into her arms. "Are you very hungry?"

As he spoke, his big hand had already reached out to Rong Yan's empty stomach and was gently rubbing it.

Rong Yan nodded and said aggrievedly, "Yes, I'm very hungry. You're already protesting when you hear it." &Nbsp;

Liancheng Yazhi raised his hand and flicked her forehead. "Idiot, can't you go and eat by yourself if I'm not home?"

Rong Yan gasped in pain and held her forehead as she said aggrievedly, "It's boring to eat alone. I want to go with you. Besides, I was afraid that you didn't eat, so I wanted to wait for you to come back and eat together."

Fine, she couldn't tell her sugar daddy that she had lost track of time while playing games.

ai, Yingluo said something that could cause a misunderstanding. It was so mushy, and I couldn't stand it.

Liancheng Yazhi's eyes softened and he gently bit Rong Yan's cheek. "You're so stupid, how are you going to live without me?"