

## **Please Permit Me To Love You Forever #Chapter 61 -70**

### **Read Please Permit Me To Love You Forever Chapter 61**

?61 I'm short of money (3)

Rong Yan cursed in her heart, but she twisted her slender waist and raised her chin with a defensive yet gentle smile on her face."Mr. Liancheng, the men's room is next door."

Rong Yan sighed in her heart. This scene was shockingly similar to the previous time at miyin. After song Rouran left, Liancheng Yazhi appeared on stage. He must have heard everything she said to song Rouran just now.

Liancheng Yazhi put his hands in his pockets, a faint smile on his lips, and walked over unhurriedly.

With every step he took, Rong Yan felt her heart contract a little.

Let's put it this way. Liancheng Yazhi, who hid his emotions deeply, was the most terrifying. No one knew what kind of danger was hidden in his dark, vortex-like eyes. When he was completely close, the smile on Rong Yan's face had already stiffened.

Liancheng Yazhi finally walked in front of Rong Yan. There was no way out behind her.

Liancheng Yazhi suddenly reached out and wrapped his hands around Rong Yan's slender waist, forcing her to sit on the sink.

His long, slender legs spread her legs apart and placed her between them.

Rong Yan thought of the last time. Even the posture was the same. She was sitting on the sink, and he was standing between her legs, holding her. Their posture was extremely seductive.

However, this time, the ending must not be the same as the last time. He had nothing to do with her now.

there was no way he could play with real bullets in the toilet again.

Rong Yan took a deep breath to calm herself down and quickly entered combat mode. Her target was Liancheng Yazhi, and she might be ready to engage in close-quarters combat.

Liancheng Yazhi didn't speak, and Rong Yan didn't speak either. Her hand slowly moved up against Liancheng Yazhi's chest. Indeed, she praised this man in her heart every time. He was dangerous and could make countless women fly into the fire like

moths to a flame, not caring about their own safety. However, she told herself that her Rong Yan would never be among those women.

Rong Yan's hand finally rested on Liancheng Yazhi's shoulder. Her posture was frivolous and her smile was frivolous. No matter how she looked at it, she didn't look like a good woman who followed the rules. She laughed coyly. Mr. Liancheng, you can't really be thinking of turning your old love into a new one, right? I remember that you never go back to your old lover.

Liancheng Yazhi's eyes swept over Rong Yan's chest. He estimated that it seemed to be a little bigger than a month ago, and he didn't know if he could still hold it with one hand. If Rong Yan knew what Liancheng Yazhi was thinking now, she would definitely hit his head with the bag that she had hit Song Rouran with just now.

Liancheng Yazhi's hand pinched her waist. what do you think? ”

Rong Yan tilted her head and bit her nails gently. I think that since Mr. Liancheng is so decisive, he's definitely not the kind of man who will go back to you, don't you think so?  
”

In Liancheng Yazhi's ears, Rong Yan's words seemed to be saying that she was already with Su Yu, so she didn't intend to be his new lover.

She did intentionally let Liancheng Yazhi misunderstand her. Perhaps he would force himself on her because of Su Yue.

he pinched Rong Yan's fox-like chin and asked lightly, ” “You want to be with Su Yue that much? you're so lacking in men?”

There was no anger on his face, but it made Rong Yan feel a chill down her spine.

However, she knew that she could not give in at this time. She shrugged her shoulders and raised a finger in front of Liancheng Yazhi. ”You're wrong. I don't need men, I need money.”

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However, she knew that this was not the time to give in. She shrugged her shoulders. ”You're wrong. I don't need men, I need money.”

I don't lack men, but I have money!

His words were frank and open.

Only a woman like Rong Yan would dare to say it so bluntly and without any scruples. From the beginning, she had told Liancheng Yazhi straightforwardly that what she cared about was never people, but money.

Hence, regardless of whether it was Liancheng Yazhi or su Yue, as long as she paid, she would only see them as 'sugar daddies'.

this feeling was like the rice you ate every day. it tasted the same, and it was all for the sake of filling your stomach. therefore, there was no need to distinguish where the rice was produced.

For some reason, when Rong Yan said that, Liancheng Yazhi actually felt a little more comfortable.

She didn't fall for su Yue or another man. The thought of it made him feel a little better after a night of frustration.

He let go of Rong Yan's chin and caressed her slender neck. "What? is the money I gave you not enough?"

rong yan tried her best to ignore the trembling that liancheng yazhi's hand brought her.

she chuckled and said without a care, " Mr. Liancheng, you're so funny. It's not that you don't give enough money, but no one would complain about having too much money.

"You're really a woman who values money as much as her life."

"Didn't you already know about this? I've already said that I don't like anything but Qian Qianqian."

Liancheng Yazhi looked at Rong Yan's small mouth that kept on chattering and suddenly felt that it was an eyesore. He didn't want to hear anything he didn't like to hear from her mouth.

Liancheng Yazhi leaned forward and wanted to kiss Rong Yan's lips.

however, rong yan put out a finger to block liancheng yazhi's lips in advance. " Hey, Mr. Liancheng, she doesn't have anything to do with you now. It's not good for you to be like this."

Without the constraint of that relationship, Rong Yan could throw Liancheng Yazhi to the back of her mind when she turned around.

Liancheng Yazhi suddenly became furious because of this sentence. His face, which had quickly appeared on Wen ya's face, was covered in a layer of haze. you're already getting tired of the old and into the new so quickly? "

Rong Yan shrugged. 'Fonder of the new and disliking the old' - who was he referring to? It was so funny.

She counted with her fingers and said, " between the two of us, I'll take the money and you take my body. We're done. No one owes anyone anything. They can ignore what you say now because I don't owe you anything. besides, if we're really going to be loathing the old for the new, i think we're the same."

Liancheng Yazhi ignored the strange pain in his heart and said sarcastically, " they all say that prostitutes are heartless and actors are heartless. I've finally seen it for myself in you.

Rong Yan was not angry at all. Instead, she smiled sweetly at him."Mr. Liancheng, you're flattering me. I learned all this from you."

When you ask others to be affectionate and righteous, you have to give to them first. There is no such thing as a one-sided payment in this world. If you are not willing to give your heart, why should you let others give their true feelings to you?

There was only one word for her true appearance-no.

She was lucky enough to be reincarnated. Sincerity was something that had long been eaten by dogs.

the two words " rong yan xuanji " almost jumped out of liancheng yazhi's teeth. it was the first time he knew that there was someone who could make him so angry that he couldn't control his anger and wanted to kill her.

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However, although Yingying wanted to kill her, she couldn't bring herself to do it.

This contradiction filled his heart, making him even more irritable and angry.

He did not understand where his anger came from, and he was not in the mood to figure it out.

He just wanted to punish the woman in front of him. Since he couldn't kill her, he would kill her.

Rong Yan was naturally afraid of the emperor's anger, but she knew very well that she must not give in at this time. She puffed up her chest and said, " yes, Mr. Liancheng, please say what you want to say. I'm listening.

"Su Yu is not a good person. You'd better not get involved with him," Liancheng Yazhi said in a low voice.

Rong Yan really thought that this was the best joke of the century. A Tiger always calling a Wolf bad? Don't you think this is ridiculous?

"Look at what you're saying. It's as if you're a good person. It's fine if you don't follow su Yue, but you should find me a good man."

Liancheng Yazhi pressed Rong Yan tightly, his eyes locked on her. I'll find you a good place to go, Yingluo.

Even though she clearly knew that Liancheng Yazhi was a Lion about to explode, Rong Yan was still as calm as ever. What was there to be afraid of? it was not like she had never seen it before, nor had she never done it before.

She chuckled and threw a flirtatious look at Liancheng Yazhi."who is it? Mr. Liancheng, don't tell me that I'm still following you. I don't want to end up like Meng daidai when I'm kicked out one day."

Liancheng Yazhi frowned,"you're not on the same page as her."

She had just said a few words when Liancheng Yazhi's expression suddenly turned cold. He suddenly pressed Rong Yan against the sink. Almost at the same time, a bullet flew over their heads and hit the mirror on the wall. The front mirror instantly fell down and fell behind Rong Yan with a bang, and many broken glass shards jumped out.

Liancheng Yazhi pressed Rong Yan under him, his arms protecting her head, and his body completely covered her.

After the sound of the second bullet was heard, he dodged quickly with Rong Yan in his arms and only stopped when he found the nearest blind spot.

Rong Yan's mouth was slightly open, and her heart was trembling.

Damn it, attending a charity auction, he was first provoked by Liancheng Yazhi's new lover, then he fought with his fiancée. Now, because of him, he even encountered an assassination. How could he let this go?

There were two bullet holes on the door of the bathroom, and there wasn't any loud sound, so there must be a silencer.

To be able to shoot so accurately through the door just now, there must be some kind of thermal imaging device. The killer this time seemed to be a professional.

Rong Yan would never be narcissistic enough to think that those bullets were aimed at her.

Rong Yan gritted her teeth. Liancheng Yazhi was not an ordinary rich man at all. His identity was probably not as innocent as it seemed on the surface. Damn it, if she had known earlier, she would have investigated it thoroughly before climbing into his bed.

Now, I've been implicated by him. God bless me. Since you can let me be reborn after death, please bless me so that I don't die so early after rebirth.

liancheng yazhi lowered his head to look at rong yan, his hands checking her body. "how is it? Are you hurt?"

His voice unconsciously carried a hint of worry.

The moment the bullet was fired, Liancheng Yazhi's first thought was not to save his own life, but to think that Wanwan couldn't let this woman in front of him get hurt. She was timid and loved money, so she would definitely be very afraid when she encountered such a thing.

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the ten pounds of bullets would make young master ya and sister rong yan closer.

64 I'm short of money (6)

The moment the bullet was fired, Liancheng Yazhi's first thought was not to save his own life, but to think that Wanwan couldn't let this woman in front of him get hurt. She was timid and loved money, so she must be very afraid.

Rong Yan looked up and bit her lower lip as she looked at him. She was not hurt at all, but Liancheng Yazhi's hand and cheek had two fine cuts from the glass shards that flew out, but he did not care at all.

the wound on the left side of his face was not deep, and blood was flowing out slowly. however, it did not ruin his handsome face. instead, it made him look even more evil. his dark eyes were filled with excitement. yes, excitement. the rim of his eyes was slightly red, and the faint smell of blood awakened his body's desire to kill.

Rong Yan was surprised to find out that this damn stinky man was actually very excited about this assassination. Excited your head! A gun doesn't have eyes. This time, she had really been shot while lying down.

Rong Yan said hatefully, "I'm going to be in trouble because of you?"

There was a smile on Liancheng Yazhi's lips. The smile at this moment was different from any other smile in the past. It was the joy of a Hunter about to kill a wild beast that had suddenly intruded into his territory. That bloodthirsty smile made Rong Yan a little dizzy because Yingying was too charming.

Rong Yan pinched her palm hard, and the pain woke her up.

At this life and death moment, she still had the time to be infatuated. She really wanted to slap herself.

Rong Yan watched as Liancheng Yazhi suddenly took out a rectangular box from his upper inner pocket. The box was not big and looked like a box for a pen.

Liancheng Yazhi's hands, which were even longer and more perfect than a pianist's hands, quickly opened the box. His hands moved quickly, and in the blink of an eye, he assembled a high-precision Pistol from the small Parts.

Looking at the silver-gray pistol, Rong Yan shivered. She was shocked to realize that she had been with Liancheng Yazhi for four months. Strictly speaking, it was three months and 90 days. They had had physical contact dozens of times. However, the Liancheng Yazhi today made Rong Yan feel as if she had never known this man.

Rong Yan was suddenly very afraid. Did this mean that she had accidentally found out the secret of her former sugar daddy, and then ran ran would be killed?

Oh no, oh no, God bless her. If she could escape this, she would immediately get out of this city tomorrow.

The killer outside the toilet was silent after two rounds of fighting. It was unclear if he had left or was waiting for them to come out.

liancheng yazhi assembled the pistol and spun it around in his hand. he suddenly reached out his other hand and pulled rong yan into his arms. he lifted rong yan's chin with the cold pistol, and his usual elegant and handsome face was replaced with an evil smile."What are you afraid of? Even if they die, I'll be there to accompany them. Other people can't enjoy such luxurious treatment."

Rong Yan's body trembled slightly, but she couldn't stand Liancheng Yazhi, who had suddenly changed into a different person. She pushed him, but he didn't move at all. Rong Yan was flustered and exasperated as she scolded him in a low voice, "to hell with your luxurious treatment. if you want to die, go die. i don't want to die."

She had already died once, and it wasn't easy for her to come back to life. How many months had she lived? he hadn't even done what he needed to do, so he couldn't die so easily.

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65 Follow me (1)

She had already died once, and it wasn't easy for her to come back to life. How many months had she lived? He hadn't even done what he needed to do, so he couldn't die so easily.

Perhaps it was Rong Yan's flustered and exasperated look, or the truest side she had shown in front of Liancheng Yazhi, that made Liancheng Yazhi suddenly laugh. His laughter was a joy that she had never heard before. Then, he suddenly hugged Rong Yan tightly and kissed her hard on the lips. His forehead pressed against hers, and he murmured in a low voice, "I'm here, how can I bear to let you die?"

His voice was soft and gentle, as if he was making a promise to his beloved.

Rong Yan's heart skipped a beat. This sentence was like a drop of water falling into her heart, quickly melting into it and causing a small ripple, but it disappeared very quickly.

Rong Yan turned her head away. I was dragged down by you. Of course, you can't let me die.

Now, Rong Yan no longer treated Liancheng Yazhi with the slightest respect she once had.

But the current her made Liancheng Yazhi really happy.

liancheng yazhi was still smiling. his expression was very relaxed, very comfortable, and he enjoyed this moment very much. his mood was not interrupted by the killer guarding outside the toilet door at all, as if the danger of losing his life at any time was not as important as his appearance at this moment.

He took out another military knife from somewhere and stuffed it into Rong Yan's hand.

However, before Rong Yan could figure out what was going on, he frowned again and quickly pulled out his military saber.

Taking advantage of the fact that Rong Yan had not reacted, he kissed her lips again. be good, just follow me. You'd better not use this thing.

Rong Yan quickly took a step back. This damn man still had the mood to take advantage of her at this time. He deserved to be disfigured.

Liancheng Yazhi's long arm hooked Rong Yan and pulled her to his side."If you don't want to die, then follow me."

Since he had said so, Rong Yan naturally didn't dare to move and carefully followed him to the door.



Rong Yan was leaning against the wall, and her eyes were slightly narrowed as if she was waiting. She didn't know what he was waiting for.

She pricked up her ears to listen, but she did not hear anything.

after about 20 seconds, liancheng yazhi kicked the door open at his fastest speed. before they could see what was going on outside, he had already raised his hand and fired two shots.

the gun that liancheng yazhi had assembled himself was very special. even without a silencer, the sound was not particularly loud, and it was slightly softer than the sound of a bicycle tire bursting.

As the gunshot stopped, Rong Yan heard the sound of someone falling.

She followed the sound and saw a man in a waiter's uniform lying on the ground with a bullet hole in between his eyebrows.

rong yan's shock could no longer be simply described with the word 'shock'. from the moment she opened the door to the moment she started shooting, rong yan guaranteed that it took less than three seconds.

He didn't even need to look to know where his target was when he fired. All of his shots were one-shot, right in the middle of the eyebrows, leaving no chance of survival.

Rong Yan's hands and feet were cold. Liancheng Yazhi had taken care of two lives in just a few seconds, which made her even more worried. Would it be her turn after he had taken care of these people?

Liancheng Yazhi seemed to know what she was thinking and looked at her suggestively. don't worry, my bullets will never hit you. If they do, there's only one possibility, and that's you know, "

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66 Get lost (1)

After Liancheng Yazhi finished speaking, he glanced at Rong Yan's lower body as if he was pointing at something. The meaning was conveyed by his lecherous gaze, and there was no need for any explanation.

Rong Yan gritted her teeth. If Liancheng Yazhi had not taken away the knife he had given her just now, the knife would have been stabbed into his body by now.

'bastard, pervert, son of a b \* tch, he's still thinking about going into heat at this time.'

f \* ck off, do you still think i'm serving you?

Rong Yan would not suffer such a loss. She pouted and said, " Mr. Liancheng, I'm not interested in your 'bullets' now. Besides, you've been singing and dancing every night for the past month. Do you still have any in stock? "

Liancheng Yazhi's face froze for a moment before it turned cold. Damn it, he actually dared to doubt his ability.

Liancheng Yazhi gritted his teeth. don't worry. I'll let you know how much stock we have accumulated for a month.

As soon as he finished speaking, Rong Yan's vision suddenly darkened. Something fell on her head. She quickly touched it and realized that it was Liancheng Yazhi's coat. It covered her head tightly and she could not see the situation in front of her.

Rong Yan wanted to pull it down, but Liancheng Yazhi grabbed her hand that was trying to pull the clothes. are you in a daze? Let's go."

rong yan couldn't see clearly and it was dark. she wanted to pull off her coat, but he didn't let her move. she could only be dragged out by him like a blind person.

Even if Rong Yan was beaten to death, she would never think that young master ya was covering her eyes with his clothes to protect her and not let her see the bloody scene of the demon.

Rong Yan was not familiar with the first floor and did not know where Liancheng Yazhi was taking her. However, on the way, she could only hear the sound of gunshots. The sounds were not loud, and they were all equipped with silencers.

There were also corpses falling down one after another. The smell of blood in her breath had gone from being faint to being pungent now. Rong Yan was initially frightened and trembling in fear, but it did not take long for her to become numb from listening.

Even she herself was amazed. Perhaps it was because of the betrayal and death in her previous life, so she had become extremely cold-blooded to human lives. She no longer had any respect for human lives, so when she saw dozens of people fall in an instant for the first time, she didn't think much of it.

liancheng yazhi took rong yan out. he would pick her up one moment, suddenly press her to the ground the next, and then spin her around in circles.

Rong Yan was dizzy. She felt like she had become the person who was dumped in an acrobatic show.



Rong Yan saw that the gunfight was finally over and that Liancheng Yazhi's own people had come, so there was no danger.

So she said, "thank you for just now, Mr. Liancheng. It's late. I won't disturb you any longer. Goodbye.

After saying that, Rong Yan turned around and was about to leave. Just as she took a step, her right wrist was grabbed by a big hand and pulled back.

Rong Yan took two steps back and her body crashed into Liancheng Yazhi's wide chest.

He wrapped his arm around her slender waist and rested his chin on her shoulder. He said in a slightly hoarse voice, "what's the hurry? didn't i just say that i wanted you to find out how much food i have in stock this month? If you don't get your facts right, how can you leave?"

Rong Yan knew that she couldn't break free, so she didn't struggle. She leaned into his arms and said lazily, " Mr. Liancheng, you can't just joke around. I have nothing to do with you now. Our relationship has been completely terminated a month ago.

"What, you want to look for su Yue?" Liancheng Yazhi's arms around Rong Yan's forehead tightened even more, almost breaking her waist.

Rong Yan's breathing became a little difficult. In her heart, she cursed Liancheng Yazhi from head to toe and all his ancestors.

She decided to infuriate him even more. of course. Do you think I'd abandon my current sugar daddy and look for you, my ex who I can't even guarantee? "

liancheng yazhi opened his mouth and bit rong yan's shoulder, causing her to cry out in pain."Liancheng Yazhi, are you a dog?"

The moment the words 'Liancheng Yazhi' came out of Rong Yan's mouth ... liancheng yazhi was stunned.

It was because he suddenly realized that in the few months he had known Rong Yan, she had always been polite and distant when she called him 'Mr. Liancheng'.

This was the first time Rong Yan had called out his name in front of him.

Liancheng Yazhi's strength gradually increased. He was very angry now, very angry.

That was because Rong Yan's politeness and alienation were her greatest coldness.

In the past few months, even if they had dozens of intimate physical relations, she had always been restrained and terrifyingly calm. Liancheng Yazhi regretted it. Why didn't he realize it before?

Liancheng Yazhi's heart was filled with anger. He suddenly turned Rong Yan around and pinched his 'Hmph, looking for him? Do you want to die?"

Rong Yan trembled. what do you mean? "

liancheng yazhi's words made her recall that su yu had not appeared when she was dealing with meng daidai today.

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68 Let me down

Liancheng Yazhi's words made her recall that Su Yu had not appeared when she was dealing with Meng daidai today.

He only appeared again after Meng daidai was thrown out. At that time, Rong Yan thought that he had been secretly watching from the side, but perhaps Wanwan ... Perhaps he wasn't even there?

Could it be that Su Yu had something to do with Liancheng Yazhi's attack?

If there was really a relationship, then su Yue's purpose in looking for her from the beginning should be to steal all of Liancheng Yazhi's attention.

He was being used!

Rong Yan cursed in her heart. No wonder Su Yu kept bringing her to provoke Liancheng Yazhi today. It turned out that he was using her to divert Liancheng Yazhi's attention.

Liancheng Yazhi gently kissed the place where he had just bitten and licked it with the tip of his tongue, as if he was protecting his treasure. He felt Rong Yan's strength gradually being sucked away and she went limp in his arms. Then, he said, "What do you think he did when he left today? Do you think he'd be like me, looking for a woman at that time?"

Rong Yan twisted her body. that has even less to do with me. I'm not interested in where Su Yu went or what grudges he has with you. I'm only interested in who gives me the money.

Liancheng Yazhi was so angry at Rong Yan's exposed neck that he kissed her three times before letting go. you're really an ungrateful little girl. To think that I protected you so much just now.

Rong Yan's limbs were now very soft under Liancheng Yazhi's deliberate teasing. She panted a little and leaned into Liancheng Yazhi's arms. She bit the tip of her tongue, and the tingling pain finally made her sober up. She said sarcastically, "Protect? Mr. Liancheng, don't forget that if it weren't for you, I wouldn't have to get involved in such a dangerous matter. I'm going back to my own home now, so I hope Mr. Liancheng will let go."

Liancheng Yazhi raised his head and looked at Rong Yan indifferently. His eyes were soft and unusually bright. At the same time, they were misty and unfathomable. At this moment, he had changed from the bloodthirsty and violent Liancheng Yazhi to his usual elegant and calm self.

However, apart from his previous elegance, his eyes were also filled with an extremely plundering dominance.

He pinched Rong Yan's chin and said with a fake smile, "Let go? That doesn't seem very likely. Have you forgotten that I said that if you want it, you can change your mind. No matter what you say, don't even think about leaving this place."

"What do you want to do?" Rong Yan's expression changed drastically when she heard that.

Oh no, could it be that he was planning to silence her?

Liancheng Yazhi suddenly put Rong Yan on his shoulder and slapped her perky butt. He then deliberately teased her and said, "Just as you thought. You know so much about me. Shouldn't we have a good talk about my secrets?"

Rong Yan struggled and screamed. I have nothing to say to you. Bastard, put me down.

She was leaving tomorrow, so she didn't want to hang here!

Liancheng Yazhi had already carried Rong Yan into the elevator. "why don't we have anything to talk about? why don't we talk about how to ... kill them to silence them?"

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Ten minutes later, Liancheng Yazhi opened the door to a luxurious suite on the top floor of block A in the Empire.

This house contained too many of Rong Yan's memories. It was the place where her mistress relationship with Lian chengya started, and it was also the place she was most unwilling to enter.

69 Don't even think about going anywhere

This house contained too many of Rong Yan's memories. It was the place where her mistress relationship with Lian chengya started and the place she was most unwilling to face.

After King entered the door, Liancheng Yazhi put Rong Yan down and unbuttoned his collar. He instructed Rong Yan very smoothly, "Go get something and bandage my wound."

Rong Yan was very nervous. She knew so many of Liancheng Yazhi's secrets today and was very afraid that he would really kill her.

However, from the looks of it, it didn't seem like it.

What was he trying to do?

Seeing that Rong Yan was not moving, Liancheng Yazhi found it interesting and tapped the tip of her nose. "What, are you really afraid? Look at your timid appearance, and the wounds on your hand and face are also for you. It's reasonable for you to help me bandage them."

Huahua. Rong Yan opened her mouth but didn't say anything in the end. She turned to get the first aid kit.

The wound on the back of Liancheng Yazhi's hand was slightly deep, and the one on his face only had a small cut. They were all ordinary external injuries, and Rong Yan treated them for him very quickly.

Liancheng Yazhi looked at the well-bandaged bandage on the back of his hand and could not help but smile.

He leaned back, half-lying on the sofa, and said to Rong Yan, don't go anywhere for the time being. Just stay here. I'll get someone to send you your clothes and daily necessities.

"Mr. Liancheng, do you know what you're saying?" Rong Yan stood up immediately.

Liancheng Yazhi looked at her with a faint smile."Of course I don't know what I'm talking about. You, on the other hand, don't you understand what I'm talking about?"

Yes, that's right. I don't understand, and I don't want to understand. Since your wound has been bandaged, then goodbye, Mr. Liancheng. Rong Yan walked out as she spoke.

She walked very quickly and anxiously, revealing her eagerness to leave this place.

Liancheng Yazhi did not move. His eyes narrowed slightly, and a dangerous sneer hung on the corner of his lips.

When Rong Yan was about to reach the entrance, he said unhurriedly, "The assassins just now were sent by a recently rising assassin organization in the world, 'temple'. After they accepted the mission, they wouldn't stop until the target was dead."

Liancheng Yazhi explained his current situation in a light tone. He seemed to not care about those assassins at all.

Rong Yan stopped. it's useless to tell me this. Your life and death have nothing to do with me now.

Rong Yan swore that even if Liancheng Yazhi's body fell in front of her now, he would not even blink.

This guy's thoughts were hard to read. No one knew what he was thinking when they got close to him.

Liancheng Yazhi gave her a gentlemanly smile. if you really want to leave, I won't stop you, but Wanwan, I'll tell you something in advance. You can choose to stay or leave after you hear me out.

"What do you want to say?" Rong Yan was the first to feel that something was wrong.

A voice came out of her heart,"I'm afraid I won't be able to leave tomorrow."

Liancheng Yazhi looked at her for a while, making her feel uncomfortable all over. When she was about to get angry, he said, " they saw your face when you came out of the bathroom just now. I protected you the whole way and didn't let you get hurt. They must think that you're someone that I, Wanwan, value. Believe it or not, if you walk out of here, you'll be captured by them in less than a day. When they use you to threaten me, do you think I should save you or not? "

70 Return to my side!

" y-you're so angry! " rong yan's chest heaved up and down. she was so angry that she couldn't say a word.

Save? Or not to save?



Two choices.

Rong Yan clenched her fists tightly. Did she even need to think about it?

If using her life to threaten Liancheng Yazhi would really work, she would rather send herself to someone's door to let them catch her and then kill Liancheng Yazhi.

However, it was obvious that it was useless.

What was her relationship with Liancheng Yazhi?

He didn't even care about the life and death of his fiancée's family, so why would he care about her?

Su Yu might not be a good person, but he was right about one thing. Liancheng Yazhi was a cold-blooded man with a heart as hard as iron.

Under his elegant and refined appearance, there was a heart that was more ferocious than a Wolf.

if she was really caught by those people, then her ending would definitely be worse than drowning in her previous life.

Rong Yan's beautiful eyes glared at Liancheng Yazhi fiercely.

On the other hand, he was smiling and looking at her with certainty, as if Yingying had already known what she would choose.

It also seemed to be telling Rong Yan that no matter what she did, she would not be able to escape from her.

After a long time, Rong Yan raised her chin and sneered. "Do you think I'm an idiot? You've killed all those people, so what if they saw it? I'm already dead, why would I be afraid?"

After Rong Yan finished speaking, a string of happy laughter came out of Liancheng Yazhi's throat. "Rongyan, Oh, rongyan, I just realized how cute you are! Didn't you notice that some of them are wearing glasses? let me tell you, those glasses are not ordinary things, they are a high-tech thing with a nano camera. After scanning the information, it will be directly sent to the computer terminal in their headquarters."

Liancheng Yazhi paused for a moment. He stood up and walked over to Rong Yan with calm and elegant steps. He lowered his head slightly and looked at Rong Yan. so, the people of the divine Hall already know about your face. I'm guessing that Zhenzhen and the others are probably making a plan to capture you now.

the next second, rong yan roared,"liancheng yazhi, you're a f \* cking bastard, yingluo!"

Today, she had completely overturned the 'lovey-dovey' attitude she had when she was with Yazhi in Xi and constantly challenged Yazhi's new understanding of her.

her anger and loss of control made liancheng yazhi's mood extremely good. even if he was scolded, he felt good. [ Rong Yan: you are asking for a beating! ]

He pulled Rong Yan into his arms with one hand, his right hand holding her slender waist tightly, and his left hand pinching her chin. His thumb gently rubbed against her full lips."I realized that I still prefer the sound of your \*\*\*\*."

Looking at Liancheng Yazhi's face now, Rong Yan wanted to kill him. She slapped away Liancheng Yazhi's hand."There are many people who want to keep me as a mistress. I don't need you."

Liancheng Yazhi's face gradually turned cold. He had never been patient with women. He had already broken the record by treating Rong Yan like this today. However, Rong Yan refused to cooperate, so his patience was gradually running out.

The left and right hands that Rong Yan had pushed away pinched her chin again, using a lot of force. but you have no other way out now. Come back to me and continue our relationship.

Rong Yan calmed down and looked at him with a cold gaze."but i'm not willing to do so now."

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