

## **Please Permit Me To Love You Forever #Chapter 71 -80**

### **Read Please Permit Me To Love You Forever Chapter 71**

71 I have the final say

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

In the past, she had no other choice and didn't know much about Liancheng Yazhi. The ignorant were fearless, so she dared to climb into his bed.

But now, she had seen this man's perverted and terrifying side, as well as his dark side that no one knew about. How could she still dare to have anything to do with him?

if she really continued to follow him, then from now on, assassinations like today would be a common occurrence. her life could be lost at any time, and how could she seek revenge from that cheap man and cheap woman?

No matter which angle she looked at it from, she could not return to Liancheng Yazhi's side.

Liancheng Yazhi let go of Rong Yan and put his hands in the pockets of his pants. In an instant, he had turned from a yuppie to an unattainable Emperor. He looked at Rong Yan like a god in the clouds, looking down at the insignificant dust.

"rong yan, you don't seem to understand one thing," he said contemptuously.

rong yan was stunned for a moment, and then her face turned pale.

Yes, she had forgotten something.

The most important thing.

That was their identity.

Who was Liancheng Yazhi? he was the most powerful man in the imperial capital. In this world, only he had said that he wanted it. There was no room for her to refuse.

Who was she?

A woman without any background or backing would have to sell her body to survive in this world.

how could she fight against liancheng yazhi like this?

At this moment, Rong Yan only felt physically and mentally exhausted. After her rebirth, this moment made her feel so powerless that she had never felt before.

Because in front of Liancheng Yazhi, she could not struggle or resist.

Rong Yan's appearance pleased Liancheng Yazhi. He stepped forward and carried Rong Yan, kicking the bedroom door open and walking in.

He placed her on the bed and tore off the evening dress that Su Yu had bought for her. Instantly, her alluring and seductive appearance bloomed in front of Liancheng Yazhi.

At this moment, Rong Yan was like a newborn baby lying in front of him. She was fragile, sexy, and even had a trace of inconceivable holiness.

Liancheng Yazhi caressed her inch by inch. He had wanted to do this since he saw Rong Yan tonight.

He wanted to tear off her clothes, imprison her under his body, and let him do whatever he wanted. He wanted to watch her like a little fox that couldn't escape the Hunter's pursuit, and finally fall into the Hunter's hands.

Liancheng Yazhi was like a Hunter who had caught the prey he had been longing for. He was not in a hurry to eat it. He first checked the prey from head to toe, and every strand of hair on the body.

After reading it once, Liancheng Yazhi held Rong Yan in his arms and kissed her lips. He said to Rong Yan in the voice of lovers who were rubbing their ears, " from the moment I was successfully drugged, nothing could be decided. Whether this game ends or continues, it's all up to me.

rong yan, who had been like a puppet since the beginning, finally moved. her eyelids moved, and the paleness on her face slowly faded.

Liancheng Yazhi's words were like a cruel Hunter who tore off the only coat that could maintain her self-esteem from her disobedient prey. His hands were like a magician, making her pride and self-esteem disappear.

Seeing that Rong Yan was unable to resist and seemed to be responding to his actions, Liancheng Yazhi smiled. This was the attitude that a prey should have.

However, just when Liancheng Yazhi thought that she was unable to resist, Rong Yan suddenly exerted force and pressed Liancheng Yazhi under her.

72 Treasure?

Rong Yan didn't care that she was exposed to the air. After a short period of depression, she was resurrected and returned to the vulgar woman who worshiped money.

She flipped her hair that had completely fallen down behind her back. This simple action had a different kind of charm when it was done by her, and her every move was filled with a myriad of gestures.

She looked into Liancheng Yazhi's eyes, which were gaudy with a hint of coldness. That feeling of not being able to get what he wanted made him want to destroy Rong Yan.

However, it was the first time in his life that he had been suppressed by a woman.

In the past, he would throw women out if they touched his hair. But now, he had forgotten that he was being ridden by a woman.

Rong Yan smiled shyly, her pearly white teeth gently biting her lower lip. Her eyes were watery and wet, looking like she was constantly using her beauty to charm one's heart.

Rong Yan's fingers gently caressed Liancheng Yazhi's face, using her slender and beautiful fingers to carefully trace Liancheng Yazhi's stunning face. Her eyes were very gentle, and her actions were even gentler. Everything she did seemed to tell everyone that Liancheng Yazhi was her lover, a lover that she cherished very much.

She curled her lips and laughed. Mr. Liancheng, look at how anxious you are. You're right. I don't have a choice. As long as you want me to be yours, I'll be yours anytime, Yingluo.

in the face of such a well-behaved, gentle, and moving girl, no one would not be moved. Liancheng Yazhi was in a good mood. "Good girl, that's right. If you follow me, I'll let you know that I'm better than Su Yue in every aspect, including Yueyue."

Liancheng Yazhi didn't finish his sentence. He just looked at Rong Yan's bright smile and sanctimonious appearance, making it impossible for people to think wrongly. However, what he said just happened to be crooked.

Rong Yan secretly pouted. Damn it, even at this time, he was still thinking about what she had said about doubting his ability not long ago.

Rong Yan slowly leaned over, her forehead touching Liancheng Yazhi's. Their noses touched, and their breathing became one.

However, Rong Yan kept her distance and refused to let him touch her. She slowly said, "but, Wanwan, I also have a principle. If we're going to work together again, shouldn't we first set up a contract and then sleep in the same bed? If you succeed tonight, there

won't be anyone else tomorrow. Others do not like to do things that lose both the wife and the Army."

Rong Yan couldn't tell if Liancheng Yazhi had feelings for her again on a whim or if he planned to be a lover for a while like before, so she didn't want to have sex with Liancheng Yazhi rashly.

if it was just a spur of the moment, then after tonight, his interest would be gone, and he would probably forget about her the next day, pull up his pants and leave.

When the assassins found her, she would only be dead.

Therefore, for her own safety, she had to make a guarantee.

all men were cheap, what they couldn't get was the best.

Tonight, Liancheng Yazhi's heart was itching, but he could not get what he wanted. Then, he would still think of her tomorrow. As long as he still thought of her, her safety would not be a problem for the time being.

Although Liancheng Yazhi had a strong physiological impulse, he was a person who would always keep his mind clear at all times. He immediately figured out what Rong Yan wanted to do and pulled her down. The two of them were so close to each other that they could feel each other's warmth and softness. He sneered."You want to delay? Or are you waiting for su Yue to save you?"

Rong Yan secretly swallowed her saliva. Her figure was really not bad.

Damn, it seemed to be a pity to miss such a top-quality man like Liancheng Yazhi. If she really couldn't, she could hypnotize herself by closing her eyes and pretend that she was hitting on him.

Rong Yan thought to herself, but she pouted her red lips and glared at Liancheng Yazhi coquettishly. She bit a little bit of meat on his lips and pulled it out.

73 Give me some benefits

Rong Yan thought to herself, but she pouted her red lips and glared at Liancheng Yazhi coquettishly. She bit a little bit of meat on his lips and pulled it out.

Rong Yan acted coquettishly. you men are so petty. You should know that my first time was yours. After that, I've been with you. As for that young master su, I won't hide it from you. He's a little interested in me, but I haven't agreed to it yet. I just met him today. If you don't believe me, you can go and check.

Hmph! Liancheng Yazhi snorted coldly. but I saw how intimate you were with him today. It doesn't seem like you just saw him today.

Rong Yan chuckled, her chest vibrating. Her chest unconsciously rubbed against Liancheng Yazhi as she moved, making him feel all kinds of discomfort, as if a small hand was grabbing at it.

Rong Yan's slender fingers slid across Liancheng Yazhi's high nose and then she winked at him. yes, you're right again. We didn't just meet today. Don't forget the first time you introduced him to master su. We almost hit it off. If you didn't stop us at that time, we would have been together long ago.

when she said this, liancheng yazhi's face suddenly turned cold.

Every word that Rong Yan said was mocking him. If it wasn't for his introduction, how would she have known Su Yu?

Why was she so intimate with su Yue in front of him?

in the end, she had to thank him for everything.

At the thought of this, the anger and possessiveness in Liancheng Yazhi's heart intertwined, making him want to tear Rong Yan into two pieces immediately.

Liancheng Yazhi turned over and pressed Rong Yan on top of him again, pressing her body down and was about to make a move.

"So, you're planning to use force?" Rong Yan said coldly.

Liancheng Yazhi's movements stopped. He looked up and met Rong Yan's mocking eyes. Seeing the deep gray despair in her eyes, Liancheng Yazhi's heart suddenly tightened.

Rong Yan slowly arched her body and hung her arms around Liancheng Yazhi's neck. She leaned close to his ear and gently blew. Liancheng Yazhi, although I'm not a good woman, Zhenzhen, I think a person like young master Liancheng wouldn't bother to force himself on a woman, right? Why don't you bear with it for a while? after we sign the contract, you can say whatever you want. I, Yingluo, will be yours!"

That look just now made Liancheng Yazhi suddenly change his decision. He lowered his head and kissed Rong Yan's lips hard. He quickly moved away and pinched her face. not bad, you're right. You're mine. But, after you're certified, remember to make me satisfied.

"Don't worry. When have I ever let you down?" Rong Yan immediately heaved a sigh of relief when she heard that. But before she could even let out a sigh of relief, she heard

Liancheng Yazhi say, " however, tonight, since you're trying so hard to flirt with me, you have to give me something in return ...

Rong Yan didn't even need to think to know what the benefits of Liancheng Yazhi were. It wouldn't be anything good.

Rong Yan's face was instantly filled with hatred, and her eyes were almost red. Liancheng Yazhi was a capitalist, using all means to exploit the remaining labor force.

However, even though he hated her, he still had to do what he had to do.

An hour later, after sending Liancheng Yazhi off, Rong Yan suddenly felt physically and mentally exhausted. She closed the door, not hiding the frustration in her eyes at all.

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>\_< % girls, I'm working so hard to update my novel and make soup without any integrity, so we should at least give some chicken blood to support me! 1!!!

74 Chapter 74-extremely satisfied!

Liancheng Yazhi didn't mind Rong Yan's attitude towards him today. Before he left, he even whispered something in Rong Yan's ear, something that made Rong Yan want to stab him with a knife.

Rong Yan glared at him hatefully and spat out a few words through her teeth, "i'm satisfied, i'm so satisfied, yingluo!"

She was so satisfied that she really wanted to pick up the scissors and stab him. Let's see how smug he could be.

after closing the door, rong yan felt that she was very dirty. it felt very disgusted and immediately turned to go to the bathroom.

After closing the bathroom door and not seeing Liancheng Yazhi's annoying face, Rong Yan finally felt a little better.

She turned on the switch, and warm water immediately sprayed out of the shower.

Rong Yan put on the soap and rubbed her hands very hard. She only stopped after her hands were red.

She wiped the water off her face and leaned against the cool wall.

Too many things had happened today, so many that she didn't even have time to think about it.

Rong Yan closed her eyes and went through everything that had happened today in her mind.

Su Yue had come looking for him for no reason and had intercepted her on the way. It was clear that he knew her whereabouts like the back of his hand, and was also very clear about what she had done.

Rong Yan didn't think that she was attractive, nor was she narcissistic. Su Yu only paid attention to her because he was attracted to her that night.

Although su Yue didn't seem very reliable, she was a meticulous person. He must have his own reasons for paying so much attention to her.

Moreover, her relationship with Liancheng Yazhi ended a month ago. If su Yue really liked her, she wouldn't have waited for 30 days before appearing.

He had chosen to look for her today, probably because he felt that today was an opportunity.

Rong Yan did not know what kind of opportunity it was.

However, the only thing she could be sure of was that su Yue's target was Liancheng Yazhi and not her.

As for whether su Yue was the one who hired the assassins, it was still suspicious.

First, su 'er's territory wasn't here. His roots were in the South and he ruled over Liancheng Yazhi in the imperial capital. Su' er was an outsider. Even if his family was prominent, no matter how strong he was, he couldn't suppress the local snake. He would understand this principle. Even if he wanted to make a move, he should choose to do it after he left Liancheng Yazhi's sphere of influence.

[ number two: similar to number one, block A is the property of Liancheng Yazhi, and everyone here is his men. It's not wise to make a move here. Once the assassination begins, no matter if it's successful or not, block A will quickly close. It's almost impossible for su 'er to leave. ]

Of course, he could not rule out the possibility that su 'er was too bold and thought that he would think the same way, so he did it.

Rong Yan raised her head and the water washed over her body.

She had nothing to do with Su Yu and Liancheng Yazhi's grudges, and she was not curious at all.

She just wanted to leave this place and leave Liancheng Yazhi.

Suddenly, a deep male voice rang in her ears. "What are you thinking about?"

Rong Yan immediately opened her eyes and saw Liancheng Yazhi standing close to her. She was so scared that her heart almost jumped out. How could this bastard walk in without making a sound? Was he a ghost? also, don't you always leave?

Rong Yan quickly adjusted her state. In three seconds, the system automatically entered the online state with her identity as a 'mistress'. She slid down and fell into Liancheng Yazhi's arms. She pouted and acted coquettishly. "Aiya, really, you scared me to death. How can you walk and open the door without making any sound? Didn't you go back?"

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75 This place is absolutely safe

When Rong Yan saw Liancheng Yazhi, her first thought was that she could not let this bastard know what she was thinking about just now.

Liancheng Yazhi wrapped his arms around Rong Yan and stood under the shower with her in his arms. His gaze swept over Rong Yan's body inch by inch. In the face of such a beautiful, young, and seductive body, no man would not be tempted.

moreover, liancheng yazhi knew how delicious her body was.

In front of Rong Yan, he didn't hide his needs.

However, even if that was the case, he still had no reason to rationally plan to do Rong Yan right here. He looked down at Rong Yan from above, his invasive gaze seemingly wanting to see through her heart. He didn't move and said, "There's a sound. You were too engrossed in your thoughts and didn't hear it."

After he left the house, he came back as he thought of something.

Liancheng Yazhi bent down to pick up Rong Yan and turned her around, making her lean against the wall. His arms locked her under his embrace. "Tell me, what are you thinking about?"

An idea came to Rong Yan's mind. She pouted and complained, "It's nothing. I was just thinking, is that temple that powerful? when can i go out? you can't let me wander around in this room all the time. it's so lonely and boring."

Liancheng Yazhi curled his lips and kissed Rong Yan's neck and cheeks. He smiled evilly and said, "don't worry, I'll come to see you often. I won't let you feel lonely or bored. I, Yingluo, will definitely fill your void."

Rong Yan gritted her teeth. Fill your sister's emptiness!

What I need to fill up now is not emptiness, but a gluttonous stomach!

F \* ck, a bowl of rice noodles in the afternoon, only a few sips of wine in the evening, and then a series of shocks. This consumed so much energy!

rong yan raised her wet hand and touched liancheng yazhi's face, her slender fingers playfully tracing his face. "Why didn't I realize before that Mr. Liancheng is such an indecent person?"

Under the warm water, the two of them seemed to have let down their guard against each other. Liancheng Yazhi's hand slid across Rong Yan's naked back."You're wrong about that. I've always been a serious person. I've only become indecent after meeting you,"

Rong Yan suddenly felt that it was meaningless to put on an act in front of Liancheng Yazhi. She put down her hand and said, "i have something serious to tell you. even if you're not serious, you have to calm down first."

She retracted her face that was wrapped in an illusion and finally stood in front of Liancheng Yazhi. Her weak body was like a Willow swaying in the spring breeze, slender and weak, and needed to be cared for.

Liancheng Yazhi's misty eyes had a trace of indulgent love that could not be seen clearly. go on, I'm listening.

"Do you think I know that it's absolutely safe to stay here and not go out?" Rong Yan asked him.

that's right, it's absolutely safe. block A of the Empire was a hotel built by Liancheng Yazhi. It was the most luxurious hotel in the entire imperial capital. Of course, its security facilities were also the world's top. The glass windows, doors, and walls of the room they were in now could completely withstand the attack of conventional artillery.

However, Rong Yan pouted, indicating that she didn't believe him. I can't agree with you on this. Someone even sneaked into block A of the Empire to assassinate you today. This means that there's a loophole. What if those people come here to catch me? "

Liancheng Yazhi's hand played with Rong Yan's long hair. Her long black hair was as smooth as silk, making him unable to let go. don't worry, they came in with the Wu family. It has nothing to do with the hotel, Huahua.

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76 Preparing the second contract

“Don’t worry, they came in with the Wu family. It has nothing to do with the hotel, ran ran.”

Uh, it wasn’t that there wasn’t an absolute relationship. The hotel had just hired a kitchen helper and bribed her, so ran ran ended up like this.

however, he would not tell rong yan about this. it was very embarrassing.

“how many days do i need to go out?” rong yan asked.

Liancheng Yazhi didn’t answer Rong Yan directly. it won’t take long. Don’t worry. You’ve been bathing for a long time. It’s time to go out.

he turned off the shower, took a large bath towel, and covered rong yan’s face. then, he carried her out.

After wiping her face carelessly, Rong Yan was about to put on the sleeping robe prepared by the hotel, but Liancheng Yazhi threw it away.

So, that night, Liancheng Yazhi hugged Rong Yan/who was also completely naked, on the bed and actually just slept for the whole night.

after lying down, rong yan was no longer worried.

It was useless to be afraid. If Liancheng Yazhi really wanted her, she would have already fainted on this big bed.

Therefore, Rong Yan was relieved and soon fell asleep.

seeing that she was about to fall asleep, liancheng yazhi’s face gradually turned cold.

his fingers slid across her face and he asked, ” “You called to book plane tickets?”

Rong Yan, who was in a daze from sleep, randomly replied, ” yes, Yingluo.

“Leaving? where are you planning to go?” Liancheng Yazhi’s eyes became darker and colder.

“The South’s Suan ni”

“Why do you want to go to the South?”

“.....”

Rong Yan had fallen completely asleep and didn’t say anything more even if he asked her more questions.

Liancheng Yazhi lay beside Rong Yan, his eyes slightly narrowed, and his long eyelashes trembled slightly.

Before he entered the bathroom, he looked at Rong Yan's phone because her phone rang. The caller was an unfamiliar number. After he answered the call, the other party hung up immediately.

This made Liancheng Yazhi feel puzzled, so he called Secretary Zhou to check the number.

After hanging up the phone, he casually flipped through Rong Yan's call record out of boredom and found that there was a phone number to book tickets to a certain airline company. Liancheng Yazhi immediately took it to heart after he found out.

This woman was planning to escape!

However, it was fortunate that he had discovered it early. There was no way he could run away.

After lying down, Liancheng Yazhi, who was used to sleeping alone, actually fell asleep very quickly with Rong Yan in his arms.

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At seven o'clock in the morning, Liancheng Yazhi got up on time.

This was his biological clock. No matter how late he went to bed the night before, he would always wake up at seven o'clock in the morning. The time was so accurate that there was only a five-second difference.

He sat up and was stunned when he saw Rong Yan sleeping soundly next to him. He immediately remembered everything that had happened yesterday.

Rong Yan was very well-behaved when she was sleeping. She didn't deliberately act frivolous and shallow, nor did she pretend to be enchanting and charming. She looked like a pure little girl and was very likable.

Liancheng Yazhi couldn't help but lower his head and kiss Rong Yan twice before he got up and left.

a new day had started, and it was time for him to solve his problems. although he was very interested in rong yan, he would never linger in a woman's home.

When he opened the door, Secretary Zhou was already waiting outside respectfully. Liancheng Yazhi closed the door. get a few people to guard this floor.

Secretary Zhou asked, "yes, what else does young master ya need, Yingluo?"

Liancheng Yazhi walked towards the elevator and said, "And prepare a kept contract."

77 chapter 77-bad taste!

Liancheng Yazhi said as he walked towards the elevator, "And prepare a breeding contract."

Secretary Zhou's knees went soft and he almost knelt down. He really wanted to say, "young master ya, don't you think you've made an exception for Rong Yan too many times?"

Liancheng Yazhi ignored Secretary Zhou's emotions and continued, "Send some clothes and daily necessities over."

Secretary Zhou was stunned for a moment. This place was quickly regarded as Liancheng Yazhi's Secret Lair and had never allowed outsiders to enter. This time, he actually let Rong Yan live in this place and brought in daily necessities. This meant that she would be living here for a long time. Was he planning to keep a mistress in his Golden House? if that was the case, what was their relationship?

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Rong Yan was too tired yesterday, so she had a particularly long sleep.

She was woken up by Liancheng Yazhi's phone call. Before she could open her eyes, the phone rang.

rong yan answered the call with her eyes closed, "hello, yingluo, who's yingluo?"

Liancheng Yazhi's slightly happy voice was heard. the clothes and daily necessities have been sent over. You can see for yourself what to wear to serve me at night.

After she finished speaking, Rong Yan woke up because she wanted to open her eyes and slash someone.

This man was constantly thinking about going into heat. He was simply too detestable.

Rong Yan really wondered if her eyes could be disabled. When she was with Liancheng Yazhi in the past, why did she feel that he had a noble and abstinent aura?

How was he f \* cking abstinent? he was clearly a Wolf, and an extremely vicious lecher at that.

rong yan hung up liancheng yazhi's phone in anger, and the doorbell rang.

The evening gown that Rong Yan had worn yesterday was already torn and unrecognizable, so she had no choice but to put on a man's sleeping robe.

Rong Yan put on her nightgown and only opened the door after she was sure that she had no problems dressing.

There was a row of people standing outside, each of them carrying a box on their shoulders.

Rong Yan turned sideways to let them in. After all the boxes were put down, those people bowed to Rong Yan and left quickly. They were so fast that it took less than a minute from the moment they entered to the moment they put down the boxes and turned to leave. They were well-trained and could be called moving elites.

Looking at the boxes on the ground, Rong Yan thought expectantly, 'although Liancheng Yazhi is a pervert, he's still generous to women. There are so many new clothes. They're really not bad.'

There was no woman in this world who didn't like beautiful new clothes, new shoes, and new bags, so Rong Yan was also very happy. She wanted to see if Liancheng Yazhi had prepared any surprises for her.

However, it was a little awkward.

Three minutes later, Rong Yan opened the first box of clothes. There was no surprise, only shock.

Four minutes later, Rong Yan opened the second box of clothes. There was no surprise, only anger.

ten minutes later, rong yan had finished opening all the boxes.

Then, she grabbed her hair and shouted.

Rong Yan kicked over the nearest box and the clothes inside fell out.

all of them were classic clothes from the girls in the nightclub. bunny girl, fox girl, nurse, and student yingluo were all interesting clothes. after putting them on, they couldn't even cover the body, which made rong yan furious.

These were not the things that made her the most angry. It was not enough for Liancheng Yazhi to only prepare one box. He even got ten boxes. How long did he plan to let her wear them?

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He had written it at four in the morning. He was too sleepy at that time and didn't read it carefully, so there were a lot of typos.

78 Just you wait

These were not the things that made her the most angry. It was not enough for Liancheng Yazhi to only prepare one box. He even got ten boxes. How long did he plan to let her wear it?

Just as Rong Yan was about to smash something in anger, her phone rang again.

When Rong Yan saw the caller ID, she wanted to smash her phone. She took a deep breath and let out a roar. She picked up the phone, but before she could shout, Liancheng Yazhi's voice entered her ears.

you've seen everything, haven't you? are you satisfied with the clothes I've prepared for you? pick one well. I'm waiting for you to serve me at night.

What the hell is this?

Just as Rong Yan was about to scold him, she suddenly felt her lower abdomen swell, and then something warm seemed to flow out.

rong yan's angry expression immediately eased. the corners of her lips curled up into a sly smile.

She sat down on the sofa and said sweetly into the phone, " Mr. Liancheng, you've prepared it so meticulously. Of course, I'm very satisfied. Don't worry, I'll serve you well tonight.

Rong Yan's voice was soft and pleasant to the ears, and now she was deliberately acting coquettishly with a hint of seduction. Liancheng Yazhi almost wanted to spit fire when he heard it.

He was holding his phone in one hand and going through documents with the other. Rong Yan's words made his hand tremble, and he suddenly wanted to see her immediately.

Liancheng Yazhi's eyes darkened. Little Vixen, you can't wait anymore.

Rong Yan crossed her legs and placed them on the coffee table. She shook her feet and said in a choked voice, " yes, I can't wait, so you have to come back soon. Don't make me wait too long. I'm feeling empty and lonely right now, waiting for you to warm up Qianqian.

Rong Yan's deliberate teasing made Liancheng Yazhi's breathing suddenly become rapid.

In fact, he was not a man who would fall in love easily. Rong Yan was definitely the first woman who could make him feel something for her in such a short time, even without meeting her.

damn it! Liancheng Yazhi growled. just you wait. I'll teach you a lesson tonight.

"i'm waiting." rong yan giggled.

As soon as she finished speaking, the phone call was hung up. Rong Yan raised her eyebrows. It seemed that she couldn't hold on any longer. Perhaps she was producing and consuming her own food now.

Throwing her phone away, Rong Yan's face instantly changed into a gloomy expression.

little guy, see if i can't tease you to death now.

Rong Yan got up and ran to the bathroom. Sure enough, her period had suddenly come to visit.

Rong Yan whistled. 'Even the heavens are helping me. My sister on her period, you really came at the right time.'

she didn't believe that he would do anything tonight.

Rong Yan looked at herself in the mirror and lifted her chin. let's see how I'm going to serve you tonight.

her period was here, so what rong yan needed was, of course, sanitary pads.

She remembered that there were some daily necessities among the things sent today.

rong yan didn't have much hope as she rummaged through the two boxes of daily necessities. heh, as expected, she really found sanitary pads.

Rong Yan clicked her tongue and sighed. Secretary Zhou prepared this. He's really meticulous.

even if he used his toes to think, it was an order from liancheng's financial backer, and secretary zhou carried it out.

Rong Yan couldn't help but sigh. Secretary Zhou was really an all-rounder. He could be a Secretary and fight an assassin.

Even if Liancheng Yazhi could lack women, he could not lack Secretary Zhou.

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79 The sense of crisis erupts again

Even if Liancheng Yazhi could lack women, he could not lack Secretary Zhou.

On the other side, Secretary Zhou, who was planning to report to Liancheng Yazhi about the day's work, shivered violently.

He looked at the sky outside. It was almost November. No wonder it felt cold.

In the office, Liancheng Yazhi was panting heavily. Just now, Rong Yan had completely ruined the calmness and self-control that he had always been proud of with just a few words.

He took dozens of deep breaths before he gradually suppressed his rising desire.

After regaining his rationality, Liancheng Yazhi picked up the pen again. However, when he was about to sign, he realized that he had already signed at the corner of the page.

However, the name was not Liancheng Yazhi, but ... Rong Yan.

The two words were written very elegantly. Each stroke was very smooth, and every stroke was completed in a continuous manner. There were no pauses in between at all. It was as if he was extremely familiar with the two words.

It could be seen that he was in a good mood when he wrote the two words. He unconsciously wrote the book without any hesitation.

when he saw these two words, Liancheng Yazhi's unprecedented sense of crisis erupted again.

The first time was the night he had introduced Rong Yan to Su Yu.

However, this time, the explosion was even more intense than the previous one.

Liancheng Yazhi's face was gradually covered in haze. The desire he had just a moment ago had completely disappeared. His calmness at the moment was like the land covered in ice and snow, and there was no sign of life in the entire territory.

Liancheng Yazhi looked at the two words for a long time. Finally, he reached out to pick up the page and put it into the shredder, watching the word 'Rong Yan' shatter.

At this moment, Liancheng Yazhi still understood that Rong Yan was no longer just a simple lover or sex friend to him. Her influence on him was rapidly increasing.

To him, this was a very, very dangerous alarm.

There was a knock on the door, and Liancheng Yazhi returned to normal. come in.

Secretary Zhou pushed the door open and walked in. After standing in front of Liancheng Yazhi, he opened the folder and began to report, " young master ya, we've found out that the assassin organization 'temple' that has risen in the past two years has a certain relationship with the 'Phoenix dynasty' mercenary group. We've already contacted the red-robed Cardinal of 'Phoenix dynasty' and learned that the head of 'temple' should be a traitor among the upper echelons of the Phoenix dynasty. He secretly established the temple with the purpose of opposing the Phoenix dynasty. They're still investigating who exactly is the traitor.

Liancheng Yazhi's slender fingers twirled the pen. He did not particularly care about Secretary Zhou's words. what's the attitude of the three people in power at the top? "

well, I haven't replied to Qianqian yet, but the red-robed Cardinal has promised that once they confirm who it is, they will clean up the house and eliminate the temple.

Liancheng Yazhi snorted coldly. Hmph, old fox who's pretending to be mysterious. Tell them that it's just a notification. Give them ten days. If they can't find out the truth, there's no need to trouble them. I'll help them clean up.

The Phoenix dynasty mercenary group was the world's number one mercenary group. Their sphere of influence was like the atmosphere, covering every corner of the world. The mention of the Phoenix dynasty made everyone's expression change.

The three great leaders, the Pope, the Queen, and the king, were the most mysterious legends.

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This novel was slightly related to 'Wu Ni's mercenary concubine'. All the girls who had read it knew that sister Fenghua was born in the 'Huang dynasty'. In fact, sister Yingluo wanted to write the 'Pope'.

80 She was out of control

The three great leaders, the Pope, the Queen, and the king, were the most mysterious legends.

Especially the Pope, who was said to have never seen him before. Some even suspected that he might not even exist.

he was a mysterious person whose name was unknown. everyone knew his code name, which made countless people tremble with fear, but they also wanted to see his true face.

“Yes, I’ll tell them immediately.” secretary zhou quickly jotted down liancheng yazhi’s instructions.

“Does su ‘er have anything to do with the assassination last night?” he asked.

Secretary Zhou hesitated for a moment. this man, master su, knew about the assassination in advance, but he didn’t participate. He was just happy to see it happen and watch the fire burn.

“Where is he now?” Liancheng Yazhi felt a stomach full of anger whenever su Yue was mentioned. When he mentioned su Yue, he casually threw the pen into the trash can with both hands.

Secretary Zhou was frightened. He cleared his throat and quickly said, ” “He took a private jet back to the South last night.”

“the south!”

These two words touched Liancheng Yazhi. He remembered that when he asked Rong Yan where she was going last night, she had answered that it was South. Could it be that she wanted to look for Su Yu?

Liancheng Yazhi’s eyes suddenly became cold and ruthless. Secretary Zhou shivered and lowered his head again, not daring to look at him.

After a while, Liancheng Yazhi said, ” “I know, is there anything else?”

secretary zhou quickly took out two pieces of paper from the folder and said, ” young master ya, this is the mistress contract that you wanted. it has been drafted. it’s roughly the same as the first time. please take a look and see if there’s anything you need to add. ”

“Put it down first.”

Secretary Zhou put his hands in front of Liancheng Yazhi, put them down respectfully, and then took a step back.

“Young master ya, do you have any other orders? if not, I’ll go out and do my work first.”

After he finished speaking, Liancheng Yazhi did not reply to him.

If the boss didn’t say anything, he wouldn’t dare to leave.

After waiting for a full ten minutes, she heard Liancheng Yazhi ask, "do you think it's better to kill rong yan or keep her?"

He had been taught since young that when something was out of one's control, it was an extremely dangerous thing.

If he wanted to completely eliminate such a danger ...

Then ... I'll destroy him.

Secretary Zhou pushed up the glasses on the bridge of his nose and really wanted to say, "Young master ya, are you sure you're asking me and not yourself?"

As a good Secretary who served her boss wholeheartedly, Secretary Zhou certainly wouldn't ask this question.

he hesitated for a moment before saying, "i ... can't answer this question about young master ya."

"Tell me, I don't blame you." Liancheng Yazhi's fingers unconsciously slid across the two thin A4 papers.

Secretary Zhou swallowed his saliva. It was a nice way to put it, but if he really did not say it well, he would become cannon fodder.

He thought for a while, and after some deliberation, he said, " i don't have the right to interfere in young master ya's private affairs, but i would like to remind young master ya that you've made exceptions for miss rong too many times. this wanwan doesn't seem to be a good thing for you. "

Liancheng Yazhi's fingernail suddenly slid across a shallow dent on the contract. He glanced at Secretary Zhou, and it was only when he was trembling all over and was about to faint from the convulsions that he spoke out of compassion, " "I know, you may leave."

Upon hearing this, Secretary Zhou really felt that he had returned to Heaven from Hell.

he ran out of the president's office as fast as he could.

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