

Please Permit Me To Love You Forever #Chapter 81 -90

Read Please Permit Me To Love You Forever Chapter 81

81 I have been waiting for you for a long time!

After leaving the room, Secretary Zhou raised his sleeve to wipe his forehead. The sleeve of his silver-gray suit was instantly wet.

In Xi Yazhi, she looked at the two pieces of paper. The familiar terms were exactly the same as the last time, but why did Wanwan look so displeased?

....?

After work in the afternoon, Liancheng Yazhi got in the car and prepared to return to block A of the Empire.

This time, when Secretary Zhou was driving, he had mixed feelings and was very nervous because young master ya and Rong Yan had to sign a mistress agreement for the second time. He was there the first time, so he had to be there this time.

on the way back, liancheng yazhi's phone rang.

He thought it was Rong Yan, but when he looked at the screen, he saw an English letter's 'on the caller ID.

The letter's 'represented song Rouran. There were very few people saved on Liancheng Yazhi's phone, but it was easy to tell how close they were.

He was never willing to waste a single second on people he didn't care about. He didn't care about song Rouran, so he didn't even bother to call her name when he saved her number. It was already good enough that he could give her an abbreviation of her surname.

Liancheng Yazhi glanced at it and hung up.

The song family's situation was getting worse and worse. There was no one in the family who had the ability to turn the tide. They were a bunch of idiots who only knew how to eat up the mountain. He had only given a project to someone else and they had no power to resist. The collapse of the entire family was irreversible.

There was only one reason for song Rouran to call at this time-to get him to help the song family.

Liancheng Yazhi sneered. Help? On what basis?

he never did business at a loss. if he helped the song family, how would the song family repay him?

To give him a fiancée?

What a joke. With just a wave of his hand, he could have countless fiancées like song Rouran.

After Liancheng Yazhi hung up song Rouran's call, she did not give up and kept calling him. In the end, Liancheng Yazhi blacklisted her without hesitation.

Liancheng Yazhi was annoyed to death by song Rouran, and he said sternly to Secretary Zhou, " " acquire all the shares of the song family. i want the song family to go bankrupt today. "

"Yes, I know." Secretary Zhou secretly wiped away his cold sweat.

liancheng yazhi's mood only improved a little when they arrived at block A of the empire.

The door used an advanced password lock. As soon as Liancheng Yazhi opened it, his vision turned dark and something pounced at him.

Liancheng Yazhi knew that Rong Yan was the only one living here, so he subconsciously opened his arms to hug her.

However, the next second, when he saw the person in his arms clearly, he was so angry that his hair was about to stand up. He shouted, " "Secretary Zhou, leave immediately and close the door."

Before Secretary Zhou could figure out what was going on, he was yelled at. He quickly nodded."Yes, yes, Zhenzhen"

The moment Secretary Zhou closed the door, he saw two fair and slender legs wrapped around his young master ya's waist. He couldn't help but gulp.

Liancheng Yazhi's face was very dark, but Rong Yan pretended not to see it. She hung on him and kissed him on the lips, saying coyly, " "Mr. Liancheng, you're back. I've been waiting for you for a long time!"

I'm waiting to torture you!

Liancheng Yazhi's brows were tightly furrowed. He held Rong Yan's butt with both hands and pinched it hard. who told you to dress like this? go and change into a more proper outfit.

I'm so tired, 8000 words a day, I'm about to vomit blood! Please help me ~

82 Why aren't you talking?

Liancheng Yazhi's brows were tightly furrowed. He held Rong Yan's butt with both hands and pinched it hard. who told you to dress like this? go and change into a more proper outfit.

of course, rong yan knew why he wanted her to change her clothes. a man might not like his sex partner, but she was still his woman. since she was his woman, she could not let other men see her body.

Rong Yan pretended not to know and angrily bit Liancheng Yazhi's chin. It was not too light or too heavy, but it was enough to make him unable to get off for a while.

looking at the bite mark on liancheng yazhi's stunning face, rong yan felt a lot better. she said angrily, "Proper clothes? Mr. Liancheng, are you joking? i'm wearing the proper clothes you gave me. don't forget who sent ten boxes here today, and they're all like this."

for a moment, liancheng yazhi was speechless by rong yan, because she was right. he was the one who had asked someone to send the clothes.

In order to prevent Rong Yan from running away on her own, he had specially asked people to send over erotic clothes.

In the end, he had shot himself in the foot.

Liancheng Yazhi furrowed his brows as he looked at Rong Yan's small face, which had no makeup on.

Rong Yan was still hanging on Liancheng Yazhi's body and did not want to come down. Anyway, he had him to drag her and did not need to waste any energy.

A sly look flashed across her eyes. She pouted her lips and pretended to be an innocent girl. She blinked her big eyes like a young middle school girl and complained, "mr. liancheng, don't look at me like that. i'm so scared. you asked me to pick one that i'm satisfied with and then wait for you to come back and serve you well. i've done everything you asked me to do and carefully picked out the clothes from so many clothes. don't i look good in this?"

After saying that, Rong Yan glanced at Liancheng Yazhi timidly, as if she was really a girl who was afraid of being punished by her teacher.

Her pure face and alluring body had an indescribable charm.

Today, Rong Yan finally decided to wear the one with the most cloth out of all the clothes—(about 200 words are omitted here. It's too much for everyone to think about. Think about life and talk about the future.=====

Rong Yan's meticulous dressing, coupled with her unrestrained and seamless cosplay, if this still couldn't get Liancheng Yazhi's rationality out of the way, then she could die again.

But fortunately, the effect was still very obvious. The moment Rong Yan called out 'Liancheng Yazhi' in a sweet voice, she felt Liancheng Yazhi's body tremble violently. Then, as she finished the rest of her sentence, his reason was slowly devoured.

Rong Yan hugged Liancheng Yazhi, not caring about her face at all. She deliberately pretended to be young and said in a choked voice, "Mr. Liancheng, Wanwan, why aren't you saying anything?"

Liancheng Yazhi clenched his teeth tightly, trying hard to control his body that was out of his control.

say something? say something? say how he wanted to deal with her?

Liancheng Yazhi's hand clutched Rong Yan's slender arm tightly, trying to divert his attention.

...

83 The good show is just beginning

Liancheng Yazhi's hand clutched Rong Yan's slender waist tightly, trying to divert his attention.

However, how could Rong Yan let him do as he wished? she had always been a shameless person, and today, she was even more so. She did not care about her face at all. She was going to torture Liancheng Yazhi to death no matter what.

Hence, she decided to play the innocent this time. Biting her lower lip, she glared at him with a face that was 20% suppressed. She pinched her throat and pretended to be a teenage girl."Mr. Liancheng is in a lot of pain. You have to be gentle. If you use too much force, I won't be able to take it."

Under Rong Yan's hard acting, Liancheng Yazhi had tasted the greatest torture in his life. If he didn't vent it out, he would explode.

He gritted his teeth and wished he could swallow her whole. He expressed his anger in two words, "Rong ... Yan Zhenzhen"

rong yan threw a flirtatious look at him and flirted in front of liancheng yazhi. " yes, i'm listening. what are you going to teach me today? I'll definitely study hard and improve every day."

Liancheng Yazhi couldn't hold it in any longer. He carried Rong Yan and walked a few steps forward, pressing her down on the sofa. I'll teach you how to serve people, ran ran.

Rong Yan pouted. Serve people? Hmph, I can get a Professional Certificate for this skill.

Her two slender arms hung around Liancheng Yazhi's neck and her lips were close to his. don't worry, I'm a good student. I will study well.

Liancheng Yazhi tugged at his clothes with one hand and kissed Rong Yan impatiently, as if he had already thrown aside Secretary Zhou, who was waiting bitterly outside the door.

Rong Yan raised her head and neck to make it easier for lianchengya to kiss her. After he took off his clothes, Rong Yan cooperated with him and said, "Teacher, before you teach him, shouldn't you send the guest outside the door away first?"

One sentence finally brought back some of Liancheng Yazhi's rationality. His eyes were red as he stared at Rong Yan. He caught the Fox-like smugness in her eyes and suddenly understood why she was so cooperative. This b * tch was taking revenge!

Liancheng Yazhi bit Rong Yan's lips. "You're doing this on purpose!"

Rong Yan pouted and covered her lips, which were hurting from her waist. She tilted her head and looked extremely cute. Mr. Liancheng, I didn't do it on purpose. It's just that there's someone outside and I'm not used to it. You're such a good person. You'll definitely understand me, right? "

just you wait, Yingluo. Liancheng Yazhi turned Rong Yan around and gave her butt, which was not covered by the short skirt, a hard slap.

Rong Yan secretly pouted. I'm waiting. I'm waiting for you to come back today.

Our show has just begun. Teacher Liancheng, you'll be in for it.

.....?

There were no suitable clothes to wear in the room. Although the nightgown could cover her body, Liancheng Yazhi felt that if she appeared in front of others in the nightgown, it would definitely make people think too much.

Hence, he took off his coat and put it on Rong Yan. Then, he buttoned up every hole and found a bath towel to cover the bottom. He was only satisfied when he could not see his legs at all.

However, Rong Yan really wanted to ask, 'do you think that people won't think too much about it if you dress like this?'

..??

Sister Rong Yan was mighty. She had already surpassed the skin of an ordinary person and surpassed the category of a normal human being!

84 He doesn't want to die (3)

However, Rong Yan really wanted to ask, 'do you think that people won't think too much about it if you dress like this?'

please, this would only make her think more, alright?

Tsk tsk, this was the first time she realized that Liancheng Yazhi's intelligence could also make people anxious.

Rong Yan, who was wearing Liancheng Yazhi's clothes, looked like a child who was secretly wearing an adult's clothes. It was very funny.

however, liancheng yazhi was not in the mood to laugh at this. he just wanted to quickly sign the contract and then f * ck this d * mned woman.

"Come in," Liancheng Yazhi called out.

secretary zhou shivered. could he not go in? he didn't want to die.

Did you hear young master ya calling him in just now? It was a sound that was made after being suppressed with all his might. Young master ya was the most terrifying at this moment.

Although Secretary Zhou was very unwilling, he still pushed the door open and went in.

After opening the door, Secretary Zhou set a condition. Don't look around, especially young master ya's woman.

After entering the room, Secretary Zhou quickly took out the contract that he had prepared in advance from his briefcase.

Without even looking at where Rong Yan was sitting, he placed the contract on the coffee table.

“Miss Rong Yan, please take a look and sign it if you don’t have any objections. The contract is almost the same as last time, there are no changes.”

Rong Yan casually glanced at it and nodded. “Thank you for your hard work, Secretary Zhou.”

Secretary Zhou immediately felt the sharp gaze of the man beside Rong Yan. It was as fast as a sharp knife, and he had already cut her dozens of times.

Secretary Zhou swallowed his saliva and shook his head repeatedly. no, no, no, it’s not hard.

After reading the agreement, Rong Yan let out a small breath.

Hehe, not bad, your value has risen. Last time, it was 500000 Yuan a month, and this time, it has risen to a million Yuan. This was the only thing that made her feel comfortable after hearing it.

Rong Yan read it happily and thought, “ Even if Liancheng Yazhi wasn’t good at anything, his generosity had already made many women like him.

After she was done being happy, Rong Yan turned around and hugged Liancheng Yazhi’s arm. She shook it twice and said in a sweet voice, “ Mr. Liancheng, you’re such a good person. I really like you.”

Liancheng Yazhi clearly knew that the words ‘I like you’ were just a casual remark from Rong Yan. As long as he gave her money, anything could come out of his mouth.

However, even though he knew everything in his heart, when he heard those three words, his heart still almost stopped beating.

His heart was in turmoil, but his face remained calm. He looked coldly at the guy who was holding his arm and said sarcastically, “ You like me? Or do you like money?”

yi yi chuckled as if it was a matter of course and did not hide it at all. she did not care that secretary zhou was still looking at her. she went up and nibbled on liancheng yazhi’s chin.”before you gave it to me, if i like money, doesn’t that mean i like you?”

Secretary Zhou swallowed his saliva. Miss Rong was indeed domineering at V5. She even dared to say such words.

Just now, he couldn't help but raise his head out of curiosity. With just one glance, before he could look at her from head to toe, young master ya's eyes swept over. His gaze was cold and sharp, like an invisible blade that could kill people. Secretary Zhou instantly felt that he had been hit by a hidden weapon.

Rong Yan was completely unaware of what had happened here. She happily signed the contract. "Here, teacher Liancheng, please check it."

85 Will there be a day when you are willing to let go?

Rong Yan was completely unaware of what was happening here and happily signed the contract. Here, teacher Liancheng, please check it.

Secretary Zhou fell to his knees with a thud. He couldn't care less about the pain in his knees and got up while trembling.

Miss Rong, please don't be so domineering in front of your Secretary. When did our young master ya become a teacher? [Rong Yan: I am not a teacher, but a beast in human clothing.]

Rong Yan's unrestrained behavior made Secretary Zhou's understanding of her reach a new low.

Such a face was definitely not seen among all the women in Liancheng Yazhi's life.

Such a novelty, such uniqueness, such a shameless yingluo ... would their young master ya really be willing to let go of her one day?

Young master ya, who had also been called 'teacher Liancheng' in front of Secretary Zhou, suddenly felt a little embarrassed at this moment, and the tips of his ears were a little red. He took the contract that Rong Yan handed over and picked up a fountain pen to sign his name.

Seeing that Liancheng Yazhi had signed it, Rong Yan asked Secretary Zhou, "Secretary Zhou, what's wrong? You didn't hit yourself, right?"

Secretary Zhou once again felt young master ya's gaze and knife-throwing skills. He shivered and replied, "I'm fine, I'm fine. It's just that I suddenly felt my legs go soft just now."

Rong Yan sized up Secretary Zhou. His face looked a little pale and his body was trembling slightly. Was he that scared?

She had an idea and smiled sweetly. Oh, right. You asked people to prepare those things today, right? Thank you.

Rong Yan thanked her from the bottom of her heart. It was all thanks to Secretary Zhou's attentiveness that she had even thought of the sanitary pads. Otherwise, she would have been so conflicted that she would have asked someone to send them over.

Secretary Zhou was about to cry. She had followed young master ya for so long, and it was already not easy for her to survive until now.

miss rong, i beg you, don't talk to me anymore, okay?

Miss Rong, please give me a way out!

Miss Rong

secretary zhou was crying and screaming in his heart, but rong yan couldn't hear him. he was nervous and afraid as he endured liancheng yazhi's attacks. he said in a stutter, "no, Yingluo, no, no. You're welcome. Yingluo should do what she should do. Yingluo is under young master ya's instructions. Yingluo is under young master ya's instructions.

rong yan's eyes turned and she leaned against liancheng yazhi, saying in a sweet voice, "Teacher, thank you. I really like everything you prepared for me. I'll let you wear one every day, okay?"

Rong Yan's unscrupulous suggestive ambiguity made Liancheng Yazhi's lower abdomen tighten. At the thought of the ten boxes of clothes, each one more revealing and hot than the other, she would wear one every day and whine.

Liancheng Yazhi's hand was tightly wrapped around Rong Yan's waist. He took two deep breaths and said in a low and hoarse voice, "Secretary Zhou, you should get off work."

Secretary Zhou was screaming in his heart. He finally heard this sentence and could be liberated.

He quickly bowed to the two of them and then rushed to the door.

When she was about to reach the door, Rong Yan's voice suddenly came from behind her. "Goodbye, Secretary Zhou. Be careful when you drive home."

As she spoke, Rong Yan let out a delicate cry. Mr. Liancheng, why did you bite me? it hurts!

After Secretary Zhou heard Rong Yan's goodbye, his legs immediately went soft, but he was afraid of falling on her. After he fell down, his heart was racing. He used both his hands and feet to crawl out of the door.

he only sat on the ground after he closed the door.

86 There's something

He only sat on the ground after he closed the door.

Secretary Zhou sat outside the door for a long time before he felt that his legs had finally regained their strength. He stood up with the help of the wall and walked shakily to the elevator.

They had already classified the appearance Group as a high-risk group.

he swore that he would not see rong yan if he could. she was too dangerous, wasn't she?

..?

In the room, Secretary Zhou had left, and young master ya felt that it was time for him to show off his skills.

Liancheng Yazhi did not have time to go to the room now. The moment Secretary Zhou closed the door, he suddenly pressed Rong Yan against the door and pulled off the bath towel covering her legs. His flexible fingers moved quickly and he quickly removed the coat on his body in a few seconds.

After removing the disguise, the pure and lovely sailor uniform appeared in front of Liancheng Yazhi again.

Rong Yan, who was wearing such clothes, was like a demoness. She could make him lose his mind with just one look.

Liancheng Yazhi, who had always been at ease in front of women, lost control in front of Rong Yan again and again. He understood how terrible it was to lose control, but he couldn't control himself. Seeing her and hearing her voice, the feeling of wanting her made him unable to control himself.

She-

it was even more terrifying than a poppy, and even more delicious.

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Liancheng Yazhi lowered his head and hugged Rong Yan tightly. He liked her body. He liked every part of her body. He had never seen such a charming body in his life. He really couldn't bear to kill her.

It was better to hold it in his arms and enjoy it. After a long time, he might get tired of it.

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Rong Yan felt that it was about time, so she pretended to suddenly remember and said loudly, "Aiya, teacher Wanwan, I forgot to tell you something."

let's talk about it later, ran ran. Liancheng Yazhi was not in the mood or time to listen to Rong Yan now. He wanted to have her. Immediately, immediately ran away.

rong yan grabbed his hand with a smile. " but i can't wait. what should i do? "

Liancheng Yazhi took a deep breath and asked patiently, "What's the matter, Yingluo?"

She said that he would listen. Anyway, he was using his ears to listen, not his hands.

Rong Yan looked at him timidly, her watery eyes making one's heart itch. She looked apologetic and did not dare to look at Liancheng Yazhi.

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87 Chapter 87-angering the sugar daddy

Rong Yan looked at him timidly, her watery eyes making one's heart itch. She looked apologetic and did not dare to look at Liancheng Yazhi.

Rong Yan whispered to her fingers. teacher ran ran, I forgot to tell you. My period is here today. It seems that we have to push back ran ran's class for a few days.

Liancheng Yazhi stopped moving and slowly raised his head. The veins on his forehead were throbbing, and large beads of sweat rolled down his forehead, making him look even sexier and more charming.

However, no one was in the mood to appreciate his beauty at this time.

Young master ya's gaze was so fierce that it could kill. Rong Yan was a little afraid. Did she go overboard this time?

However, things had already come to this point, and Rong Yan certainly couldn't retreat. She said aggrievedly, "If you don't believe me, you can check it."

Rong Yan had long lost her sense of shame. She spread her legs and looked at Liancheng Yazhi as if to say, "teacher, you can check it. I really didn't lie to you."

Liancheng Yazhi didn't move, his fierce gaze could tear Rong Yan apart.

However, even though Rong Yan was afraid, her moral integrity had long been lost along with her chastity, and she had run far away.

She wrapped her arms around Liancheng Yazhi's neck and shook him fearlessly. teacher, I'm sorry. I didn't do it on purpose. I can't control this Wanwan. Teacher is so good. You won't blame me, right? "

Liancheng Yazhi finally couldn't help but grab Rong Yan's neck. Rong Yan, do you think I can't do anything to you just because you're on your period? "

Although Liancheng Yazhi was strangling Rong Yan's neck, he did not use much strength. Rong Yan knew that he would not do it, so she rubbed her chin gently on the back of his hand."do you really have the heart to do that?"

Liancheng Yazhi flung Rong Yan away and rushed into the bathroom like the wind.

Watching Liancheng Yazhi rush into the bathroom to take a cold shower in anger, Rong Yan lay on the sofa, holding her stomach and laughing so hard that tears were flowing out.

After laughing, her face gradually turned cold. She raised her hand to wipe the tears from the corner of her eyes.

with a tear hanging on her fingertip, rong yan opened her mouth and put it in her mouth.

Bitter, bitter, and salty.

Humans were such strange creatures. Even the tears you shed when you laughed were not sweet.

In fact, Rong Yan knew better than anyone that so what if she took revenge today?

In the future, what he would get in return would be even crazier torture. Hehe, Yingluo, it was already hard to tell who was the one torturing who.

Since Liancheng Yazhi insisted on coming back to be her sugar daddy, then let's just see what we can do.

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That day, after Liancheng Yazhi took a cold shower, he put on his clothes and slammed the door before leaving.

Five or six days had passed since he left. He did not talk to her again. He did not come, did not call her, and did not send her any messages.

however, even so, she was very relaxed.

Of course, she was happy that Liancheng Yazhi, who did not need to face her, did not have to pretend to be frivolous, wanton, and shameless.

However, a week later, when her period was over, someone suddenly sent her a set of clothes.

The clothes were delivered by a female service staff. Secretary Zhou said that a car will pick you up at nine in the evening.

Rong Yan raised her eyebrows. After being in a Cold War with her for many days, her sugar daddy had finally summoned her.

At 8:50 P. M., Rong Yan received a call from the weekend book.

"Miss Rong, the car is parked in the underground parking lot. You can take the elevator down."

"Alright." Rong Yan hung up the phone and looked at the woman in the mirror, laughing at herself.

88 Chapter 88: sugar daddy, don't be angry!

"Miss Rong, the car is parked in the underground parking lot. You can take the elevator down."

"Alright." Rong Yan hung up the phone and looked at the woman in the mirror, laughing at herself.

As soon as her sugar daddy called for her, whether it was water or fire, whether it was selling her body or buying a smile, she had to move forward without any hesitation.

Rong Yan finally put on her first proper clothes these days. As it was already late autumn and winter was coming, the clothes were wrapped very tightly, revealing nothing below the neck. Even the clothes were not particularly tight.

Rong Yan took the elevator all the way to the underground parking lot on the basement first floor. There were many cars in the parking lot, and the place was very large. Rong Yan couldn't find which car belonged to Secretary Zhou.

just as she was about to call secretary zhou, a car's headlights suddenly lit up and drove all the way to rong yan.

The black car stopped, and the right door of the back opened silently.

"Miss Rong, please get in the car." secretary zhou stuck his head out of the window of the driver's seat.

Rong Yan smiled and nodded. However, just as she stuck her head into the car door, she saw that someone was already sitting in the back seat.

Rong Yan was stunned for a moment, then the corners of her lips curled up. Her body was connected to her brain again, and she automatically entered the " mistress state.

The man in the back seat, wasn't he the sugar daddy who had left the other day after slamming the door and not hearing from him for a few days?

Liancheng Yazhi was looking at something on the tablet. Knowing that Rong Yan was here, he did not even look at her. The expression on his face was also indifferent, as if he did not care about her at all.

Rong Yan quickly got in and closed the car door.

Secretary Zhou started the car. After driving out of the underground parking lot, he silently lowered the partition. He didn't want to see what would happen to the two people behind him.

Secretary Zhou hoped that Rong Yan would take action now. No matter what method she used, she had to make young master ya happy. That would be a greater feat than saving all of humanity.

these few days, he could be considered to have tasted true suffering. he could neither live nor die.

The partition was lowered, and the back seat formed a small hidden space. Fortunately, the space in the car was not too small, so it did not feel too narrow.

The car had already been driving for a while, but Liancheng Yazhi still maintained his posture and expression, glancing at Rong Yan.

Rong Yan bit her finger. Damn, he was still angry.

It had been so many days. How could a grown man be so petty?

It seemed that she had to make this young master happy. Who knew what she was going to do later? if she made the sugar daddy unhappy, what if he didn't protect her later?

Rong Yan took two deep breaths to boost her morale. She walked over bit by bit and finally reached Liancheng Yazhi's side. This time, she didn't dare to hug him fiercely. She reached out her small hand and pulled on his sleeve."Are you still angry?"

Liancheng Yazhi looked calmly at the stock market's rise on the tablet computer and ignored Rong Yan's words.

Rong Yan secretly pouted and pressed on. She snuggled up to him. I was just joking with you. It's been so many days. Don't be angry with me.

liancheng yazhi's fingertips tapped on the screen a few times and continued to watch, not even moving a strand of hair.

Rong Yan gritted her teeth. Her mother's voice gave her goosebumps, yet you could still be so calm. How awesome.

she bit her lower lip and complained in a low voice. " look at you. you asked him to come over but you didn't talk to him. "

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89 Chapter 89-sugar daddy, give me a smile!

She bit her lower lip and complained in a low voice. look at you. You asked him to come over but you didn't talk to him.

Young master ya was still as unmoving as a mountain. Rong Yan had tried for so long, but he didn't have any reaction, which made her feel very defeated.

Rong Yan clenched her fists. Damn it, did he have to force this old lady to use her ultimate move?

In order to make her sugar daddy smile and forget about the past, Rong Yan thickened her skin and said shyly, " "Let's continue with the lesson from that day, okay? I'll definitely cooperate with you and do whatever you say."

This time, there was a little effect. Young master ya's long eyelashes, which were thicker than a woman's, moved a little, but there were no obvious changes in his expression and body. Even his breathing was normal.

Rong Yan lowered her head. Sugar daddy, what are you trying to do?

you can't even say that, give me some face, even if you don't smile, you can at least be fierce!

Rong Yan sighed and held her chin with both hands. She brought her face in front of Liancheng Yazhi and said in a soft voice, "My dear, don't be angry, okay?"

liancheng yazhi's hand trembled a little.

Dear Yingluo

She had always kept a distance from him and called him 'Mr. Liancheng'. Even when she was in bed, she would call him 'Mr. Liancheng'. She had only called his name twice when she was flustered and exasperated.

This was the most intimate way she had addressed him in all this time.

His heart trembled at that moment, and he almost couldn't help but nod in agreement.

However, Liancheng Yazhi was determined to teach Rong Yan a lesson this time, so he continued to act cool.

Rong Yan said so many good things that she was almost thirsty. Liancheng Yazhi did not look at her in the eye and refused to say a single punctuation mark.

What else could Rong Yan do?

Rong Yan simply stopped coaxing him. After losing all her strength, she laid all her weight on Liancheng Yazhi and pouted."You're really hard to please. I'm at my wit's end. I beg you to be merciful and forgive my mistake."

After she said this, Liancheng Yazhi had a reaction. He slowly put down the tablet, turned his head slightly, and lifted Rong Yan's chin with his slender fingers.

Their eyes finally met, and Rong Yan's eyes lit up. you're finally willing to talk to me.

but the next second, rong yan's glass heart shattered.

Liancheng Yazhi lifted her face and pushed it aside. He then picked up the tablet and continued to read it calmly.

The f * ck, Yingying

Rong Yan was going crazy. She really wanted to go up and tear his handsome face, which was as calm as an ancient well, into pieces. He shouldn't be like this.

Rong Yan bit her nails and looked at Liancheng Yazhi angrily. She made up her mind.

You were the one who insisted on signing a double sugar daddy agreement with me. Now you're pushing me away, in your dreams.

Rong Yan clenched her fists tightly and pounced on him. She wrapped her arms around Liancheng Yazhi's waist from the side and wrapped her legs tightly around his right leg, hanging on him like a koala.

she buried her head in liancheng yazhi's arms. " there's no way you can push me away. i'm going to die on you today. you can do as you see fit. "

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[PS: 8 chapters a week is over!]

Cough, cough, the girls have all seen what I should say, so I'll change it a little. I just saw a girl's message and felt that she was right, in case I'm the one who's going to make the first move, right? anyway, it's good that everyone knows the danger!

Maybe I'll be lucky and no one will care about me since the new year is approaching. Then, I'll be able to go on without any integrity.

90 Hugging onto the rich man's thick legs!

She buried her head in Liancheng Yazhi's arms. there's no way you can push me away. I'm going to die on you today. You can do as you see fit.

This time, Rong Yan was making a scene and playing dumb. She used all the skills she could use.

Anyway, she had to stick to Liancheng Yazhi no matter what. She absolutely could not be kicked away by him like this. How many days had she been with him this time? At least wait until he got a sum of money!

He couldn't possibly take it when he wanted it and kick it away when he didn't want it, right?

she wanted to let liancheng yazhi know that she, rong yan, was not that easy to get rid of!

Liancheng Yazhi looked down at Rong Yan, who was completely on top of him, and the corners of his lips curled up silently. The coldness between his brows instantly melted, and his smile carried a warmth that even he himself did not notice.

Liancheng Yazhi seemed to want to play with Rong Yan as he reached out to touch her hair and the back of her collar.

However, as soon as he started driving, she pounced on him again. She repeated this several times before he stopped moving, as if he was annoyed and did not want to touch him.

Rong Yan hung on Liancheng Yazhi like an ostrich, her two legs clamping tightly on his right calf. It hurt a little after a long time.

Liancheng Yazhi's arm was on the back of Rong Yan's neck as he looked at the tablet in boredom.

He moved his right leg a little uncomfortably, but Rong Yan thought that he wanted to escape, so she chased after him and clamped him even tighter.

liancheng yazhi found it fun and moved his legs every now and then, making his face tense and his legs not daring to relax for a moment.

Liancheng Yazhi, who was originally reading financial news, did not know when he got distracted. He thought to himself, Rong Yan's legs are really strong. No wonder she was so strong when her legs wrapped around his waist!

Rong Yan remained in the same position for about half an hour before the car stopped.

Secretary Zhou didn't know what was going on behind him, so he didn't dare to put the board away.

he cleared his throat and called out tentatively, ". young master ya ..."

liancheng yazhi's face turned cold again."open the door."

Secretary Zhou quickly opened the doors on both sides of the car and was stunned by what he saw.

he looked at rong yan hanging shamelessly on liancheng yazhi's body and saw that his master did not seem to be happy or unhappy at all.

Was this Yingluo good or bad?

Young master ya, can't you at least give me a more accurate answer!

secretary zhou stood outside the car, feeling all sorts of crazy inside.

Liancheng Yazhi patted Rong Yan's shoulder."Get out of the car."

After a while, Rong Yan raised her fluffy head, looking like a kitten that had just woken up. Her eyes were still wet with tears and she did not dare to speak loudly. She looked at Liancheng Yazhi with tears in her eyes. you're finally willing to talk to me.

Liancheng Yazhi almost laughed out loud when he saw this scene in his mind. He still pretended to be casual and said, "get off the car."

There was a little impatience in his voice, which made the people in the consultation think that he hated Rong Yan very much.

Even Rong Yan was fooled by him. She pouted and looked at him."Just how long are you going to be angry for? ahoho"

Before he could finish speaking, Liancheng Yazhi suddenly opened the door on the right and got out of the car with Rong Yan, who was hanging on him like a koala.

rong yan's position was uncomfortable. she hugged liancheng yazhi's waist with both hands and bent like a shrimp.

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