

## **Please Permit Me To Love You Forever #Chapter 91 -100**

### **Read Please Permit Me To Love You Forever Chapter 91**

91 My Lord, please forgive me!

Rong Yan's position was uncomfortable. She hugged Liancheng Yazhi's waist with both hands and bent like a shrimp.

Not long after, his body started to slide down. Liancheng Yazhi's hand subconsciously wanted to save Rong Yan, but he still retracted his hand.

Because he realized that his face wouldn't be hurt if he slid down like this.

Rong Yan started to slide down from the trunk as if she was hugging a tree. She only stood up again when she sat on the ground.

She stood up from the ground, pouted, and glared at Liancheng Yazhi. She sniffled. how can you be so cruel? ”

Liancheng Yazhi glanced at her and turned to leave.

rong yan quickly caught up with her. however, she realized that they were at a familiar place. it was 'miyin', the place that liancheng yazhi had introduced her to su yu.

although rong yan had only been here once, she had a deep memory of the opposite place.

Remembering that the last time she came here, she was almost thrown to someone else by her sugar daddy, Rong Yan was worried. She quickly ran up to Liancheng Yazhi in her high heels and hugged his arm. why did I come here? is it because I made you angry? are you going to throw me to someone else like last time? ”

The vein on Liancheng Yazhi's forehead twitched violently. He suddenly stopped and narrowed his eyes to look at Rong Yan silently.

Rong Yan was shocked by his gaze, but she also felt that her thoughts just now were somewhat confirmed. She said with a sad face, ” “If you don't answer, then that's it. Wuwuwuwuwuwu, how can you be like this! I'm afraid you've already accepted my mistake, so why are you still doing this? you, you're so cruel, aren't you?”

rong yan's sadness was, of course, an act. she just wanted to put on an act and cry exaggeratedly to cover up her true heart.

She didn't have any other feelings. She just felt cold in her heart, very cold.

Liancheng Yazhi was suppressing his anger. He really wondered what this woman's brain was for.

In a fit of anger, Liancheng Yazhi pushed Rong Yan away and walked straight ahead.

Rong Yan's expression gradually turned cold, but Secretary Zhou quickly came to her side and said in a low voice, "Miss Rong, young master didn't mean it that way. It's young master Feng's birthday today, so ..."

Rong Yan's eyes lit up immediately. That meant that he was simply here to attend a friend's birthday party and didn't mean anything else. She was overthinking it. His anger just now was also because she had misunderstood him.

if that was the case, she had to fool her sugar daddy even more.

Rong Yan clapped her hands. ah, I understand. Thank you, Secretary Zhou.

Secretary Zhou was about to say that there was no need to thank her, but Rong Yan had already run out, calling out in a delicate voice, "Mr. Liancheng, don't walk so fast. Wait for her!"

that voice made secretary zhou shiver violently, and even liancheng yazhi's steps became a little messy.

Rong Yan caught up with Liancheng Yazhi at the entrance of miyin and successfully held his arm in her arms. She didn't have any face anyway, so she held Liancheng ya's arm. "i'm sorry, mr. liancheng. i was wrong again. i was too impulsive just now and said those words without thinking. please be magnanimous and forgive me. i've also been traumatized by this place. "

This time, Liancheng Yazhi agreed with Rong Yan's words. She must have not thought about it when she spoke.

He glanced indifferently at her aggrieved face, and the fire in his heart had already been half-extinguished.

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92 My man and I!

He glanced at the aggrieved Rong Yan indifferently, and the fire in his heart had mostly subsided. However, when he saw Rong Yan, he still couldn't talk to her so quickly.

So, he pulled his arm out of Rong Yan's hand again and walked forward, ignoring her.

Rong Yan gritted her teeth. Brat, do you think you can get rid of me like this? In your dreams!

Today, I'll let you experience my power.

rong yan grabbed her bag and rushed forward again.

So that day at miyin's entrance, many people saw a stunningly handsome man shake off the woman again and again, and she entangled herself with him again and again. Her perseverance was comparable to a foolish man moving mountains.

miyin's entrance was a short distance, but the two of them took a long time to get there.

Finally, someone couldn't stand it anymore. A young man said, "I say, young miss, there are so many good men in this world. He has already treated you like this, so why are you still pestering him?"

However, Rong Yan raised her chin and snorted. "It's none of your business that I'm having an argument with my man."

That person pointed at Rong Yan angrily. Yingluo, how can you be so ungrateful? you deserve it. Your boyfriend doesn't want you.

He had just finished speaking. However, the man in front of her suddenly stopped. Then, he turned around to look at Rong Yan in a daze and beckoned her over.

Rong Yan was so angry. Damn it, it was like calling a pet.

Although she was angry, she still put on a smile on her face. She raised her chin at the young man and said, "see, I told you. We're just having an argument. You don't have to be a busybody."

After she finished speaking, she jogged a few steps in her high heels and caught up with him. Once again, she hugged her sugar daddy's precious arm.

When she was almost in front of him, she sped up and pounced on him, hugging one of his arms. "I knew you wouldn't really leave me alone. Are you not angry anymore?"

Liancheng Yazhi stopped again. Just when Rong Yan thought that he was going to push her away again, he suddenly pulled her into his arms. Then, everything went dark, and his kiss had already landed.

rong yan was stunned at first. She immediately relaxed and wrapped her two thin arms around Liancheng Yazhi's neck, cooperating with his overbearing and aggressive kiss.

Liancheng Yazhi's kiss was especially strong this time. It didn't take long for Rong Yan's lips to go numb, but she still tried to cooperate. She hugged his neck, tiptoed, and tried to cooperate with him. There was nothing more important than coaxing her sugar daddy.

Secretary Zhou almost cried tears of joy when he saw this scene. Oh my God, it's not easy to finally kiss him.

It was all thanks to sister Rong Yan's perseverance. After being dumped by young master again and again, she could still be thick-skinned and pounce on him again. Look, she finally succeeded!

In fact, they didn't know that Liancheng Yazhi's sudden change in attitude wasn't to help Rong Yan out of trouble.

It was because of one sentence from Rong Yan. She said, "I'm at odds with my man!

She said,"my man."

It was these four short words that instantly swept away the depressed mood that Liancheng Yazhi had suppressed for several days, and it was replaced with an inexplicable excitement and joy.

Liancheng Yazhi noticed that Rong Yan was uncomfortable kissing because of her height, so he picked her up and lifted her feet off the ground.

In the midst of everyone's whistles and strange cries, Liancheng Yazhi finally let go of Rong Yan's lips.

She leaned into his arms weakly and panted heavily. hurry up, Huahua. I can't breathe, Huahua.

93 Disobedient

She leaned into his arms weakly and panted heavily. hurry up, Huahua, or Huahua can't breathe. Huahua, stop.

Rong Yan panted weakly. Her cheeks were white and flushed, her lips were slightly swollen, and her hair was a little messy. She was breathing with her mouth open, and it was obvious what she had done just now.

Liancheng Yazhi lowered his head and kissed Rong Yan's lips again. Finally, in front of her, he showed the first smile she could see.

Rong Yan's eyes widened as she hugged his neck and shook it. "You're finally smiling. Are you not angry anymore?"

Liancheng Yazhi's lips curled into a smile. "It's not that easy to beg for mercy."

Rong Yan's face fell again. ah, it's still not working. What else do you want to do? "

However, it was a good sign that he could smile and speak. If he worked hard today and worked hard at night, he might be able to get it done.

Liancheng Yazhi's eyes were filled with deep meaning as he looked at Rong Yan for a while. Then, he strode into miyin with her under his arm.

Rong Yan felt like she was being held by him like a little chick. Mr. Liancheng, tell me, what do I have to do to forgive me? I'll definitely cooperate.

A devilish smile appeared on Liancheng Yazhi's face, and no one knew what he had said to Rong Yan with his head lowered.

Rong Yan glared at him shyly and hit his chest with her pink fist. She said in a choked voice, "You're so mean, Yingluo."

Of course, Rong Yan's expression and words were all fake.

Liancheng Yazhi's words were not too special.

It was what Rong Yan had promised him in the car before. She would do whatever he wanted at night and stop whenever he wanted.

At this moment, Rong Yan gave him the middle finger in her heart. Men were indeed animals that thought with their lower bodies.

Secretary Zhou quickly followed after her. After taking two steps, he remembered something and stopped. He turned back and glanced at the young man who had just spoken to Rong Yan. He raised his chin. "Hmph!"

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Today was miyin's boss, Feng nongtang's 26th birthday, so miyin had cleared the place for the night. Only Feng nongtang's invited guests came.

Liancheng Yazhi was naturally a Super VIP among the distinguished guests and directly brought Rong Yan into Feng nongtang's private suite.

The people inside were all Feng nongtang's good friends, all of whom were proud sons of heaven in the military, political, and business fields.

The waiter pushed the door open for Liancheng Yazhi and he entered with Rong Yan under his arm.

The atmosphere in the suite was quite lively, unlike the foul atmosphere in the other private rooms.

Rong Yan was carried by Liancheng Yazhi all the way from the main door to here. Her head was already a little dizzy, and before she could figure out what was going on, she heard someone call her a hooligan with a small mouth. What's wrong with little sister Lynn?"

The person who spoke was the main character of today's party, Feng nongtang. He had met Rong Yan once before and Rong Yan had said that her name was Lynn.

Liancheng Yazhi took Rong Yan to an empty seat. That sofa was specially reserved for him. After sitting down, he directly put Rong Yan by his side, letting her be closer to him.

he stretched out his long arm and wrapped it around Rong Yan's shoulder, his big hand caressing her smooth and tender face. he said to the wind and tang, "I didn't listen to you, so I teased you a little."

Liancheng Yazhi lowered his head to look at Rong Yan again and smiled."She's not called Lynn. Be good and tell young master Feng your name."

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94 Tell him your name

Just now, Feng nongtang called Rong Yan Lynn, which made Liancheng Yazhi very unhappy because this name kept reminding him of the last time he introduced Rong Yan to Su Yu.

when he thought about the last time, Rong Yan had laid in Su Yu's arms and kissed him, the anger in his heart would burn.

Rong Yan's head was still a little dizzy when she heard Liancheng Yazhi's words. She raised her head and looked at him in confusion.

Rong Yan's expression at the moment was confused and a little naive. Although her eyes were hazy, they were very innocent, which stunned Liancheng Yazhi for a moment. He had never thought that Rong Yan would have such an expression on her face. She was like a little rabbit that needed to be taken care of, and it made one's heart soften.

The corners of Liancheng Yazhi's lips curled up unconsciously. He lowered his head and kissed Rong Yan's lips. "Baby, tell them your name."

This time, Rong Yan came back to her senses. She shivered in her heart. 'Baby'? It's so cold. Mr. Liancheng, please don't shout such mushy words. It's not your style. I'm so scared!

Rong Yan took two deep breaths and flipped her hair. Then, she stood up and looked around. She said with a smile, "good evening, young master feng. good evening, brothers. my name is rong yan, the same as rong yan."

Rong Yan was twenty-three years old this year, and all the men present were older than her, so it was understandable to call her brother.

however, liancheng yazhi was a little unhappy. this girl had never called him brother!

rong yan sat down in the midst of everyone's laughter. after sitting down, she sprawled on liancheng yazhi's body.

He had taken a look just now. He didn't know anyone else except Feng nongtang, but they were all top-grade men.

However, there was something special about him. He was wearing a military uniform with his coat hanging loosely over his shoulders. The top three buttons of his army green shirt were unbuttoned, revealing his wheat-colored skin. He was sitting lazily on the sofa with his legs crossed on the mahogany coffee table in front of him. The Golden stars and flowers on his shoulder were shining under the light.

Rong Yan didn't know about the military system, so she didn't know what military position his badge represented.

His slender fingers held the wine glass, and his beautiful lips curled into a faint smile. His handsome face flickered in the dim light, mysterious and charming.

his face was not as exquisite and unparalleled as liancheng yazhi's, like a demon, but he exuded an ultimate uniform seduction from head to toe. that military uniform on him was surprisingly evil. not to mention women who could not resist it, even men could breathe quickly and stare at him.

Liancheng Yazhi noticed that Rong Yan was looking at the man again. He pinched her waist without making a sound and casually picked up a glass of fruit wine that he had poured for Rong Yan. As if he was chasing away a little pet, he gave her something to play with.

Rong Yan gritted her teeth, took the glass, and smiled sweetly at Lian chengya.

young master ya was in a good mood. he pinched his cheek and then ignored her.

Liancheng Yazhi looked at the man in military uniform. when did Kang Zhen come back? I haven't seen you in a while, what have you been busy with?"

Kang Yu was the man who Rong Yan had taken a second look at. He smiled and raised his glass at Liancheng Yazhi."Yingluo, who came back early this morning."

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"Oh, oh, another top-grade handsome pan!!!"

95 a guess

Kang Zhen was the man who had given Rong Yan a second look. He smiled."Yingluo, who came back early this morning."

although the two of them only chatted occasionally, rong yan could still see that they were very familiar with each other and even had a particularly good relationship, which was why they could get along so calmly.

As the two of them were talking, they suddenly heard Feng nongtang's loud voice, " it's rare for our master Sheng to come back. Today is my birthday, so I'll be the host. You've been in the tropical rainforest for a few months. There are only mosquitoes and beasts there, no beautiful women. Miyin recently has a few first-class women, and I've been keeping an eye on them for you. I know that you've been vegetarian for more than a year. Today, let's have a good time.

When Rong Yan heard this, she pursed her lips in disdain. What else could these men give other than money and women?

After Feng nongtang finished speaking, a refined and handsome man in a suit and gold-rimmed glasses put down his glass and said, " what a coincidence. It's your birthday today. I've also given you a present.

After he finished speaking, he shouted outside,"bring it in for a walk."

Rong Yan glanced at the man curiously. After seeing his face clearly, Rong Yan's heart skipped a beat and she tightened her grip on the wine glass.

F \* ck, no wonder I felt that this big brother looked familiar just now.

this jian jia, this jian jia, isn't this the lord that i often see on tv, the deputy mayor of the imperial capital, the youngest deputy mayor in the history of the imperial capital-xia xuanmo?

oh my god, oh my god yingying didn't expect to see him here today.



In her previous life, when she saw him on TV, she even said that such a man was really too charming. Rong Yan even admired him a little.

However, soon, Rong Yan's admiration for Xia Xuanmo was shattered into pieces.

The door was pushed open, and two tall attendants carried a box in.

the box was a very ancient mahogany box. rong yan had one at home when she was young. it was used to store clothes. it was square in shape, like a large paper box.

Feng nongtang cast the beauty beside him aside and asked curiously like a child, " Oh, you're so big. What's this? "

I'm fine. Xia Xuanmo drank the wine and said lightly, "open it and see for yourself.

Feng nongtang rubbed his hands, wanting to open it.

Liancheng Yazhi suddenly leaned close to Rong Yan and touched her ear. can you guess what's inside? "

Rong Yan trembled slightly. how could I have guessed? "

Liancheng Yazhi continued. then let me guess. If I can't guess it right, I'll let you off tonight. If I guess it right, you'll have to listen to me for a month. How about it? "

rong yan bit her finger. oh my god, a month of sleep-hogging was not good. it would kill her.

Rong Yan shook her head decisively, 'if Huahua is right, can you save a few days? You have to give me some time to rest. Normal people have weekends off, so why don't you give me ten days?' Rong Yan stretched out her hands.

"Twenty-nine days," Liancheng Yazhi replied.

"Fifteen days."

"28 days."

"Nineteen heavenly spirits"

"27."

"Twenty."

"26."

“Twenty-five.” Rong Yan gritted her teeth in hatred.

“Deal,” he said. Liancheng Yazhi’s eyes flashed with a smile that had been calculated.

Liancheng Yazhi whispered to Rong Yan. I’m guessing that there’s a woman inside. She’s younger than 20 years old. She’s not wearing any clothes.

The corner of Rong Yan’s mouth twitched as she teased her idol. Would Deputy Mayor Xia do such a thing?

96 chapter 96-the sponsor won the bet

the corner of Rong Yan’s mouth twitched as she teased her idol. would deputy mayor Xia do such a thing?

It turned out that he was still Liancheng Yazhi, the idol who knew Rong Yan since she was a child.

Feng Nongtang opened the box under everyone’s anticipation, and Rong Yan craned her neck to look.

In the end, he saw a naked girl curled up on her side, her knees curled up in front of her chest, and her long black seaweed-like hair scattered behind her, covering her back.

However, it was precisely because of this that the girl appeared even more weak and pitiful. Her skin was like ice and snow, which made men very tempted.

He couldn’t see her face clearly because she was lying on her side, but he could still tell from her side profile that she was very beautiful and young.

However, the girl was not awake. Her eyes were tightly closed, and her eyelashes were like butterfly wings, fragile but beautiful.

in the midst of the crowd’s cheers, Rong Yan sat back down, her expression listless.

How could he be like this? he was her former idol! He ridiculed him. How could he do such a thing? he sent a woman, and a naked one at that. If Rong Yan had not seen it with her own eyes, she would never believe that Deputy Mayor Xia, who looked so righteous on TV, would do such a thing.

It was a huge blow to her, and her glass hearts were all over the floor.

After Rong Yan sat back down, Liancheng Yazhi hugged her. Everyone had stretched their necks to look, but only he and Kang Yu’s expressions didn’t change at all. They sat there without moving at all.

To Liancheng Yazhi, no matter who the woman inside was or what she looked like, it was not as exciting as the bet he had made with Rong Yan.

Liancheng Yazhi bit Rong Yan's ear and said with a teasing smile, "I won."

"how can he be like this?" rong yan's face was filled with disappointment and confusion.

Liancheng Yazhi played with a lock of Rong Yan's hair and asked with an inexplicable expression, "xia xuanmo gave feng nongtang's woman to you. you seem to be very disappointed."

Rong Yan knew that he was unhappy again, so she naturally said in a low voice, "of course I'm disappointed. When I was in school, Deputy Mayor Xia was my idol. Every time I saw him on TV, I thought he was a Messenger of justice. Today, my idol was suddenly destroyed. How can I not be disappointed?"

after listening to rong yan's words, liancheng yazhi was stunned for a moment before he smiled. he felt that rong yan was too funny and pinched his face."You take Xia Xuanmo as your idol, but your eyes are really bad."

rong yan nodded. "i also think that my eyesight is really not that good."

In her previous life, she was blind to fall in love with Chu wenluo. In this life, she didn't see clearly and stuck to Liancheng Yazhi.

However, Rong Yan also knew that compared to scum like Chu wenluo, Liancheng Yazhi was much better.

"I'm going to the washroom. I need to calm down." Rong Yan felt that the atmosphere here made her uncomfortable.

Liancheng Yazhi looked at Rong Yan suggestively. go on. Do you want me to accompany you?"

Rong Yan immediately recalled the two incidents they had in the washroom and quickly shook her head. hehe, Yingluo, no, there's no need, Yingluo.

When she got up, Rong Yan was about to go out, but she accidentally saw the girl in the box. Tears fell from the corners of her eyes, but no one noticed them. They quickly flowed into her hair and no one could see them.

Rong Yan was stunned. Was this girl awake? She didn't do it willingly?

she shrugged her shoulders. it was none of her business. she was still in deep trouble and could not break free from liancheng yazhi's shackles. how could she have the time to care about others?

97 I'll tear your face apart!

She shrugged her shoulders. That was none of her business. She was still in deep trouble and couldn't save herself. How could she have the time to care about others?

Rong Yan left the suite in a hurry. There was actually a bathroom inside, but she just wanted to come out for some fresh air, so she used the public bathroom outside.

after closing the door, rong yan sat on the toilet and sighed.

In her previous life, when she was in college, because she saw Xia Xuanmo's speech, she suddenly felt that Zheng ke was the most attractive man in the world, and even had the idea of taking the civil service exam.

As a result, he didn't expect that the Xia Xuanmo he saw after his rebirth was completely different from the Xia Xuanmo on TV, who exuded the charm of a politician with every move.

rong yan grabbed her hair. this had completely subverted all her knowledge of xia xuanmo.

in the end, rong yan pouted.'bah, xia xuanmo and liancheng yazhi are so familiar with each other. they've known each other since they were young. no wonder they're jackals of the same tribe. they're both bad people.'

In an instant, Rong Yan's idol had completely turned into a scumbag, and she had kicked him in her heart countless times.

Rong Yan sat for a while and felt that it was about time to go out.

However, when she stood up, she heard someone coming in from outside. She didn't pay much attention at the time. Just as she was about to open the door and go out, she heard two women talking outside.

A voice filled with jealousy and envy said, " I was wondering why you had the money to buy a Hermes bag. So you're here to sell it. How much do you cost to sleep with a man in such a high-end place? "

lower your voice, " the other man said angrily. it took me so much effort to get in. If you dare to lose my job, I'll tear your face apart.

rong yan's hand on the doorknob froze.

Her body trembled slightly, her eyes became more and more fierce, and her hands unconsciously clenched into fists.

She wasn't trembling because of fear, but because of her hatred. This was the first time that the inextinguishable hatred in her bones had emerged so uncontrollably.

the voices of the two women who had spoken just now were more familiar than the other. she knew them all.

The first one to speak was her good sister, Rong Jia.

The second person to speak was the b \* tch that she wanted to skin alive-Jiang nuanxia.

She remembered Rong Jia's voice because she would naturally remember it when she hated someone to the extreme.

she could remember jiang nuanxia's voice. it was a hatred that came from the bottom of her heart. even if she had turned into ashes, she would still recognize her.

rong yan really didn't expect to meet the two of them at miyin.

She had many suspicions, but she did not have the time to think about them. Jiang nuanxia and Rong Jia were still talking outside.

Rong Jia spat. tsk, Jiang nuanxia, you have the nerve to talk about work. Isn't it just a chicken selling meat? " Don't think that you're a Phoenix just because you used to be a street prostitute and now you're in such a high-class place. Pfft, aren't they all for sale? you're just a whore, what's there to be proud of in front of me?"

jiang nuanxia was panting heavily. " so what if i am? As long as I'm willing, I can wait for that man to give me money. It's very easy. If you have the ability, you can sell it too. Why did you come to me? Envious of my bag, envious of my shoes. Hmph, why don't you take a look at yourself? no man would want you even if you wanted to sell you."

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Look, enemy No. 2 has appeared!

98 A crisp slap

pa! the crisp sound of a slap rang out, and it was especially loud in the quiet washroom.

rong yan guessed that rong jia had probably slapped jiang nuanxia. she was now very confused, no, extremely shocked. how did these two people know each other? and it seemed that they had known each other for a long time, and both of them hated each other very much.

However, in her previous life, she never knew that the two of them had known each other so early.

In her previous life, when she was on good terms with Jiang nuanxia, she had brought her home and Rong Jia and Rong nuo had met her. However, both of them pretended that this was the first time they met. Why was that?

Moreover, Jiang nuanxia's identity had made Rong Yan laugh out loud three times. This had completely overturned everything she knew about her.

In her previous life, Jiang nuanxia had been a pure beauty, a white-collared employee with a master's degree, when she first met her.

Rong Yan smiled coldly. 'Jiang nuanxia, Jiang nuanxia, you've really hidden it well.'

A master's degree, ha, she thought a master's degree in prostitution was more like it.

Jiang nuanxia cursed through gritted teeth. you b \* tch! Yingluo, how dare you hit me? what right do you have to hit me? "

"Bitch? Are you talking about yourself? I don't want to waste my breath on you. I've run out of money recently, and since you're so rich now, you can't possibly let me leave empty-handed, right?"

"Yingluo, you've already taken quite a bit of money from me. Don't think that I'll give you another cent."

"It's fine if you don't want to give it to me. Then I'll send the thing in my hand away tomorrow."

you're good. Good Pixiu is money. I'll give it to you. You can use this money to buy your ashes.

Then, Rong Yan heard Jiang nuanxia leave in a Huff.

rong yan heard rong jia's voice again. " b \* tch, don't think that you can get rid of me with this money. we'll have many more chances to meet in the future. "

after that, rong jia also left the bathroom.

Rong Yan's gaze was complicated. She had already suppressed the hatred that she could not control. She had a lot of questions in her heart now.

she didn't go out immediately, but stood there thinking.

It was a fact that Jiang nuanxia and Rong Jia had known each other for a long time.

Furthermore, Rong Jia had something against Jiang nuanxia, which was why she had been able to blackmail her. Based on what they had said, this was not the first time Rong Jia had asked Jiang nuanxia for money.

So, what exactly did Rong Jia have that Jiang nuanxia was so afraid of?

rong yan was really curious.

She thought of Chu wenluo, that cheap man, and sneered. Chu wenluo thought that he liked a pure goddess, but it turned out that he had long been a whore. Hmph, treating women who had slept with countless men as treasures. She wondered if the end result of his previous life was that he was crushed to death by a green hat on his head.

Rong Yan opened the door and walked out. She stood in front of the sink and looked at herself in the mirror. Her eyes were already covered with bloody hatred.

Since Jiang nuanxia had shown up in front of her without a care for her own life, it was time for her to take revenge.

However, there was a question in Rong Yan's heart. If Rong Jia had known Jiang nuanxia for such a long time, then what role did Rong Jia play in her previous life?

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After walking out of the bathroom, Rong Yan turned back to take a look.

Why did she feel that this was such a dramatic place?

99 The concealed truth

After walking out of the bathroom, Rong Yan turned back to take a look.

Why did she feel that this was such a dramatic place?

It was the toilet door again, and every time, something different happened. Every time, Yingying was shocked.

Why was it that every time they were outside, something would happen as soon as they entered the toilet? What kind of logic was this?

Rong Yan had been out for a long time. She was afraid that Liancheng Yazhi would fall out with her if she didn't go back soon, so she walked back the way she came.

On the way, they met miyin's manager and a few waiters who were about to deliver drinks.

It was their boss's birthday, so of course, they would do their best to serve him. No matter what it was, the manager had to attend to it personally.

Liancheng Yazhi had met the manager when he brought Rong Yan over, so he knew that Rong Yan was Liancheng Yazhi's woman and seemed to be very doted on. Therefore, he did not dare to neglect Rong Yan when he saw her and quickly greeted her and went over with her.

Rong Yan's mind turned, and she pretended to ask casually, "Manager, do you have a hostess called Jiang nuanxia?"

the manager thought for a while and shook his head. "well, many girls come here without using their real names. most of them use english names. do you know her english name?"

Rong Yan shook her head. Oh, I think she's new, the kind that looks pitiful. She has a mole on the corner of her lips. I've seen her before, but when I was in the bathroom just now, she went out in a flash and I thought I was mistaken.

the manager shook his head. he wasn't in charge of those girls, so he wasn't sure.

however, a waiter holding a glass of wine said, "I know the woman that miss Rong is talking about. I think her name is Amy. I know that she's a wild chicken from outside and has some relationship with the manager. She usually comes here occasionally, but she's not our official Princess."

Another person chimed in, "that kind of woman can be slept with with just a little money. Miyin is such a high-class company, why would they let her in? it's just that everyone knows about her, but they're too lazy to report her to the boss. Otherwise, they would all be fired and never think about working in the imperial capital again. They can't even be street girls.

The manager's face was red with anger as he pointed at them and growled, "you all knew about it. Why did you only tell me now? Oh my God, if the boss finds out that a woman like that has sneaked in, and all of you didn't report it, we'll all lose our jobs. Your Wanwan has caused me big trouble.

rong yan pursed her lips and smiled. her original purpose was to find out more about jiang nuanxia. she did not expect to get this.

The manager and Jiang Na reprimanded her, then asked Rong Yan with a smile, "Miss Rong, do you know that woman?"

Rong Yan knew that he was afraid that it would be difficult for her to deal with Jiang nuanxia since she was close to her.



Of course, Rong Yan tried her best to put aside her relationship with Jiang nuanxia. I don't really know her. I've only seen her doing it a few times in the past. She's always on the side of the road. I happened to pass by after work, so she looks familiar. I found it strange to see her in the bathroom today because young master Feng just said that the ladies here are the best. So, I'm wondering why she's here.

Rong Yan's ability to make up nonsense was simply perfect, and she could make it up very logically in one breath.

She smiled at the manager and said, " don't worry, manager. I didn't ask anything and told you everything. I didn't hear what you said either. I'm here. I'll go in first.

100 this is my secret

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"Okay, okay. Take care, miss Rong." The manager quickly tried to please her.

Of course, Rong Yan knew that the manager wanted to get rid of Jiang nuanxia before Feng nongtang found out. Therefore, he definitely didn't want her to tell anyone about this. Other than the four of them just now, he didn't want a fifth person to know.

At the same time, Rong Yan didn't want anyone to investigate how she knew Jiang nuanxia.

what she said sounded very real, but if one investigated carefully, they would find many loopholes.

She had only taken two steps when she heard the manager's reprimanding voice behind her.

"You two, listen up. If you want to continue working here, you better shut your mouths. Otherwise, if the boss doesn't let you go, I won't let you live well either."

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When she pushed open the door of the suite, a loud noise came out, and the smell of cigarettes and wine rushed into her face. Rong Yan frowned, but she still sat back next to Liancheng Yazhi obediently.

The girl in the box was gone, but Feng nongtang was still high.

Because the suite was very spacious, there were people singing and drinking here, some people were playing mahjong not far away, and some people were playing Truth or Dare.

After Rong Yan sat down, Liancheng Yazhi unhappily put his arm around her thin waist and asked, "Why did you take so long?"

Rong Yan leaned into Liancheng Yazhi's arms and chuckled. She placed her right hand on his chest and gently stroked it to help him calm down. She raised her head and kissed the corner of Liancheng Yazhi's mouth. you also know that the toilet is a place full of accidents. When I encountered something fun, I just listened to the corner for a while.

liancheng yazhi's mood improved a little after rong yan's flattery. his hand slowly pinched her waist."What is it?"

Rong Yan blinked at him and then shook her head. "I can't tell you. It's my secret."

Liancheng Yazhi's gaze swept over Rong Yan's stomach and then went down. He said to Rong Yan in a low voice, "Secret? Then let's see where you're hiding your secret tonight."

Rong Yan pouted in her heart, but she still said coyly, "Yingluo, you're so annoying."

After saying that, she even pretended to be shy and lightly thumped Liancheng Yazhi's chest.

The two of them flirted and whispered in each other's ears, saying things that were not suitable for children.

suddenly, feng nongtang, who had been drinking crazily with others, said loudly, "Sister Rong, you're finally back. If you didn't come back, our young master ya wouldn't even be willing to play cards. Since we're all in the bottom, young master ya, master Xiao, Xuan Zi, the four of us can just sit at a table."

No one objected to Feng nongtang's suggestion. Soon, the second mahjong table was set up.

Rong Yan couldn't even sit at the side and play with her phone, but Liancheng Yazhi insisted that she sit there and treat it as a joke. Anyway, he just served her tea and fed her fruits.

However, after sitting down, she gradually felt that Xia Xuanmo, who was sitting opposite her, was always looking at her with a very strange look. This made Rong Yan feel uncomfortable all over.

Rong Yan hid her body behind Liancheng Yazhi and was puzzled. This Deputy Mayor couldn't be thinking of putting her in a box and giving her away one day, right?

Liancheng Yazhi saw Rong Yan's small movements and glanced at Xia Xuanmo. The next second, he pulled Rong Yan into his arms and kissed her lips in front of everyone.

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