

Permit Me 231

Chapter 231 Deal with Jiang nuanxia

Even at this time, Rong Jia was still trying to sow discord between Rong Yan and Rong nuo, but how could she know that Rong Yan had to use a life and death battle to see through people, so how could she be provoked?

Rong Yan shook her head with a look of pity. you've said it so beautifully. Unfortunately, it's too late. Do you think I can still listen to you now? " Rong Jia should pay the price for her mistakes."

If it was a year ago, if Rong Jia could say these words before she was reborn, Rong Yan thought that she would have cried tears of joy when she heard it. She would be happy that her sister had finally been moved.

Unfortunately, Yingluo realized it too late.

When Rong Jia heard that, a look of fear flashed through her eyes. big sister, big sister, sob sob sob I deserve to die. I'm not a thing, I'm worse than a beast. Please, I can't take it anymore. Let me go, let me go.

Jiang nuanxia's face was as pale as a ghost due to the excessive blood loss. She was much larger than Rong Jia. She opened her eyes and looked at Rong Jia in disdain."Hehe, Yingluo, Rong Jia, you idiot. Yingluo, you can't be thinking that this is your punishment, right? I'm telling you this is just the beginning, Yingluo. Your good sister is here now, Yingluo is just the beginning of her revenge, Yingluo!"

Rong Yan slowly walked up to Jiang nuanxia. "Do you think it's fun to watch sisters fight each other? But it doesn't matter, you're already a dead man in my eyes anyway. It doesn't matter if you laugh or not,"

Rong Yan suddenly patted her forehead and said,'ah? I remember now, didn't you say last night that if I didn't arrive by 11 O'clock, you would find a man for Rong nuo, one for half an hour, until he was played to death? I think this is a good idea. Why don't you try it?"

Rong Yan said to the man who had followed her down like a shadow, " go and find more men. There are so many homeless people on the streets of the imperial capital. It shouldn't be a problem to just pull a cart over, right? "

The man didn't move. He hesitated for a moment before walking to Rong Yan and saying,"Miss Rong, I don't think this method is very good. How about this, Yingluo?"

He moved a little closer to Rong Yan and lowered his voice, speaking in a volume that only the two of them could hear.

As he finished speaking, the smile on Rong Yan's face grew wider.

that's right. This is even better. After all, she's someone close to young master ya. Her way of thinking is good.

Rong Yan turned around and saw Rong Jia, whose eyes were filled with fear, and Jiang nuanxia, who seemed to have decided to give up.

Rong Jia's fear came from the fact that she didn't expect Rong Yan's revenge to not only involve tying them up and freezing them in the cold. She had thought that with Rong Yan's temper, she would beat them up.

however, rong yan's words just now told rong jia that she had completely underestimated rong yan. she could also be ruthless, otherwise, how could her finger have been broken?

A dagger appeared in Rong Yan's hand, reflecting a cold light under the light. This was the dagger that the young man had given her just now.

Rong Yan lifted Jiang nuanxia's chin with a dagger and smiled sweetly. "That method just now wasn't good. I have a better one. Do you want to hear it?"

Jiang nuanxia sneered, acting as if she was ready to die."hmph, yingluo, do you think you can scare me? At worst, I'll just die."

Rong Yan shook her head. tsk, tsk. Don't be like this. Why would I want your life? " I'll let you spend the rest of your time in the world, enjoying the best time."

Chapter 232 I've come from hell

As he spoke, he narrowed his eyes and the sweet smile on his lips suddenly turned bloodthirsty. He turned the blade of the dagger and pried open Jiang nuanxia's mouth, prying out one of her teeth with brute force.

a bloody tooth fell to the ground with a thud. jiang nuanxia's shrill scream echoed in the basement. rong yan picked her ears impatiently.

"Look at you, why are you screaming so loudly? save your energy, there will be more of you screaming later."

Suddenly, Rong Yan smelled urine. She turned to look at Rong Jia in disgust, only to see that her eyes were dazed. There was a pool of water on the ground under her feet. It was clear that Rong Yan's actions just now had scared her to the point of peeing.

Rong Yan covered her nose in disgust and threw the dagger at the young man. Sigh, this is too tiring. You guys can do the rest.

"It's Yingluo." The young man took the dagger and waited for a moment before a few more people came down.

They stepped forward, pressed down on Jiang Nuanxia's body, pried open her mouth, and used sharp daggers to pry out her white teeth one by one. After each tooth was pried out, they quickly applied a special hemostatic to prevent Jiang Nuanxia from dying.

The number of teeth on the ground gradually increased, one by one, with blood and even the temperature of the mouth that had not completely cooled down.

In Rong Yan's eyes, the bloody, cruel, and almost inhuman scene was more beautiful than an angel's descent to the world. Jiang Nuanxia's screams were more beautiful and moving than Beethoven's Moonlight Sonata.

She crossed her arms and stood there elegantly, with a sweet smile on her face.

Jiang Nuanxia was on the verge of death from the torture. She had been screaming and struggling at first, but now she had no strength left.

Rong Yan's gaze moved to the side, where Rong Jia was completely dumbfounded. She walked over and said in the tone of an older sister to her younger sister when she was young, "What do you think? Don't worry, it'll be your turn soon."

Rong Jia immediately shook her head madly and struggled violently. The rough scolding on her wrist ground her skin off, but she could not feel the pain.

It screamed like a madman, "No, no, no, I don't want it! I don't want it! Rong Yan, you're not human! You're a lunatic! You're a demon!"

Rong Yan's expression gradually turned cold. That's right, perhaps Yingluo could already be called a lunatic, a lunatic who had climbed out of hell.

Was she being so cruel? Was he inhumane?

But what did that matter? She couldn't suffer in vain before she was reborn, and she couldn't die in vain. Since they dared to kill her, why couldn't she torture them?

The moment she woke up from her rebirth, the first thing Rong Yan said to herself was, " I've come from hell. Those who have deceived me, betrayed me, and hurt me, please accept my craziest revenge.

"You can't say no now." Rong Yan smiled faintly at Rong Jia.

Rong Jia had completely broken down. Tears and snot were flowing out as she shouted,"I don't want it, I don't want it, Yingluo! Kill me, give me a quick death! Yingluo!"

The few people around them had already pried out all of Jiang nuanxia's teeth. The young man took out a tissue and wiped the blood off his hand. He said to Rong Yan expressionlessly, " "Miss Rong is done."

Chapter 233 give me a quick death

rong yan ignored rong jia and turned to look at the motionless jiang nuanxia. " "Did you die from the pain?"

"He's still breathing," the young man said.

Rong Yan looked at Jiang nuanxia's blood-stained face in disgust. let's rest for a few days, then. It won't be fun if she dies.

"Can she hear what I say now?" Rong Yan asked the young man.

He glanced at the person next to him. Soon, another person came down with a first aid kit. He opened the kit and took out a syringe. He injected something into Jiang nuanxia. She woke up very quickly, but she was still very weak.

When she saw the face in front of her, she wanted to bite her neck off. She wanted to mock her for not having any teeth.

Rong Yan raised her eyebrows. Jiang nuanxia, you're worse than a pig or a dog now. What do you have to fight me with? " Do you think that you're still like a fish in water like I was before I was reborn? do you think i still have that silly and kind face?

Jiang nuanxia was in so much pain that she couldn't say a word. The only thing she could do was to glare at Rong Yan and curse her with the most vicious words in her heart.

Rong Yan laughed arrogantly. look, look carefully at how I step on you into the mud. It doesn't feel good to have no teeth, does it? " In the following days, I will make sure that everything you have on you will leave you."

Rong Yan smiled. it seems that I haven't told you the method I told you just now. You have to listen carefully now. You will have your hands and feet cut off, your tongue cut off, and you will be taken to the Golden Triangle to be sold to the lowest brothel. Then, a knife will be cut on your body every day. Don't worry, it won't hurt your vital parts. After the cut, you will apply medicine, day after day, year after year. Don't you think this method is perfect? ”

rong yan didn't come up with this idea. it was the young man who had told her. it was a cruel and outrageous method, but rong yan felt that this method was really very good.

As expected, Rong Yan saw deep fear and despair in Jiang nuanxia's eyes after she finished speaking.

Rong Yan laughed out loud. Look, it was this gaze. Before she was reborn, she had the same gaze when she was thrown into the cold river and her body sank little by little.

Now, she was going to make Jiang nuanxia suffer all the pain she had suffered. Fear, despair, your suffering has just begun.

After listening to Rong Yan's words, Rong Jia was so scared that she was incoherent. She was so regretful. She regretted going against Rong Yan. She didn't want her limbs to be cut off, her teeth to be stripped, and she didn't want to be sent to the Golden Triangle.

Rong Jia cried and begged, "big sister, please give me a quick death, I beg you, Yingluo!"

She didn't dare to live anymore. She only wanted to die a quick death.

Even now, Rong Jia still could not understand when her elder sister, who had been so kind and stupid from the bottom of her heart, had suddenly changed her mind and become so terrifying and inhuman.

rong yan sneered and said to the young man, "I'll leave the rest to you guys."

"Don't worry, miss Rong."

Rong Yan turned around and was about to go up when Rong Jia's crying voice came from behind her. "Big sister, on account of the winter when you were seven years old, when mom locked you outside the door, and I gave you a cotton-padded coat and a steamed bun, please give me a quick death, Yingluo!"

Chapter 234 Trembling in fear

Yan stopped in her tracks. Yes, it was the winter when she was seven years old. On Yang Yan's birthday, it was snowing heavily outside. For some reason, Yang Yan suddenly flew into a rage and beat her up.

After that, he didn't let her eat anything for the whole day. At night, he didn't even allow her to enter the house and shut her out.

At that time, she was only seven years old. The thin child's clothes were thin, and her small hands slammed hard on the door. Her palms were red, and she cried with all her might. However, no one sympathized with her. Her biological mother did not even have the slightest bit of pity and was determined to freeze her to death outside.

In that kind of weather, a child outside for an entire night would only end up freezing to death.

It was Rong Jia who had thrown her a tattered cotton-padded jacket and a bun that had been gnawed on and was as hard as a stone, so she had barely managed to survive that night.

it wasn't that rong jia was kind at that time, but that torn cotton-padded jacket was used by the dog she had raised at that time. the winter in the north was cold, and there was no heating at home, so rong jia found a torn jacket to put in the dog's kennel, and the steamed bread was also gnawed by the dog.

Rong Jia just wanted to see Rong Yan wearing dog-worn clothes and eating dog-gnawed steamed buns because that would give her an unparalleled sense of superiority and a sense of accomplishment of having her own sister at her feet.

At that time, Rong Jia was only five years old. A five-year-old child, Yingluo, had a heart that was more vicious than an adult's.

But now, this had become the only good deed Rong Jia had done for Rong Yan in the past twenty years. It was because she had saved Rong Yan in disguise, otherwise, Rong Yan would not have lived until now.

Rong Yan slowly turned around and looked into Rong Jia's pleading eyes.

She chuckled. my good sister, it's good that you still remember this. Yingluo, I really should thank you. Thank you for giving the dog something to use. Otherwise, I wouldn't be alive now.

Rong Jia was truly regretful now. She had watched as Jiang nuanxia's teeth were pried out one by one. The pain was unimaginable and the fear was more terrifying than experiencing it herself. But this was only the beginning.

After that, they would have their hands and feet cut off, their tongues cut off, and they would be sold to the best brothel. They would be ravaged by the lowest people every day, and their bodies would be cut every day. This kind of life that was worse than death was the true hell. In comparison, being able to die cleanly was the greatest happiness.

rong jia was so regretful that her intestines were turning green. she was no match for rong yan at all. she was afraid, afraid from the bottom of her heart of this biological sister who had grown up with her but was now a stranger to her. she did not dare to look at her directly.

Rong Jia begged, " sister, what I regret the most is that I didn't treat you well all these years. If Yingluo could do it again, I would never do it again. I beg you, please don't treat me like that for the sake of me saving you once. I don't want to live. Please let me die a quick death. Can you consider it as you returning the favor? "

Rong Jia knew Rong Yan's temper. She didn't like to owe others anything, whether it was a favor or money.

This was a person's nature. Even if one's heart had changed, it might not change.

Therefore, Rong Jia wanted to take a last gamble.

The smile on Rong Yan's face gradually froze. Rong Jia's words were right. Rong Yan's heart was ruthless, but it was not as hard as iron from the beginning. She once had the softest heart in the world and once thought that her kindness could warm up everyone's indifference.

Chapter 235 a straightforward death

However, her kindness had been exchanged for merciless hurt time and time again.

in fact, even if she was reincarnated, rong yan would only be ruthless to the people who hurt her. she was not a bloodthirsty female devil with a heart of stone.

What happened when she was seven years old flashed through Rong Yan's mind again and again.

In the end, she said, " okay, I promise you. Consider it as fulfilling our 'sisterly relationship' in this life. If you remember it in your next life, don't ever get to know me.

After saying this, the nail in Rong Yan's heart was finally removed.

Rong Jia cried tears of joy. Unlike Jiang nuanxia, not having to be with her was the best way to go.

rong yan turned around to leave, but rong jia said, " " there's kindness even when you're on the verge of death. there's still a woman who hasn't come out yet. she called me and told me your address. she even gave me money to deal with you. i've never seen her before, only talked to her a few times, and her phone number was different every time. "

Rong Yan waited for her to finish speaking before she stepped forward. When she passed by the young man, she said, " "Give her a quick death."

"Understood, miss Rong," the young man nodded.

Jiang nuanxia watched as Rong Yan walked up to her. The pain hit her and she gradually lost consciousness. Jiang nuanxia seemed to see a scene from her dream. She was holding a man's hand and stepping on Rong Yan.

The corners of her mouth twitched, and a strange smile appeared on her face.

This should be Rong Yan's ending, this should be her!

But why was it that she was the one who fell into such a miserable place and not Rong Yan!

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The young man walked Rong Yan to the door. Secretary Zhou's car was still parked outside.

Rong Yan was stunned for a moment. She thought that Secretary Zhou would only be responsible for sending her here and then go back. She didn't expect him to wait outside.

As usual, Secretary Zhou got out of the car and personally opened the door for Rong Yan. "Miss Rong, please!"

Rong Yan nodded. thank you. Secretary Zhou, sorry to keep you waiting.

Secretary Zhou's voice was cold,"this is all young master ya's orders."



Rong Yan's movements slowed down as she got into the car. Secretary Zhou seemed to be constantly reminding her that everything was arranged by Liancheng Yazhi.

moreover, he seemed to be targeting her, and his attitude was a little cold.

Rong Yan pondered in her heart. Did something happen last night? And it was possible that he had hurt Liancheng Yazhi. Otherwise, Secretary Zhou would not be like this.

After Rong Yan left in the car, the young man frowned. He thought about it and decided to make a call first. It took a while before the call connected.

“Young master ya, miss Rong has already been here, and the woman with the surname Jiang has been taken care of. However, miss Rong has given Rong Jia a simple death. What kind of death do you think is the best way to kill him?”

after he finished speaking, two coughs came from the phone, followed by a hoarse voice that was obviously sickly. ” “What did Rong Jia say to make her change her mind?”

The young man replied, ” Rong Jia said that when miss Rong was seven years old, she was locked outside the door. She gave miss Rong a cotton coat and a steamed bun, so miss Rong could survive. She said that miss Rong should return the favor. But from what miss Rong said, that thing called the Pixiu was used by dogs.

chapter 236 the death of rong jia

“no wonder yingluo is like this. you should just cough cough cough cough cough cough cough cough cough cough cough”

the voice on the phone was hoarse and weak. after coughing, the voice could barely be heard. he strained his ears and almost stuffed his head into the phone before he could hear it clearly.

After hanging up the phone, he sighed and said,”young master ya really has a way.”

The young man turned around and entered the house, letting a few people prepare the weapons.

An hour later, they were still in the basement.

The rope that was tied around Rong Jia loosened a little, allowing her to stand on her feet. A man with a sharp dagger cut her neck twice, but it only cut the skin and did not hurt her arteries and respiratory tract.

After the blood flowed out, he sprinkled some white powder on the wound. The powder fused with the blood, and soon the entire basement was filled with a pungent smell of blood. The suffocating smell of blood made people feel like they were standing on a bloody battlefield.

Rong Jia's heart tightened. These people were definitely up to no good.

"What are you guys doing?"

To send you on your way," the young man said. Miss Rong asked us to give you a quick death. We're carrying out her orders.

He clapped his hands, and the sound of iron chains shaking came from above. Then, a man walked down with a Wolfhound the size of a calf. The Wolfhound had its tongue out and its fangs were as sharp as knives.

The wolfhound was quiet at first, but when it smelled the pungent blood, it started barking like crazy. The man who was holding it almost couldn't control himself.

When Rong Jia saw the Wolfhound, she immediately understood what they were going to do. They wanted the dog to bite her to death.

Rong Jia was so frightened that she struggled madly. I don't want you guys to cry. I don't want to cry. Rong Yan said that she would give me a quick death. You can't do this. You can't cry.

The young man's stoic face revealed a little smile. "Isn't this way of dying a happy death? Or do you want to be like her?"

The man who was leading the Wolfhound was tall and strong. When he opened his mouth, it sounded like thunder. Stop talking nonsense. I can't hold on any longer. Let me go.

The young man nodded and immediately let go of his hand.

The Wolfhound seemed to have gone crazy. It pounced on Rong Jia, opened its mouth, and bit down on her bleeding neck.

As Rong Jia screamed, the Wolfhound's sharp teeth pierced through her skin and arteries, causing blood to spray out.

The Wolfhound bit Rong Jia's neck and refused to let go. Rong Jia's cries gradually weakened, and her breathing became more and more difficult.

The young man looked on coldly from the side. He didn't even blink at this cruel scene.

this was the death that Liancheng Yazhi had asked the young man to give Rong Jia.

Didn't you give Rong Yan the cotton-padded jacket and the steamed bun that she ate before? Didn't you ask Rong Yan to return this favor?

Then let's just finish what we started.

Using a dog to end your life.

A few minutes later, the Wolfhound released Rong Jia's neck and the hemp rope around her wrist. Her body fell backward, her mouth open and her pupils dilated.

Chapter 237 Is he, Yingluo, alright?

As she sat in the car and watched the trees and buildings flash by outside, Rong Yan's mind was empty at the moment. She didn't know what she was thinking at all.

She had taken revenge, but she didn't have the joy and comfort that she should have after taking revenge.

Rong Yan couldn't figure out why. Jiang Nuanxia and Rong Jia had already removed the nail in her heart, so why was she still in a bad mood?

It wasn't until Secretary Zhou reminded Rong Yan that Block A of the Empire was there that she suddenly understood that she was in a bad mood because of Liancheng Yazhi.

She had made him so angry last night, but today, he still asked Secretary Zhou to come here to see Rong Jia and Jiang Nuanxia, so she felt bad. Just as Rong Jia had thought, Rong Yan did not like to owe others favors. Now that she owed Liancheng Yazhi, she was probably unhappy because of this.

Rong Yan didn't get out of the car immediately. Instead, she thought about it and asked, "Is Yingluo alright?"

Secretary Zhou's heart was burning with anger. You still remember our young master ya? You even know to ask.

Secretary Zhou's expression was indifferent. Without any other expression, he nodded and said without looking into Rong Yan's eyes, "Thank you for Miss Rong's concern. Young Master Ya is very good. If Miss Rong is really worried about Young Master Ya, please bear with his temper in the future."

Secretary Zhou was being polite. On the surface, he seemed to be saying that our boss has a bad temper and that miss Rong should not take it to heart.

In fact, she was saying, "miss Rong, if you're really worried about young master ya, please don't make him angry again, okay?"

Rong Yan sighed. It seemed that something had happened last night. Otherwise, Wanwan's Secretary Zhou wouldn't have said that.

But seeing Secretary Zhou like this, she didn't intend to say anything.

After Rong Yan got out of the car and closed the door, she said to Secretary Zhou, "It was my fault last night. Please help me apologize to Mr. Liancheng."

in front of liancheng yazhi, rong yan had always been very willing to bow down to him for things like face and dignity.

Secretary Zhou hesitated for a moment. Should she tell miss Rong that young master ya was having a high fever at home?

After thinking for a while, Secretary Zhou decided not to talk about this matter first. He would ask young master ya first.

Secretary Zhou straightened his back and said, " miss Rong, you should tell young master ya this in person when you see him in the future. If there's nothing else, I'll be leaving first. Goodbye, miss Rong.

goodbye, Wanwan. Rong Yan rolled her eyes weakly. This Secretary Zhou was really Wanwan.

Rong Yan returned to her room listlessly. She ordered some food, but she didn't have much of an appetite. She wanted to sleep, but she tossed and turned, unable to fall asleep. After playing games for ten minutes, she didn't feel like playing anymore.

On TV, the most popular news was that the world's number one Chinese artist, Mr. Lu guinong, had returned with his family to settle down. Anyone who had anything to do with Lu guinong would go viral, as if he was in line with the international scene.

Rong Yan pursed her lips in disdain. However, that Lu something Nong seemed a little familiar. Rong Yan shook her head in amusement. What did it have to do with her? he was an artist who was praised by the major media as a legend. She'd better wait for Liancheng Yazhi to kick her out.

After turning off the TV, Rong Yan stood in front of the window and looked at the high-rise buildings outside. She watched as day turned into night, and the lights

of thousands of houses lit up bit by bit. She turned around and looked at the empty room. Her heart felt extremely empty. The feeling of not being able to find a place to lean on was like being in a weightless space.

Chapter 238 Locking herself in the room

After Secretary Zhou sent Rong Yan back to block A of the Empire, he went to the company. The boss was sick and could not go to the company. As the first Secretary, he had to stabilize the company when the boss was not around.

Secretary Zhou was so busy that she wanted to split herself into several pieces. She worked until seven o'clock in the evening and rushed to the Liancheng family's old house without even having lunch.

He was worried about his boss. He had been with young master ya for so many years, and it had been a long time since he had seen young master ya catch a cold or have a fever. Sigh, this was really annoying.

When she arrived at the Liancheng old mansion and saw the flustered servants upstairs and downstairs, Secretary Zhou felt that something even worse was about to happen.

secretary zhou rushed to liancheng yazhi's room, but the door was tightly shut. the family doctor and butler were so anxious that they were about to cry. when they saw secretary zhou, it was as if they had seen their savior.

“What's the matter?” Secretary Zhou asked.

the butler hurriedly said, “there's a new maid. we don't know if she's dead or alive. she hurriedly brought medicine to young master. she added some special medicine into the water. young master ya felt that something was wrong after drinking a mouthful and almost strangled her to death. now, young master ya has locked himself in his room and won't let anyone in.”

The family doctor of the Liancheng family said, “young master ya has a high fever. Although the fever has begun to subside, it is still higher than the normal temperature. The aphrodisiac will increase the speed of blood flow and raise the temperature even higher. This is very bad for young master ya.

When Secretary Zhou heard this/she suddenly wanted to take out/gun and shoot the maid into a hornet's nest. There were too many cases of maids climbing into the bed, but this damned b/tch should never have drugged young master ya while he was sick. She was going crazy from thinking about it.

Secretary Zhou cursed, " keep an eye on that b \* tch. You guys think of a way to go in and cool young master ya down first. I'm going out for a while and will be back soon.

after saying that, secretary zhou ran out.

The doctor pulled a long face. if we had a way to get in, we wouldn't be waiting here.

The Butler looked at Secretary Zhou's figure with anticipation. I believe in Secretary Zhou. Secretary Zhou must have found a way.

He then turned around and knocked on the door. young master, young master, please open the door. Let the doctor in and give you an injection. It'll be fine, young master Wanwan.

With a loud bang, something hit the door, and Liancheng Yazhi's hoarse and furious voice rang out. "Get lost!"

The housekeeper and the family doctor retreated in fear.

Secretary Zhou stepped on the gas pedal all the way and ran all the red lights. He rushed to Imperial's block A at an extreme speed.

After getting out of the car, Secretary Zhou rushed into the lobby without even closing the door. When the lobby manager saw Secretary Zhou, he immediately ran over to curry favor with her. "Secretary Zhou, why are you here so late?"

secretary zhou pushed him away and ran into the elevator like a gust of wind.

The lobby manager, who was pushed away, touched his head. "Did something big happen to Wanwan to make Secretary Zhou so anxious?"

Looking at the floor numbers that were climbing up, Secretary Zhou was so anxious that he kept wiping his sweat. It was the first time he felt that time could

be so slow.

Secretary Zhou was scratching the wall in the elevator. Boss, why did you choose your suite on the top floor? something had happened. This was too much of a waste of time.

When they finally reached the top floor, Secretary Zhou ran to the door and knocked hard.

Rong Yan froze for a moment. Who would come at this time? was Wanwan Liancheng Yazhi?

Thinking of this, she actually felt a little happy in her heart. Rong Yan Ran to open the door without even wearing slippers.

Chapter 239 Young master ya is in danger

Thinking of this, she actually felt a little happy in her heart. Rong Yan Ran to open the door without even wearing slippers.

When he opened the door, he saw Secretary Zhou standing outside. Her hair was messy, she was sweating profusely, her tie was crooked, and her glasses were about to fall off.

Rong Yan was shocked. Secretary Zhou always gave her the feeling that he was calm and composed, always wearing a suit and not even a strand of hair was messy when he killed someone. This was the first time she had seen him so flustered.

rong yan suddenly had a bad feeling. something big must have happened. otherwise, secretary zhou wouldn't be like this. she quickly asked, "Secretary Zhou, what are you doing here? What happened?"

"miss rong, i don't have time to explain to you. follow me." Secretary Zhou pulled Rong Yan and ran out.

Rong Yan was dragged downstairs by Secretary Zhou in her pajamas without even closing the door or wearing her shoes.

When they passed the lobby, Secretary Zhou pulled them into the car again under everyone's surprised gazes.

Sitting in the car, Rong Yan shivered from the cold. As Secretary Zhou increased the temperature, she gradually felt better. She asked, "What's wrong with Secretary Zhou? What's the emergency? did something happen to Liancheng Yazhi?"

Rong Yan didn't even realize that when she was anxious, she didn't even call him 'Mr. Liancheng' and directly called him by his name.

Secretary Zhou drove like a rocket. At this time, there were still many cars on the road. Secretary Zhou's reckless driving caused many cars to rear-end, and the owners of the cars got out of the car and started to curse.

Secretary Zhou took the time to answer Rong Yan's question. young master ya is in danger right now and he needs you urgently.

Rong Yan's heart tightened when she heard that. "what's wrong with him? what happened, yingluo?"

Secretary Zhou didn't have time to explain to her, so he briefly told her, "Young master ya has been drugged. He locked himself in his room and refused to let anyone in."

Rong Yan was stunned. Wanwan was going to make the antidote!

However, she immediately felt relieved. She was Liancheng Yazhi's mistress, and her usual duty was to sleep with him.

Now that she had helped Liancheng Yazhi this time, it could be considered as her returning the favor.

When they arrived at the old house in Liancheng, Rong Yan took a deep breath. The temperature outside was almost-10 degrees Celsius. She really needed courage to get out of the car.

"Miss Rong, get out of the car." Secretary Zhou opened the car door for Rong Yan.

Rong Yan held a candle and breathed as she got out of the car with her eyes closed. The biting cold wind urged her to run quickly through the gate. After entering the gate, Rong Yan was pulled upstairs by Secretary Zhou before she could even take a look at the luxurious and Royal-like Hall.

The Butler and the family doctor were overjoyed to see Secretary Zhou return, but when they saw Rong Yan behind them in her pajamas and barefooted, they were stunned. she's Yingluo.

"Don't bother about who I am. Has the door been called open?" Rong Yan said.

"No, young master ya still won't open the door."

"Miss Rong, try it." Secretary Zhou looked at Rong Yan with anticipation.



He knew that Rong Yan was different in Liancheng Yazhi's heart, so he had placed all his hopes on Rong Yan.

"I don't have that much face." Although she said that, Rong Yan still went to knock on the door. "Mr. Liancheng, open the door. I'm Rongyan Zhenzhen. Can you open the door?"

No one answered after calling twice, so Rong Yan shouted angrily, "Liancheng Yazhi, please open the door."

In the end, nothing happened.

Under everyone's disappointed eyes, Rong Yan said hatefully, "A bunch of idiots. You can't get in through the door. Don't you know how to climb through the window?"

Chapter 240 climbing in through the window

Under everyone's disappointed eyes, Rong Yan said hatefully, "A bunch of idiots. You can't get in through the door. Don't you know how to climb through the window?"

In the past, Liancheng Yazhi had blown up block A's door in the Empire. It was naturally easy to blow up this door, but no one dared to because the person inside was Liancheng Yazhi.

Otherwise, this group of people wouldn't have been blocked outside the door until now. If it was anyone else inside, the door would have been blown to pieces.

However, even if he didn't dare to blow up the door, he could still climb through the window.

When the Butler and the female servants heard this, they immediately looked at Rong Yan with admiration. The Butler quickly ordered the servants to prepare a ladder in a panic.

It was impossible for a group of people to climb through the window. Only one person could go, and that person had to be Rong Yan.

Rong Yan thought of the bone-chilling weather outside and asked for a coat from the Butler.

Under everyone's hopeful gazes, Rong Yan shivered from the cold. She climbed up the ladder barefooted and then climbed up to the balcony of Liancheng Yazhi's room on the second floor.

Rong Yan was glad that Liancheng Yazhi's room was on the second floor. If it was in block A of the Empire, unless she was Spiderman, she would be courting death by climbing through the window.

There was a lot of space on the balcony. When the sun was good, they could sit there and drink tea. There were also a few potted plants on the balcony, but there was a glass door to enter the house.

The glass door was locked from the inside, and Rong Yan couldn't open it.

She cursed in a low voice and looked around with her arms crossed. She picked up a flower pot, took a few steps back, and threw it with all her strength.

With a clang, the glass on one of the glass doors shattered. Rong Yan rejoiced once again. Fortunately, Liancheng Yazhi did not use bulletproof glass. Otherwise, how could a flower pot be smashed?

Secretary Zhou and a group of people stood below and looked up. When they heard the sound, they all shivered and called out in their hearts. Miss Rong was mighty and domineering, but she was the one who smashed the glass in young master ya's room. Young master ya could just find her alone after he recovered.

At this moment, Rong Yan, who was standing on the window sill, looked at the glass shards on the ground. She covered her face and wailed. Damn it, if I had known earlier, I would have asked for a pair of shoes.

She hesitated for a while, then took off the coat she had asked for and threw it on the ground. She carefully moved the coat into the house.

However, even though she was very careful, the bottom of her right foot was still cut, and Rong Yan gritted her teeth in pain.

However, it was a good thing that they had finally entered the house.

Liancheng Yazhi's room was very big, but Rong Yan couldn't find him even after looking around the room.

She called out, "Mr. Liancheng, where are you?" Hurry up and come out."

Rong Yan called out as she looked for it, scolding herself in her heart. Is there anyone like you who takes the initiative to be someone else's antidote? Is there anyone as proactive as you? He's hiding himself and doesn't want anyone to find him, so why do you care?

In the end, Rong Yan concluded to herself that he was really f \* cking crazy.

She could not find Liancheng Yazhi in the house. Rong Yan looked at the bathroom. The door was closed. She walked over and tried to turn the doorknob. Fortunately, it was not locked.

She pushed the door open. It was dark in the bathroom and she couldn't see anything, but she heard a suppressed groan.

Rong Yan's heart tightened as she fumbled around to find the switch. The light turned on and Rong Yan felt a sharp pain in her eyes. She quickly raised her hand to cover it. After a while, when her eyes got used to the light, she put her hand down and finally saw her sugar daddy, Liancheng Yazhi.