

Permit Me 251

Chapter 251 sisterhood?

She really wanted to be pampered and pampered like this.

it wouldn't be too much to pamper him even if he were to spoil him to the heavens.

She wanted Yueyue to give her the best!

.....

Rong Yan was dreaming at the moment, so she couldn't tell if she was sad or not.

She dreamed of Rong Jia, Yingluo.

Rong Jia was dressed in white as she stood in the snow. The world was covered in white as the snow fell. Her face was pale, and if it wasn't for her black hair, she would have blended in with the world.

Rong Yan knew that she was dreaming, and she even knew that Rong Jia must have died at this moment.

Rong Jia stood in front of Rong Yan with the same provocative expression she always had when she faced Rong Yan. She called out, "Rongyan Zhenzhen"

Even in her dreams, Rong Jia would never call Rong Yan 'big sister'. She and Rong Yan seemed to be natural enemies.

rong yan did not say anything. she was standing in the snow like rong jia, but there was no snow on rong jia's body. her hair was so white that it looked like she was wearing a hat.

After a while, Rong Jia said, "Rong Yan, if I have the chance to do it all over again, I still don't like you. However, Yingluo, I will fight with you for what I like openly." &Nbsp;

Rong Yan raised her eyebrows. it doesn't matter. I hate you more. In your next life, don't ever come and get to know me again.

Rong Jia chuckled. it's God's arrangement. Who would know? If you can be reincarnated as a human, why can't I?"

Even though she knew that this was a dream, that Rong Jia was fake, and that her words were fake, Rong Yan still couldn't help but shiver.

To be reborn as a human, this must be a fantasy to everyone.

If Liancheng Yazhi knew about this, what kind of expression would Ran Ran have?

Rong Yan guessed that he must have reached out to touch her forehead and said, "You don't have a fever? What nonsense are you talking about? Were you so tired last night that you turned silly?"

Rong Yan said lightly, "Really?" If your luck is as good as mine, you might be able to do it all over again."

She turned to leave. She had nothing to say to Rong Jia.

However, after taking two steps, Rong Yan heard Rong Jia say behind her, "Rong Yan, I'm sorry for what I've done to Huahua in the past."

Rong Yan's footsteps paused for a moment before she returned to normal and continued walking forward, leaving a row of deep footprints on the snow.

She suddenly remembered that when Rong Jia was one or two years old, Yang Yan liked to go out and play cards, so she handed Rong Jia over to her.

However, Rong Jia was only three or four years old at that time and needed to be taken care of. How could she take care of another child?

Hence, Yang Yan would hit her every time she came back.

However, as soon as she hit her, Rong Jia, who was lying in the cradle, began to cry. Her cries shook the sky, and Yang Yan was in no mood to continue the fight.

Rong Yan suddenly realized that that might be the only time she and Rong Jia were like sisters.

It was because of this scene that Rong Yan couldn't help but shed tears.

Rong Jia is dead

But now that she was dead, she really couldn't be happy.

Sometimes, humans were the most contradictory and complicated creatures in the world.

Her eyes would lie to her, and her heart would lie to her.

Even if he knew that he had to kill the person he hated, he would still feel sad for no reason after she really died.

But-

He would never regret his decision.

Although he would be sad, some people still had to die.

## Chapter 252 Give me a massage

Rong Yan cried silently, wetting Liancheng Yazhi's chest.

He glared at her in disgust, as if he wanted to kick her off the bed at any time, but the truth was that he did not move her away at all.

Rong Yan cried for half an hour before she stopped. After she stopped crying, she leaned against his chest and fell asleep quietly.

Her wet eyelashes, tear-streaked face, and slightly pale skin made her look so fragile that she couldn't even withstand a single blow.

This kind of face made Liancheng Yazhi's heart ache a little, but he didn't like it. He still preferred the Rong Yan who was shouting at him.

After looking at her for a while, he finally let go of her and stood up. He got out of bed and went into the bathroom. He picked up a towel and soaked it with warm water. He wiped away all the tears on his chest and face.

After that, he went out and sat to the side, wiping all the tears off Rong Yan's face.

After doing this, Liancheng Yazhi pulled the dining cart over again to eat, but the food had already turned cold.

Liancheng Yazhi was not picky and simply ate a little to fill his stomach. He then pulled the dining cart out and threw it outside. Soon, a maid would see him and take it away.

For the rest of the time, Liancheng Yazhi found a book and half-leaned on the bed. He hugged Rong Yan as he read, looking down at her from time to time and kissing her on the head.

It was a beautiful scene. The sky outside was so dark that it seemed like it was going to snow. The cold wind was howling, but the house was as warm as spring.

At around four in the afternoon, Rong Yan snuggled in Lian Heng Yazhi's arms, showing signs of waking up.

Liancheng Yazhi glanced at her and didn't pay much attention, thinking that she had only moved a little. However, he heard Rong Yan mumbling.

He didn't know if Rong Yan was awake or not. She lay in his arms and said as if she was talking in her sleep, " Yingluo, help me massage my waist when you wake up. It hurts so much. It's almost broken.

As she spoke, she took his hand and placed it on her waist. Then, she closed her eyes and continued to sleep. She didn't know if she was awake or not.

Liancheng Yazhi hesitated for a while, and the hand on her small waist slowly moved.

His hands were dry and warm, and his big hands were strong. However, he did not control his strength well, and it would be heavy at times and light at other times. However, Rong Yan was not picky, and from time to time, she would let out a comfortable moan from her throat.

Liancheng Yazhi lowered his head and bit his ear."You're awake? If you're awake, get up and eat something."

if anyone else saw liancheng yazhi at this moment, they would think that he was calling his wife.

rong yan lay in his arms motionlessly like a cat whose bones had been removed. she closed her eyes and counted weakly."I can't move. My whole body is in pain. Yesterday, you broke my Hanhan and it was very painful. What do you think we should do?"

these words didn't sound ambiguous at all, but when those words were linked together, they made liancheng yazhi blush. he coughed twice. " "You have so many excuses. You haven't eaten anything all day. I even heard your stomach growling just now. Get up quickly."

Young master ya wondered if he should go to Dr. Wang for some medicine.

rong yan's words were probably not false. this woman was as soft as a ball of cotton now and probably didn't have any other thoughts.

Rong Yan acted coquettishly and hugged his waist, refusing to move. no, I can't get up. Yingying doesn't have any strength in her body. Although she's hungry, she doesn't even want to open her eyes.

Chapter 253 wanting to be attached

Rong Yan had actually been awake for a while. The reason why she didn't open her eyes after waking up was because she wanted to respond to all changes by not moving. How would she know what Liancheng Yazhi was thinking now?

He was so angry that he slammed the door and left, and last night, he was so angry that he seemed to want to tear her apart and swallow her up.

After Rong Yan woke up, she thought about how scary last night was. So, after she woke up, she decided not to move first and secretly observed Liancheng Yazhi's movements.

It was not a good idea for her and Liancheng Yazhi to drag things out like this. She had to figure out what Liancheng Yazhi was thinking. Did he want to continue or break up?

If they broke up, it would be good for both of them.

If he did not let go, then she would have to reconsider her situation and formulate a new 'countermeasure' against Liancheng Yazhi.

Ten minutes later, Rong Yan was able to observe it.

Liancheng Yazhi was very gentle to her, so gentle that Rong Yan wondered if she had another dream after Rong Jia's dream, and it was a beautiful one this time.

Liancheng Yazhi was very gentle when he kissed her forehead. His big hand gently caressed her back without any emotion. It was completely safe, like a mother comforting her frightened child.

Although Rong Yan had never experienced what it was like to be comforted by her mother.

But at that moment, the warmth that Liancheng Yazhi gave her made it hard for her to suppress her attachment.

Rong Yan knew that this kind of gentleness would make her indulge in it and she would not be able to extricate herself after a long time. However, she couldn't control Yingluo and told herself, " Just a little while, just a little while, Yingying.

A few minutes later, Rong Yan forcefully pulled herself out of the gentleness that Liancheng Yazhi had created for her and woke up in his arms.

Since Liancheng Yazhi was no longer angry and had no intention of breaking up, she might as well do what she did in the past.

Her face was pressed against Liancheng Yazhi's chest, and she could feel the vibration of his chest. His laughter came from above her head.

"You're so annoying. What's so funny?" Rong Yan pursed her lips and raised her hand to scratch his waist twice. It was like a kitten's paw scratching, making Liancheng Yazhi itch and hurt a little.

lian Cheng yazhi grabbed her hand and wrapped it in his big palm. "you're so hungry that you don't have any energy. the more you don't eat, the more tired you'll be."

Rong Yan wasn't tall, and her hands weren't big. Her ten fingers were slender, and her nails were round and well-trimmed.

She knew that Lian Cheng Yazhi didn't like women to stay for too long, so she would do it once every few days. There was a little flesh on her hand, and it was soft in Lian Cheng Yazhi's hands, giving him the illusion that he could break her small hand with a little force. But if he didn't use any force, her skin was so smooth that she could slip away from his hand if he wasn't careful.

Lian Cheng Yazhi's arm passed under Rong Yan's armpit and lifted her from the bed. "Get up, wash your face and brush your teeth. I'll get someone to bring some food up."

"It's so cold outside, I don't want to come out." Rong Yan had only put on her pajamas when she came. Last night, she had already gloriously given her pajamas after completing her mission. Now, she had no cloth on her body, and her head was buried in Lian Cheng Yazhi's arms.

Rong Yan's shamelessness made Lian Cheng Yazhi enjoy it very much because this little woman was very dependent on him.

Lian Cheng Yazhi stuffed Rong Yan back under the blanket and planned to find some clothes for him to wear.

However, as soon as he put it down, Rong Yan reached out and grabbed his nightgown.

Chapter 254 Women are really troublesome

However, as soon as he put it down, Rong Yan reached out and grabbed his nightgown.

She raised her head and said pitifully, "It'll be even colder if you leave."

Rong Yan's hair was in a mess now, and her eyes were very clear. Her expression was pitiful and she was acting coquettishly, making people want to pull her into their arms and rub her hair.

In fact, Lian Cheng Yazhi couldn't help but do so. He bent down and pulled Rong Yan into his arms, his hands ruffling her hair even more.

he wrapped her up in the blanket and carried her out to look for clothes.

They returned to Liancheng Yazhi's room. The glass door on the balcony had been replaced with a new one, and all the glass shards on the ground had been cleaned up, leaving none behind.

Liancheng Yazhi had never brought any woman over to the old house of the Liancheng family, so there were no women's clothes at home. The only thing Rong Yan could wear was Liancheng Yazhi's pajamas.

the loose clothes on her body made her look big and fat, but fortunately, it could cover her body.

liancheng yazhi pressed a small button on the coffee table, and a maid quickly came to knock on the door.

"Young master, do you have any orders?"

"send me a few sets of women's clothing," liancheng yazhi said.

He paused for a moment and added, "also, shoes, cosmetics, and everything that Qingqing's woman needs. Send them all over. Also, send over a set of toiletries.

The maid froze and quickly said,"it's Yingluo."

In their memory, the young master would never care about such trivial matters like women's clothes, but now she could clearly hear his orders from his mouth.

The maid wanted to leave in a daze, but she quickly remembered something important. young master, Qianqian, may I ask what size of clothes does Qianqian want? "

"Call Secretary Zhou and ask," Liancheng Yazhi said.

"Oh Yingluo, Oh Yingluo, I'll go and prepare now." The maid quickly went downstairs.

After a while, the things for washing were sent up.

After closing the door, Liancheng Yazhi pulled the soft Rong Yan into his arms again. go and wash up.

"I don't want to move. I don't have the strength," Rong Yan said with her eyes closed.

liancheng yazhi pouted. " women are so troublesome. "

Although he said that, he still carried her into the bathroom, squeezed some toothpaste, and stuffed the toothbrush into Rong Yan's hands. "Hurry up. If you don't move, I'm going to let go. I won't care if you fall to the ground."

Rong Yan pursed her lips. you really have no conscience. Isn't it all your fault that I'm like this? "

Liancheng Yazhi's face turned red and he raised his hand to Pat Rong Yan's back."I'm Yingluo, and you're still in the mood? I haven't even settled the score with you yet."

Rong Yan knew that he was referring to that night's sleep. If Liancheng Yazhi really asked her about it, she would have nothing to answer, so she stopped making a fuss and leaned in Liancheng Yazhi's arms, brushing her teeth slowly.

After washing his face and rinsing his mouth, he reached out his wet hands and said to Liancheng Yazhi, "Wipe it off!"

"You're really insatiable!" Liancheng Yazhi glared at her.

After he finished speaking, he grabbed the towel beside him and covered Rong Yan's face with it. He wiped her face roughly and then wiped his hands randomly.

Although Liancheng Yazhi's actions looked rough, he did not use much strength and did not hurt Rong Yan.

As he wiped, he gritted his teeth and thought, " good, rong yan, did i owe you a debt in my past life? Serving you in the name of being your mistress?"

Chapter 255 He didn't even believe it himself!

As he wiped, he gritted his teeth and thought, " Good, Rong Yan, did I owe you a debt in my past life? I have to serve you in the name of being your mistress?"

Liancheng Yazhi was filled with hatred. This relationship should have been exchanged. He should have enjoyed Rong Yan's service. He was the one who paid for it. Who should be the one enjoying it? Why did they all turn against me? why did they all turn against me?

He, Liancheng Yazhi, the top master Quan in the imperial capital, had always been served by others. When had he ever served others like this?

Even his own parents had only drunk the tea that he had personally served.

Now that he was serving Rong Yan like this, who would believe it if this was spread out? Who would believe that?

MD, even he did not believe it himself.



However, he had clearly done it. It was as if he had been bewitched. He could not help but do it. He put on his clothes, squeezed the toothpaste, wiped his face, and wiped his hands. What else was he going to do?

Liancheng Yazhi felt a little incredulous at the thought of serving his 'mistress' in such a way.

After he was done, Liancheng Yazhi threw the towel aside, carried Rong Yan out, and threw her on the bed.

Rong Yan bounced twice on the bed and then asked Liancheng Yazhi, "Do you want me to comb your hair?"

Liancheng Yazhi's face darkened. Very good, very good, very good. After wiping his face, he combed his hair!

This woman was getting more and more insatiable. Did she think that since he was giving in to her now, she would dare to push her luck again and again?

In fact, he had really wronged Rong Yan this time. She didn't intend to let Liancheng Yazhi help her comb her hair. She just asked casually to see if she needed to comb her hair. She didn't mean it that way.

If Rong Yan knew what he was thinking at that moment, she would definitely shrug and say innocently, "Sugar daddy Liancheng, you're really thinking too much. I didn't mean it that way at all.

Liancheng Yazhi gritted his teeth and glared at Rong Yan. That look was really fierce?

Rong Yan didn't know what was going on at all. She thought that her sugar daddy was going crazy.

"Why are you looking at me like that? it's so scary," Rong Yan asked.

Liancheng Yazhi glanced at her, turned around, and walked away. Soon, he came over with a comb in his hand.

Just as Rong Yan was about to take the comb, Liancheng Yazhi suddenly reached out his big hand and turned her body 90 degrees. Then, he stood behind her and started to comb her hair.

It had to be said that Liancheng Yazhi had done many first times in his life today and had broken many records.

it was his first time helping a woman put on clothes. [ Rong Yan: hey, didn't you help me put on my clothes when I saved Rong nuo? ]

It was her first time squeezing toothpaste for someone else. [ rongyan: Mr. Liancheng, why don't you do the full set? ] You should have brushed my teeth for me, everyone wants to see it!

This was the first time he had wiped someone else's face and hands! [ Rong Yan: you should do this more often in the future. ]

The first time-combing a woman's hair. [ Rong Yan: this ]

Rong Yan was so stunned that when the comb in Liancheng Yazhi's hand fell on her head and slowly combed a strand of hair, she froze for a moment. She didn't expect Liancheng Yazhi to glare at her so fiercely as if he wanted to swallow her. He actually wanted to get a comb to comb her hair.

small theater

Young master ya,"miss Xiaoyan, I've given you so many of my first times. Shouldn't you take responsibility?"

"take responsibility?" Alright, then return my chastity first!

Young master ya flipped the table and thought, I also want to be reborn and keep my virginity!

Chapter 256 A childhood dream

Rong Yan came back to her senses and laughed foolishly. She understood that Liancheng Yazhi must have misunderstood her and thought that she was asking him to brush her hair.

This was the first time someone had combed her hair for her.

When she was very young, Rong Yan had always been particularly envious of Yang Yan for combing Rong Jia's hair every morning. At that time, she had fantasized many times that if her mother also combed her hair, she would definitely die of happiness.

Unfortunately, the word happiness was a luxury that she could never touch in her childhood. She couldn't even fantasize about it. She didn't even get to see it once!

She really didn't expect that she was already in her twenties, and a man would comb her hair for her!

Although this man was very clumsy and his movements were very unfamiliar, causing her scalp to hurt from time to time, Xuanji Rong Yan's heart was still very soft and warm!

He felt a little bit of happiness that he had not felt for a long time!

“Don't laugh!” Liancheng Yazhi scolded in a low voice.

It was his first time combing a woman's hair, so his movements were extremely awkward.

Liancheng Yazhi was puzzled. He was so flexible with guns and could assemble any kind of gun part in the shortest time possible. Why did it feel so difficult to comb Rong Yan's hair with this comb that he usually used?

Rong Yan's hair was quite long, almost reaching her waist. It was black and shiny without any artificial embellishments, which was what Liancheng Yazhi liked to touch.

But why was it so difficult for Yingluo to comb it? Why?

Liancheng Yazhi was already as careful as he could, but he still managed to pull off a few strands of Rong Yan's hair. Looking at the long hair that was pulled out by the roots, Liancheng Yazhi's movements became gentler.

He combed Rong Yan's hair with the most careful strength, trying not to hurt her!

However, he didn't know that Rong Yan didn't care about this little pain at all at this moment.

When he finally finished combing Rong Yan's hair, Liancheng Yazhi's palms were already covered in a layer of sweat. He quickly threw the comb on the bed.

Liancheng Yazhi said fiercely, “alright, if you dare to tease me again ...”

however, before he could finish speaking, rong yan's body suddenly leaned back and happened to lean on him. her head was slightly tilted up because of her posture. from liancheng yazhi's angle, he could see the smile in her eyes.

“Mr. Liancheng, thank you. When I was young, I envied other people's mothers who combed their daughters 'hair the most,” she said.

Liancheng Yazhi didn't finish his sentence just now. He frowned and said, “Are you saying that I look like your mother?”

Rong Yan chuckled and turned around to hug his waist. She rested her chin on his lower abdomen and looked up at him like a child. "Of course not. You fulfilled a dream I had when I was young."

Liancheng Yazhi instantly felt that he had become much greater. Alright, seeing that this woman had lacked love since she was young, he would forgive her this once.

Let's forget about her asking him to comb her hair for now. [ Secretary Zhou: young master ya, you're so generous. Next time, can you not involve me in your anger? ]

He raised his hand and stroked the top of Rong Yan's head twice, asking, "Can we eat now?"

"Yes, I'm so hungry!" Rong Yan nodded.

Liancheng Yazhi's eyes softened and he pressed the button on the coffee table again. Soon, the maids came up again, and Liancheng Yazhi ordered them to serve more food.

In less than ten minutes, the maid pushed the dining cart in.

There was a sofa and a table in Liancheng Yazhi's house, and the maids placed the food on the glass table.

Liancheng Yazhi waved at Rong Yan.

Chapter 257 she might as well die from the pain

Liancheng Yazhi waved at Rong Yan!

Rong Yan pouted and stretched out her arms. Her meaning was obvious. Come over and hug me. If you don't, I won't go over.

the maid was still there, and lian Cheng yazhi didn't want outsiders to see him serving a woman, so he said to Rong Yan, "come over yourself. Your leg is fine.

Rong Yan snorted softly. Her entire body was weak and soft. Besides, who said that Huahua's leg was fine?

Rong Yan's eyes darted around and she had an idea.

her feet slowly drooped to the ground, and then she sat up on the bed. with her feet on the ground, she stood up straight and exerted a little force!

The pain in her right foot immediately came and Rong Yan sucked in a cold breath. "Hiss, hiss, hiss, it hurts!"

As he said that, his knees went soft and he sat on the ground.

Liancheng Yazhi jumped up from the sofa almost at the moment Rong Yan cried out in pain. He rushed to Rong Yan and held her in his arms, asking, "What's wrong?"

Tears welled up in Rong Yan's eyes, making her look very pitiful. She said, "My foot hurts!"

This was not an act, but real pain!

He couldn't touch the ground, and the pain was excruciating.

Before her feet touched the ground, Liancheng Yazhi had been holding her, so she didn't feel much. But the moment her feet touched the ground, she immediately felt pain.

Liancheng Yazhi quickly grabbed both of Rong Yan's feet to take a look. Her left foot was fine, but there was a wound about two to three centimeters long on the left side of her right foot. Because she had been soaked in the water for a long time last night, the wound was red and swollen. It looked scary when the wound split open, and it was already a little inflamed. In addition, Rong Yan's body had a low fever to begin with, so the wound showed that her body was burning.

Rong Yan's feet were white and tender. They were small and had a little bit of flesh to them, and it was very comfortable to touch. Her five round and small toes were like pearls, but the red and swollen wound on the bottom of her foot had destroyed this beauty.

Liancheng Yazhi's eyes instantly darkened. He grabbed her feet and asked with a cold face, "How did you do this?"

Rong Yan snorted softly and said, "It's all because of you. Last night, in order to enter your house, I smashed the glass door. The floor is full of broken glass. When I came in, I was accidentally stabbed by the glass shards."

Liancheng Yazhi bent down to pick her up, carried her to the sofa, and put her down. He reprimanded her with a serious face, "Is your brain used to drink northwest wind? You can even get pricked in the soles of your feet while wearing shoes?"

After that, she turned to the maid and said sternly, "Go find Dr. Wang."

"Yes, we'll immediately go!" The maid shivered and immediately ran out.

Rong Yan sniffled and grabbed Liancheng Yazhi's hand. She wiped the tears from the pain in the corner of her eyes and threw his hand away in disgust.

who said I was wearing shoes? of course I wasn't wearing any. Otherwise, how could I have been injured? I didn't wear any shoes, and it's already very bad that I only got a small cut.

Liancheng Yazhi's hand that was holding Rong Yan's right foot tightened."What? you dare to walk on the glass without your shoes? I don't think you're out of your mind, you're retarded."

When he woke up this morning, he saw that there were countless broken glass pieces on the ground. When he walked in from the outside barefooted, there was only one entrance. This was really letting her off easy.

Liancheng Yazhi felt a ball of fire in his chest. This woman was brainless. She definitely didn't.

This was her good luck. If the glass shards hit her foot, she would die from the pain!

As Liancheng Yazhi thought about it, his gaze on the wound on Rong Yan's foot became even more serious!

Those who didn't know would think that he had a deep hatred for Rong Yan's foot!

Chapter 258 Your claws?

Rong Yan cried out in pain from Liancheng Yazhi's pinch and slapped his arm hard. it hurts, it hurts so much. Don't pinch me! You're abusing the injured, you're too brutal."

She glared at Liancheng Yazhi fiercely. you still have the nerve to say it? can you blame me for this? Last week, the Secretary came to block A of the Empire. After knocking on the door, she didn't say anything and dragged me away. I only had my pajamas on before I came here, let alone my shoes!"

When Liancheng Yazhi heard this, his face darkened even more. The thought of her wearing pajamas in front of so many people made him feel like there was a fire in his heart that wanted to burn everyone to ashes.

"You ran out in your pajamas!" Rong Yan only heard Liancheng Yazhi's voice, which was as cold as ice that had fallen to the ground, making her shiver.

She nodded and shouted, " yes, he ran out in his pajamas and almost froze me to death. I did all this to save you. You can't be so heartless.

Just then, the maid brought Dr. Wang up. Liancheng Yazhi glared at her fiercely."Zhenzhen will settle this with you later."

Liancheng Yazhi felt that he should not embarrass himself and decided to wait until Dr. Wang and the others left.

however, rong yan did not care so much. she did not think that this was a family matter. when she heard that liancheng yazhi wanted to settle the score with her, she immediately became anxious. " what do you mean settle the score with me? you should thank me properly. not only did i hurt my foot because of you, but i'm also weak all over. you still have the cheek to be fierce to me. "

Dr. Wang and the maid were embarrassed when they heard that. They didn't have any strength at all. Cough, cough, cough. Young master ya was too embarrassed about that last night!

Liancheng Yazhi's ears turned red and he gritted his teeth. Damn it, is this woman's face made of copper and iron?

Young master ya was embarrassed and changed the topic. He yelled at Dr. Wang, " "What are you all standing there for? hurry up and take a look at her feet."

Rong Yan pulled her foot away and said angrily, " " what's there to see? we're still waiting for someone to settle scores with us. if we're still alive after that, let's watch it together. "

liancheng yazhi angrily sat next to rong yan, grabbed her right ankle, and pulled her out. he gritted his teeth."Are you quarreling with me?"

"When did I?" Rong Yan turned her head away from her.

Liancheng Yazhi thought to himself,'Rong Yan, just you wait and see how I'll deal with you later.

He shouted at Dr. Wang, who was still standing there, afraid to move, " "Let her see."

"Oh, oh, okay, I'll look at it now, I'll look at it now." Dr. Wang secretly wiped off his cold sweat. Oh my God, is today a lucky day or a bad day? I can't believe I can see a woman arguing with young master ya.

the point was that young master ya was so angry that he was about to fly into a rage. he hadn't done anything to her yet, but he was bent on making him look at her feet.

From an onlooker's point of view, this was a couple who were having an argument. Although they looked like they were quarreling, the subtle and

ambiguous meaning behind it was self-evident. There was no need to think about it at all.

Dr. Wang sighed as he squatted down to grab Rong Yan's feet.

However, before he could grab it, Liancheng Yazhi glared at him coldly. His gaze was as sharp as a steel needle, and it pierced Dr. Wang's hand with a whooshing sound. It was extremely painful!

"What do you want to do with your claws?" young master ya asked coldly.

Doctor Wang was really going to cry."I'm not doing anything with my hands. Young master ya, didn't you ask me to look at miss Rong's feet? if I don't hold them with my hands, how can I look at them?"

Chapter 259 A cute look

The doctor really felt that this was the most difficult day he had ever had since he became the Liancheng family's family doctor. He really couldn't go on like this!

It was too difficult. He had checked her body before, but he didn't allow her to look at her for too long. At least she could feel her pulse.

now, she was letting him look at her feet, but this time, she didn't even allow him to stretch out his hands. if he wasn't elegant, he wouldn't say anything, and he wouldn't allow her to stretch out her claws.

As a senior doctor Who was very good at both internal Medicine and Surgery, his dexterous hands with scalpels were actually described as claws by young master ya. He was so sad!

She really wanted to just cry out here!

liancheng yazhi's brows were tightly furrowed. his eyes were fierce and his face was dark. he looked at rong yan's feet and then at doctor wang's hands.

After hesitating for a moment, he said,"put on your gloves and examine her."  
&Nbsp;

After he finished speaking, he felt that if he said this, he was afraid that people would misunderstand that he didn't want anyone to touch Rong Yan's feet, so he explained, " her foot is injured, so there must be bacteria on your hand. Don't touch her.

Dr. Wang took out a pair of medical gloves from his first aid kit and put them on. It's not that we don't have eyes, and it's not that we can't see your fierce eyes. If



others look at miss Rong's feet for one more second, you'll want to dig their eyes out.

Doctor Wang felt that from a medical point of view, young master ya's over-possessiveness was an illness, and he couldn't give up on treatment!

But he would never say these words even if he was beaten to death!

Rong Yan leaned into Liancheng Yazhi's arms and looked at his expression from the corner of her eye. Looking at his fierce appearance, she suddenly felt that Huahua was cute. Yes, cute!

The corners of Rong Yan's mouth curled up, and her eyes were full of smiles.

liancheng yazhi lowered his head and raised his hand to pinch rong yan's cheek. what are you laughing at? let's see if you can still laugh when the medicine is applied!

Rong Yan pouted and glared at him. Then, she grabbed his hand and bit the back of it. The strength she controlled was just right.

then, under the shocked gazes of dr. wang and the maid, she smiled and said to dr. wang, " Dr. Wang, please be gentle later.

Dr. Wang felt that the pear in his head was bigger than a mountain. He nodded repeatedly. "I'll definitely do it!"

Oh my God, this miss Rong is really something. She bit young master ya and nothing happened to her. Young master ya actually wasn't angry at all.

dr. wang, who had put on his gloves, finally lifted rong yan's foot under liancheng yazhi's murderous gaze.

Liancheng Yazhi looked at Rong Yan's foot in another man's hand. No matter how he looked at it, he felt that it was glaring and that he wanted to find someone to fight with. That person was ... Dr. Wang!

dr. wang tried his best to control his body and not shiver. a layer of cold sweat appeared on his forehead.

He gulped and said,"Rong Linyi, miss Rong, the wound on the bottom of your foot was soaked in water last night." So Hanhan got infected, so I'll use saline to clean your wound first, then Hanhan will clean it. "

In the end, before Dr. Wang could finish, Liancheng Yazhi suddenly said, " "What do you mean again? hurry up and do it!"

He had grabbed her foot for so long and talked a lot of nonsense without cleaning the wound. Was he planning to keep on scratching?

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My elder sister thought that the real purpose of sister Rong Yan's rebirth was not to seek revenge, but to find lost happiness. That's why I wrote the revenge part so simply.

Revenge wasn't the main point, happiness was!

Chapter 260 being hated by young master ya

Dr. Wang trembled and burst into tears. He was done for. Young master ya hated him. He would probably have a hard time in the future.

"Hurry up," Liancheng Yazhi scolded again.

He was a little annoyed. He had never seen Dr. Wang So slow before. Why was he so slow today? he wanted to bandage the wound. It was not like he wanted to kill his family. Why did he have to look so heartbroken as if he had an incurable disease?

if dr. wang knew what liancheng yazhi was thinking at the moment, he would definitely say, " Young master ya, you're right. I really have an incurable disease. That disease is called ... The syndrome of being hated by young master ya!

Dr. Wang's hands trembled as he cleaned Rong Yan's wound sadly.

Rong Yan's wound was already very painful, and it hurt even more when she washed it with saline. She knew that this wasn't the most painful thing. The next step was to disinfect it with alcohol and apply medicine.

The small wound on the sole of her foot hurt a lot more than its size. Rong Yan's body trembled slightly, and her teeth bit her lower lip tightly. Her hands clutched the nightgown on her body, and the joints of her fingers had turned white from the force she used. It was clear how much force she had used!

Liancheng Yazhi looked at Rong Yan while paying attention to Dr. Wang's movements.

Seeing that she was enduring the pain and her body was trembling uncontrollably, her face was a little pale, and she was biting her lips and refusing to make a sound, Liancheng Yazhi's heart was filled with panic and he hugged her tightly.

did you graduate from medical school or not? ” he turned to doctor Wang and shouted coldly. can't you even do such a small thing? ”

Dr. Wang's hands trembled and he used a little more force. Rong Yan moaned in pain.

Liancheng Yazhi's gaze at doctor Wang became even fiercer, as if he could kick him far away in the next second. Doctor Wang was sweating profusely as he looked at him. He cried and said, ” “Young master ya, this wound is inflamed, so it's normal to hurt. I can't help it!”

Dr. Wang really wanted to quit the job right now. This job was really not for humans. It was even more painful to meet an unreasonable boss.

It was an insult to his profession to suspect that he had graduated from a proper medical school!

Even though Dr. Wang had all kinds of complaints, dissatisfaction, and complaints in his heart, he still did not dare to say a word.

he promised that if he said one word, he would be kicked far away.

Hearing Dr. Wang's answer, Liancheng Yazhi's face was so dark that water could drip out of it, and his voice was extremely cold. What do you mean you can't do anything? you're a doctor. If you can't even do this little thing well, what's the use of having you? ”

Dr. Wang was speechless. Even playing the piano to a cow was not as painful as this!

Yes, he was a doctor, but doctors treated people and injuries, but they couldn't treat pain!

Young master ya, do you not understand such basic common sense or have you selectively forgotten it?

While Dr. Wang was in pain, Rong Yan took a deep breath and gently pulled Liancheng Yazhi's hand. ” i'm fine. yingluo can still bear with this pain. it's just a small wound, not a big deal. don't be so fierce. i'm scared just looking at you. ”

rong yan felt that she had become too pampered during the time she had spent with liancheng yazhi. if it was in the past, she had already experienced the pain of wanwan's death, so why would she care about this little pain? Rong Yan didn't like such a change.