

when Liancheng Yazhi arrived outside the ward, the director was doing a ward round with the doctor. After saying a few words of comfort to the old master, he saw Liancheng Yazhi standing outside the door.

The hospital director, doctors, and nurses were all shocked. The hospital director quickly asked the doctors and nurses to leave first, leaving him alone to bow to Liancheng Yazhi. "Young master ya, you're here to see the old master, right?"

"How is it?" Liancheng Yazhi asked directly.

The hospital director thought for a while and organized his words before saying, "It took more than two hours to save her yesterday. She woke up at six this morning, but Hanhan had a stroke. She can't move the right side of her body.

There was no change in Liancheng Yazhi's expression. He asked again, "Will it get better in the future?"

The hospital director looked up at him, then lowered his head and gave a conservative answer, "Young master ya, the old master's anger is too strong. Qianqian has been through a series of shocks, so it's inevitable that Qianqian will have a stroke. However, we will try our best to treat the old master. However, if Qianqian still can't calm herself down and gets angry, no treatment will be of any use.

This meant that he was directly telling Liancheng Yazhi that the old man would probably not be able to leave his bed for the rest of his life.

Liancheng Yazhi nodded. I understand. I'll leave the old master to you guys in the future. Take good care of him.

Chapter 702 Actually, I don't want to see you either

The director quickly replied, "Don't worry. We have arranged for three nurses to take turns to take care of the old man every day. The nurses and doctors will come to check on him on time. We will not let the old man suffer at all. The three meals a day are specially prepared according to the old man's condition."

Liancheng Yazhi was very satisfied with the Dean's arrangement. He did not need to worry about it. Very good, very meticulous, and a talent.

Liancheng Yazhi gave him a rare compliment. Not bad, let's do it this way. You can go down first.

The director was a little flattered. Yes, I'll go back first. If you have any questions, just let someone know.

After the director left, Liancheng Yazhi stood outside the ward and waited for almost five minutes before pushing the door open and entering.

The good thing about the VIP Ward was that it didn't look like a Ward, but more like a high-class hotel. The room was fully furnished, but the smell of disinfectant in the air was very strong.

Liancheng Yazhi walked to the sickbed and sat down. Old master Liancheng's eyes were closed. The white hair on his head seemed to have increased overnight, and the wrinkles on his face had also increased like weeds. In short, Huahua looked a lot older, and the vitality in her body had decreased a lot, and it was still decreasing.

The liquid in the infusion bottle flowed into the old man's body drop by drop. It was like injecting him with gradually disappearing vitality, so that his life would not be lost too quickly.

Liancheng Yazhi sat for a while and calmly said, "I know you're not asleep. You don't want to see me. Actually, I don't want to see you either, Hanhan. I've always felt that we shouldn't be father and son. It's better for us to be purely enemies."

If that was the case, he would not have any scruples. He could kill as he pleased and use violence to solve everything. He would not be like now, where everything he did was bound.

Old master Liancheng did not say anything, and Liancheng Yazhi did not expect him to say anything either. He seemed to be talking to himself, talking alone.

"I know what you're thinking now. You must be thinking that all of this was a trap I set up. That's right, it was a trap I set up. I was waiting for you to fall into it, waiting to deal with you, because you asked for all of this. Rong Yan never left from the beginning. She was always by my side. Her death was just a smokescreen so that you could come back without worry."

Liancheng Yazhi said lightly, "If you were an honest retired emperor and lived your peaceful life on the island, you wouldn't have ended up in this state. However, Huahua, you shouldn't have tried to seize power from me again. You shouldn't have threatened Rong Yan to leave, and you shouldn't have tampered with the plane. The most unforgivable thing is that you don't care about Miaomiao's life.

Speaking of MeowMeow and Rong Yan, Liancheng Yazhi's voice finally had emotion and was as fierce as a Wolf.

Old master Liancheng's eyelids twitched, but he did not open his eyes.

Liancheng Yazhi didn't care if he could open his eyes or not. He could hear everything he said.

"You have a secret recipe that can make the Liancheng family prosper and perish. This recipe has existed for dozens of generations in the Liancheng family and has always been passed down by word of mouth. It's passed from father to son and from son to grandson. Do you think I can't find out about this secret if you don't tell me?"

When Liancheng Yazhi told him the secret recipe, Old Master Liancheng's body obviously moved. He was so shocked that he staggered.

Chapter 703 Don't worry, I won't kill you

Liancheng Yazhi sneered. You know that MeowMeow would die without this prescription, but Zhenzhen, you just wanted to use this prescription to force Rong Yan to leave from the beginning. You never thought of giving her the prescription. Do you know that there were many times when I wanted to just kill you? How could a scum like you be born into the Liancheng family? If my grandfather was still alive, I wonder if Yingluo would have killed you with her own hands."

Liancheng Yazhi's expression quickly returned to normal and he said coldly, "Don't worry, I won't kill you. I'll let you live well and let you see how my daughter grows up healthily and

happily. i'll let you see how liancheng yazhi, who you've always wanted to get, is treated as a toy by her. ”

Old master Liancheng's chest heaved up and down violently. It looked like he was very angry now. Liancheng Yazhi touched his chin and wondered if he would die of anger if he continued to be so angry.

But he still had a lot of things to say. What could he do? Say? Or not to say?

If he did, the old master might die from anger.

He didn't want to keep those words in his heart and not say them.

Between abusing others and abusing himself, Liancheng Yazhi only thought for less than two seconds before decisively choosing the former.

He called out a name to the old man, ” “Yinonghehe”

These two words were like a switch, and the old man's eyes suddenly opened. However, after Xuxu opened his eyes, Liancheng Yazhi realized that his right eye and the corner of his mouth were already crooked. His facial features looked hideous, and coupled with his fierce eyes, he really looked a little scary.

Liancheng Yazhi looked into his eyes and said, ” “her surname is lu, and her name is lu yinong, right?”

At noon today, Secretary Zhou finally received the results of the investigation on Lu Yinong. Therefore, he knew everything about Lu Yinong.

liancheng yazhi ignored the old man's fierce gaze and continued to say casually, ” Lu Yinong, Lu guinong's biological sister. After the mother and son died, you felt guilty towards her and your illegitimate son. So, since three years ago, you've been planning to let Lu Xueli marry me to compensate the Lu family. Of course, you haven't given up yet. Unfortunately, Lu Xueli isn't your Lu Yinong. She has a face similar to her aunt, but she doesn't have her aunt's ability to seduce men. She's an idiot.

At the banquet three years ago, Liancheng Yazhi was played by the old man. He used the excuse of asking Lu guinong to draw a portrait for him to push Lu Xueli to his side. He thought that he would fall for Lu Xueli after he 'hated' Rong Yan. However, Qianqian didn't know that Lu Xueli was a brainless idiot. Not only did she not make Liancheng Yazhi fall for her, but she even stripped herself and hung her at the Lu family's door, forbidding her from appearing in the capital again.

Liancheng Yazhi's words hurt old master Liancheng. He had basically said what he wanted to say now, but he still forced himself to say three words with difficulty, ” “You, shut up, shut up, shut up,”

Liancheng Yazhi spread his hands and said, 'are you angry from embarrassment? You'd better not be angry now. The director just told me about your current situation. If you calm down and recuperate properly, you can live longer. If you get angry again, you may not be able to save yourself next time.”

Master Liancheng raised his left hand, which could still move, and was about to hit Liancheng Yazhi, but he was too far away and could not reach him no matter how hard he hit. He was so angry that he cried out, his mouth slanted even more, and his anger grew.

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Chapter 704 You're enslaved by power, I'm enslaved by power

lian Cheng Yazhi looked at him and smiled. it was not a mocking smile, nor a sneer. it was a calm smile. "for so many years, you've vented your anger on me for lu yinong and her son. do you think that i'm alive, so i'm your good son's way to live? lian Chengbo, how long do you need to deceive yourself and others? A coward like you, what else can you do other than vent your anger on others?"

Old master Liancheng's face turned red in anger, and the veins on his forehead and neck popped.

Liancheng Yazhi reached out to adjust the speed of the infusion. calm down, calm down. I'm not done talking yet. You should at least wait until I'm done before fainting.

Liancheng Yazhi crossed his legs. do you know what I hate the most all these years? It's not you who's taking your anger out on me, but Qianqian, you're too weak and useless. You don't have the right to be someone else's father. Back then, when Lu Yinong came to the Lu family with her children, Grandpa gave you a choice. You chose power and abandoned them. Their deaths were caused by you. Tell me, what right do you have to blame others? you let Lu Xueli marry me not to compensate the Lu family. You just want to control me better. At the end of the day, power is the most important thing."

After Liancheng Yazhi finished speaking, he was almost done. He stood up. Lian Chengbo, you're actually quite pitiful. For power and status, you sacrificed your son and the woman you loved, and in the end, you're in such a pitiful state. You're just a poor worm enslaved by power.

Old master Liancheng's mood was better now. He said indistinctly, "You're the same, you're the same, you're the same,"

lian Cheng Yazhi laughed. "i'm different from you. you're enslaved by power, and i'm enslaved by power. this is the difference between us. "

Old master Lian Cheng did not mind holding onto his power because he liked the feeling of being high and mighty and being sought after by others.

however, lian Cheng Yazhi wanted to use these rights to serve the woman and child he liked and give them the best life.

After he had said all that he needed to say, Liancheng Yazhi's expression became much gentler. He actually said to old master Liancheng for the first time, "have a good rest. It's useless to think too much or be angry at this point. Why don't you just focus on what you've done all these years, reflect on your life, and live the rest of your life well? "

This was the first time in many years that Liancheng Yazhi had spoken to old master Liancheng in such a calm tone. It was also the first time that he had blurted out everything he had wanted to say for so many years in one go. It was not to vent, but he felt that those bad points were too disgusting in his heart. He would just spit them out and let the old master worry about himself.

Liancheng Yazhi was about to leave when the old master anxiously shouted, "lu qianqian, lu qianqian."

He laughed mockingly. He was still thinking about the Lu family. He was really puzzled. Was the old man really loyal? Or was Yingying an idiot?

Liancheng Yazhi said to the old master, "I won't kill them, but I won't let Wanwan off either. You can be at ease. I won't do anything that will cost you your life."

Walking out of the old master's ward, Liancheng Yazhi's entire body was relaxed. After dealing with the old master, the dark clouds above his head finally dissipated completely.

Liancheng Yazhi did not go to the company immediately. Natsume and the group of medical experts were also conducting secret experiments in this hospital. Since he was here, he had to go and ask about the progress.

After dealing with the old man, the most important thing now was to deal with MeowMeow.

Chapter 705 Do you dare to try?

Natsume's laboratory was filled with a foul atmosphere. A pungent smell and thick smoke filled the room. The smell of Chinese herbs instantly corroded one's sense of smell.

This time, Liancheng Yazhi frowned. He felt that his breathing was very uncomfortable the moment he came in. Did Natsume not feel it? he asked Natsume, "how have you been these few days? Any progress?"

Natsume raised her head, and her messy hair looked especially funny. Of course there's Hanhan.

Liancheng Yazhi found a place where he could sit and sat down. "Tell me about it."

Natsume scratched his bangs, revealing his eyes. He pointed to an old-fashioned bath barrel made of camphor wood at the side. It was steaming, and it was filled with hot water with Chinese herbs.

The medicine from this prescription doesn't have any bad effects on the human body. However, because MeowMeow is almost three years old, she missed the best time to take a bath, so the effect won't be so obvious.

This sentence made Liancheng Yazhi's heart turn cold. His hand went in. "You mean it can't be completely eradicated?"

Natsume stood up and poured himself a glass of water, completely ignoring Liancheng Yazhi. After he finished the water, he said, "Yes, it can't be completely eradicated, but I'm not done yet. Don't be anxious."

He picked up a blood sample and said, at midnight, when a person falls asleep, their blood will enter the calmest state of the day. The heart rate is at its most uniform and fluctuating. It is the same for MeowMeow. The power fluctuation in the blood is at its lowest at this time. Taking a bath in this situation will have the greatest effect on MeowMeow's body and suppress her blood agitation to the greatest extent.

"How long do you need to soak in it?" Liancheng Yazhi quickly asked.

"Of course, the longer the better. You've all been soaking for three years. MeowMeow needs at least three months to see some results. This can't be rushed. Let MeowMeow soak in the medicinal bath first, and then I'll make corresponding adjustments according to the changes every day."

Liancheng Yazhi looked at Natsume, hoping that he could tell him that he could completely solve the problem of MeowMeow's hidden blood. He said, "Is it really not enough to completely solve the problem of MeowMeow's blood?"

Natsume sighed. I don't want to lie to you. It's impossible. You know that this kind of medicinal bath is for babies who have just been born for a month until they are three years old. But MeowMeow is almost three years old. Think about it, how can it be cured? "

then what do you mean by taking a medicinal bath every night? " Since it couldn't be eradicated, what was the use of soaking in a medicinal bath?

Natsume gestured and said, " I can only say that MeowMeow's blood should try not to have too much power fluctuations. It can suppress her power, but it can't completely suppress it. For example, Yingluo can compress her original 100% power to 50%.

Liancheng Yazhi understood what Natsume meant. He wanted to control it, but he could not cure it.

Natsume continued, " when MeowMeow grows up and the medicinal bath is not very useful for her, I will make some adjustments to the prescription and improve it. I will maximize the effect of the medicinal bath. The longer she is in the bath, the better it will be for her body.

Liancheng Yazhi thought to himself, 'if I can keep controlling it and not let

Natsume looked at her for a while and said, " actually, I have another way to cure Yingluo. It wasn't mature for a while, but I have some ideas now. It's just that Yingluo doesn't know. Do you dare to try it? "

Chapter 706 taking refuge abroad

Liancheng Yazhi's heart tightened. why? Is it very dangerous?"

If it was too dangerous, he didn't think Yingying would agree to let MeowMeow try it. He would rather take the most conservative treatment.

Natsume scratched his head. there's definitely some danger. Success and failure are 50 – 50 each. If this method works, you and your daughter won't have to worry about anything in the future. If it doesn't work, something will happen to ran ran, and she might even die.

liancheng yazhi frowned. both he and meowmeow were going to be in trouble. what did this mean? did this plan require his participation?

"Then tell me," he said.

Natsume picked up a drip tube, sucked a drop of blood, and dropped it into a petri dish. He then picked up another drip tube, sucked another drop of blood from another bottle, and dropped it in.

Liancheng Yazhi could see his actions clearly.

Natsume looked up at Liancheng Yazhi. it's yours.

it's quite risky, but you still have a lot of time to think about it, " Natsume said casually. perhaps I'll have another idea after some time.

Liancheng Yazhi nodded. okay, I understand. You have to keep this a secret.

" don't worry, " natsume patted his chest. " i won't even tell my boss. "

Secretary Zhou laughed a little foolishly. young master ya, I have a little idea about this Wanwan. liancheng yazhi smiled and said,"go ahead."

Lu guinong has always prided himself as the pillar of the art industry and is well-known at home and abroad. Most of his family's income comes from his paintings. Oh, I almost forgot, his wife's family is also a middle-class business and has helped the Lu family a lot. So, I think it's better to let Lu guinong not sell a single painting from now on and let his Yue family have no money to give him in the future. Isn't it said that it's hard to be frugal from extravagance? without money, he can't live a luxurious life anymore. This is the feeling of torturing Yingluo for the longest time. I'm afraid it's worse than death for them."

How should the Lu family put it? Lu guinong was a person who was gold on the outside but rotten on the inside. One could tell from the way he raised his daughter. As for his wife and son, although they had never seen them before, they were probably not any better.

This kind of family looked down on those who were worse than them and wanted to curry favor with those who were better than them. They were snobbish. They valued money more than life.

If they were suddenly forced to live a life that was more difficult than ordinary people, with poor living, poor clothes, and poor food, it would definitely be worse than death.

Secretary Zhou added, " after they leave the country and get off the plane, I'll get someone to steal their money, passport, identity card, and credit card. It's just a small punishment. I don't want their lives. I'm already being nice to them.

"Go ahead." Liancheng Yazhi waved.

yes, Yingluo. Secretary Zhou left.

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At seven o'clock in the evening, Liancheng Yazhi got off work. On his way home, he specially went to a very famous cake shop in the imperial capital, wanting to give Rong Yan her favorite matcha cake.

the cake shop had an interesting name. it was called 6:30. this was liancheng yazhi's first time here. secretary zhou had recommended it, and it was said to have a good online rating.

The driver pushed open the glass door for Liancheng Yazhi, and the wind chimes hanging on the door jingled.

As the wind chimes rang, a woman's gentle voice rang out. "Welcome,"

After entering, Liancheng Yazhi realized that there were very few people inside. Logically speaking, at this time of the day, this store should be at its peak period of customer flow, but it was very cold now. No, it should be said that there were only two people, a man and a woman. The woman was the boss. She was wearing a light yellow apron and her hair was tied up, looking very neat and fresh.

Furthermore, his lower abdomen was bulging. He looked like a pregnant woman. From the side, he looked very delicate and pleasant. However, if one were to look directly at the left side of her face, one would see a burn mark below her eye, which looked a little scary.

The man was in his thirties. He had a dark complexion and looked familiar. He was wearing a black suit and sitting there with an upright posture. One look and one could tell that he was a soldier. Moreover, his military rank was definitely not low. He sat there without saying a word, but there was a strong sense of oppression coming from him.

He was the first person Liancheng Yazhi saw when he entered the room. When he met his eyes, he quickly felt the biting cold aura on his body. It was like the wind blowing in the desert. When the wind passed, it swept up the yellow sand in the sky, covering the sky and the sun. It was bold and wild.

The two of them met two ferocious beasts on a narrow path. They looked at each other and were on guard, ready to attack at any time.

“Sir, what do you need?” the female boss’s voice sounded in his ear.

Liancheng Yazhi returned to his senses and nodded at the man. He turned to the boss and said, ” “I’d like a matcha cake,”

Chapter 708 The eldest young master of the Tang family

“Please wait a moment, Sir.” The boss quickly wrapped the matcha cake and handed it to Liancheng Yazhi with both hands.

“Sir, here’s your matcha cake. May I ask if you have any children?” The boss’s voice was very gentle and kind. Although the question was a little strange, it was not enough to make people feel disgusted. Listening to her voice, the burn scar on her face no longer looked so fierce.

Liancheng Yazhi nodded. yes, I have a daughter.

When he talked about his daughter, his voice would always soften.

since our store closes at 9 p.m., We’ll give you some free desserts for those who come after 7 p.m. Today. We have freshly made cookies and egg tarts. Which one do you want? ”

“I’ll take the egg tarts,” Liancheng Yazhi said directly.

Rong Yan and meowmeowmeowmeow seemed to like egg tarts.

“alright, please wait a moment.” The boss turned around to get the egg tarts. No matter what she did or what she said, she was always gentle, as if she would not be anxious or angry.

Suddenly, Liancheng Yazhi felt a murderous aura coming from behind him. He turned around and saw the man who had been sitting at the same place earlier looking at him. His dark brown eyes exuded a fierce murderous aura.

Liancheng Yazhi raised his eyebrows. Why were they hostile for no reason? How interesting. He curled his lips at the man and gave him a provocative smile.

The boss packed the egg tart and said to Liancheng Yazhi, ” “Sir, your egg tart is ready.”

Liancheng Yazhi turned around and thanked her.

He suddenly thought of a possibility and turned to look at the man. He was indeed looking at the boss.

Liancheng Yazhi rolled his eyes. He had roughly understood what was going on.

The man stood up and walked in front of him. He suddenly said, "Mr. Liancheng, I've long heard of Yingluo."

Liancheng Yazhi was stunned. This man knew him?

The man was very tall, almost 1.9 meters tall. Standing in front of Liancheng Yazhi, he was even taller than him. He had a big build, a deep voice, and exuded an extremely strong masculine aura.

Liancheng Yazhi sized him up and finally saw the pattern on the silver button on his sleeve. He suddenly remembered who this man was.

Liancheng Yazhi nodded at him and said with a distant smile, "Hello. If I'm not mistaken, you are the eldest young master of the Tang family?"

The Tang family's eldest young master, the eldest among the grandchildren of the southern Army's chief commander, Tang Zhen. There was not much news about him. He had always followed the tradition of his family's men entering the Army and had entered the Army in his early years.

Liancheng Yazhi had gotten some news about this person from Kang Kun a long time ago.

This was because both Kang Zhen and Tang Zhen were the children of other families. Although the two families were far apart, Qianqian was the chief of the military in the north and south. Therefore, there was no relationship between the two families. They were always paying attention to each other's actions. The strength of their children was also the key to competing in secret.

Tang Han's face was still so serious. It's me. It's my honor to be remembered by Mr. Liancheng. I heard that young master Ya is engaged. Congratulations.

Liancheng Yazhi still had the smile of a fox. "Many thanks. It's rare for eldest young master Tang to be granted a title. If there's anything you need help with, just let me know."

"You're welcome. If there's anything, I'll definitely do it."

Liancheng Yazhi nodded slightly. My child and wife are still waiting for me at home for dinner. I'll take my leave first.

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Chapter 709 Dad, what are you holding?

Tang Zhen stretched out his hand and made an inviting gesture, "Take care,"

walking out of the cake shop, Liancheng Yazhi's face instantly turned cold in the dark.

Tang Han actually came to the imperial capital. Was this man here for personal or official business?

Although this was the first time he saw Tang Han face to face, he was sure that Tang Han wasn't someone who would leave his job for personal matters.

Not to mention that this was a good time for military exercises. Kang Yu was already busy, and the red and blue sides were at a critical juncture.

It was impossible for the military exercise to be carried out in the North and not in the South. Even if there was no movement in the South, it must be in preparation.

At this time, how could Tang Zhen have the time to leave his team's matters and come to the capital?

If Tang han was on official business, the news would have reported it. However, there was no news at all. Wan Wan's intention was worthy of further investigation.

after getting in the car, liancheng yazhi glanced at the cake room. through the glass door, he saw tang han standing in front of the boss. he didn't know what he said, but the boss, who spoke gently and softly, suddenly reached out and slapped him. tang han didn't seem to be angry.

seeing this scene, liancheng yazhi really whistled. it seemed that there was really something fishy! he couldn't really be here to find the boss of this cake shop, right?

let's go, " Liancheng Yazhi said to the driver. hurry.

the egg tarts were still warm. he wanted to get rong yan and meowmeow to eat them quickly when he got home.

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When they got home and entered the door, Liancheng Yazhi did not have time to call out to the mother and daughter.

?????????,"Dad, what are you holding?"

liancheng yazhi was shocked to see the cat running away and quickly said, " "Little serval, do you smell the fragrance? You're not allowed to run anymore in the future, you know? you have to walk slowly. If you fall, mom and dad will be so sad, Yingluo."

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Liancheng Yazhi sighed. The little girl's mind was all on food now. She was really a glutton.

liancheng yazhi carried

Did Rong Yan think she was a child? although she thought this way, she still felt very happy in her heart. She said to meowmeowmeowmeow, "

"Thank you, dad."?????????,"?????????

"Good baby." After being kissed by his daughter and being called 'daddy', Liancheng Yazhi felt that the day's fatigue and depression were instantly gone.

At night, meowmeowmeowmeow still slept with them. Liancheng Yazhi was not in the mood to do anything else today because of what he had heard from Natsume. Therefore, he simply hugged Rong Yan and snuggled up to each other for warmth.

He said to Rong Yan in a low voice, "I went to see Natsume today. He said that the prescription is harmless to the human body. He said that it can give MeowMeow a bath.

Rong Yan jumped in his arms excitedly. really? Can the root cause be completely removed after soaking in the medicinal bath?"

Liancheng Yazhi's smile stiffened for a moment, but he quickly returned to normal. Although it can't completely cure it, it can suppress it to the greatest extent and guarantee that MeowMeow won't have a relapse due to the agitation in her blood.

Chapter 710 I like to be loved

Liancheng Yazhi did not intend to tell Rong Yan the details of Natsume's words. Now that he was the man in the family, Rong Yan had been worried about MeowMeow for three years. Now, he did not want Rong Yan to worry anymore. He could carry all the burdens on his back.

After Rong Yan heard this, she was both worried and relieved. After waiting for so long and experiencing so much, she could finally get an effective solution. "If Yingluo can let MeowMeow grow up healthy, it'll be good if she can suppress it for a lifetime."

Liancheng Yazhi's heart felt a little sour. He hugged Rong Yan tightly and comforted her softly. "Don't worry, she will. MeowMeow will get better. When she grows up, we have to find her a good husband. You will have to worry about her in the future."

Rong Yan's mood slowly improved after hearing Liancheng Yazhi's words. "We'll talk about this later. When do you want MeowMeow to start the treatment?"

"Because the best time for the medicine to take effect is at night, and the treatment is the best after sleep, so Yingluo, I think if we move to a strange place at home, MeowMeow will be resistant."

"It's good to be at home, but after she falls asleep, you can put her in a very hot medicinal bath. She will definitely wake up, right?" Rong Yan was most worried about this.

Liancheng Yazhi had considered this as well. He was thinking of a way to make MeowMeow sleep peacefully without causing any damage to her body after using it for a long time.

"I've thought about this problem. After thinking about it today, I think it's not good for Qianqian to take the medicine directly. Maybe she can find the calming incense used by the ancient people. This kind of incense is best for sleep, and it won't be a problem to smell it for a long time."

"Does anyone still use the nerve-soothing incense?" It would be great if he could find it, but he was afraid that the ancient art of making incense had been lost. Modern people could not pass down this ancient art, and naturally, it could not be found.

He was not too worried about this Liancheng Yazhi. Didn't they say that experts were among the people? There were definitely some ancient perfumers. As long as Dali looked for them, he would definitely be able to find them.

"Don't worry about that. Besides, incense can be stored for many years. Even if no one knows how to make it, there will definitely be some left behind."

Liancheng Yazhi had already thought about it. If he really could not find it anywhere else, it seemed that he could only go to Gu Hesheng. He must have a lot of rare and old objects there. No matter what, there would always be a way.

"Be good and sleep. Have a good sleep. I'll get someone to transport the medicinal herbs here tomorrow. You can ask caretaker Li to prepare a dry room for storage."

Liancheng Yazhi could just look for Butler li for this kind of thing. He let Rong Yan do it so that she would not be so bored. Rong Yan leaned her head on Liancheng Yazhi's chest and nodded. "Okay, I'll make the arrangements tomorrow."

Although after returning to the capital this time, as her relationship with Liancheng Yazhi got better and better, Rong Yan felt that the things she had to do and the things she had to do were getting less and less.

No matter what she did or thought, there would always be someone to do it for her.

The things she wanted would be immediately sent to her, within reach. This kind of feeling sometimes made her feel that she was useless.

However, she was still very happy to see Yingluo being spoiled and spoiled.

That was because no one in this world liked to be abused all the time. Everyone liked to be loved and pampered. They liked warmth and hated coldness and pain. Rong Yan was the same. She liked the good too.