

## Permit Me 881

### Chapter 881 we earthlings can't understand him

Rong nuo thought to herself, how long has the history of China's eunuchs been? It was almost parallel to the history of China's development. In such a long period of time, with so many dynasties and eunuchs, where else could such a history be found?

Tang Zong moved closer to Rong nuo, his slender fingers that were more beautiful than a woman's hand pinched Rong nuo's chin and observed carefully, as if he was studying some kind of precision instrument. He casually said to Rong nuo, "Sure, then you'll accompany me to find Yingluo tomorrow."

Rong nuo rolled her eyes and pushed Tang Zong's hand away. "Alright, stop fooling around. I still have things to do tomorrow. I want to rest and sleep. Qingqing, you can go."

"Sleep? sure, I'm sleepy too," Tang Zong immediately replied.

As he spoke, he immediately stood up. As he stood up, he did not seem to feel the pressure that Rong nuo was putting on him at all. It was so easy, as if he was carrying a small doll.

Rong nuo's waist was held by Tang Zong as they walked to the side of the bed. She calmly asked Tang Zong, "Tang Zong, don't you have anything to do?"

Tang Zong very seriously threw Rong nuo onto the bed and nodded. "There is?"

"Then why aren't you doing it?" Rong nuo resisted the urge to roar.

"I'm doing it now, Yingluo."

After saying that, Tang Zong lay down and turned his back to Rong nuo, squeezing her inside. ah, Yingluo is so sleepy, so tired. I'm going to sleep, don't disturb me.

Rong nuo>

He wanted to get angry, what should he do?

What if he wanted to hit someone? What if he wanted to kick this bastard down? Rong nuo really wanted to copy Rong Yan's boldness and do whatever she wanted to whoever she didn't like.

However, Rong nuo still had to improve in this aspect.

However, Rong nuo soon realized that Tang Zong was acting strange.

although he had laid down and squeezed rong nuo between him and the wall like a hamburger, this kid did not seem to have any intention of hugging rong nuo at all. other than lying in the same bed as her, he did not make any other movements. he did not even have the intention to touch rong nuo.

This feeling was quite strange. It was as if a moment ago you were a tyrant who forcefully snatched a woman, but after you took her home, you threw her aside and didn't touch her anymore. Tell me, how illogical is this?

Of course, as a civilian girl who had been robbed, Rong nuo certainly did not want to be touched by the evil tyrant Tang Zong. She was just a little strange, but she could not understand this person, this guy [She looked at Rong Yan and said, Don't worry, you're not alone. No one on this earth will

understand Tang Zong. You can sleep in peace. If you can sleep with Tang Zong without making a sound, he won't know about it. This sister, Yingluo, will support you."

Rong nuo hugged her legs and leaned against the wall before disappearing. She could not hold on any longer before hesitantly lying down.

But she didn't expect that just as she laid down, she would hear Tang Zong say, "Can you cover me with a blanket? it's quite cold, Yingluo."

Rong nuo: (^)/

He's actually still awake? Were they waiting for mushrooms to grow by lying there for such a long time?

"Let's go to your room. I want to sleep by myself." Rong nuo kicked Tang Zong's leg.

In the end, not only did Tang Zong not leave, but he also became even more aggressive. He moved his body back and did not turn around. His back was still facing Rong nuo, but Huanhuan squeezed Rong nuo's body against the wall.

Rong nuo was so angry that she wanted to scold him, but Tang Zong was stubborn. No matter what you said, he would not say a word, and his body squeezed in even more fiercely.

In the end, Rong nuo compromised, "you don't want to leave, Yingluo."

Chapter 882 Danger is coming

Rong nuo was very uncomfortable being squeezed, and she said with difficulty, "I originally wanted to go to prison and live a few years of isolation from the world, but now, before I go in, I'll have to say goodbye to Shi Jue tomorrow, huhu"

She did not expect that after she said this, Tang Zong would move away, leaving Rong nuo some breathing space.

Rong nuo patted her chest and looked at Tang Zong's shoulders, which did not seem too wide. She thought, "forget it, forget it. If big sister can't handle this guy, then I can forget about it. Since he doesn't intend to do anything, then let him be. We'll sleep on our own."

So Rong nuo compromised and fell asleep.

When the sound of her breathing could be heard in Tang Zong's song, the sinister and cunning Little Prince revealed his sharp Demon King teeth.

Tang Zong, who had transformed from a Little Prince to a Great Demon King, turned around. At this moment, Rong nuo did not notice anything at all.

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The next day still arrived. Whether Rong Yan was willing or not, even if she didn't set an alarm, she started to wake up early.

Although she had slept very late last night and had been busy with

This was the first time Rong Yan had woken up in a daze in a while.

She slowly got up. Although her movements were very light, she still woke up Liancheng Yazhi, who was sleeping with her in his arms. He opened his eyes and said in a hoarse voice, "Baby, Good Morning, Yingluo."

Rong Yan's heart ached a little. These days, Liancheng Yazhi was the busiest person. He was busy at the company, at home, and with Rong nuo's matters, he was so busy that he could not spare time.

Rong Yan said in a low voice, "You go to sleep first. It's still early. I'll go down and prepare breakfast."

Liancheng Yazhi sat up and said, "I'm not sleeping anymore, I'm also going to get up to take a walk."

Rong Yan wanted to say something, but she didn't know what to say, so she got up with him.

Rong Yan also wanted to show that she was very happy when they were eating, but at this time, she couldn't even force a smile.

Liancheng Yazhi put his arm around her shoulder and comforted her gently. At home, you can cry and laugh if you want to. When you're unhappy, you can throw a tantrum and hit your husband if you want to. I guarantee that you'll be satisfied in one go.

Liancheng Yazhi didn't want to see Rong Yan holding back. What couldn't she do in her own home?

He expressed that as a husband, he was actually used to let his wife vent her anger.

Rong Yan finally laughed out loud. How can one hit be enough?"

"It's not enough, but we have to fight for a lifetime. Don't they say that a husband and wife fighting is affection, and scolding is love? It's better for us to live like this for a lifetime."

Liancheng Yazhi's two sentences instantly dispelled the gloominess in Rong Yan's heart.

In the end, Liancheng Yazhi asked the key question, "Are you going?"

It's already 8:20 pm, there's only 40 minutes left before the court session starts.

Rong Yan gritted her teeth and nodded, "Let's go to the bathroom."

Of course, she had to go. Although today's case was not a public hearing, the Xia family would definitely be there. Tang Ziyu might also be there. At this time, if she did not go as Rong nuo's sister, they would think that the Liancheng family had given up on Rong nuo and would humiliate her.

Therefore, Rong Yan had to go and waste time.

Rong Yan went upstairs and quickly changed into a new set of clothes. She put on light makeup, and the main point was that she put on a small Smokey to strengthen her eyes. She also painted her lips with cold and Noble red lips. Her entire aura instantly increased by a lot.

Chapter 883 This kind of person just needs a beating

When she went downstairs, even Liancheng Yazhi was stunned because Wanwan hadn't seen Rong Yan put on this kind of makeup for a long time and was a little unaccustomed to it.

Liancheng Yazhi subconsciously stood at the bottom of the last step. When Rong Yan reached the last third step, he reached out his hand like a Knight welcoming his Queen and let Rong Yan hold his arm as they walked down.

“why are you dressed like this today?” liancheng yazhi asked. It wasn't that she wasn't good-looking, but that she was very good-looking. It was just that ever since Rong Yan had a child, she had been trying her best to develop herself into a good wife and mother. He had not seen such a strong and mature woman like her for a long time.

Rong Yan raised her chin. the court hearing will definitely not be peaceful today. I must be prepared. Otherwise, I'll be at a disadvantage.

Liancheng Yazhi--!

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There was some delay because of Rong Yan's makeup, and she was blocked on the way for a while. When she arrived, the court session had already been going on for ten minutes.

Xia mu, the judge at the scene, was pointing at Rong nuo and complaining with tears in his eyes.

Xuan mo likes her, but she doesn't put Xuan mo in her eyes at all. When they were arguing, this woman viciously stretched out her hand and pushed Xuan Mo's chest, pushing him down. I saw it clearly.

When Rong Yan arrived, she happened to hear Madam Xia's statement. She pouted. In the eyes of the few people present, she and Liancheng Yazhi were sitting in the first row, swaggering away from the Xia family.

Just as Rong Yan had guessed, this time, Tang Ziyu also came. He sat there and stared at Rong nuo with his red and swollen eyes. His eyes were so fierce that it seemed like he wanted to tear Rong nuo apart and eat her. His eyes were full of all kinds of hatred towards her love rivals and Rong nuo, who was still lying in the hospital because of her lover.

Moreover, when Rong Yan arrived, she even gave Rong Yan a cold look with the brick.

However, she was glared back at by Liancheng Yazhi's fiercer eyes, and she was so scared that she did not dare to look over again!

In Liancheng Yazhi's eyes, there were only two words for such a person-he deserved a beating.

When she sat down, Rong nuo turned around and smiled at her. There was no sadness in her eyes or on her face. Instead, she was thinking of a child who was about to start a new life, making Rong Yan think of a child who had just graduated from high school and was looking forward to university life.

To Rong nuo, this prison was not a disaster, but a 'blessing' for her.

Rong Yan gritted her teeth and gave Rong nuo a cold look. Blessing, blessing your head! Child, is this really good?

After a while, Rong Yan said, "I thought I would see Tang Zong today. I didn't expect him to not come!"

“Or maybe they’re here, but we didn’t see them.” Liancheng Yazhi looked around.

Rong Yan looked around and said, “really?” Does this sound like that guy’s style?”

Liancheng Yazhi laughed and said, “him? What kind of style do you think he has?”

Rong Yan pondered, “I forgot, his style is to go crazy from time to time.”

Before she came, Rong Yan was afraid that she would lose control. But here, she calmed down instantly and could control herself even when she saw the disgusting faces of the Xia family.

She quietly listened to the statements of both parties ‘lawyers and looked at the old white flower, Madam Xia, who was crying, throwing a tantrum, and acting pitiful.

Now that she knew that the Xia family didn’t want her to cause trouble, she quietly waited for the judge’s final decision.

Liancheng Yazhi put his arm around Rong Yan’s shoulder. “it’s all arranged, don’t worry.”

Chapter 884 The final judgment

Although the judge seemed to be completely biased towards the Xia family, the final judgment was decided by him, Liancheng Yazhi.

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today’s trial was one-sided because of the ‘irrefutable evidence’, the Xia family’s’ abuse of power’, and the fact that the Liancheng family didn’t interfere this time, so the trial was very fast.

At this point, it had to be mentioned that because Rong Yan had asked Liancheng Yazhi to help her clear her name, the Liancheng family had stepped in the middle. As a result, the Xia family had thought that Liancheng Yazhi did not dare to fight with the Xia family and that Liancheng Yazhi had cowered. They had thought that Ran Ran was afraid of fighting with the Xia family and causing both sides to suffer, so he had not made a move this time.

Hence, father Xia had been acting all high and mighty in front of everyone for the past few days.

He thinks he’s so awesome. Look, even Liancheng Yazhi doesn’t dare to fight with me. In the future, the development of my Xia family will be glorious.

However, when the judge finally gave his verdict, father Xia couldn’t do anything anymore.

When the judgment was announced, everyone stood up. After the judge read the first legal provisions, everyone’s focus was on the last.

The judge paused for a moment before he read, “Qianqian is sentenced to three years in prison.”

Three years?

Rong Yan looked at Liancheng Yazhi. Didn’t he say that it was three years and two months yesterday?

Liancheng Yazhi also found it a little strange, but since it was read out, it didn’t matter. He smiled and said, “but the judge also felt that it was the same as not having it at all. It didn’t matter whether he wanted it or not. It would be removed sooner or later anyway, so he might as well not want it.

Liancheng Yazhi and Rong Yan were wondering why their sentence was reduced by two years.

The Xia family was also confused.

After hearing the final verdict, father Xia stood up in shock, Madam Xia forgot to cry, and Tang Ziyu forgot to glare at him.

they were all thinking, three years? Why so little?

Why was he only sentenced to three years? Three years had passed in the blink of an eye. Could it be used as a punishment? Could it make up for the harm they had caused their son?

After father Xia recovered from his shock, he immediately rushed to the judge and asked loudly, "Why three years? She intentionally hurt people and caused my son to be lying in the hospital unconscious until now. She's planning to kill someone. People like her should be sentenced to at least ten to twenty years in prison, and even life in prison!"

f \* ck, didn't he say that it would take at least ten years? Why did it become three years in the blink of an eye? If they performed well after they were sent in, their sentence would be reduced, and they would be sent out for a year or two.

Who was this judge working for?

Why did he change the verdict without discussing with them?

Grandpa Xia was utterly confused!

The judge still looked fair, just, and serious. He answered father Xia's irrational question very calmly, "Mr. Xia, the court is not run by your family alone. If you are not satisfied, you can appeal. This is the court's decision and it will not be changed.

Father Xia was so angry that he almost vomited blood. They had already agreed on this a long time ago. Why did they suddenly change their minds?

Father Xia seemed to have thought of something and immediately turned to look at Liancheng Yazhi. When he met the other party's charming eyes, father Xia instantly understood everything.

It was all this kid's doing. He must have made the judge change the final decision. Didn't he already let go of the matter? this sinister Guardian actually set up a trap for their family at the last critical moment.

Chapter 885 I'll go with you

But father Xia quickly regained his fighting spirit. Even if the verdict was changed, he felt that since Rong nuo was still found guilty under the protection of Liancheng Yazhi, it meant that the Xia family had won.

"If you have the ability, then let her be acquitted," father Xia provoked.

Rong Yan pulled Liancheng Yazhi back and stood in front of him. Facing father Xia, she said in disdain, "do you think it's difficult to be acquitted? If it wasn't for the fact that my sister felt that being with your son for the past two years was a humiliation that she would never be able to erase in her life, so she didn't let us interfere and chose to go to prison to wash away those stains, do you think an old man like you can still be here?"

Rong Yan lifted her chin and pointed at father Xia's nose. "i advise you to save your energy and go buy your coffin."

Liancheng Yazhi's face darkened. Rong Yan was addicted to arguing with the Xia family. She was actually standing in front of him at this time. He was a man, but he was actually being protected by his wife. How embarrassing!

Moreover, he didn't need to be protected at this time. As a man, he had to stand in front of Rong Yan from the beginning to the end, preventing any harm from the outside world to her.

Liancheng Yazhi pulled Rong Yan back into his arms and touched her head to calm her down.

then, he calmly said to father xia, " Mr. Xia, if you have the time to scream here, you should go and see if your son can still wake up after being fed so much medicine!

Father Xia was just about to have a war of words with Rong Yan, but when he heard what Liancheng Yazhi said, he instantly swallowed his words.

In order to prevent Xia Xuanmo from waking up early, they had asked the doctor to inject him with some medicine and let him continue to be in a coma. However, this matter was only known to the couple and the only doctor. As for the others, the news of this matter was hidden very well. However, Liancheng Yazhi revealed it so casually. This made father Xia's heart very shocked, and at the same time, he also realized that these days, he thought that the Liancheng family was afraid of them because they had made a mistake.

Perhaps what Rong Yan said just now was indeed right. It was not that they did not care, but because Xuxu Rong nuo insisted on going to jail to wash away the filth on her body.

Liancheng Yazhi didn't intend to fight with father Xia in this place. In his opinion, it was meaningless to fight. He didn't need to say too much, as long as he had something on the other party, it was enough power. He smiled at father Xia and said, I'm looking forward to Xia Xuanmo waking up. Will the father-son relationship between you two be as deep as before? "

" you ... you ... just you wait ... i ... i won't let this matter rest ... " father xia's body trembled with anger. he snorted, flicked his sleeves, and left with madam xia.

He left in such a hurry because he wanted to rush to the hospital so that Yisheng could give Xia Xuanmo the antidote.

father xia was really afraid that something would happen to xia xuanmo now. anyway, since rong nuo's case had been sentenced, he could wake xia xuanmo up.

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After leaving the court, Rong Yan said to Liancheng Yazhi, " I'm going somewhere for a walk."

"What place?"

"I promised Rong nuo to go see her father." Rong Yan had promised Rong nuo before, so she had to keep her promise.

"Sure, I'll go with you!"

Rong Yan shook her head. there's no need. I'll go by myself. I want to do this myself.

In the end, this matter was still between her and Rong nuo, and she also wanted to see Rong shenghai alone.

## Chapter 886 A stretch of road that took so many years

Although Rong Yan managed to get out of the court today, she still felt a little uncomfortable and her face was a little pale. Liancheng Yazhi was very worried, but he also knew how stubborn Rong Yan's temper was. Since she didn't want him to go, he could only not go.

Liancheng Yazhi's hand was pitiful. alright, Wanwan, you can take a taxi there. I can only take a taxi to the company by myself!

Rong Yan smiled and took his hand. you're really stupid. I'll go after I send you to the company.

"Aiya, Yueyue, why didn't I think of it? my wife is the smartest." Liancheng Yazhi hugged Rong Yan and kissed her outside the court.

However, as soon as he finished kissing her, Rong Yan quickly pushed him away because the judge who had just given the verdict was walking over.

The judge was here to look for Liancheng Yazhi. He said,"rongruo will be transferred to the prison today or tomorrow at the latest. the internal department has already made arrangements to whether he will be living alone or with the other prisoners."

Liancheng Yazhi glanced at Rong Yan and thought for a second before saying, " "You'd better stay with the other prisoners, but remember to pick the ones who don't cause trouble and are easy to get along with,"

"Of course," the judge said.

"Didn't you say three years and two months before? why did it suddenly become three years today?" Rong Yan asked.

Oh, we just felt that there was no difference between three years, two months and three years, so we took the liberty to round it down.

The judge's words could be explained, so Rong Yan didn't ask anymore.

"After she's in prison, how long does it take for her to visit?"

"there's no time limit for this. you can do it anytime."

"Okay, thank you, Yingluo."

After talking to the judge for a while, Liancheng Yazhi and Rong Yan got into the car.

Liancheng Yazhi put his arm around Rong Yan's waist. you see, everything has been arranged. Don't worry. Although it's only three years, you'll be able to get a lighter sentence in two months after going in. You'll be released soon. Besides, you can visit her often.

Rong Yan nodded. I know. I'm in a much better mood now.

After dropping Liancheng Yazhi off at the company, Rong Yan went to the place where she had lived many years ago.

To her, that place was like a past life. It was so long ago!



Because it was in the old city area, it was a little far. The driver was not familiar with the road there, and it took him a long time to find the place.

The road in front was too narrow for the car to enter. Rong Yan asked the driver to stop and got out of the car, planning to walk over.

Once again, he stood on the uneven ground. His surroundings were already very unfamiliar. Because of the transformation of the old city, the transformation project of the shanty town had been carried out year by year. Many of the surrounding houses had been stripped down to ruins. The ones that were still standing had the word 'demolish' written on them!

Rong Yan took a deep breath and picked up some of the things she had bought on the way here. They were all health care products for the middle-aged and the elderly, as well as fruits.

"Young Madam, I'll carry it for you." The chauffeur quickly took it.

"Okay, Yingluo, thank you, Yingluo."

Rong Yan walked in front, walking on the uneven ground. It wasn't a long path, but it took Rong Yan many years to return to this place.

On the way, they met a few former neighbors, but they looked at Rong Yan with envy and jealousy. Perhaps they could not recognize her at all.

When they arrived at the old and mottled house, Rong Yan hesitated for a while before knocking on the door.

after a while, the old voice of rong shenghai finally came out, "Who is it, Yingluo?"

Chapter 887 Meeting after many years

Hearing Rong shenghai's voice, Rong Yan's heart suddenly became nervous. Although the footsteps were close, and the door opened, Rong Yan finally saw Rong shenghai.

However, when the two of them saw each other, they were both shocked.

rong yan couldn't believe that in just a few years, rong shenghai had become so old. his hair was white, his back was a little hunched, and his face was full of wrinkles. he was very thin, and his appearance was almost different from the rong shenghai in her mind. he was more than ten years older than she had imagined.

The moment Rong shenghai saw Rong Yan, he was confused at first, then shocked. His body began to tremble as if he couldn't believe that Rong Yan would appear in front of him. He said with a trembling voice, "Your Qianqian, your Qianqian is rongyan Qianqian"

Rong Yan nodded and smiled. uncle, it's me, Yingluo. I'm Rong Yan.

"You ..." Rong shenghai didn't know what to say.

"Uncle, can we go in first?" Rong Yan didn't wait for Rong shenghai to speak and went straight into the door. She paused for a moment, then reached out and helped Rong shenghai into the house.

The chauffeur quickly followed behind and put down the pile of things he had bought.

“Wait for me outside,” Rong Yan said to him.

“It’s young Madam Xuxu.” The chauffeur quickly left and closed the door.

Rong Yan helped Rong shenghai to sit on the old sofa. Just like many years ago, they were busy in the small house. They found a teacup, poured a cup of water for Rong shenghai, and sat opposite him.”Uncle, how are you doing?”

It was as if the position of the two had changed at this moment. It seemed that Rong shenghai was the guest, and Rong Yan was the master.

my Yingluo is pretty good, Yingluo is pretty good, Yingluo. he was very reserved. He really didn’t know what to say to Rong Yan. After the initial shock, he felt uneasy when he saw Rong Yan’s rich and powerful appearance.

Rong Yan was the one who did Yang Yan’s thing behind his back, so Rong shenghai naturally knew about Huahua.

However, he was a good person, so even so, he couldn’t hate Rong Yan.

He knew very well how Yang Yan had treated Rong Yan all these years, so it wasn’t unforgivable for Rong Yan to treat her in the opposite way.

you ... You ... Why did you suddenly ... Rong shenghai wanted to ask Rong Yan why she suddenly came back after leaving for so many years, but he was so nervous that he couldn’t speak.

Rong Yan knew what he wanted to ask. I’m sorry. I’ve been abroad for so many years and didn’t have time to come back, so I couldn’t come to see you. This time, I came to see you on behalf of Rong nuo.

“Rong nuo, did Qianqian cause you trouble?” Rong shenghai asked uneasily.

Over the years, Rong nuo had often given Rong shenghai money, but it was impossible for a student like her to have that money, so she had lied to Rong shenghai and said that it was given by Rong Yan.

Therefore, when Rong shenghai faced Rong Yan, even if he had any complaints, he had nothing to say.

rong yan didn’t know any of this, so she replied, ” no, she’s very good. She’s very hardworking and hardworking. You know that she’s graduating this year and she’s studying professionally, so she’s going to study abroad. Also, the start of school is very tight, so she can’t come to see you. She asked me to tell you not to be angry with her.

this was a line that she had made up long ago. it might not work on others, but an honest man like rong shenghai could be easily deceived.

Chapter 888 A broken home

Rong shenghai was dumbfounded,”she ... She ... She ... She ... She went abroad ...”

He was actually quite a pitiful person. He only had one daughter left, but she only came back a few times a year, and she didn’t stay for long each time. Now, Yingluo had actually gone abroad, but as her father, he was the last one to know.

Rong Yan didn't dare to look into Rong shenghai's eyes. don't worry, I'll be back in a year or two. I'll take care of you when she's not here.

Rong shenghai quickly waved his hand,"no, no, no need."

"Uncle, this place is too old and the house is about to be demolished. Let me move you to another place."

"No, no, no, before I was tidying up, Rong nuo also said that she would change houses for me, but I've lived here for so many years and I'm used to it. I won't be able to adapt to a new place."

"Uncle, you'll have to get used to it sooner or later. All the houses in this area will be demolished next month. If you don't find a place now, where will you live when the time comes?"

"I'm Yingying!"

Without waiting for him to finish, Rong Yan said, "uncle, I'll settle this matter for you. I'll help you find a house and then get someone to help you move. Can you come with me when the time comes?" Rong nuo asked me to take care of you, I can't just say that and not do it. "

Rong Yan was not Rong nuo. If she said that she wanted to change the house for Rong shenghai, she had to change it.

The development project in this area was actually an investment by the Liancheng family and would start by next month at the latest.

Rong shenghai wasn't a talkative person, and Rong Yan's attitude was so tough. He pointed and nodded, " "Alright then, Yingluo, Yingluo."

"Uncle, don't worry. I will find a comfortable place for you to stay. I have to help you take care of it. When Rong nuo comes back, she won't blame me."

Although Rong Yan wanted to talk to Rong shenghai for a while longer, Rong shenghai's nervous look made her feel that talking to him was like torturing him.

Hence, Rong Yan was helpless. After talking for a while, she got up and was about to leave.

However, when he was about to leave, Rong shenghai finally gathered his courage and said, " "Rong Linyi, Rong Yan, have you ever visited your mother?"

Rong Yan was stunned for a moment and shook her head,"there's no Zhenzhen."

if Hanhan has time, go visit her. Hanhan hasn't been doing well these past few years. Look, Hanhan, she's already like that. D-don't blame her, okay? " Rong shenghai often went to see Yang Yan and brought her a lot of things every time, but every time he went, he found that Yang Yan aged quickly.

okay, Yingluo, I know, Yingluo. I'll go when I see the time. Rong Yan smiled. She remembered something that she had been hesitating about all this time. Finally, she made up her mind and said, " "Uncle, can I take a look at my Qianqian's old belongings?"

Rong shenghai thought that Rong Yan wanted to ease the relationship with Yang Yan, so he quickly said, "Good, Yingluo, good, I've kept all of her clothes, jewelry, photos, and many other things from before, Yingluo."

Because the people in the family had suddenly left or died, the originally Crowded House suddenly became empty.

Rong shenghai put Yang Yan's old things in a cardboard box and put them in the bedroom next door where Rong nuo and Rong Yan used to live together.

"Take your time. I'll go boil some water." Rong shenghai was afraid that Rong Yan would be embarrassed, so he quickly left.

Rong Yan looked at the boxes of things. She stretched out her hand a few times in the air and finally opened the boxes one by one.

Chapter 889 The monster that swallowed her

there were a few boxes, many of which were filled with clothes. two boxes were filled with shoes, and only one box was filled with miscellaneous items. rong yan bent down and started to rummage through the miscellaneous items.

Rong Yan only found a few photo frames at the bottom, all of which were photos of Yang Yan and Rong Jia, or with Rong shenghai, and even with Rong nuo, but none of them was a group photo with her.

speaking of photos, rong yan could hardly imagine what yang yan would look like when she was young. at that time, her face was covered with heavy makeup that no one dared to look at directly. the makeup directly covered her original face, and no one knew what her face looked like.

later, when she grew up and had her own thoughts, she didn't want to see yang yan anymore. later, yang yan was no different from those mean aunties on the street.

There were a total of five frames of different sizes. They were all very old and had been there for many years.

Rong Yan looked at them one by one.

In the first picture, Yang Yan was holding Rong Jia in her arms. Although the makeup on her face was scary, her eyes were still gentle.

rong yan sneered, put it down, and looked at the second one.

The second one was of Yang Yan and Rong Jia, but Rong Jia was already a six or seven-year-old girl.

The third one was with Rong shenghai, which should have been taken when they first lived together.

Rong shenghai's face was filled with shyness and joy, but Yang Yan's face was cold and indifferent.

In the fourth chapter, Yang Yan, Rong shenghai, Rong Jia, and Rong nuo took a photo together. For her, it was a family photo, but Rong Yan was not included.

in yang yan's heart, she was certain and absolutely not to consider rong yan as a family. perhaps, in her eyes, rong yan was just a slave.

Rong Yan casually threw it aside and picked up the last photo. It was a single photo of Yang Yan. She should still be very young. Only half of her face could be seen from the side, and it was not very clear. Her head was in the shadow.

Rong Yan was puzzled. Why did Yang Yan keep a photo?

She couldn't see anything from the photo, so Rong Yan decided to put it back.

Then, the photo album in her hand was probably too old and had been left there for a long time. Some places were already badly damaged, so with a clatter, the back cover of the photo frame fell off.

However, she was stunned on the spot. The back cover of the photo frame fell from her hand and fell back into the box.

Rong Yan frowned and picked up the back cover, wanting to put it back on.

However, the moment Rong Yan saw the back of the photo, her body trembled and her pupils constricted instantly. She stared at the back of the photo in a daze as if she had been frozen by a spell.

The black graffiti made Rong Yan feel like she was struck by lightning.

She could hear her own heartbeat. It was so loud that it hurt her eardrums.

rong yan's hands were trembling. she looked around helplessly. this was the place where he had lived for many years, but now, it was like a monster that could devour her.

Rong Yan threw away the photos and frames in her hands. She picked up the four photos she had just seen with trembling hands and opened the back covers.

Finally, he saw the same graffiti on the two photos of Yang Yan and Rong Jia.

Rong Yan instantly collapsed on the dusty ground in a daze.

After a while, Rong Yan recovered a little. She struggled to stand up from the ground several times and walked out unsteadily. She didn't even say goodbye to Rong shenghai and rushed out of the door.

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Chapter 890 you want to sneak attack your husband?

Rong shenghai came out of the kitchen and wanted Rong Yan to have a meal with him, but when he pushed the door open, he found that Rong Yan was no longer there.

"This child, why didn't she tell us when Yingluo left?" he muttered to himself.

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The driver had been waiting for Rong Yan by the car. When he saw Rong Yan walking over, he quickly opened the door.

"Young Madam, is Qianqian going home?"

rong yan's expression was very ugly, and there was panic in her pale face. she shook her head."I'll go to the company first."

she wanted to find a shoulder to lean on now, to find liancheng yazhi to drive away the panic in her heart.

it's Yingluo. Rong Yan's voice was a little strange, with a slight tremble. The driver turned back and glanced at Rong Yan strangely, but it was only a short glance. He didn't dare to look around, but he was curious in his heart. Why did young Madam look so pale?

The car drove on and left the old city that was under demolition and renovation. As the road became flatter, the buildings on both sides became taller and taller, and they were getting closer and closer to the company.

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After a few minutes, the car finally stopped in front of the company building. The driver called out, "Young Madam, we've arrived, Zhenzhen."

however, there was no sound from the back seat and rong yan did not get out of the car. she sat there motionless.

The driver had no choice but to raise his voice again. "young madam, we have arrived at xuanji."

"Okay, thank you, Yingluo." Rong Yan came back to her senses and pushed the door open to get out of the car.

This time, after entering, no one dared to stop Rong Yan anymore. When they saw her, they didn't even have time to bow and she went up without any obstruction.

After they walked out of the elevator, the people in the secretary's office lowered their heads when they saw Rong Yan. They did not dare to go forward to curry favor with her or whisper.

Only Secretary Zhou saw her and quickly walked over. "Young Madam, you're here."

Rong Yan forced a smile. yes, I was just passing by. He's probably in his office.

"Young master ya is inside!" Secretary Zhou nodded.

"Then you can go, I'll go in myself."

Secretary Zhou asked again,"do you want a cup of coffee?"

Rong Yan waved her hand. there's no need. There's no need.

"Alright then, if you need anything, just call me."

"Good Yingluo."

Secretary Zhou looked at Rong Yan's back and wanted to slap himself. Could he say that his sharp eyes had seen that the young Madam was not in a good mood again?

aiya, yingluo hoped that nothing would happen to them later.

Rong Yan walked to the door of the president's office and raised her hand to knock on the door. However, in the end, she did not knock. She put it down and pushed the door open directly.

Liancheng Yazhi was working. When he heard the door being pushed open, he thought it was Secretary Zhou, so he said without looking up, ” “Tsk, Secretary Zhou, you’re getting more and more unruly. You don’t even knock on the door now. Do you want to clean the toilet for another month?”

Rong Yan’s flustered mood had improved a little on the way here. The moment she saw Liancheng Yazhi, she was completely at ease. Now, she had long unconsciously developed an instinctive dependence on Liancheng Yazhi. Every time something happened, she could only feel at ease and calm down when he was by her side.

rong yan didn’t say anything and slowly walked over to stand behind liancheng yazhi. just as she was about to reach out and hug his neck, liancheng yazhi suddenly reached out and pulled rong yan in front of him, pulling her into his arms.

Liancheng Yazhi’s arms quickly hugged Rong Yan tightly and he raised his hand to pinch her chin. “You want to sneak attack your husband?”