

Permit Me 1231

Chapter 1231 Good brother, good enemy

“Not a single photo?” Liancheng Yazhi asked.

Secretary Zhou thought for a while and shook his head. there’s no Yueyue. It’s not like there’s no Yueyue. There’s a group photo of the SU family from many years ago. It was on old master SU’s 66th birthday. It’s been 14 years. They were both children at that time.

Secretary Zhou found a group photo of the SU family and enlarged the photo of Su He and Su Qing.

The photo was more than 10 years old. Su He was 16 years old then. He was no longer a child. He was a young man with his own independent thoughts.

Just like Liancheng Yazhi, when he was sixteen, he already knew how to kill and calculate people’s hearts.

Su Qing was also 13 years old. In the SU family, the children matured early, and he was no exception. Moreover, his family had lived in the SU family with their tails between their legs, so they must know how to protect themselves. He might be 13 years old, but his heart was definitely not.

Liancheng Yazhi looked at the two people in the photo. One of them was in the front because she could only sit in a wheelchair, while the other was standing in the corner of the second row, with an extremely low sense of existence.

The people in the photo were all laughing, and they were no exception.

Su Yue was smiling nonchalantly, and Su Qing was also smiling happily. However, from his eyes, he wasn’t even looking at the camera.

moreover, their eyes were different from the others.

Su He’s eyes were cold, while Su Qing’s eyes were indifferent.

to be able to hide this much at such a young age, it was indeed not easy. such a person, even if he wanted to survive, could not be underestimated.

However, if they could make everyone ignore them, even su ‘er, they were definitely not ordinary people.

Liancheng Yazhi instructed Secretary Zhou. find out where these two people are. Find out what they are doing.

“Young master ya, are you trying to find a breakthrough from them?”

“Su Qing’s parents have been suppressed by the SU family for so many years. How could he not hate them? As for this Su He, he’s only sixteen years old and can’t walk. If you were that young, would you be able to be so calm and unhurried?”

Secretary Zhou thought about it. Indeed, it was a huge blow to a man to be unable to walk upright on both legs. The key was that he was not born with it, but had an accident later on.

if I, Yingluo, were me, I would definitely have a bad temper and feel inferior. Especially when I see my other cousins all so healthy, I would feel even more unbalanced.

Liancheng Yazhi smiled. help me find out. If they really have the intention, I don't mind providing more help.

If these two didn't have hearts, then he would gather all of su 'er's remaining cousins. This time, he would definitely make su' er lose both her life and her wealth.

Secretary Zhou nodded. Yueyue's police station hasn't made any progress on su Yue. What should we do? "

"You don't have to worry about that side, you can go." Liancheng Yazhi waved his hand.

Secretary Zhou reminded him in fear, " "Young master ya, we're all waiting for you."

Liancheng Yazhi's face darkened,"get lost!"

Secretary Zhou quickly left with the documents. When he reached the door, he stretched his head out and said, " "Young master ya, the meeting still has to be held."

Liancheng Yazhi turned around and wanted to hit Secretary Zhou with the things on the table, but it was empty. He had pushed the things to the ground.

Chapter 1232 Only home can give him warmth

When Secretary Zhou saw him looking for something, he was so scared that he ran away.

Liancheng Yazhi kicked away a wireless mouse by his foot. He took a few deep breaths and stood by the window. The sky outside was very gloomy today. The weather forecast said that it might snow a little tonight.

The entire city was shrouded in a gray mist, giving off an extremely heavy feeling. It was as if breathing was being held back, making it very uncomfortable.

liancheng yazhi took out a cigarette and a lighter from his pocket. the slowly burning cigarette was held between liancheng yazhi's slender and beautiful fingers. wisps of white smoke rose and gradually dispersed in the air.

Liancheng Yazhi did not smoke at all. Ever since he had found Rong Yan and her son, he had almost not smoked.

Even when he was annoyed, he would only light one and let it burn quietly. He would not absorb it.

Only when he smelled the tobacco in the air did Liancheng Yazhi's mood gradually calm down.

The moment he saw the photo that Tang Zong had sent him, he wanted to kill su Yue immediately.

but su yue wasn't there, and he had nowhere to vent his anger.

His purpose for finding a woman who looked similar to Rong Yan was already clear.

su yue, the woman who wanted him. he had been staring at her for a long time, a long time, yingluo.

Rong Yan was the reverse scale in Liancheng Yazhi's heart that no one was allowed to touch, and it would kill him.

Although he had never stopped targeting Su Qi, he had never put in much effort to deal with him. However, Su Qi had thought that he was weak, and had dared to provoke him.

Since that was the case, Yueyue and su Yue would have a good time together.

I won't come with you directly this time. Let your cousin fight with you and see if you can win!

Liancheng Yazhi pressed the half-burnt cigarette against the glass, and the end of the cigarette burned a little grayish-yellow on the cold glass.

Liancheng Yazhi let go of the cigarette, turned around, picked up his coat, and went out for the meeting.

after the meeting and the scolding, it was just four o'clock. liancheng yazhi got off work and went home. the reason he told secretary zhou was: "This is my wife and daughter's first Christmas Eve. Although it's not as important as New Year's, it's still a very important day, so I have to go back. As for you, Yingluo, you don't have a wife or a girlfriend, so you can just treat your work as a girlfriend and do your best."

Secretary Zhou wanted to cry and die. Why did he have to go to his wife and child's place while he had to face a pile of work?

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When Liancheng Yazhi returned home, he saw a tall Christmas tree in the living room as soon as he entered. Rong Yan and MeowMeow were hanging up the Christmas lights on the tree.

"Daddy, Daddy, Yingluo!"

Liancheng Yazhi carried "Baby, you miss daddy so much!"

"mom just told me that there will be a santa claus giving me a present tonight. is that true?"

Liancheng Yazhi nodded and said,"of course!" You can make a wish to the Christmas tree and you'll find it under your pillow when you wake up tomorrow morning."

" i want yingluo, i want yingluo. " meowmeow bit her finger and couldn't think of what she wanted.

Liancheng Yazhi kissed her little face. don't be anxious. Think about it slowly.

liancheng yazhi could only be completely relaxed, warm, and happy when he was home!

Chapter 1233-registered marriage!

Rong Yan put down the colorful lights in her hands. you're back so early today.

Liancheng Yazhi looked at her for a while before pulling Rong Yan into his arms. Many years ago, he would never have thought that the woman who had completely occupied his heart would be Rong Yan.

The sense of crisis that Su Yu brought made Liancheng Yazhi feel depressed, but he was also happy because she was his wife.

Liancheng Yazhi suddenly thought of something. He glanced at the English clock in the living room. It was half past four, so there was still some time.

Liancheng Yazhi pulled Rong Yan up and said anxiously, "baby, quickly change your clothes. We're going out for a while.

"What's the hurry?" Rong Yan was surprised.

yes! Liancheng Yazhi pushed him upstairs. go quickly!

Suddenly, someone grabbed his ear. daddy, are you going out to play? I want to go too."

Liancheng Yazhi kissed MeowMeow. alright. Let's go together.

Rong Yan didn't dress up much. She just put on a coat and carefully dressed meowmeowmeowmeowmeowmeowmeowmeowmeowmeowmeowmeowmeow.

"Let's go." Rong Yan pulled meowmeowmeowmeow downstairs.

Liancheng Yazhi picked up MeowMeow and pulled Rong Yan out quickly.

after getting in the car, liancheng yazhi urged the driver to hurry up.

Rong Yan was puzzled and asked him,"where are you in such a hurry to go?"

"You'll know when we get there." Liancheng Yazhi hugged her waist tightly.

"Alright," he said. Rong Yan didn't pursue the matter. She turned her head and looked out of the car window. The wind was whistling in the gloomy sky, and the whole world seemed to be frozen. the weather forecast said that it would snow today. The sky is so gloomy. It looks like the first snow of the year is really going to fall.

Liancheng Yazhi nodded and said,"probably."

Meowmeowmeowmeowmeow asked excitedly,"mommy, is it snowing?" The White snowflakes?"

In the past, MeowMeow had always been in country W, a country with a tropical rainforest climate. There was not even a slightly colder weather, let alone snow, so MeowMeow had never seen it before.

Rong Yan tapped MeowMeow's nose and said,"that's right, it's that kind of Pixiu."

"Wow, that's great."

After "Daddy, Yingluo, you have to build a snowman with me Yingluo, you have to play with me Yingluo."

Liancheng Yazhi lowered his head to let MeowMeow grab him more easily. Alright, alright. Daddy will play with you. But, little princess Yingluo, what if you make daddy bald and mommy dislikes you? "

Liancheng Yazhi, who was arrogant in front of outsiders, was just a father without a temper in front of MeowMeow. Whatever MeowMeow said, he would be 'good'.

Rong Yan watched from the side and smiled with her eyes narrowed. She reached out and rubbed Liancheng Yazhi's head. "It's okay. Even though I don't like it when you're bald, if you become ugly, other women won't try to nail you."

Liancheng Yazhi

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The chauffeur drove very fast and arrived at the destination in less than half an hour.

The car stopped. Liancheng Yazhi carried MeowMeow in one hand and pulled Rong Yan out of the car with the other. there are still ten minutes before we get off work. Let's go, hurry up.

Rong Yan only found out where they were after getting out of the car. Liancheng Yazhi had suddenly remembered that they had been talking about getting their marriage certificate, but they had been delayed every time and had not gotten it yet. So, he had dragged her to get it in a hurry.

Liancheng Yazhi pulled Rong Yan in, but she didn't move. He turned around and urged, " "Why aren't you leaving?"

"Have you thought it through?" Rong Yan asked with her head tilted.

Chapter 1234 Are you sure you want to get married?

liancheng yazhi was stunned for a moment and asked if he had thought it through. Isn't that nonsense?

liancheng yazhi glared at him. " it's already late enough. "

He reached out his arm and held Rong Yan under his arm, then strode into the Civil Affairs Bureau.

Because it was time to get off work and the weather was bad today, there were basically no people who came to settle the marriage or divorce procedures at this time.

The staff of the Civil Affairs Bureau, who was getting ready to get off work, saw a handsome young man carrying a little girl in one hand and a beautiful woman in the other. He walked in with a swagger and walked in the blink of an eye.

The people who saw them were stunned for a moment, because these three people were particularly outstanding no matter their size.

From the looks of the little girl, she should be the child of these two people.

Everyone started to guess that Wanwan was here to get a divorce!

Everyone sighed in their hearts,"sigh, what a pity!" It was such a pity. Where this family of three stood would be so eye-catching. A handsome man and a beautiful woman would be so well matched.

After a while, a staff member walked over and said, " "Sir, we're about to get off work. Why don't you two come back tomorrow?"

Liancheng Yazhi's eyebrows were tightly knitted."Tomorrow? Not even a second later."

The bodyguard behind Liancheng Yazhi said angrily, " "You guys get off work at 5:30. It's only 5:00 now. Who are you trying to fool?"

The staff member swallowed his saliva, looked at the long convoy outside, and then at the six bodyguards behind Liancheng Yazhi. He was listless."Alright, Yingluo. Come with me."

Rong Yan pushed Liancheng Yazhi and stood up straight. She looked up and asked him, " "liancheng yazhi, are you sure you want to think about it clearly? after you get the marriage certificate, you will be a real husband and wife, and you will no longer be free. "

Liancheng Yazhi's eyes widened. He felt that Rong Yan's question was really stupid.

"Free? After meeting you, my free body had long grown wings and flown away!"

Liancheng Yazhi's face turned cold and he grabbed Rong Yan's shoulder. "Tell me, do you regret it?"

The smile on Rong Yan's face deepened. I'm afraid you'll regret it. Once you get the certificate, you'll be mine from head to toe, including the strand of hair. You have to listen to me. In the future, I'll be your sky and everything to you. You have to maintain absolute loyalty to me. You're not allowed to look at other women, let alone touch Yingluo.

Rong Yan counted with her fingers and deliberately said a lot of harsh words.

The more she spoke, the bigger Liancheng Yazhi's smile became. He waited for Rong Yan to finish and only replied with a few short words, "i was originally yours."

Rong Yan didn't say anything else. She grabbed him and went to find the staff member just now.

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The two of them sat down, and MeowMeow sat in Liancheng Yazhi's arms, looking around curiously.

The staff member was an uncle in his forties. He looked at MeowMeow with sympathy. Such a cute little girl, she probably didn't know that her parents were going to divorce. Sigh, how pitiful!

"show me your credentials," he said to liancheng yazhi. "are you sure you've thought it through?"

Although they were already used to being married or divorced after working here, he still didn't want them to be separated when he saw this family in front of him.

our daughter is already so big, " Liancheng Yazhi said unhappily. if we don't think it through, are we going to wait until our daughter gets married? "

The uncle sighed. It seemed that he was determined to get a divorce. He was afraid that it would be more difficult to get a divorce when his daughter grew up.

Chapter 1235 Wedding photos!

He nodded,"alright, I'll show you the documents."

The staff looked at the identity card and household registration book that Xi Yazhi handed over and flipped them over. How could they get a divorce without a marriage certificate?

"Where's your marriage certificate?" he asked.

Liancheng Yazhi and Rong Yan immediately leaned back and looked at the uncle in front of them as if they were looking at an idiot.

rong yan couldn't help but slap the table. "Marriage certificate? You haven't even given us our marriage certificate, what should we give you? Hey, I say, uncle, are you really going to register your marriage? You're a temporary worker, right?"

Rong Yan's words made this uncle, who had been working in the Civil Affairs Bureau for twenty years, finally realize that Wanwan had come to get their marriage certificate, not Wanwan's divorce!

When the uncle realized this, he quickly apologized, "ah, I'm sorry, I'm sorry. Are you guys here to get married?"

Rong Yan gritted her teeth. nonsense. If we're not here to get married, do we have to get a divorce?"

The uncle coughed twice to cover up his embarrassment."Ahem ahem ahem, I'm sorry, I'm sorry ahem, I thought ahem, congratulations! the two of you, go and take some photos."

He quickly called his colleague over and asked him to take Liancheng Yazhi and Rong Yan to take their wedding photos.

Looking at the back view of the family of three leaving, the uncle heaved a long sigh of relief. Fortunately, they were married. It would be a pity if they were divorced.

However, it was really trendy to get married only when the child was already this old!

Before taking the photo, Rong Yan remembered that she didn't have any makeup on today. She glared at Liancheng Yazhi."It's all your fault. Why didn't you tell me before you came? I didn't even put on any makeup. This is our wedding photo. What if it's ugly?"

Liancheng Yazhi quickly coaxed him in a low voice. it's okay. My wife is the prettiest. She'll look good even without makeup.

the person in charge of the photos was a young lady. in the past, when other people came to look for photos, she would rush them for a long time. but now, she really hoped that liancheng yazhi would just sit there and talk. he was too eye-catching. such a handsome man and so considerate. he was simply the only one of his kind in this century.

Although Rong Yan was a little unhappy before the photo was taken as she was afraid that it would look ugly, when she was facing the camera with Liancheng Yazhi, the corners of Rong Yan's mouth could not help but smile. She smiled very happily and her eyes were full of happiness, overflowing.

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Liancheng Yazhi did not know how to comfort his daughter. Just as he was explaining to MeowMeow, an idea came to Rong Yan's mind and she said to the girl taking the photo, "Can you please take a picture of our family of three?"

"ah, we're only taking wedding photos. we're not taking photos at the photo studio."

Rong Yan took out a shopping card from the xxx brand clothing store from her wallet and pushed it in front of the girl. "Thank you. Although it's not much, it's enough to buy a few clothes."

the girl's eyes lit up when she saw the shopping card. how many more could she buy? Normally, even if she spent her entire monthly salary, it would not be enough to buy one piece!

although she really wanted it, this was bribing. "this wanwan isn't too good, right, wanwan?"

"This is just a gift from us as a thank you for taking our wedding photos. It's not a bribe."

the girl who took the photo smiled and squinted her eyes. ” okay, wanwan, thank you, big sister. come, come, do a good job as a family. i’ll definitely take a good picture for you. ”

Chapter 1236 with the red book in hand, i have a wife

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after liancheng yazhi and rong yan got their marriage certificate, they didn’t leave.

Because Yingluo and the others still had to get another certificate.

Of course, this was not a divorce certificate.

After hearing Liancheng Yazhi’s request, the uncle was in a difficult position and said, ” this ... We can’t do that. We only do marriage and divorce certificates here. We really haven’t done the one you’re talking about.

Rong Yan explained, ” just get us a small notebook as a token. Just stick the photo on it. We don’t need it to be legally binding. We just want to keep it as a memento.

The uncle shook his head. but Yingluo can’t do that either. We don’t have that kind of small book here. We can’t get it for you.

liancheng yazhi frowned and slammed the table. ” why are you talking so much nonsense? there are so many blank certificates without any words printed on them. It’s such a simple thing to type the words on them. Why is it so difficult when you say it? ”

The six bodyguards who had been following behind Liancheng Yazhi took two steps forward at the same time and stood in front of The Big Book. Their tall figures, which were like small towers, completely enveloped the uncle.

Therefore, under Liancheng Yazhi’s threat, the Civil Affairs Bureau did something unprecedented in history-a family certificate.

The photo was of a happy family of three. The small booklet and the marriage certificate were basically the same, except for the different words on them. There were three copies, one for each of the three.

By the time they finally left in satisfaction, it was already 20 minutes past the normal closing time of the Civil Affairs Bureau.

The uncle who had registered their marriage and family certificate wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and stood up with his hands on his waist. His only hope now was that he would not meet such a couple again before he retired.

When the uncle walked out of the office with his bag, he saw his other colleagues lining up in the lobby to register. They were gathered together and discussing something.

The uncle was puzzled. The place they were surrounding seemed to be a donation box. Couples who often came here to register their marriage would put some money in before they left.

Someone saw the uncle walking over and quickly pulled him over. “Old Zhao, look at Yingluo.”

Uncle Zhao’s eyes widened when he saw the situation in front of him. He rubbed his eyes in disbelief. He remembered that there were only one or two red notes in the transparent donation box.

There were so few other colors of notes that they couldn't even cover the bottom. However, at this moment, Qianqian was filled to the brim with notes that were all popping out. They were all red.

he asked, "what's with this yingluo?" Did Santa come to give us a surprise?"

"It's not Santa Claus, it's the couple who came out of your house just now," the person next to him said.

After that, Rong Yan even asked Liancheng Yazhi that if he wanted to donate, he could just write a note and stuff it in. Why did he have to put so much cash in? it was so troublesome to put it in.

In the end, Liancheng Yazhi gave her a side glance. you don't understand. This is a strategy. If you put a bill in it, it might be thrown away as waste paper. But it's so eye-catching when it's full of bills!

That's right, it was indeed very eye-catching, and the employees all swallowed their saliva.

Chapter 1237 Mrs. Liancheng, please take care of me

In the car, Rong Yan held the marriage certificate and looked at her photo on it. She pouted and said, " "If I had known, I would have put on makeup. Look, my eyes are so small, and I don't look very energetic."

A marriage certificate, the biggest certificate in one's life.

Other people would prepare carefully before taking photos, but she didn't.

"Come, let me see." Liancheng Yazhi took the marriage certificate from Rong Yan's hands.

He looked at her carefully. she looks good, her eyes aren't small, and her smile is especially beautiful. No matter how I look at her, she's a beauty. Don't you think she's a daughter? "

Meowmeowmeowmeowmeow nodded vigorously. yes, yes. It's nice. Mommy is the most beautiful.

Rong Yan finally smiled. She was about to reach out to take her marriage certificate, but she saw Liancheng Yazhi put it straight into his pocket.

rong yan looked at his movements and said, "you're tired."

Liancheng Yazhi chuckled. I'll keep this thing. We're a family anyway, so it doesn't matter who I keep it with. Don't you agree, wife? "

Liancheng Yazhi felt that the word 'wife' was well-deserved, and he felt refreshed. It was so refreshing that it felt like he was about to get a heatstroke in the hot summer and drink a mouthful of soda that he had just taken out of the refrigerator. The comfort was indescribable.

after such a long time, they finally got their marriage certificate. this was a precious treasure, and it was safest to leave it with him. liancheng yazhi decided to put it in the safe when he went back. also, he could not let rong yan find it in the future.

rong yan actually already knew what liancheng yazhi was thinking. she smiled and didn't say anything. if he wanted to let her go, then let him.

After getting honghong's marriage certificate, Liancheng Yazhi finally felt a little relieved.

This Red Book, which many people regarded as a shackle, was a divine artifact that bound his appearance and made him feel at ease.

It was actually fortunate that President Tang had sent him a message that Su Yu's new female partner looked similar to Rong Yan. That was why he suddenly remembered that he and Rong Yan had yet to get their marriage certificate.

Without a marriage certificate, they wouldn't have any actual relationship in the law, and Rong Yan would still be 'free'!

At that time, Liancheng Yazhi was anxious and quickly pulled Rong Yan to the Civil Affairs Bureau to get the marriage certificate as fast as possible. With this certificate, both parties would fill in each other's names in the spouse column, which finally gave Liancheng Yazhi a sense of reality.

Rong Yan was the real Madam Liancheng now.

Liancheng Yazhi grabbed Rong Yan's hand. Mrs. Liancheng, " he said. I'll have to ask you to take care of Qianqian in the future.

Rong Yan suddenly reached out and touched Liancheng Yazhi's face."Mr. Liancheng, Qianqian, please be more obedient."

Liancheng Yazhi laughed and pulled Rong Yan into his arms."Don't worry, I'll definitely listen to my wife in the future."

The smile on Rong Yan's lips deepened. Although getting their marriage certificate today was quite sudden, Rong Yan felt that it was not a big deal. This Red Book could not restrict her. If she liked Liancheng Yazhi, even if she did not have this illness, she would still stand firmly by his side. If Liancheng Yazhi had another woman one day, then it would count as having this marriage certificate. if she wanted to leave, no one would be able to stop her!

However, when she saw the photo on the marriage certificate and the names in each other's spouse column, there was a subtle change in Rong Yan's heart. She was very happy. Yingluo couldn't tell why, but she just felt ... Happy.

Chapter 1238 The love on Christmas Eve

This year's Christmas Eve was the most complete and memorable time for Rong Yan and Liancheng Yazhi in many years.

Because this was the first time their family had really celebrated such a Festival together!

At night, Rong Yan didn't ask anyone to help with the food she made for Liancheng Yazhi and MeowMeow.

Although it wasn't as good as the cooking at home and looked ordinary, Yingluo's husband and daughter were very supportive and finished a few dishes cleanly.

As she watched Liancheng Yazhi munching on the food she had made, Rong Yan suddenly understood why people said that when a woman had a family, she would be willing to turn into food.

She was like this now!

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After coaxing meowmeowmeowmeow to sleep at night, Liancheng Yazhi was very excited. He pulled Rong Yan to the rooftop.

The sky was dark and gloomy that night. There was no light at all, and only the lights around the rooftop were on.

The two of them sat on the sofa on the rooftop. Liancheng Yazhi hugged Rong Yan, a thick wool blanket wrapped around him and Rong Yan. He rested his chin on her shoulder and neither of them said a word.

rong yan looked up at the dark sky. ” “Will it snow tonight?”

Liancheng Yazhi didn't look up. His chin was gently rubbing Rong Yan's neck, and his hands slid around her waist. I guess so. He's so gloomy. He should be coming down.

rong yan was tickled by his breathing. she smiled and shrank her neck.”Do you know what I'm thinking?”

Liancheng Yazhi paused and nodded. “I know, Zhenzhen.”

That year's new Year was a past that neither of them seemed to want to talk about.

The day before, Liancheng Yazhi had told Rong Yan that he was going to give her a gift for the new year. In the end, that gift became something that Liancheng Yazhi regretted countless times after.

Liancheng Yazhi still felt his face burning when he mentioned it now, and he did not dare to face Rong Yan.

he was always afraid that she would still be angry () and run away from home when she was unhappy!

Rong Yan had already let go of her and nudged Liancheng Yazhi with her arm. “Will you still give me a present for the new year this year?”

Liancheng Yazhi thought for a while before he bit Rong Yan's neck and said, ” “It'll be a Kasaya.”

This year, it would definitely not be like that year.'From now on, I will give you a gift every year! Until I die!”

Rong Yan was stunned for a moment and leaned back. “Then I must have a good one, an expensive one, a valuable one.”

Liancheng Yazhi sucked on Rong Yan's earlobe, his two big hands that looked like they were on fire burrowing into Rong Yan's clothes.”i'll give myself to you, okay? Tell me, what is more expensive, more valuable, and better than me?”

Rong Yan did not stop Liancheng Yazhi's hand. When his hand came to the softness of her chest, Rong Yan panted twice and said in a soft and charming voice, ” “It seems to be the case? Alright then, I'll reluctantly accept it. ”

seeing that rong yan did not object, liancheng yazhi's actions became even more wild.

Just as Liancheng Yazhi was almost done stripping Rong Yan under the wool blanket, Rong Yan suddenly gasped and said, ” “Hubby, are we having a wild battle on the rooftop?”

Liancheng Yazhi's hand trembled. Wild battle? His face instantly turned red. These two words were too evil. Alright, his wife's shocking actions from time to time really made him embarrassed!

Chapter 1239 Wifey, don't be so tough!

Liancheng Yazhi didn't move, but Rong Yan was unhappy. She was being teased until she couldn't move up or down, but he didn't move. Was he going to leave her alone?

Rong Yan turned around on Liancheng Yazhi's thigh to face him and started to take off his clothes with both hands.

This fellow would always rip off all her clothes, but he was still wearing them. How annoying.

Rong Yan said as she pulled, "in the future, don't wear such troublesome clothes when you're at home. It's not easy to take them off. It affects efficiency and delays time.

The corners of Liancheng Yazhi's eyes twitched. He really wanted to ask, "wife, don't be so tough. I should be the one saying these words.

Sometimes, when it came to rolling around in bed, Rong Yan could always catch Liancheng Yazhi off guard.

Rong Yan had already taken the initiative, but Liancheng Yazhi was still blushing and his eyes were flickering. This made her unhappy and she touched his chest. why are you so shy? it's not like we've never done it here before. Look at how red you are, making it seem like you're so pure. Hurry up and serve your wife well. I'll let you live a good life in the future.

Liancheng Yazhi's heart was like a tornado.

He took a deep breath and pressed down on Rong Yan's small hands that were fiddling around. Madam, I will definitely serve you well.

What happened next was naturally smooth.

Liancheng Yazhi got rid of his shyness and took the lead. Rong Yan sat on top of him, facing each other. The wool blanket wrapped around their bodies did not fall off even during the intense exercise.

From the outside, no naked skin could be seen.

At most, one could only tell from their movements that they were doing something!

The panting and moans on the balcony never stopped, and the intertwining made the temperature of the cold winter rise steadily. The hibernating small animals wished they could go into heat earlier.

After a long time, Rong Yan's wet fringe stuck to her forehead. She felt weak all over and turned into a pool of water. She lay on her stomach in Liancheng Yazhi's sea and let out a soft breath.

that lazy and seductive look after making love made Liancheng Yazhi want to do it again immediately.

He thought so and did so.

Liancheng Yazhi hugged Rong Yan and kissed her red and swollen lips."Baby Yingluo, I'll take the initiative in the future, Yingluo."

Rong Yan glanced at him indifferently. take the initiative? You always screw up at the most crucial moment. If I don't take action, do you think I'll just sit there and be anxious?"

Liancheng Yazhi ()#

What did he mean by dropping the ball at a critical moment? Could it be that he was not brave enough at every critical moment? or did he not last long?

When it came to men's issues, Liancheng Yazhi was very serious and pulled Rong Yan to have another competition.

"Today, I'll let you see how your husband messes up at the most crucial moment!" He said hatefully.

In the end, Liancheng Yazhi won a perfect victory under Rong Yan's begging.

Rong Yan did not even have the strength to open her eyes. She mumbled, " "Actually, it's not bad for Yingying to drop the ball once in a while, Yingying."

Liancheng Yazhi-_-!

Suddenly, Rong Yan felt a chill on her face, and she opened her eyes with difficulty. "Why is my face so cold? is it snowing?"

Liancheng Yazhi hugged him tightly and pulled up the wool blanket. He carried Rong Yan downstairs and said softly, " yes, it's snowing. I hope it's snowing harder so that I can build a snowman with MeowMeow tomorrow, Yingluo.

Chapter 1240 The first time I peeled an Apple for a woman

This Christmas Eve was plain and warm at Liancheng Yazhi's house. There was no party, no grand dinner, and they did not even tell anyone about their marriage.

But to them, that was enough.

Their happiness was their own and not someone else's, so there was no need to make it known to everyone.

Compared to the happiness of being put in front of outsiders, they preferred this kind of plain and simple life.

Only by being able to withstand dull feelings could one last long!

Just like aged wine, only after time slowly trickled down, the older it was, the more fragrant it would be.

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it started to snow on christmas eve, and liancheng yazhi had already gone to bed.

Before he went to bed, MeowMeow prayed that it would snow heavily tomorrow so that he could build a snowman.

Rong Yan was thinking that she would definitely wake up late tomorrow.

On the other hand, Liancheng Yazhi was thinking about more things. He hoped to play with MeowMeow tomorrow, hoped to hear Tang Zong send 100000 apples the moment he opened his eyes, and hoped that there would be news from Secretary Zhou as soon as possible!

Compared to the peace at the Lian family, the women's prison on the outskirts of the imperial capital was not as peaceful.

To Rong nuo and Tang Zong, this was destined to be a sleepless night.

Rong nuo was so angry that she couldn't sleep.

Tang Zong was unwilling to accept this!

It all started with Tang Zong buying Rong nuo a New Year's gift.

He had prepared a lot for Rong nuo. First, there was a sumptuous dinner. He still wanted to have a candlelight dinner with Rong nuo. [Ling, Note: if you don't eat your fill, you won't have the strength to roll in the sheets!]

as for the other gifts, tang zong decided to be cliché and bought a pair of ruby ear studs. initially, he didn't want to buy them, but the saleswoman said that rubies were a symbol of love, and so tang zong bought them.

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After Tang Zong brought it back, he even asked his men to modify it and install an extremely small nano locator on the ear studs. As long as Rong nuo wore this thing, she would not be able to escape from him no matter where she went.

after buying the ear studs, tang zong was prepared to leave the shopping mall. however, when he was leaving, he passed by the women's products section and stopped in his tracks.

tang zong blushed and left shyly after buying the things.

Then, he arrived at the prison.

At first, Rong nuo refused to see him no matter what he said, but Tang Zong acted like a spoiled child, pestered him, and shamelessly played his part. Finally, Rong nuo could not take it anymore and let him in.

It was considered difficult to enter. Of course, Tang Zong had to perform well. He opened the food box. nuo nuo, look, this is the dinner I prepared for you. Today is Christmas Eve and you have to eat turkey and apples! Shall I peel an Apple for you?"

tang zong was peeling an apple with a fruit knife in a very unfamiliar manner. the skin he peeled off was as thick as a finger. rong yan's eyelids kept twitching as she watched from the side.

It wasn't that Tang Zong was stupid. In the past, he only knew how to use a knife to cut people. He didn't know how to make apples.

If young master Tang wanted to eat something, he could just open his mouth and someone would send it over. Did he even need to do it himself?

Rong nuo was the first person who could make Tang Zong peel an Apple for others to eat.

Tang Zong peeked at Rong nuo as he was cutting. Seeing that there was no expression on her face, he rolled his eyes and secretly moved the corner of his mouth, and a treacherous smile quickly flashed across his face.