

Permit Me 221

Chapter 221-the cruel sugar daddy

Liancheng Yazhi lifted his chin. alright, I believe you. Hurry up and sign it.

Rong Yan took a deep breath. It seemed that she had no choice but to sign it. She picked up her heavy right hand with her left hand and placed it on the pen beside her.

Then, she took a deep breath, picked up the pen, and finally signed her name-Rong Yan!

Liancheng Yazhi reached out to pick up the IOU and said in disdain, " "This handwriting is really ugly."

After saying that, he took the ink pad from the side, grabbed one of Rong Yan's fingers, and rubbed it on the ink pad twice. Then, he pressed his finger on the IOU.

Liancheng Yazhi seemed to be afraid that the handprint was not obvious enough, so he pressed it a few times before letting go of Rong Yan's hand. After she removed her hand, she saw a red fingerprint on her ugly signature.

Looking at this scene, Rong Yan felt that this was more like selling her body, right?

Liancheng Yazhi looked at the IOU in satisfaction, took it, and walked to the side. When he came back, the IOU was gone. Rong Yan looked in the direction he had just gone in, but she did not see anything.

Rong Yan was no longer sleepy. She wanted to do something else. Her eyes rolled around twice before she stood up and walked over to hug Liancheng Yazhi's arm. "Mr. Liancheng, you see, we've also written this IOU. You should be at ease now."

Liancheng Yazhi pulled her arm off. what do you want to say? "

he could tell at a glance that rong yan had other intentions.

Rong Yan reached out to massage Liancheng Yazhi's shoulder in a flattering manner. " yingluo, you see, i'm in good spirits and i'm not tired anymore. so, can i go and see jiang nuanxia and rong jia? "

Liancheng Yazhi raised his eyebrows and grabbed both of Rong Yan's hands. He looked Rong Yan up and down and smiled evilly. don't think about anything

tonight. We'll talk about everything after dawn. What you need to do now is to please me.

Rong Yan shivered. Bastard, Liancheng Yazhi was a bastard. His mind was filled with one thing all day long.

Rong Yan's body immediately went soft. She held her forehead and said weakly, "Aiya, I suddenly feel so tired today. My body is tired, and my heart is tired. Can I take sick leave and rest?"

Liancheng Yazhi raised his hand, his slender fingers pushing Rong Yan's hair aside. He was as gentle as a good boyfriend. He touched her long brown hair like a tiger, his flexible fingers burrowed into her hair, and he pinched her ear. "I can rest, but I have to work overtime on the weekends."

Rong Yan's body trembled with anger, "you're cowardly!"

She gritted her teeth and said, "working overtime to please you?" You're definitely the most brutal one out of all the sugar daddies."

Liancheng Yazhi's long arm wrapped around Rong Yan. really? That's really unfortunate for you."

Rong Yan nodded. Yes, this was really an unfortunate thing.

"It's fine if you don't want to see them, but you have to promise me something else." Rong Yan hugged her neck tightly.

Liancheng Yazhi raised his hand and hit her back. "You're insatiable, aren't you?"

Rong Yan wrinkled her nose. no way. This is a very normal request.

"Say Yingluo."

Rong Yan put her hands together and said in a soft voice, "You don't want me to see Rong nuo, but can ran ran make a call?"

His obedient and cute appearance made Liancheng Yazhi feel a connection in his heart. He threw Rong Yan on the bed and pressed his tall body down on her, his hands supporting her head on both sides. "it seems that you don't plan to work overtime on the weekend. you want to stick to your job."

Chapter 222 choosing to work overtime on the weekend

Rong Yan immediately shook her head and raised her hands. "Absolutely not. I choose to work overtime on the weekends."

After a day of racking her brains, Rong Yan really wasn't in the mood to say something against her heart to please Liancheng Yazhi.

Even if she couldn't fall asleep, she would rather keep her mouth shut and stare until dawn.

However, he had no choice but to do it.

Rong Yan thought of a way to not speak.

A few minutes later, Liancheng Yazhi lowered his head and saw Rong Yan struggling with his clothes. tell me, what are you doing now? "

Rong Yan didn't look at him and said matter-of-factly, " I'm trying to please you. You're so hard to please, so of course I have to please you. Otherwise, why would you agree to it? "

Liancheng Yazhi found it interesting. He put his hands behind his head and glanced at Rong Yan's slender fingers with a fiery gaze. His eyes became a little dark and his voice was a little hoarse as he said, " "Then have you ever thought that your ingratiating might not only not make me happy, but also make me angry?"

Rong Yan raised her hand to signal Liancheng Yazhi to sit up and take off his coat."Then, ran ran, are you angry?"

Liancheng Yazhi grabbed her hand and bit it. what do you think? "

He didn't bite too hard, and a string of laughter spilled out of Rong Yan's lips."i'm not angry, but i'm angry."

Rong Yan pretended not to understand the hint in his words. so, you have to put out the fire. I've prepared the latest service for you, a massage.

Liancheng Yazhi laughed.

Rong Yan's mind turned twice. but before the massage, let me make a phone call first.

Liancheng Yazhi slowly straightened his body and looked at her with his dark and deep eyes for a while. Finally, he grabbed his cell phone and quickly dialed

a number. The call went through, but no one picked up, so Liancheng Yazhi kept calling. Ten minutes later, the other party finally couldn't stand the harassment and picked up the phone.

“Get Rong nuo to answer the phone,” Liancheng Yazhi said coldly.

The other party was silent for a moment, but still handed the phone to Rong nuo.

Liancheng Yazhi stuffed the phone into Rong Yan's hands. Her eyes lit up and she quickly put it to her ear. Rong nuo, is that you? ”

Rong nuo's slightly hoarse voice came from the phone, “big sister, it's me. Don't worry, I'm fine. I'm fine. Big sister has made you worried today. Thank you, ran ran.”

Rong Yan's heart felt like it was being scratched by a hand. Rong nuo was with a man, and she had no idea who that man was. This was her biggest worry.

Rong Yan got up from the bed and paced back and forth in frustration. Finally, she leaned against the window and asked, ” “are you really fine? Tell me clearly, who are you with right now? You're still young, don't whine and don't learn from me, okay?”

Rong Yan deliberately lowered her voice when she said the second half of the sentence, but Liancheng Yazhi, who had been listening to her with his ears perked up, still heard it.

Her sugar daddy's expression immediately turned ugly. What did she mean by not copying her?

Don't learn from her and find a sugar daddy?

or did she not want to learn from her and not find a man?

No matter how Liancheng Yazhi heard it, it seemed like he was saying something bad about him and that it was a bad thing to be with him. Did he not treat Rong Yan well?

Rong nuo said over the phone, ” big sister, I'm really fine. It's just a little wound on my face. It doesn't hurt. just as she finished speaking, Rong nuo's face was

pinched. It happened to be where the wound was, and she gasped in pain.

Rong Yan's heart tightened when she heard this, and she clutched the hand on the glass. Rong nuo, are your injuries really alright? "

rong yan really felt bad about rong nuo's kidnapping. at the end of the day, rong jia and jiang nuanxia had looked for rong nuo to force her into a corner. she was the one who had implicated rong nuo.

Chapter 223 who is that man?

Rong Yan really felt bad about Rong nuo's kidnapping. At the end of the day, Rong Jia and Jiang nuanxia had looked for Rong nuo to force her into a corner. She was the one who had implicated Rong nuo.

So, it would be fine if Rong nuo was safe and sound, but if she had really been seriously injured because of this, she would always feel guilty towards Rong nuo.

big sister, I'm not seriously injured. My face is just a little red and swollen from second sister's slaps. I'll be fine in two days. You don't have to worry and don't have to blame yourself. You've been so good to me since I was young. The love you've given me far exceeds the hurt they've caused me. Rong nuo said it very seriously. Today's incident had a huge impact on her. Not all family love in this world could be trusted, and the degree of the sinister human heart was far beyond her understanding. So after knowing this, she felt that Rong Yan's sisterly love for her was even more precious.

rong yan's eyes were a little sore. she took a breath and turned around to lean against the glass window. " if you still think of me as your sister, tell me, who is the man who took you away? "

Rong nuo was silent for a while before saying, " " big sister, i can't tell you about this yet, but he's very good to me. also, i haven't done that yet. he's agreed to wait until i'm of age. "

Her voice at the end was very soft, so soft that it could barely be heard, but Rong Yan still heard it.

"you're so silly!"

big sister, I've already grown up. You don't have to worry. I know what I'm doing and I'm also very clear about what I want. It's just like the path you've chosen. Since you've chosen to walk this path, there's no need to hesitate.

Since he had already said this, Rong Yan knew that there was no point in saying anything more.

Although he was worried, he could only say, " alright, rest well. Call me if you need anything. I'll take care of those two women. Don't worry.

yes, sister Yingluo, it's cold and you're trying to keep warm. Be careful not to catch a cold.

"Okay, I'll be careful. Goodbye, Yingluo."

"Big sister, goodbye Yingluo."

After hanging up the phone, Rong Yan felt weak all over. She recalled everything that had happened today in her mind, as well as what Rong nuo had said just now.

The more she thought about it, the more annoyed she felt. Who was that man?

The only thing Rong Yan could be sure of was that Liancheng Yazhi knew him and that he could even call Kang Yu. A few faces flashed through Rong Yan's mind, and she instantly felt that the answer was obvious.

However, just as she was about to figure out who it was, a large hand suddenly grabbed her wrist and pulled her back. Her body fell straight back and fell into a certain someone's arms.

Liancheng Yazhi's expression did not look good as he asked, 'what do you mean by not learning from you? Do you feel aggrieved following me?'

"Mr. Liancheng, I didn't mean it that way," Rong Yan sighed.

Rong nuo was the only person she cared about after she was reborn. However, when she thought about how Rong nuo had taken the same path as her at a young age, Rong Yan felt like something was blocking her heart. She had difficulty breathing and felt weak all over. She didn't even want to say a word.

it just so happened that liancheng yazhi was in a bad mood right now, and as his mistress, she had to lift her spirits, put on a mask of false affection, flatter him, comfort him, and make him happy.

At the thought of this, Rong Yan's mood became even more irritable. At this moment, she really didn't want to be humble and please him.

Liancheng Yazhi pinched Rong Yan's chin and asked, " "Then what do you mean by that?"

Chapter 224 This is your true face

Liancheng Yazhi pinched Rong Yan's chin and asked, " "Then what do you mean by that?"

Rong Yan felt weak all over. She sighed and spread her hands."Hey, what's the relationship between us? Boyfriend and girlfriend? Of course not, it's a relationship between being kept and being kept. My identity is that of a mistress,

a mistress. I'm the one who's condemned by the public, moral condemnation, and cast aside. As long as she's a daughter of a good family, she shouldn't be like me. "

they should all find a proper job, find an honest and reliable man, have an ordinary and warm love, then get married and have their own family. They shouldn't be like me, selling my body and sleeping with men. So, I want my sister to be like those ordinary girls and enjoy the life of an ordinary person. That's what I mean.

These words were still suppressed in Rong Yan's heart, but she had never said them in front of Liancheng Yazhi.

Now that she had said everything in one go, Rong Yan regretted it the moment the last word came out of her mouth. She shouldn't have been so irrational. This would only anger Liancheng Yazhi even more.

She should be smiling, acting coquettishly, and coaxing her sugar daddy to be happy. Even if she had to strip naked and use her body as bait, as long as she could make him happy, she would do whatever it took and not care about her face.

however, she just ... rong yan was puzzled. she had done very well in the past and had controlled her emotions very well. why was it that the longer she spent with liancheng yazhi, the more she lost control?

When Liancheng Yazhi heard Rong Yan's words, the anger that rose from the bottom of his heart was indescribable, almost burning his rationality.

Liancheng Yazhi's hand that was pinching Rong Yan's chin tightened."Rong ... Yan, this is your true face, right?"

From Rong Yan's eyes at that moment and her mean words, he could clearly feel how much she hated him for being his mistress.

In the past, her obedience, vulgarity, money-grubbing, flattery, fawning, and coquettishness in front of him were all just an act.

Even if he had already known that she used to put on makeup, when she really said it, Liancheng Yazhi realized that he was very angry, and the anger burned his heart.

he had thought that it would be good for them to continue this unloving transaction of money and sex.

however, rong yan's sudden abnormality after hanging up on rong nuo today told him that it might just be his wishful thinking, and she might have wanted to end it long ago.

As Rong Yan regretted it, she couldn't control her mouth and said provocatively, " "Yes, I'm like this. If you don't like me, you can kick me out now."

These words came out of her mouth uncontrollably, and Rong Yan wanted to slap herself.

F * ck, are you looking for death? how dare you say this? Rong Yan, Rong Yan, you're really tired of living.

it shouldn't have been like this tonight. tonight should have been the night she thanked liancheng yazhi for saving rong nuo and the night she should have repaid him. however, hanhan's current situation had already gone out of the control of her rationality. it had gone too far, and it was already beyond her control.

There was only one sentence in Liancheng Yazhi's mind. Let her go? In her dreams. When it would end and when she was allowed to leave, that was all up to him.

Chapter 225 Don't need redemption

there was only one sentence in liancheng yazhi's mind. let her go? In her dreams. When it would end and when she was allowed to leave, that was all up to him.

Liancheng Yazhi looked at the words that came out of Rong Yan's Red lips that made him angry. He immediately felt that it was an eyesore and lowered his head to bite her lower lip hard. Blood immediately flowed out and the smell of blood spread between their lips and teeth. Liancheng Yazhi said hatefully, kicking you out? that's easy. You don't have the right to say when this game will end.

Rong Yan did not seem to feel the pain. She stuck out her red tongue and licked the bleeding wound on her lips. Her charming smile made her look like a demoness who drank human blood. She smiled and said, "Yes, you shouldn't have let me off so easily. Who asked me to be a woman who doesn't want you to spend your wallet? you should sleep with me, sleep with me as hard as you can. Who asked me to be disobedient? you should teach me a lesson. Otherwise, your money would have been wasted."

As she said that, Rong Yan quickly took off her clothes and her body trembled when it came into contact with the air. Her fair skin looked even more alluring against the black background. Rong Yan put her hand on Liancheng Yazhi."How do you want to play tonight, Mr. Liancheng? I'll do my best to cooperate."

This kind of face did not trigger any physiological reaction from Liancheng Yazhi. It only made his anger erupt like a volcano. He waved Rong Yan's arm away and pushed her away.

"Rong Yan, you look really cheap now."

Rong Yan took two steps back from Liancheng Yazhi's push and fell on the soft wool carpet. She simply sat on the ground and did not get up. She decided to go all out and said,"yes, you're right. i'm a prostitute. if i didn't, why would i take the initiative to seduce you? why would i climb into your bed? why would i shamelessly please you again and again for money?"

The words that came out of her mouth were more and more piercing, and they made Liancheng Yazhi so angry that he almost went berserk.

the veins on lian Cheng yazhi's forehead were bulging, and his temples were throbbing. he was obviously so angry that he was about to explode. however, even if wanwan was like this, he never thought of reaching out and slapping her.

Even now, he still couldn't really be cruel to this woman, and he obviously hadn't realized this.

you're doing well. You better pray that you don't regret it tomorrow.

After saying this, Liancheng Yazhi left in anger.

With a clang, Liancheng Yazhi was once again so angry with Rong Yan that he slammed the door and left.

Rong Yan smiled bitterly. The world was finally quiet. Her sugar daddy had finally left in anger.

if she died one day, she believed that there would only be one sentence on her tombstone-a life that courted death did not need redemption!

Rong Yan closed her eyes and lay on the carpet.

It was hard to make someone happy, but it was easy to make someone angry.

It wasn't the first time Rong Yan had experienced this from Liancheng Yazhi, but ran ran still hadn't learned her lesson.

She made Liancheng Yazhi angry again and again, and then after that, she would try her best to be humble and think of all ways to make him happy.

But this time, Rong Yan didn't want to coax him anymore. She wanted to let Liancheng Yazhi slowly become cold to her and then naturally separate from her.

this outburst was not accidental. rong yan knew very well that her relationship with liancheng yazhi would break one day. today's sudden outburst was not without basis!

Chapter 226 Greedy for his warmth

It was because her relationship with Liancheng Yazhi had been so good recently that it had deviated from the original intention of their money and sex trade.

This was a danger alert for Rong Yan. She was greedy for the warmth that Liancheng Yazhi gave her, which was an extremely dangerous and addictive thing.

Therefore, she had to get rid of all the seeds that shouldn't have sprouted before she made a complete mistake.

Since Liancheng Yazhi did not mention the termination of the contract, then she would do it.

After lying on the ground for more than half an hour, Rong Yan felt cold. She got up and threw herself hard on the bed. She pulled up the quilt to wrap her body and turned over to sleep.

since you've already done it, don't regret it.

He would only know the result tomorrow.

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Secretary Zhou was woken up by his boss's phone call at two in the morning. As a technical expert, Secretary Zhou said, " [well, I think I'm a technical man.] His original schedule was actually very normal, but unfortunately, Yingying had met a boss whose time was reversed, so he could only be sad.

At two O'clock in the morning, Secretary Zhou's mobile phone suddenly rang. He woke up and saw the two big red words on the screen of the mobile phone. He suddenly had the urge to die.

He was a Secretary, a Secretary, not a fighter.

Secretary Zhou didn't understand. Boss, if you wanted to go back to the old house, you could have asked the manager on duty in the lobby to prepare the car. Why did you have to call her out of her bed? it was so cruel!

Despite his misery, Secretary Zhou still answered the phone and arrived at block A in Empire 20 minutes.

as soon as he stopped, secretary zhou saw a tall figure standing at the entrance of block A. he stood alone in the dark, lonely and misty.

it was close to the spring festival in the capital, and the temperature at night was already close to -10 degrees celsius. however, he was only wearing a thin silk shirt. in such a bone-chilling wind and such a cold night, secretary zhou shivered when she looked at him.

the moment the car stopped, secretary zhou started to cry in his heart. we're finished.

Although he couldn't see young master ya's face clearly, the gloomy aura that he was exuding was telling him that young master ya was in danger and that he shouldn't get close to him.

Based on past experience, Secretary Zhou guessed that young master ya must have quarreled with miss Rong again. Otherwise, he wouldn't be like this.

moreover, from the looks of it, this time was different. young master ya had stood in the cold wind for so long in his thin clothes. he must have been too angry and had to rely on the cold wind that was -10 degrees celsius to cool down.

secretary zhou carefully got out of the car and opened the back door.

“Young master ya, please get in the car.”

Liancheng Yazhi's expression was normal at the moment. He did not seem to be angry. His hair was blown messily by the wind, but it made him look even more evil and unruly. His entire body had an aura that could lead people into the abyss.

perhaps it was because he had been blown by the cold wind for a long time, his face was stained with the biting cold wind. at this moment, even though liancheng yazhi's face was expressionless, he still gave people a bone-chilling feeling.

secretary zhou closed the car door and quickly got into the driver's seat. he knew that young master ya was in a bad mood at the moment, and his whole body was emitting low pressure. therefore, he did not dare to say or ask more, and even deliberately ignored his breathing.

Chapter 227 Young master ya is sick

Secretary Zhou silently increased the temperature and thought to himself, boss, you've been exposed to the cold wind for such a long time today. You must not catch a cold tomorrow. You must take care of yourself.

Although he was particularly miserable when his boss was angry, he was even more miserable when his boss was sick, because all the work would be thrown at him.

secretary zhou glanced at liancheng yazhi through the rear mirror. his eyes were closed and his expression was indifferent. he could not tell what he was thinking at all.

secretary zhou swallowed a mouthful of saliva. young master ya was so scary, wasn't he?

The car drove into the Liancheng family's old house. Secretary Zhou slowly stopped the car and said in a low voice, "young master ya has arrived."

Liancheng Yazhi, who was sitting in the back seat, did not seem to move. His eyes were closed. Secretary Zhou thought that he had fallen asleep. He raised his voice slightly. "young master ya, we're here."

After calling him a second time, there was still no response from Liancheng Yazhi. Secretary Zhou's heart was uneasy. Oh no, could it be that there was really a problem with the boss from the blowing just now? he hesitated and reached out his hand, wanting to see if Liancheng Yazhi had a fever.

However, before her hand could touch Liancheng Yazhi's face, his eyes suddenly opened. His dark and deep eyes were like a three-foot-deep cold Lake. At that moment, the coldness that shot out pierced Secretary Zhou's hand, making him feel like his hand was about to break. He trembled in pain.

Secretary Zhou swallowed his saliva and retracted his hand in fear. "young master ya, i was just trying to wake you up. we've arrived at the old mansion."

Liancheng Yazhi did not look at him. He pushed the door open, got out of the car, and threw two words to Secretary Zhou. "Come in."

Secretary Zhou quickly got out of the car. As soon as he got out, the cold wind blew on his body and he shivered from the cold. He glanced at Liancheng Yazhi, who was wearing a thin shirt and striding in the cold wind. He seemed to not feel the cold at all. He sighed and quickly caught up.

Young master ya, as your subordinate, I'll feel heartache if you do this!

Secretary Zhou didn't know what happened between Liancheng Yazhi and Rong Yan tonight. He thought that it must have been a night of indulgence, but he didn't expect it to turn into a night of hurt.

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Half an hour later, after drinking who knows how many glasses of whiskey, Secretary Zhou finally collapsed.

When he collapsed, he looked at Liancheng Yazhi, who was still drinking glass after glass, and felt his blood run cold. "Young master ya, how are you like this? if you're not sick tomorrow, I'll take your last name."

The next day, Secretary Zhou woke up with a terrible headache. He got out of bed and saw that the hand on the clock on the wall was pointing to 10 O'clock.

Secretary Zhou wailed. It was already 10 O' clock. This was the first time in his life that he had slept until 10 O 'clock in the morning. He was still hungover.

He couldn't remember anything after he got drunk last night. Secretary Zhou glanced at the unfamiliar room and knew that he must be in the Liancheng old residence. He quickly put on his shoes, opened the door, and walked out.

as soon as she went out, she saw the butler waiting outside. " secretary zhou, young master ya wants to see you. "

Very soon, when Secretary Zhou saw Liancheng Yazhi lying on the bed with a sickly flush on his face, he couldn't help but wail again. Young master ya, you've finally fallen ill.

This was bad. For the next few days, he would have to work like a cow or a horse, tiring himself to death like an animal.

Liancheng Yazhi's eyes were closed, and his voice was very hoarse because of his illness."Take her to see the two women."

Chapter 228 Let miss Rong take care of you

"Take her to see the two women," Liancheng Yazhi said with his eyes closed.

Secretary Zhou sighed. You're already so sick and you're still thinking about that woman. Sigh, I really don't know what to say.

He could not remember how many years Secretary Zhou had been working for Liancheng Yazhi. Ten years? Or 12 years?

From the time Liancheng Yazhi had his first woman, he had had many women around him one after another, but none of them had been able to stay by his side for more than three months, and there was no possibility of him turning back to look for a second time after he had thrown them away. Liancheng Yazhi was actually not a man who was lustful and greedy for women. He looked for women more often because he needed a flower vase by his side to stop more women from bothering him.

A woman couldn't be more than three months old. This was an unwritten rule that Liancheng Yazhi had formed over the years.

However, all these rules were broken one by one after young master ya met this woman named Rong Yan.

she had been with young master ya for more than half a year. when she was around, young master ya had never had any physical contact with other women.

Moreover, Rong Yan was the first woman young master ya had turned back to look for a second time. This alone was enough to make everyone who was familiar with Liancheng Yazhi feel incredulous.

secretary zhou sighed. his boss, who had always regarded women as playthings, was about to be played by a woman, and he couldn't let go of qianqian.

Although Secretary Zhou thought this, he knew that these words were definitely not something he should say. He still said respectfully, " "Yes, young master ya, I'll go now. You can rest well, and I'll take care of the company's matters first." Secretary Zhou paused for a moment before finally saying, " "young master ya, let miss rong take care of you. you can't be without someone to take care of you now that you're sick."

Although Secretary Zhou was already complaining about Rong Yan, he knew that young master ya obviously couldn't let go of her. Now that young master ya was sick and weak, he needed someone. If she came over to take care of young master ya, wouldn't it make young master ya feel better?

Liancheng Yazhi still had his eyes closed. When he heard Secretary Zhou's words, he had a mocking expression on his face and coughed twice. her? Hmph, Yingluo, are you trying to anger me to death?"

Liancheng Yazhi really didn't know what he would do if he saw Rong Yan at this time.

Secretary Zhou sighed again. Alright, our young master ya is not someone who gives in easily.

"I've spoken too much. Young master ya, have a good rest. I'm going to do something." Secretary Zhou knew that he would be an idiot no matter what he said, so he left a sentence.

Holding her phone, Rong Yan sat on the sofa in a daze. She had just finished a call with Secretary Zhou.

She still found Secretary Zhou's words a little unbelievable. She had thought that since she had made Liancheng Yazhi so angry last night, he would definitely not be able to deal with Jiang nuanxia and Rong Jia, those two b * tches. If young master ya were to be ruthless again, it was not impossible for him to let them go. After all, ran ran and the two of them did not care about him.

Rong Yan regretted it a lot after she woke up and even pulled out a lot of her hair.

However, she did not expect Secretary Zhou to take the initiative to call her and say that he wanted to take her there.

Rong Yan knew that this must have been instructed by Liancheng Yazhi. Otherwise, Secretary Zhou would not have the time to care about her.

Chapter 229 Too infuriating, too hateful

Rong Yan knew that this must have been instructed by Liancheng Yazhi. Otherwise, Secretary Zhou would not have the time to care about her.

She suddenly felt a little guilty and felt that Wanwan had let Liancheng Yazhi down a little. She seemed to have gone too far last night. She should have taken a more tactful approach.

rong yan shook her head fiercely. really, why did he do this? was he regretting it now?

Rong Yan perked up and specially picked out a white fox-skin coat. She put it on and carried the crocodile-skin bag she had just received, going downstairs in a radiant manner.

Secretary Zhou's car was parked at the door. After Rong Yan got in, he didn't say anything else. Although his attitude was the same as before, Wanwan was obviously more polite and distant.

The car drove to the suburbs, which was a little far away. However, Secretary Zhou did not say anything along the way, and Rong Yan did not ask either. The awkward atmosphere continued for the entire journey.

On the way, Secretary Zhou glanced at the graceful woman sitting in the back seat through the rear mirror and couldn't help but get angry.

Young master ya was running a high fever of 39 degrees at home, but this woman was still acting as if nothing had happened. She was really too infuriating and hateful!

although secretary zhou really wanted to stand up for his boss, he knew that young master ya definitely didn't want him to get involved in rong yan's matters, so he had to hold back his anger.

After nearly an hour, the car stopped in front of a villa in the suburbs.

The villa looked pretty from the outside, and there were many flowers and plants in the yard.

Secretary Zhou stopped the car and said to Rong Yan, "Miss Rong, please go in. There are people watching inside. Whatever you want to do, whatever you want to do, let them do it."

"Okay, thank you."

"Miss Rong, you don't have to thank me. I was just following orders." Although Secretary Zhou had deliberately restrained himself, when he thought of how

young master ya, who had not fallen ill for many years, had fallen ill because of a little woman, his tone was not pleasant at all.

Rong Yan's hand that was holding her bag paused for a moment. Secretary Zhou meant that he had been following Liancheng Yazhi's orders, so if she wanted to thank someone, she should thank him.

Rong Yan smiled, pushed the door open, and got out of the car.

Secretary Zhou sighed. He originally thought that young master ya was cold-blooded and would be able to walk through flowers without a single leaf touching him.

Unfortunately, who would have thought that there was another face in this world? young master ya was cold-blooded and indifferent, while she had no heart at all.

It was truly terrifying for a woman to be able to do this.

The man who met her was the saddest.

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The moment she walked into the villa, Rong Yan's low mood disappeared in an instant. Her expression was bright, her steps were light, and her happy mood was like a little bird flying in the morning sun.

A young man in a black suit walked over. miss Rong, please.

Rong Yan was not curious about how they knew her. Since Secretary Zhou had brought her here, it must have been arranged.

rong yan nodded and followed behind him.

The young man took him to the basement.

The basement was very bright, and the light above her head was very glaring. Rong Yan saw the two people hanging from the ceiling the moment she came down.

Their wrists were tied and hung up, and their toes were just about to touch the ground. Hanging people in this way was the most painful. There was no way up or down, no place to exert strength, and they couldn't go up or down.

Chapter 230 Big sister, I was wrong

The temperature in the basement was very cold, almost-10 degrees Celsius, just like the outside. The thick clothes on the two women had been stripped off,

leaving only a thin layer. They were shivering in the cold, their lips blue and purple, and their bodies were so cold that they almost couldn't feel anything.

A coarse hemp rope was wrapped around her wrist. The rope had worn through the skin of her wrist and dug into her flesh, causing blood to flow out.

The blood that was flowing out quickly solidified on the surface due to the cold temperature, but their hanging posture was too uncomfortable. They had to move their bodies after a while, and with every move, the wounds that had just solidified would open again, and new blood would flow out. This repeated over and over again, and both of their arms were almost dyed red with blood.

Looking at Jiang nuanxia and Rong Jia in such a sorry state, Rong Yan's lips curled up. Her mood was instantly lifted, and the gloominess from her argument with Liancheng Yazhi last night was swept away.

The crisp sound of high heels was unusually abrupt in the basement. The two people who heard the sound opened their eyes in a daze.

Jiang nuanxia's eyes were filled with hatred when she saw Rong Yan.

rong jia had regained her senses. when she saw rong yan, she was stunned for a moment before she cried out,"Big sister, can you let me go? I deserve to die, I'm shameless, I'm muddle-headed. Qianqian, I won't dare to have any ideas about you anymore, and I won't find trouble with Rong nuo again. Big sister, wuwuwu Qianqian, on account that we are sisters from the same father and mother, and that we grew up together, and that we have the same blood flowing in our bodies, I beg you, Qianqian, please spare me, Qianqian."

"I'm really sorry, big sister Wanwan, I'm really sorry!"

Rong Yan laughed out loud when she heard Rong Jia's words. Rong Jia, Oh Rong Jia, don't you think it's too late to say that? "

Hehe, Yingluo is from the same father and mother? The same blood flows in their bodies?

It was ridiculous. Since young, he had taken away the things she liked from her hands time and time again. Why didn't he think that they had the same blood flowing in their bodies when he hurt her again and again?

Today, when he kidnapped Rong nuo to force her to appear, and when he prepared those beggars for her, why didn't he think about the fact that they were biological sisters from the same father and mother?

After being reborn into this life, Rong Yan had seen it clearly. In this world, family love was fake, and so was love. One must not be deceived by family love that was covered in the coat of morality. Being deceived and betrayed can not be erased by a simple sentence of 'we are sisters'.

Rong Jia's heart skipped a beat when she heard that. The person who caught them did nothing that night except hang them up and throw them here. But even so, being hung up and frozen was already unbearable for Rong Jia.

Rong Jia tried to wake Rong Yan up with tears and soft words. She had always thought that Rong Yan could not be cruel to her.

However, Rong Yan's cold eyes and contemptuous expression made her feel that her chances of survival were slim.

Rong Jia became nervous and begged for mercy again."Big sister, I know you've always given in to me since we were young. Please give in to me one last time, okay? just this once, Hanhan is begging you. Think about how mom is in prison, and I, Hanhan, am your only family left in this world. If I die, you really won't have any family left. Rong nuo has no blood relations with you. She's just coveting your money and deliberately trying to get close to you. You mustn't be deceived by her, Hanhan."