

Chapter 241 Hi, Mr. Liancheng!

Liancheng Yazhi was lying naked in the bathtub, which was full of water. His whole body was abnormally red, and his hands were tightly holding the edge of the bathtub. The veins on the back of his hands were popping, his hair was wet, and his face was covered in sweat. His eyes were closed, and his face had a pained expression.

Rong Yan hurriedly walked over and placed her cold hand on Liancheng Yazhi's forehead. It was burning hot to the touch. The temperature was frighteningly hot, and Rong Yan was shocked.

Just as she was about to call Liancheng Yazhi, he suddenly opened his eyes. His dark eyes flashed with a flame that was hotter than his body temperature. Rong Yan trembled as she looked at him. Her big hand grabbed Rong Yan's cold hand that made him feel a little comfortable. Then, with a sudden pull, she pulled Rong Yan into the bathtub.

Rong Yan cried out in surprise as she fell into the water. The bathtub was supposed to be bone-chilling cold water, but it had now turned into warm water due to Liancheng Yazhi's body temperature.

Rong Yan hurriedly raised her hand and placed it on Liancheng Yazhi's chest to stop the water. The eyes on her head that seemed to be able to burn her body into ashes made Rong Yan shrink involuntarily. It was very scary, wasn't it?

Such a situation really made Rong Yan feel very scared. She swallowed her saliva, raised her head, and smiled embarrassedly. "Hi, Mr. Liancheng."

To Liancheng Yazhi, Rong Yan at this moment was like a sweet spring that a lost traveler in the desert encountered before he was about to die of thirst.

however, to rong yan, she felt more like a rabbit that had stupidly run into a wolf that was about to starve to death.

Liancheng Yazhi was originally able to restrain himself. The training he had received since he was young made him keep his head clear at all times.

However * Rong Yan's appearance caused his suppressed desire to burst out in an instant. At this moment * there was basically not much rationality left.

Rong Yan's cold hands, Rong Yan's body that was no longer warm from the cold wind, and the sweet aura that Rong Yan exuded all made the blood in Liancheng Yazhi's body boil and go crazy.

as soon as rong yan opened her mouth, he bit the neck of a little white rabbit like a hungry wolf. he held her tightly with agility, precision, and ferocity, leaving her with no way to escape.

After all, a hungry wolf and a rabbit were not on the same level at all, and they could not run away even if they broke their legs.

With a tearing sound, Rong Yan's pajamas, which were in the way, were torn and thrown to the ground like rags.

A strange rustling sound came from the bathroom.

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After a long time, Rong Yan wiped the sweat off her face. To be honest, she was quite afraid of the man in front of her.

this liancheng yazhi was completely different when he was awake. he was too f * cking crazy.

But before Rong Yan could catch her breath, the hungry wolf's eyes seemed to turn green again.

Rong Yan shivered. Damn it, this b * stard, he's still not clear-headed enough. She pushed Liancheng Yazhi's chest. Mr. Lian, look at the water. It's too cold. If you continue to lie down, you'll fall sick. You'll catch a cold. Can you get up first? let's talk outside, Wanwan.

Suddenly, a sharp pain came from her neck. Rong Yan trembled in pain and cursed, " "Liancheng Yazhi, your grandpa's grandpa's grandpa's Grandpa"

rong yan struggled with all her might, wanting to escape from the devil's claws. the pain in her neck made her want to kill herself. as the two of them moved, the pool of water that was originally full started to flow out.

Hence, the room was filled with smoke and the flames of war spread. No one dared to look at it directly. Meanwhile, the group of people who were still standing outside the room were listening to the movements upstairs with their ears perked up, hoping to hear good news from Rong Yan.

Chapter 242 Secretary Zhou climbed through the window

however, because rong yan and liancheng yazhi's battle was in the bathroom, they couldn't hear anything from downstairs.

More than half an hour had passed, and the cold midnight wind was bone-chilling.

Everyone was shivering from the cold, but no one dared to leave.

The Butler was so anxious that he was turning around on the spot. why is there no movement at all from this Wanwan Wan? has the young lady you found found found young master? ”

The family doctor also kept wiping the cold sweat off his head. “Yeah, why isn’t there any movement?”

“Secretary Zhou, why don’t you listen on the balcony?” the Butler suddenly said to Secretary Zhou.

Secretary Zhou’s eyes almost fell out of their sockets. He cursed in his heart and said in a trembling voice, ” “Me? Are you trying to make today my first anniversary next year?”

Was he planning to be shot to death by young master ya by going to the corner to listen to the big boss and miss Rong’s love?

The Butler was on the verge of tears. what do we do now? If something happens to the young master, I won’t be able to live on. ”

” don’t worry, ” secretary zhou said calmly. ” if you can’t live, we’ll be with you. ”

Secretary Zhou was also puzzled. Why was there no movement? if miss Rong couldn’t find young master ya, she would definitely come out. If she found young master ya, she would come out to call him.

Moreover, Wanwan’s Secretary Zhou trusted Rong Yan very much. Young master ya should be furious when he saw miss Rong like this, and he would not stop until dawn.

Could it be that

A very discordant scene automatically flashed through Secretary Zhou’s mind.

Young master ya was very angry with miss Rong, so Zhenzhen covered her mouth with her clothes, so he couldn’t hear her voice.

the more secretary zhou thought about it, the more he felt this was the case.

A few hours later, it was already past two in the morning. The temperature was dropping.

However, the group of people were still waiting in the wind.

The Butler couldn't wait any longer and said, we can't keep waiting like this. If something happens to young master, none of us will be able to bear the responsibility.

He gritted his teeth and made up his mind. Secretary Zhou, since you're not going up, then I'll go up.

After the Butler finished speaking, he stood in front of the ladder and was about to climb up.

Secretary Zhou glanced at his white hair and hunched body. He covered his face and wailed.

of course, the one who climbed the ladder in the end was not the butler.

secretary zhou spurned himself as he crawled. if he died today, please write a sentence on his tombstone: when crossing the road, don't help an old man who has fallen. similarly, when you see an old man climbing a ladder, don't help him easily. the former might cost you money, while the latter might cost you your life.

Secretary Zhou finally climbed onto Liancheng Yazhi's balcony with the determination to die. Looking at the broken glass on the floor, he silently lit a candle for Rong Yan in his heart.

secretary zhou was standing outside the glass door. of course, he did not dare to go in.

his eyes swept across the room. the light was on, but there was no one in the room. there was no one on the bed either.

Secretary Zhou was puzzled. Where was this person?

Was Yingluo really going to go in and look for it?

Just as Secretary Zhou was hesitating about whether he should lift his foot, he finally heard movement from the bathroom.

Rong Yan's hoarse and weak voice floated out.

Liancheng Yazhi, Mr. Liancheng, please forgive me, sugar daddy. Someone is going to die, please have mercy.

Chapter 243 Please let go of me

secretary zhou's whole body trembled, and his legs went soft. he almost fell on the floor full of glass shards.

He clutched his thumping heart. Oh my god, oh my god, Yingluo finally heard me. Although his voice was very weak, he finally heard Yingluo.

Mr. Liancheng is fine, but miss Shi Rong is not.

Secretary Zhou turned around in a panic and was about to climb down the ladder. Just as he stepped on the ladder, he heard Rong Yan's voice suddenly rise."lian Cheng yazhi, you f * cking bastard!"

after this shout, Rong Yan's voice stopped abruptly.

After Secretary Zhou heard that, he stood on the ladder and almost fell down. The people below exclaimed and quickly went up to hold the ladder.

After shaking a few times, Secretary Zhou finally stood up. He didn't dare to listen anymore and hurriedly climbed down.

Secretary Zhou thought to himself, miss Rong, it's not that I don't want to save you, but I really admire you for scolding young master ya. However, Yingluo, I'll mourn for you. Good luck.

However, just as he went down two floors, he heard Rong Yan's voice again. It was completely different from the scolding just now. She was like a little girl who had been wronged and begging for mercy. Mr. Liancheng, please, young master ya. Please, I beg you to have mercy.

secretary Zhou shivered violently. only miss Rong's thick skin could change her face so quickly. he was flustered and finally managed to get downstairs.

A group of people surrounded him and the Butler asked anxiously, " "how is it, how is it?"

secretary Zhou wiped the cold sweat on his forehead and said, " it's fine. young master ya is very well. you can go now. get up early tomorrow and listen to my instructions. "

The Butler's legs gave way and he fell backward. The two maids behind him quickly supported him.

"This is good, Yingluo, this is good. My old life is finally safe," he said weakly.

The group of people dispersed. At this time, Secretary Zhou naturally could not leave. Before he left, he glanced at Liancheng Yazhi's room on the second floor. He trembled violently and ran away with his arms crossed.

Miss Rong, if you really unfortunately die today, on this day next year, I will definitely put a bouquet of flowers on your grave.

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The people downstairs had dispersed, but the matter upstairs was not over.

When it was almost dawn, Liancheng Yazhi, that bastard, actually fell asleep in the bathtub. Rong Yan was lying on his chest, and his iron arms were tightly wrapped around her waist and back, almost breaking her.

After that, Rong Yan really admired herself for still being alive. However, she was very tired and sleepy, and her whole body ached so much that she wanted to die. She wanted to sleep, she wanted to sleep to death.

But,

Cold, it was too cold, so cold that she couldn't sleep.

After the intense sweating exercise, her body temperature gradually dropped. She was soaked in the cold water again. It would be fine if it was summer, but damn it, it was the dead of winter.

Rong Yan looked at the roof, wanting to cry but no tears came out. 'Damn it, if this goes on, I won't just be sick tomorrow. When you wake up, you'll be holding a frozen corpse.'

Bastard!

She looked at Liancheng Yazhi with fire in her eyes. She wanted to bite this bastard to death, but he could still fall asleep.

Rong Yan thought to herself, 'you want to die, but I don't. Please let go of me and let me climb out by myself.'

However, Rong Yan's prayer did not work at all. Liancheng Yazhi's hand around her waist was about to break her small waist. Every time she moved a little, his strength would increase.

Chapter 244 Who's going to help her?

Rong Yan couldn't help but think, 'could it be that I'm going to die in the cold' pond water 'this time, just like the last time I died in the cold river?'

The only difference was that he had drowned last time, but he would freeze to death this time.

Rong Yan glanced at Liancheng Yazhi again. God, can you melt his evil face?!

He felt better after venting his anger. He felt more relaxed. He could even sleep in such a place.

but who could help her?

Looking at Liancheng Yazhi's face, which looked like a weak young man after he fell asleep, Rong Yan went crazy. His appearance was completely different from the beastly virtue he had before.

Rong Yan admired her physical strength for being able to survive under his Wolf claws.

rong yan was cursing liancheng yazhi in her heart. she knew that the drug would not last that long.

In the first half, he might have been under the control of drugs, but in the second half, he should have been awake, but he still rubbed her to death.

Therefore/Rong Yan guessed that this guy must be taking revenge on her because he was angry. The words she had said that night were too harsh, and it had become a knot in his heart. So/he used the excuse of the Chinese medicine to torment her endlessly. He was not only venting his desire, but also his anger.

Rong Yan didn't know if Liancheng Yazhi's anger had been vented along with his lust. She only knew that Huahua was really freezing to death.

Rong Yan's teeth were chattering from the cold, and her body seemed to be becoming stiff.

She really couldn't take it anymore. She didn't want to really freeze to death, so she raised her hand and pushed Liancheng Yazhi's chest.

"mr. liancheng, please."

"Liancheng Yazhi!"

"Hey, Qianqian, wake up!"

rong yan used the last of her strength to wake liancheng yazhi up, but unfortunately, she was so cold that she was about to pass out. her body was almost frozen, and liancheng yazhi had no intention of waking up at all.

Just as Rong Yan was in despair and decided to just wait for death.

Liancheng Yazhi closed his eyes and said as if he was sleep talking, " " what? didn't you say that he was dying but not dead yet? "

Rong Yan's dimmed eyes lit up. Damn it, this bastard didn't fall asleep. She shook her head like a rattle drum and said with a strong sobbing tone, " Boohoo, I don't want to think about it anymore. Mr. Liancheng, let's go outside and sleep,

okay? it's freezing here. Boohoo, I don't want to freeze to death here. You don't want to wake up tomorrow and find yourself holding a corpse, do you? "

"Mr. Liancheng, it's all my fault. Even if you want to punish me, Yingluo, don't use this method, okay? Even if you're strong enough to sleep in cold water for a night, you might not be able to take it. Yingluo, don't drag yourself down because you want to punish me, Yingluo."

Rong Yan kept talking, but there was no movement from Liancheng Yazhi.

After she finished speaking, she saw that Liancheng Yazhi was not moving and called out again and again, " Mr. Liancheng, Mr. Liancheng "

just as she was calling out, rong yan's body was suddenly carried up. liancheng yazhi's long legs stepped out of the bathtub, and the two of them walked out of the bathroom wet. without even wiping their bodies, they carried her to the bed, pulled up the blanket, and fell asleep.

the temperature outside the bathroom became even colder. because rong yan had smashed the glass door, the cold wind from outside flowed in unimpeded.

rong yan shivered and snuggled into liancheng yazhi's arms. if you don't want to wipe it, then don't. no matter how bad it was, it was still better than lying in cold water. at least, it wouldn't be easy to freeze to death.

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Chapter 245 Forgive her a little.

The next morning, all the maids in the Liancheng family's old mansion got up at six O 'clock. Although they had all slept very late last night, they got up half an hour earlier than usual. All of them looked like they were ready to fight at any time and were in high spirits.

The Butler had also woken up. He arranged for people to clean the house and asked the servants in the kitchen to prepare the freshest vegetables to cook for young master ya.

He had been schemed against in the afternoon and had experienced such intense exercise in the evening. His physical strength was definitely not enough to keep up. He couldn't let young master ya go hungry. As soon as he woke up, he had to serve the hot food.

The Butler then asked the Liancheng family's family doctor and nurses to come over. They were outside, ready to check young master ya's body once he woke up.

young master ya was already sick, and now that he had been drugged, his physical condition was probably not much better.

How could he be at ease if he didn't check it?

The Butler looked at his watch over and over again before pacing back and forth in front of Liancheng Yazhi's door. He was very anxious, but he did not dare to knock on the door.

The time jumped from six in the morning to seven in the morning, and then to nine in the morning. At ten, there was still no movement in Yingying's room.

Secretary Zhou woke up at around nine O'clock. When he saw that it was already past nine O'clock, he immediately became anxious. He hurriedly put on his clothes and wanted to go to the office, but the Butler grabbed him as if he had caught his Savior."Secretary Zhou, why hasn't young master woken up yet?"

Secretary Zhou quickly said, "Butler, don't scare yourself. Young master ya is fine. He's too tired from sitting with Hanhan last night. It's good enough that he can wake up at 12 o'clock today. You can relax. It's okay. I have to go to the company. If there's anything, just call me.

Secretary Zhou broke free from the Butler and quickly walked out.

Because he went to bed late last night, he had already woken up late once today. Secretary Zhou thought to himself in annoyance, is he going to fall into the same rhythm as young master ya?

Young master ya was sick and couldn't go to the company. He was also late. He didn't know how chaotic the company was now.

Just as Secretary Zhou had said, it was already one o'clock in the morning when Liancheng Yazhi woke up.

Because of the intense exercise last night, he had sweated a lot. Liancheng Yazhi's fever had subsided, but the follow-up symptoms of Xuxu's cold had appeared. She had a sore nose, a cough, and a sore throat.

however, this was not important. what was important was that liancheng yazhi woke up first.

Before he opened his eyes, he could feel the soft and warm thing under his face. It even had a faint fragrance. He couldn't help but rub it.

When he opened his eyes, he saw that the 'thing' he was lying on was a woman's smooth shoulder, but it was full of finger marks and teeth marks. After a night, it was bruised and looked very pitiful. He subconsciously opened his mouth and licked it. Then, the scenes of last night flashed in his mind. He frowned and quickly looked up. When he saw that it was Rong Yan who was sleeping deeply, he heaved a sigh of relief.

When he heard Rong Yan's voice last night, he thought he was hallucinating. He didn't expect it to be real.

Liancheng Yazhi looked at Rong Yan's face and then at the broken glass on the floor, and the corners of his lips curled up unconsciously. you're really bold to dare smash the glass door of my room.

His slender fingers caressed Rong Yan's face and he said in a low voice, "Seeing that you still knew to come over this time, I'll forgive you for a little bit of hesitation."

Rong Yan's words that night were a knot in Liancheng Yazhi's heart, and it was definitely not so easy to untie it.

Chapter 246 My mood is much better

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Liancheng Yazhi's action just now had caused the blanket to be lifted a little. Seeing Rong Yan's current state, he felt a little guilty.

liancheng yazhi could not remember the first half of what happened last night, but he was sober for the second half. those images flashed through his mind like a movie. rong yan was begging for mercy and crying, and qianqian's loud scolding sounded in his ears.

The knot in Liancheng Yazhi's heart eased a little. This woman was willing to risk her life to come to see him when she knew that he was not in his right mind. This meant that he still had a place in her heart.

With this, Liancheng Yazhi's mood was much better, and his body, which had been invaded by the cold virus, also felt much better. [rong yan: f * ck, you were sweating so much last night that it was impossible for you to be at a bad time?]

As the blanket was lifted, the cold air came in. Rong Yan shivered and subconsciously leaned against Liancheng Yazhi, but she still did not wake up. It was clear how tired she was last night.

Liancheng Yazhi didn't think too much about it. He got out of bed and put on a sleeping robe. He wrapped Rong Yan in a blanket and carried her up. He opened the door and wanted to go out to change to a warm room.

However, the moment she opened the door, she saw a group of people standing outside.

The Butler finally saw Liancheng Yazhi standing in front of him unscathed. He immediately burst into tears. young master!!!!

liancheng yazhi frowned and shouted, " "Shut up," he said.

the butler immediately shut up.

Liancheng Yazhi carried Rong Yan out of the door and turned to the next room. He opened the door and coldly opened it, closed it, and locked it under the eager expectations of the people behind him.

Liancheng Yazhi first placed Rong Yan on the bed.

Although there was heating in the room, Liancheng Yazhi felt that the temperature was still not too high. He turned on the air conditioner and adjusted the temperature to a temperature that he was satisfied with.

Only then did he release Rong Yan from the slightly damp blanket. He smelled his scent on her body, and while he felt a little guilty, he was also a little happy.

This was because this woman belonged to him, and only he could leave his mark on her.

however, she would definitely be angry when she woke up. this woman was getting more and more unruly recently. she needed to be taught a good lesson later.

liancheng yazhi stuffed rong yan under the dry blanket and lay down himself.

From the night they quarreled until today, it seemed like only one day had passed since he had last seen her, but he felt like a long time had passed.

Even though he was already awake and hungry, he still wanted to hug her in bed and do nothing but hug her.

However, Rong Yan had slept from last night to this afternoon and still had not woken up. At first, Liancheng Yazhi thought that she was too tired, but seeing that the sky was almost dark outside and she still had no intention of waking up, he was worried.

Liancheng Yazhi quickly got out of bed and opened the door. He shouted to the family doctor outside, "Dr. Wang, come in."

Dr. Wang had been waiting outside for a whole day. When he heard Liancheng Yazhi calling for him, he immediately perked up and ran in.

"young master ya, do you need a physical examination?"

Liancheng Yazhi said to him, "come over and take a look."

After Dr. Wang entered the room, Liancheng Yazhi closed the door behind him. He did not intend to let anyone see the situation in the room.

Chapter 247 Examination

Liancheng Yazhi pulled him to the bed. take a look at her. What's wrong with her? why hasn't she woken up yet? "

Dr. Wang was stunned for a moment. He was not examining young master ya. He quickly regained his senses. Oh, Yingying is good.”

Rong Yan was covered with a blanket, and Liancheng Yazhi pulled her under his chin, only revealing her head and not even her neck.

Dr. Wang reached out to lift the blanket on Rong Yan a little, but the moment he reached out, Liancheng Yazhi pushed him away.

“What are you doing?” young master ya was furious.

The back of doctor Wang’s hand was red. He said, ” I’m Xuanyuan young master ya. I’m not doing anything. Didn’t you ask for a checkup? I’m doing a checkup for her.

Liancheng Yazhi’s face was gloomy. check? why do you have to lift the blanket?
”

it’s not Xuanji, young master ya. There’s only one head. How are we going to check it? Chinese medicine doctors have to look, listen, ask, and feel. We have to listen to her heartbeat, check her pulse, listen to her breathing, check her eyes, and so on.

Liancheng Yazhi glared at Dr. Wang fiercely, as if to say, ” Why do you have so many stupid things to do? you call yourself a doctor, but you can’t even do such a small thing.

He reached into the blanket and pulled Rong Yan’s hand out, only revealing half of her forearm.

” alright, ” liancheng yazhi said to dr. wang, ” let’s do the examination. don’t look around. ”

Dr. Wang looked at Rong Yan’s hand speechlessly. Young master ya, you’re only giving me one hand, but that’s not enough. He wanted to see it, but young master ya, you’re so stingy. What can he see?

However, he didn’t dare to say anything else. He didn’t have the vitality of Secretary Zhou. Dr. Wang reached out and placed his fingers on Rong Yan’s wrist.

Although he didn’t know much about Chinese medicine, as a good doctor, he had to know a little about both.

After Dr. Wang checked her pulse, he raised his hand to open Rong Yan’s eyelids.

After looking at it, Dr. Wang hesitated for a moment and said while bearing the strong pressure from Liancheng Yazhi, " "Young master ya, Rong Zhenzhen, miss Rong is fine. It's just that Zhenzhen did too much exercise and was a little weak. Also, miss Rong has a low fever, which is why Zhenzhen is still unconscious."

To put it bluntly, she was saying, "young master ya, miss Rong was exhausted from making the antidote last night. It's all your fault."

After Dr. Wang finished speaking, Liancheng Yazhi's face also turned red. He coughed twice. "I see, Yingluo, alright, give her an injection first."

Dr. Wang quickly opened the medicine box that he carried with him. The medicine for the cold and fever were all prepared for Zai Xi Yazhi.

Dr. Wang gave Rong Yan a small injection. The moment the needle entered her skin, Rong Yan's body trembled.

Liancheng Yazhi quickly sat beside her and raised his hand to Pat her body gently. He looked at Dr. Wang fiercely. "Can't you be gentler?"

Dr. Wang was already working under pressure. After being yelled at by Liancheng Yazhi, his hand suddenly trembled, and Rong Yan's body trembled again.

Doctor Wang was about to cry. Was there any injection that didn't hurt?

Young master ya, didn't anyone tell you not to scare the doctor when you're giving an injection? otherwise, it's very easy for your hand to go sideways.

The injection was finally done, but Dr. Wang was almost exhausted.

Liancheng Yazhi told him to get out, but Dr. Wang said firmly, " "Young master ya, may I check your body too?"

Chapter 248 who's going to knock?

Liancheng Yazhi frowned. Why did this guy talk so much nonsense? didn't he see that he was already very angry?

I'm fine, " he said angrily. I don't need an examination. Get out immediately. After he finished speaking, Liancheng Yazhi coughed twice at an inappropriate time.

After coughing, he felt a little embarrassed. He had just said that he was fine, and now he was coughing. Wasn't this like smashing a stone on his own foot?

As the Liancheng family's family doctor, Dr. Wang was trembling in fear, but he still did his job and said, " "Young master ya, please let me take a look at your

Yueyue. You can't have any problems with your body. You even coughed just now."

Liancheng yazhi clicked his tongue and glared at him coldly."I told you, I'm fine. Get out." Don't disturb other people's rest.

Dr. Wang shivered as he said, " young master ya, I'll be quick. I see that you haven't recovered from your cold yet. How about you get an injection? I'll prescribe you some medicine, Hanhan.

Liancheng Yazhi's brows furrowed deeply. He grabbed Secretary Zhou's collar with one hand, opened the door, and threw him out.

The door was slammed shut as Dr. Wang exclaimed in shock.

The Butler and maids outside held their breaths. After a while, the Butler said, " how's young master ya and Dr. Wang? "

Dr. Wang got up from the ground, picked up the glasses on the ground, and put them on. He sighed."Young master ya didn't even let me check on him. He told me to check on miss Rong when I went in."

"Huh?" the Butler and the maids exclaimed in unison.

" but it seems like young master ya is just having a slight cold, " said dr. wang. " his body is fine. "

"Her body is fine, but Yingluo still has to eat, right?" the housekeeper said with a pained expression.

He looked at the maids beside him. who's going to call the door? invite young master ya out for a meal. Or, bring it in? "

As soon as he finished speaking, the maids around him immediately stepped back and shook their heads in unison.

the few of them whispered to each other.

"the butler urged us to leave. we don't want to be thrown out by young master ya."

that's right. Yesterday, that little b * tch drugged young master ya. I'm sure young master ya must hate us maids now.

that's right. Young master ya hasn't had the time to deal with her yet. When he recovers, he'll definitely clean up all the maids in the house. We're just asking for a beating if we go over now.

you guys! the Butler pointed at them and was speechless with anger. Was he supposed to knock on the door with his old bones?

The Butler sighed. Secretary Zhou, if only you were here right now. You could knock on the door for me.

after hesitating for a while, the butler decided to risk his life and knock on the door. he took a few deep breaths, and under the expectant eyes of the people behind him, he raised his hand and struggled for a while before his hand finally fell.

At first, he knocked on the door very softly. Doctor Wang said in a low voice, "Butler, young master ya won't be able to hear you. Please speak louder."

The Butler gritted his teeth, closed his eyes, and knocked harder. "young master ya, you haven't eaten anything since last night. are you hungry? The food is ready, do you want me to bring it over?"

Inside the room, Liancheng Yazhi was holding Rong Yan's hand and looking at it. Just now, Dr. Wang had injected a needle into Rong Yan's arm, leaving a red needle hole and traces of blood.

Liancheng Yazhi kept frowning as he looked at it. He wanted to wipe the blood off with his thumb, but he was afraid of hurting her.

Chapter 249 The little girl who needs warmth

He heard the housekeeper's voice from outside, but he still decided to ignore him.

At this moment, Rong Yan was lying there quietly and obediently.

She didn't have the pretentiousness of wearing a mask, nor did she have the shrieks and hurt of tearing off a mask. She was a little girl who needed someone to love and warm her.

Just by looking at her, she was only a little girl of twenty-two or twenty-three years old. She looked a little younger than her real age. She was lying in a small ball under the blanket, and it looked as if he could crush her with a casual finger.

Liancheng Yazhi looked at her and said, "how dare you challenge me when you're like this?" You're just taking advantage of the fact that I'm still interested in you, Yingluo!"

after saying this, liancheng yazhi shut his mouth and did not say anything else because he felt that this sentence would not be able to convince him.

He remembered what Rong Yan said that day. In her heart, her true thoughts were that he didn't care whether he was interested in her or not.

The only thing she cared about was what Hanhan was. Was it money?

In the past, Liancheng Yazhi was sure that Rong Yan was a gold-digger to the extreme, but now, it was hard to say.

liancheng yazhi did not move, and the butler started to worry again.

It was normal. If he knocked on the door like this, young master ya would open the door directly if he wanted to come out. If he didn't want to come out, he would directly shout from inside, " "Get lost!"

But now, neither of the two situations had occurred, so the Butler naturally expressed his concern.

In his anxiety, the Butler knocked on the door a little louder.

"young master, young master, do you want me to bring you some food?"

"Young master!"

Hearing the housekeeper's voice getting louder and louder, Dr. Wang took a few steps back. This was going to make young master ya angry.

The Butler called out two more times, and the door suddenly opened from the inside.

liancheng yazhi's face was dark as he appeared in front of everyone with a gloomy aura."I'm not dead yet, what are you screaming for?"

The Butler shivered and quickly said, " Yingluo, Yingluo. Young master Yingluo, you haven't eaten anything since yesterday afternoon. I'm afraid you'll be hungry.

Liancheng Yazhi frowned. He didn't feel that he was really hungry after he said that."Forget it, serve it."

The Butler was so happy that his face was full of wrinkles."Yes, I'm going to get you guys. Hurry up."

a few maids hurriedly went downstairs to serve the food.

Liancheng Yazhi waved his hand to dismiss the Butler and the others. "I'm fine. You guys go do what you need to do. If you have nothing to do, go change the glass door of my room."

yes, young master ya. I'll go and take a walk now. the Butler could leave with ease this time.

wait! Liancheng Yazhi called out to him. where is that b * tch, Yueyue, locked up? ”

Yesterday, because he was sick and also because he was still angry with Rong Yan, it resulted in a moment of negligence and he was actually plotted against by a maid. This made Liancheng Yazhi feel that he had nowhere to vent his anger.

if not for his strong will, that b * tch would have succeeded.

really, his reputation was almost ruined, xuxu.

Lian chengya frowned again. This didn't seem right. Yes, it wasn't right. His lifelong reputation had been destroyed in Rong Yan's hands. She was the most capable one. She had successfully climbed into his bed the first time she saw him.

Young master ya and sister Rong Yan would have a big turn of events, but it wouldn't be this time. However, their relationship was still a little bit.

No matter if they wanted to watch the show, they couldn't stop the plot from developing to this point!

Chapter 250 pampering and spoiling!

Now that he thought about that confusing night again, Liancheng Yazhi suddenly couldn't understand. Rong Yan's knockout powder that night wasn't too strong, and her technique wasn't brilliant, but why did Huahua fall for it?

Why?

Moreover, just like yesterday, as long as he wanted to, no one could make him lose his mind.

Yesterday, the maid had taken off all her clothes to seduce him with the Chinese medicine, but she didn't succeed. There was no need to doubt his willpower, but why did Huahua have to choose Rong Yan to succeed that day?

The Butler stood at the side and saw that Liancheng Yazhi suddenly stood still. His brows were tightly furrowed and his eyes were serious, as if he was thinking about something very serious. He did not dare to disturb him.

However, after a while, Liancheng Yazhi still had the same expression and posture. He was like a dummy, completely motionless.

young master ya, are you in a daze?

The Butler called out twice, "young master, young master Qian Qian."

Liancheng Yazhi did not respond. The Butler cleared his throat and raised his voice. "Young master!"

"What is it called?" Liancheng Yazhi came back to his senses and looked very unhappy. He felt that he was about to find the answer, but the old Butler's voice woke him up and all the answers ran away.

Therefore, Liancheng Yazhi looked at the old Butler's teeth God with a sharp gaze.

the old butler shivered. he was already so old, and he really couldn't stand this look. thus, he quickly said, " " young master, that woman is locked up in a cage in the basement. don't worry, she's definitely jogging. yingluo, you should rest well. you can only go and settle the score with that woman after you're well rested. i, yingluo, aiya, i suddenly remembered that i still have a lot of things to do today. young master, please hurry and eat. i'll go down first ... "

After saying that, the old Butler quickly went downstairs. His speed was so fast that he didn't seem like a sixty-year-old man at all.

Liancheng Yazhi pursed his lips. He was getting older, and his legs were getting nimbler.

He turned sideways and let the maid bring the dishes in.

After the two maids entered the house, they quickly put down the food, set the bowls and chopsticks, and left at once. They did not stay a second longer.

liancheng yazhi closed the door and pulled the dining cart to the bed. he ate while looking at rong yan.

After a while, he realized that Rong Yan seemed to be having a nightmare again. No, it wasn't a nightmare. She was crying. She was crying when she was sleeping. She cried silently, didn't pull out her hand, and didn't tremble. She looked exactly the same as when she was sleeping. Her expression was also tranquil, but the tears at the corners of her eyes rolled down one by one, wetting the pillow.

This was the first time Liancheng Yazhi had seen someone cry like this in their sleep. He reached out a finger to catch a drop of Rong Yan's tear and licked it with the tip of his tongue.

It was bitter and bitter.

it was bitter all the way to her throat and her heart.

lian Cheng yazhi didn't know if he should wake Rong Yan up. Looking at her like this, Lian Cheng Yazhi's heart felt stuffy. What was this woman thinking? How bitter was she? How sad?

What kind of tragic childhood and youth did she go through for her to be like this? When she cried, she did not dare to show her sadness.

Lian Cheng Yazhi sighed and put down his chopsticks. Without eating, he lifted the blanket and lay down beside Rong Yan. He pulled her into his arms and gently stroked her bare back.

Sigh. Lian Cheng Yazhi really felt that no one could really be cruel in front of such a person.

She really wanted to be pampered and pampered like this.