

Chapter 271 Pleasing young master ya

After asking, Rong Yan looked down on herself. Aiya, I don't have a brain, how can you not have one? your hands must be tired of holding it.

Liancheng Yazhi's eyes immediately darkened. He looked at Rong Yan for a while, and his eyes gradually softened.

This woman always said things that made him unable to harden his heart.

Liancheng Yazhi realized that for some reason, after Rong Yan had said those words, the fire of desire in his body had faded a little, and he felt more pity for Rong Yan. He held Rong Yan and turned around. Their positions changed, and Rong Yan lay on top of him.

He raised his hand and pinched Rong Yan's cheek, reprimanding her, "look at you. It's just a red packet. If you want it, this young master will give you so many red packets that your hands will go soft.

rong yan's eyes lit up, 'really? Really? Quickly tell me what's the method?"

Ever since she had laughed until she grew up, Rong Yan had never received any New Year's money from her elders. She didn't get a single cent.

When she was a child, she envied Rong Jia so much because during the new year, she would get Rong Jia's Red packet money and put on new clothes, while she, Jian Jia, would always be hated and beaten by Yang Yan.

When she was ten years old, she had Rong shenghai as her stepfather. In her first year, Rong Yan almost got a red packet from Rong shenghai.

However, as soon as he handed over the money, Yang Yan snatched it away. Then, Gong Jie started to beat Rong Yan up like a storm.

Since then, Rong shenghai had never dared to give her New Year's money again.

Therefore, there was still a little desire in the depths of Rong Yan's heart.

Liancheng Yazhi lowered his head and whispered into Rong Yan's ear.

She didn't know what he said, but even a thick-skinned person like Rong Yan's face turned red. She raised her hand and hit Liancheng Yazhi's shoulder hard. Mr. Liancheng, you're really more shameless than I am. You can even think of such a method. No, I don't want to do it. I don't agree.

Liancheng Yazhi laughed out loud. I don't want the red packet anymore. If you want it, you have to follow my plan!

Rong Yan snorted and bit on Liancheng Yazhi's throat. She held a piece of skin in her mouth and gently rubbed it with her sharp teeth a few times before letting go and saying, "No, I don't want Yingluo. I can serve you well in my own way."

After she finished speaking, she got into action and sat on Liancheng Yazhi's waist. Her small hand slowly slid across his chest, his chest, his lower abdomen, and finally stopped on his back.

Rong Yan felt the rhythm of Liancheng Yazhi's breathing change and she threw him a flirtatious look. "Mr. Liancheng, I'm going to start!"

The current Rong Yan lacked the shyness that an ordinary woman should have. She had long trampled on her dignity, pride, and other things to pieces. She used all her energy to serve the man under her.

She had used all her energy to please this man without any principles.

She needed to ask him some questions when he was in a good mood and ask him to help her with something!

However,

A few minutes later, he asked, " Mr. Liancheng, is this strength okay? "

Liancheng Yazhi was picky. the left side is heavier. Tsk, I say, Rong Yan, I remember that you've had breakfast.

"Can I protest? I'm not full." Rong Yan panted.

With a slap, someone was hit.

Then, with a cry of pain, Liancheng Yazhi said, " "Woman, are you blaming me for being too stingy?"

Chapter 272 Mr. Liancheng, you're so sinister

"That's not it. It's just that I eat more of Yingluo."

"Tomorrow, I'll definitely let you eat until you'll feel like eating for the rest of your life," said Liancheng Yahui while gritting his teeth.

After five minutes, Rong Yan begged, " " mr. liancheng, i'm tired. my hands are so sore, yingluo. i can't take it anymore. let me rest for five minutes. just five minutes. i'll yingluo and i'll massage your legs. "

lian Cheng yazhi gritted his teeth in anger. this woman was too despicable. she gave him a massage and hung him up. he had just felt a little better when he stopped.

Lian Cheng Yazhi turned over and pressed Rong Yan under him. since you have no energy, it's okay. I have it.

After/few rounds of pleasure, the air was filled with a thick lecherous aura, which made people fall!

Rong Yan lay in Lian Cheng Yazhi's arms for a long time before she regained some consciousness. She looked up at Lian Cheng Yazhi. He was holding her and resting with his eyes closed. There was a faint smile on his lips and eyes, and he exuded a lazy domineering aura.

This Lian Cheng Yazhi was like a lion that had eaten and drank to its heart's content and was basking in the sun on the grassland.

Rong Yan cursed Lian Cheng Yazhi in her heart. Bastard!

Taking advantage of Lian Cheng Yazhi's good mood, Rong Yan's little hand gently scratched his chest, like a cat's paw scratching a ball of wool, making Lian Cheng Yazhi's heart itch and soft!

Rong Yan asked him fawningly, "Mr. Lian Cheng, I haven't heard from Rong nuo for a long time. How has she been recently?" i want to give her a call!"

Ever since the last phone call with Rong nuo, Rong Yan had not contacted her. She had also called Rong nuo a few times, but she could not get through to her phone.

Rong Yan guessed that Rong nuo's phone number must have been changed.

However, she did not tell him that she should not have told him that she had changed her phone number.

Therefore, after thinking about it, Rong Yan was still not at ease and wanted to call Rong nuo again!

however, the only way to contact rong nuo now was through lian Cheng yazhi.

Because he could find that man, and through him, he could find Rong nuo!

Lian Cheng Yazhi's hand that was rubbing Rong Yan's bare shoulder stopped. He opened his eyes and looked at Rong Yan with a faint smile. "This is your real purpose today, right?"

rong yan didn't lie to him and said bluntly, " "Yeah, are you going to help?"

Liancheng Yazhi looked at her and smiled without saying a word. He was clearly doing: You don't have enough chips, add two more.

Rong Yan bit her lip and glared at him angrily. "Mr. Liancheng, you're so cunning. I'm so sorry."

She bit her finger and thought for a while before continuing, " "I'll check it out. At most, I'll just take fewer red packets this year, okay? If you don't agree, I'll cry, I'll really cry Yingluo!"

Liancheng Yazhi lowered his head and bit the tip of Rong Yan's nose."Look at you, you don't know how to hide your thoughts no matter what you do. I'm the only one who gives in to you."

Rong Yan pulled his hand to wipe her face and said coquettishly, " "Then, just accommodate me a little more."

"You want to contact Rong nuo 'a? I'll ask him for you, but I'm not sure if he'll let you see him!" A certain man's words drifted past Liancheng Yazhi's ears.

... I don't want Rong nuo to come into contact with Rong Yan, not because I look down on Rong Yan, but because Rong Yan is heartless. No matter how good you are to her, he will never be close to you sincerely, and you will never be able to enter her heart. I don't want Rong nuo to be like her.

Liancheng Yazhi looked at the face that was looking at him pitifully, and his heart suddenly felt stifled.

He suddenly wanted to ask Rong Yan if it was as he said. No matter how well he treated her, he couldn't warm her heart and she would never be close to him sincerely!

However, Liancheng Yazhi did not dare to ask this question. He felt that he lacked the courage to face this question.

Liancheng Yazhi picked up his phone in a complicated mood and dialed a number where Rong Yan could not see!

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Chapter 273 I'm a Vixen

after the call connected, liancheng yazhi said lightly, " "Hello, it's Yingluo."

"Rong Yan wants to talk to Rong nuo on the phone. Well, Zhenzhen must have it. If you don't agree, I'll take him there directly."

liancheng yazhi glanced at rong yan and reached out to pinch her cheek. he continued, " "She's worried about Rong nuo, but I don't want her to worry. I don't care what you're thinking, I must make Rong nuo call Rong Yan."

Rong Yan did not know what the person on the other end of the phone said. She only saw Liancheng Yazhi sneer. it's true that you want to protect your woman, but I can't let my woman worry every day. Are you going to let me go or not? if you don't, I'll bring my men to your house in 20 minutes.

Rong Yan's heart moved. Liancheng Yazhi's protection made her feel a little warm, but she was very rational. After a short moment of warmth, she calmed down.

Liancheng Yazhi hung up the phone and said to Rong Yan,"I'll call you at 8 pm tonight."

"Why must it be at eight o'clock?" Rong Yan was depressed.

Liancheng Yazhi scratched his face. This little woman still didn't know that she had been listed as a dangerous group. because someone has finished work at eight o'clock. He's worried about letting Rong nuo talk to you alone.

Rong Yan gritted her teeth and said angrily,"why would you be worried about me? I'm not a man-eating tiger." &Nbsp;

Looking at Rong Yan's angry face, Liancheng Yazhi found it very interesting. He reached out a finger and poked her puffy cheek. Oh, a Tiger? You're indeed not good enough. At most, you're a Fox."

rong yan rolled her eyes at him. " that's right, that's right. i'm a vixen. otherwise, how could i seduce you? isn't that right, mr. liancheng? "

Liancheng Yazhi laughed out loud. He felt that this face was both precious and cute. It was really very cute. He nibbled on her cheek and said, that's right, you Little Vixen, you've seduced this young master's heart and soul. What do you think I should do? "

Rong Yan spread her hands,"what else can I do?" Just continue seducing him."

The two of them played around in bed for a while before going downstairs for dinner.

In the middle of the meal, Rong Yan kept looking at the time. She was quite worried about Rong nuo. She actually had a rough idea of who that man was, but the more certain she was, the more worried she was.

If she and Liancheng Yazhi were to be said, one was a Fox and the other a Hunter. That Rong nuo and that man were completely like a pure little white rabbit against a Black-bellied Big Bad Wolf! There was no chance of winning other than being eaten.

Rong Yan knew that this was the case, but she was helpless. This was what worried her the most.

between her and liancheng yazhi, if they were separated, she could lead a good life, but what about rong nuo? What would she do?

Liancheng Yazhi, who was sitting opposite her, glanced at Rong Yan and said slowly, " stop looking. There's still half an hour to eight o'clock. Eat your food.

"i'm done." Rong Yan sighed and put down her chopsticks. She couldn't eat anymore, and her heart was always in a mess.

Liancheng Yazhi shook his head slightly. He felt a little sour in his heart. It was the first time he had seen Rong Yan so worried about someone. Although that person was her sister who was not related to her by blood, he still felt a little jealous.

He treated this woman so well, but she didn't seem to be so worried about him.

Finally, it was eight o'clock, and her phone rang on time.

rong yan almost pounced over to pick up her phone and answered the call immediately.

Chapter 274 Mind your own heart

"Hello, Rong nuo, is that you?" she immediately asked.

Rong nuo whispered, " big sister, it's me. Ran ran hasn't called you recently. I'm sorry to have made you worried!

Her voice was full of guilt. It wasn't that she didn't want to contact Rong Yan, but she was so tightly controlled that she didn't have a chance to call Rong Yan at all.

Hearing Rong nuo's voice, Rong Yan felt a little more at ease. She said, it's fine. I'm relieved as long as you're fine. How have you been recently? have you recovered from your injuries? "

"It's all good. I'm even fatter now," Rong nuo quickly said.

that's good. Qianqian has to go back for the new year, right? did he make things difficult for you? "

After Rong Yan asked, Rong nuo hesitated for a while before answering, it's the new year. Let's go back. He didn't make things difficult for me. In fact, he's quite good to me.

Rong Yan pursed her lips in disdain. Hmph, controlling personal freedom, that's good?

She was not as good as Liancheng Yazhi. At least he did not care too much about her personal freedom, confiscated her phone, and prevented her from contacting others.

He didn't have to listen while Qianqian was making a phone call.

Rong Yan glanced at Liancheng Yazhi. He seemed to be sitting there very properly, but in fact, his ears were already perked up!

He was tensed up as he listened to Rong Yan talk about the phone call. Liancheng Yazhi originally disdained this kind of behavior, but he couldn't control his ears!

he just wanted to hear what rong yan would say!

the two sisters talked for a while. rong yan hesitated for a moment before she made up her mind. she changed her tone and said, "Rong nuo, I know that the man next to you is listening, but there are some things I still want to tell you. You listen well, you must remember what I'm going to say next."

hearing this, rong nuo's heart tightened. she looked at the man beside her whose eyes had become sinister. she turned around and said,"Yes, big sister Yingluo, you can say it."

rong yan knew that what she was going to say next was likely to bring trouble to rong nuo, but she had to say it because she did not know when she would get out of the car after the phone call.

Rong Yan took a deep breath and said fiercely, "Rong nuo, you're still young and beautiful, so he likes you now. But, don't believe him. Don't believe anything he says, and don't believe that he will love you. A man's words in bed are not true. Your body is with him now, but your heart must be your own."

"Don't tell me that he loves you and wants to marry you. Those are the cheapest lies in the world. With your status and his status, is it possible for him to marry you? Even if you get together with him in the future, you'll still be a nameless mistress. Do you want to spend the rest of your life in darkness?"

“If one day you find out that you like him, that will be the greatest disaster of your life! remember, mind your own heart, only then can you protect yourself!”

Every word of Rong Yan's was like a needle, and every single one of them hit the nail on the head. This was a warning to Rong nuo, and also a warning to herself!

Chapter 275 A man who can be her uncle

Qidian taught me one thing. The next time someone takes a million words from you, don't say anything. Make a big deal out of it first!

Every word of Rong Yan's was like a needle, and every single one of them hit the nail on the head. This was a warning to Rong nuo, and also a warning to herself!

Similarly, these words were also directed at Liancheng Yazhi!

It would be best if he stopped being gentle to her, stopped being nice to her, and stopped giving her time and space after he heard her!

Their relationship started as a mistress, and it would definitely end here!

In this world, there was no long-term sugar daddy, nor was there an eternal mistress. When time had accumulated to a certain extent, this kind of relationship would eventually break!

After Rong Yan finished speaking, she heard Rong nuo's gasp from the phone.

rong yan added, " the world lacks everything except men. don't hang yourself on a tree. you'll meet a better one in the future. "

“big sister yingluo, yingluo, i've remembered everything you've said!” Rong nuo's voice trembled. It was not known whether it was because of Rong Yan's bold words or because she was frightened by the man beside her. Perhaps it was both, because Rong Yan's words were too shocking to her. She reckoned that only Rong yingyan could hear such words.

After a while, Rong nuo no longer spoke. Rong Yan sneered, probably because the phone was no longer in Rong nuo's hands.

Rong Yan stood up slowly and said in an unusually calm voice, " "I know who you are, and I also know that you must hate me very much, but there are some things I still want to tell you. Rong nuo is still a high school student. You can sleep with her, but please be sure to take proper measures and not let her have children! if this kind of thing happens, you men will feel good for a moment, but

women will dote on you for a lifetime. rong nuo is young and doesn't know how to take defensive measures. you, a man who can be her uncle, should know!"

rong yan's words were extremely explicit as they jumped out from her beautiful lips one by one. if the other party was an ordinary man, he would have been too ashamed to show his face after hearing these words!

However, as soon as Rong Yan finished her last word, the other party finally couldn't bear it anymore and hung up the phone.

the busy tone came from the phone, and rong yan smiled disdainfully. what was a man's flirting?

Rong Yan thought of Rong nuo's current situation, which was suddenly very, very irritable. If she could, she really wanted to take Rong nuo away and let those men die!

Rong Yan had nowhere to vent the frustration in her heart. She threw her phone on the ground and raised her hand to step on it fiercely.

At this moment, she was no longer in the mood to pretend in front of Liancheng Yazhi. There was fire and resentment in her heart. Why did they have to bow down to men? why did they have to continue this kind of life?

After all, Rong Yan was someone who had died once. The fierce aura of death on her body and the crazy look in her eyes made people shudder!

When Liancheng Yazhi heard Rong Yan's words, he really didn't know what to feel.

Don't trust men! This also meant that she did not trust him.

Nothing a man says in bed can be trusted. Rong Yan must have thought the same way.

Her body was with him now, but her heart must be hers!

Liancheng Yazhi really wanted to grab Rong Yan and ask, " How can you separate your body's feelings from your heart so clearly? is it because your body is full of my marks, but in your heart, I've never stepped in at all?

Chapter 276 You're not moved at all?

what made liancheng yazhi even angrier and more hateful was what happened next. she actually said that wanwan lacked everything in this world except for men and that she could meet a better one down there when she passed by!

A better, better Huahua, haha, this was too funny. He didn't believe that Rong Yan could meet a better man than him! [Rong Yan: Mr. Liancheng, you're really too blindly confident!]

liancheng yazhi felt that he was so angry that he almost laughed. he was about to settle the score with rong yan when he heard the movement on her side. he turned around and saw rong yan stepping on the phone with a fierce gaze. she had used so much strength that the phone screen had actually cracked.

Liancheng Yazhi noticed that Rong Yan's mood was not right and immediately jumped up and rushed to her. He grabbed her and held her in his arms, holding her chin and roaring, "rong yan, wake up."

Liancheng Yazhi pinched her so hard that a trace of pain came from Rong Yan's brain, which was occupied by anger, and it gradually calmed her nerves!

rong yan, who had calmed down, was very weak, as if she was so fragile that she couldn't even withstand a blow. she said lightly, "I'm fine, Yingluo."

Rong Yan stood up straight and tried to break free from Liancheng Yazhi's arms. However, how could she leave if young master ya didn't let go?

Liancheng Yazhi pinched Rong Yan's chin and made her look into her eyes. He asked, "You care so much about Rong nuo?"

Rong Yan smiled. It seemed that Liancheng Yazhi's question was too plain and she was too lazy to even answer it.

She leaned against Liancheng Yazhi's chest and was forced to look up at him. Mr. Liancheng, let's put it this way. If you only have your family left, and if it's because of her that you only have one soft spot in your heart, you'll know how important the only person you care about is.

rong yan cared about rong nuo not just because she was the only one who was good to her and the only one who made her feel that there was still a trace of truth, kindness, and beauty in this world.

it was because after she was reborn, rong nuo was the only person left who could pull her from the edge of madness.

It was like in those cultivation novels, when a person was about to fall into the Devil's Path, she would reach out and hold him back, preventing him from really falling into the Devil's Path.

Rong nuo was the only salvation to prevent her from being blinded by hatred and becoming a lunatic because of hatred.

It was the only faint light she could grasp in the darkness, so that he wouldn't be lost for too long and she wouldn't fall into the abyss!

It was also the last bit of conscience she had left in her heart.

That was why she cared so much.

Saying such a light and indifferent Rong Yan made Liancheng Yazhi's heart feel even more stifled, and the words that Rong Yan had said just now were still floating in his ears.

However, what made Liancheng Yazhi even more annoyed was that Rong Yan's light words made his anger towards her subside a lot without a sound.

Liancheng Yazhi pinched Rong Yan's chin and said, "you are indeed a heartless woman."

Rong Yan chuckled and placed her hand on Liancheng Yazhi's chest. She smiled charmingly. what's the point of having a heart? I'm fine as long as I have a body!

Liancheng Yazhi's hand that was pinching Rong Yan's chin gradually relaxed. He suppressed the anger in his heart and asked casually, "This young master is so good to you, could it be that you're not even a little moved?"

Rong Yan had completely calmed down now. She did not avoid it and said to Liancheng Yazhi, "Moved? Are you talking about my heart?"

Chapter 277 You're my financial backer

rong yan smiled and said, " mr. liancheng, you're a businessman. you should know best that there's no free lunch in this world. if you want to get something, you have to exchange it with something of equal value. you want my sincerity? Then what are you going to exchange for it? money? Do you think the two are equal?"

Rong Yan raised her hand and touched Liancheng Yazhi's face as if she was looking at her lover. She said softly, "Mr. Liancheng, is it not good for us to maintain our current relationship? I think we're getting along very well now. This is normal. If something really happened, that would be abnormal."

This straightforward, unconcealed, and Frank answer made Liancheng Yazhi begin to doubt his charm for a moment. So many women had fallen for him, but why couldn't they do it after he had Rong Yan?

Liancheng Yazhi couldn't tell what he was feeling. He hugged Rong Yan and asked, "Then tell me, what's the point of comparing us?"

Rong Yan smiled. you're my sugar daddy, and I'm your mistress. I use my body to serve you, and you're using money to get rid of me. This is the real deal! Don't you agree?"

When Rong Yan said this, she was already prepared to receive Liancheng Yazhi's anger. However, to her surprise, young master ya was not angry this time.

"you're right!" he was stunned for a moment before he smiled. "that's right! that's equivalent!"

"in that case, my mistress, shouldn't you sleep with your sugar daddy now?" he asked rong yan.

Rong Yan really didn't expect Liancheng Yazhi to joke at this time. She said with a perturbed heart, "You're right, we should get down to business, Yingluo."

Rong Yan knew very well that she shouldn't pretend to be reserved at this time and shouldn't refuse. She should take off her clothes when she needed to!

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Because they had already done it once during the day, Liancheng Yazhi only had to do it once tonight and was considerate enough to let Rong Yan go.

To Liancheng Yazhi, Rong Yan's words naturally made him angry. However, this time, he kept his rationality and did not lose it.

he knew very well that if he really did something irrational, it was very likely that his relationship with rong yan would end there and then. this was something he didn't want to see.

Lying on the bed, panting and sweating, Rong Yan really couldn't believe that Liancheng Yazhi would let her go so easily.

She thought that with Liancheng Yazhi's temper, he would definitely kick her out of the Liancheng old house. The most basic thing was that he would not stop doing it in bed tonight. She did not expect him to abandon her after one time.

Rong Yan thought of something and turned around to lean into Liancheng Yazhi's arms. I forgot to tell you something.

Liancheng Yazhi did not show any difference from before. He reached out and carried her into the bathroom. "What?"

Rong Yan lay on top of Liancheng Yazhi. before Rong Jia died, she told me that there was someone behind her that had not been caught yet. A woman wanted to use her to kill me. However, because she only called and never showed her face, Rong Jia didn't know who the other party was, Huahua.

When Liancheng Yazhi heard Rong Yan mention this, he said, " okay, I know about this. Do you have anyone you suspect in your heart? "

Young master ya felt that he was really about to reach the two extremes. He was obviously going crazy in his heart and wanted to tear Rong Yan apart, but on the surface, he had to act exactly the same as usual. He didn't show any signs of anger, which really made him too cowardly and helpless!

Chapter 278 Irritated young master ya + Change of Name Notice

Liancheng Yazhi felt like he was going crazy.

He was really going crazy because of this woman, Rong Yan!

Rong Yan sneered a few times, grabbed Liancheng Yazhi's hand, and bit it. She said hatefully, " "How many women do you think want me dead so badly and know that I live in block A of Beijing?"

Her expression changed and she hugged Liancheng Yazhi's neck. "mr. liancheng, can you help me check? you're so good to me, you don't want to see me get kidnapped and die on the streets!"

Liancheng Yazhi glared at her. I know. It's just a small matter. You talk too much and don't want to sleep. Let's continue.

Young master ya felt even more depressed. Rong Yan had put forward this condition after they had made love. She was clearly teasing him.

Liancheng Yazhi sighed. He had been suppressing the anger in his heart today and really had nowhere to vent it!

rong yan was happy to get a positive reply from liancheng yazhi and soon fell asleep. it was rare that liancheng yazhi did not get angry after what she said today, which made her feel much more relaxed than usual.

However, even though Rong Yan was relaxed, Liancheng Yazhi was getting more and more frustrated the more he thought about it.

He looked down at her peaceful sleeping face and cursed before getting out of bed!

He needed to find something to do to ease the mania in his heart!

Therefore, Liancheng Yazhi thought of the maid who had climbed into his bed and drugged him a few days ago. He had not dealt with her yet because he had been focused on Rong Yan these few days and was too lazy to care about her.

Now, he needed to vent his anger, so he thought of the maid.

Liancheng Yazhi put on his clothes, left Rong Yan behind, picked up his tools, and turned to leave.

The maid who climbed into the bed was locked in the basement and guarded by special people. After Liancheng Yazhi went down, the four men in Black who were guarding the room immediately pulled out their guns vigilantly. When they saw that it was Liancheng Yazhi, they quickly put them down and said in unison, "Young master ya, Qianqian."

Liancheng Yazhi slowly walked down the stairs. He was wearing a loose white sweater and black Casual pants. His hands were in the pockets on both sides, and his steps were relaxed and leisurely. It was as if he had run out so late at night only because he couldn't sleep and wanted to take a walk.

He walked out of the dim light, his body seemed to be emitting a divine light, making him look Holy and pure.

However, his beautiful eyes exuded a chilling fierceness, like a grassland Wolf that appeared at night, with the cruel bloodlust of biting its prey.

Although the four guards didn't understand why young master ya had locked this woman up for so long and only came out to clean up now, they certainly didn't dare to ask too much. They silently retreated to the sides and waited for orders.

Liancheng Yazhi completely walked out of the shadows. His outfit today gave him a strong sense of elegance, like a young master from a famous family of scholars. He was full of poetry and elegance, and his whole body was bathed in the fragrance of books, making any woman who saw him yearn for it.

Liancheng Yazhi looked at the woman in the dog cage. She was naked because she had already taken off her clothes when she was thrown out by Liancheng Yazhi.

After being thrown in the basement for so many days, she had a lot of frostbites on her body. She was so thin that she was only skin and bones, and her hair

was messy. Because Liancheng Yazhi didn't say that he would take care of her, she didn't have any other external injuries and was shivering in the cage.

liancheng yazhi raised his eyelids and said lightly, " "Release it!"

Chapter 279 The smell of blood

Soon, one side of the iron cage was opened, and two people dragged the maid out!

The temperature in the basement was low, but the guards would not only let her suffer, but also prevent her from freezing to death. Moreover, she was given food every day from the leftovers of the Philippine servants in the old mansion.

Not torturing her didn't mean that she would have a good life. In short, she just needed to let young master ya remember her and torture her!

The maid was lying on the cold ground, her hair tangled up in a knot because she had not washed it for many days!

When she looked up and saw Liancheng Yazhi, her desperate eyes were suddenly filled with death. She kowtowed and begged for mercy."Young master ya, young master ya urged me to be possessed. I shouldn't have drugged you. I was wrong. Please forgive me, Yingluo!"

Liancheng Yazhi looked at him indifferently, not even giving him a look of disdain! He was looking at her as if she was a dead person.

"Raise the temperature!" Liancheng Yazhi ordered. Sprinkle some more medicine on her. "

The four of them didn't understand, but they still quickly followed Liancheng Yazhi's instructions.

In the Liancheng family's old house, even the basement was connected to a heating pipe. Even the air conditioner was set up, but it was usually turned off.

The heater and air conditioner were turned on at the same time, and the temperature rose rapidly!

To Liancheng Yazhi, the rising temperature was the warmth he felt, but to the maid, it was an extremely painful torture.

Because the temperature had risen, the frostbites began to itch, and the powder sprinkled on her body was an especially effective itching medicine.

The itch was so unbearable that it felt like countless ants were biting her. She had no choice but to reach out and scratch them all over her body! He scratched his skin, bled, and was covered in wounds.

Liancheng Yazhi looked at the woman who was screaming in pain and rolling on the ground, and the mania in his heart gradually calmed down.

The so-called venting didn't necessarily mean that you had to personally kill or torture.

Instead, as long as you could see others in pain, that would be enough.

Liancheng Yazhi was like this. He admitted that he was a little perverted. When he was unhappy, he needed to see someone in pain!

Seeing the maid's body bleeding from her own scratches, her body rubbing against the ground, and her skin almost completely worn off, Liancheng Yazhi finally gave a faint smile at the bloody scene.

"Continue locking him up," he said to the four of them.

She would wait for the next time he was in a bad mood and continue to torture him!

He would not personally deal with this kind of woman, because she was too lowly and not worthy of his personal torture.

.....

Liancheng Yazhi's mood was a little better when he came out of the basement. After returning to his room, he took off his shoes and lay on the bed without changing his clothes. He first checked if Rong Yan had woken up.

In the end, just as she laid down, Rong Yan closed her eyes and hugged his waist. She leaned on his chest and rubbed against it twice. Wu Huahua, where did you go, Huahua? "

She stopped and raised her head to look at him in a daze. "There's the smell of blood on your body,"

Liancheng Yazhi raised his sleeve and sniffed. I'm going to take a shower, Yingluo."

The smell of blood was very faint. He must have smelled it in the basement just now. The thought of it being that woman's blood made him feel disgusted.

Liancheng Yazhi entered the bathroom and quickly took off his clothes. He took off everything inside and out and threw them into the trash can.

Ten minutes later, he finished his shower and came out while wiping his hair. He saw that Rong Yan was no longer lying on the bed but was standing in front of the glass door, leaning against the door and looking outside. He said unhappily, "why aren't you sleeping? are you sleepwalking? come over and wipe my hair."

Chapter 280 It's snowing

why aren't you sleeping? are you sleepwalking? come over and wipe my hair.

Young master ya was in a bad mood again. This woman was getting more and more disobedient. What should he do? how should he deal with her? How should he be trained?

The most important thing was that he couldn't think of a particularly useful way for the time being.

Feng nongtang used to say that women can't be pampered. The better you treat her, the more arrogant she will be. You have to be cold.

However, these words didn't work on Rong Yan at all. Whether he pampered her or gave her the cold shoulder, she didn't feel anything at all and lived very comfortably. This made Liancheng Yazhi really feel extremely upset.

Rong Yan turned around and put her hand on his. wow, Huahua, look! It's snowing outside! Hurry up and come over."

It was snowing. Liancheng Yazhi could not help but roll his eyes. How could it be? he had just returned from outside. Twenty minutes ago, there was no sign of snow outside.

Liancheng Yazhi pondered in his heart. F * ck, is Rong Yan really sleepwalking?

He quickly walked around the bed and stood behind Rong Yan. He looked outside and saw that it was really snowing outside. The snowflakes were spinning in the air and slowly falling. They had just started to fall, so the snowflakes were not dense.

Under the dim light of the balcony, the little bit of white in the night looked dreamy, making the night seem a little unreal.

Liancheng Yazhi looked at her for a few seconds and then lowered his head to look at Rong Yan. The transparent glass door reflected her appearance at this moment. Her eyes were wide open as she looked outside without blinking. Her eyelashes were trembling slightly, and there was a light in her eyes that he had never seen before. pure?

Liancheng Yazhi didn't know how to describe it. He just felt that Rong Yan was as unreal as the snowflakes outside, giving him the illusion that she was very far away!

Liancheng Yazhi snapped out of his thoughts and quickly flicked Rong Yan's forehead with his finger. what's so good about the next Xue 'er? quickly wipe my hair.

As he spoke, he threw the half-wet towel on Rong Yan's head.

With her line of sight blocked, Rong Yan raised her hand to pull down the towel and turned to glare at Liancheng Yazhi. to you, there's nothing nice about snow, but I think it's nice. This is the first snow of the year!

Liancheng Yazhi glanced at her in disdain and reached out an arm to pick her up. He strode to the bed, threw her on it, and then sat beside her. "Hurry up and wipe your hair."

Rong Yan glanced at the window outside and then took a towel to wipe his hair.

"Mr. Liancheng, let's not sleep later, okay?" she said while wiping.

Liancheng Yazhi leaned back and laid on her lap. sure, if you want to continue with your business, of course I'll agree.

rong yan tugged at his hair. " you're so annoying. can you not always think about those things in your head? "

Liancheng Yazhi reached out and pinched Rong Yan's chin. if I don't think about those things, what else do you want me to think about? i'll discuss life with you, discuss the world's structure, and discuss which stock will rise and fall tomorrow."

The corner of Rong Yan's mouth twitched. forget it, you can sleep by yourself.

"what are you doing?" Liancheng Yazhi looked up.

I'm going to the balcony to watch the snow. It's the most beautiful when it snows at night. It's not so nice if you roll your eyes. When she said this, Rong Yan's eyes lit up like a child who had seen something she liked.

Rong Yan didn't have any simple hobbies. If she had to say she did, it would be sitting in front of the window and watching the snow on a snowy night.