

Permit Me 281

Chapter 281 Mr. Liancheng, you're so cute

she didn't know why she liked him. perhaps yingluo could only truly calm down on a silent snowy night.

"Tsk, you're not afraid of the cold now, are you? If you freeze to death, don't expect me to collect your corpse." the moment liancheng yazhi opened his mouth, his mouth was so poisonous that rong yan wanted to poison him until he was mute.

Rong Yan reached out to pull Liancheng Yazhi's ear and said angrily, "Tsk, don't worry. I won't trouble you even if I die."

These words made Liancheng Yazhi extremely uncomfortable. He felt that it was inappropriate for Rong Yan to say the word "die" because he remembered that dream again!

He turned to the side and said, "I can't be bothered with you. If you catch a cold again, move next door.

Rong Yan grabbed the towel and rubbed it on Liancheng Yazhi's head, saying desperately, "Sure, sure. I can't wait for that."

good, Rong Yan. If you really want to rebel, see how I'll deal with you. Liancheng Yazhi turned over and pressed Rong Yan under him. He reached out and scratched her armpits and all the ticklish parts of her body.

After spending so much time with Rong Yan, Liancheng Yazhi knew her body better than she did.

Soon, the room was filled with Rong Yan's bitter and smiling plea for mercy. It continued for a while until Rong Yan was out of strength, and Liancheng Yazhi finally let go of her.

Half an hour later, on a single sofa on the balcony, a 'zongzi' wrapped in a blanket appeared.

Young master ya's impatient voice came from the dumpling.

you're really out of your mind. It's so cold, why didn't you sleep at night? why did you have to go to the balcony to catch a cold? it's snowing all over, what's there to see? if you want to see flowers, I can bury you with roses in ten minutes.

Rong Yan was unconvinced. that's right, that's right. I'm the one who's missing a nerve in my brain. Why did you still come out with me? "

"I'm just afraid that you'll catch a cold and infect me later. Besides, you've left the glass door open. Can I sleep well inside?" Young Master Ya's arrogant voice brought a trace of warmth to his cold blood.

"You can close the door, Yingluo," Rong Yan suddenly said in a delicate voice. "Mr. Liancheng, don't make excuses. You just want to accompany me, right?"

"Ha, what a joke. Rong Yan, don't be too narcissistic, Yingluo."

Rong Yan chuckled. "Don't be shy. You just came out to accompany me. Look at you, your ears are red."

"Move your paws away, my ears are red from the cold!"

"Aiyo, Mr. Liancheng, you're so cute, Yingluo."

"Rong Yan, do you need a beating?"

"I'm"

The noise on the balcony finally quieted down. In the quiet falling snow, the young man and woman wrapped in the quilt kissed each other tightly. The scene was as perfect as a painting.

Such a beautiful night, such a beautiful scene.

It was as if the sin that was covered by the snow in the city could be ignored when they were seen.

The beautiful moment in front of him was like an eternal fresco carved on the stone wall.

Liancheng Yazhi and Rong Yan had watched the snow from the balcony for most of the night and only returned to their room at five in the morning.

This directly led to Rong Yan's body burning up the next day.

However, Liancheng Yazhi was still fine. His body was strong, and the cold last time was an accident. He did not feel anything at all now!

Liancheng Yazhi was preparing to go to work today. When he left, he monitored Dr. Wang as he gave Rong Yan an injection to reduce her fever.

Chapter 282 I'll beat you up

Liancheng Yazhi was preparing to go to work today. When he left, he monitored Dr. Wang as he gave Rong Yan an injection to reduce her fever.

he asked dr. wang to leave, then looked down at rong yan, whose face was red from the fever, and said through gritted teeth, " " why should i? i didn't let you go. now, you're finally having a fever. you better rest well. if you're still not well by the time i come back tonight, i'll throw you out. "

Rong Yan wrinkled her nose. I'm a patient. You can't be so fierce!

Her voice was a little hoarse from the fever, and he could tell that she was not breathing well.

Liancheng Yazhi threw two words at her,"you deserve it, Yingluo."

wuwuwu, Wuwu, Wuwu. Rong Yan pretended to be sad and buried her head in the quilt.

She was pulled out by a pair of large hands as soon as she got in. Before she could see clearly, a magnified handsome face pressed down on her and kissed her lips. He burrowed into her mouth domineeringly and twisted her tongue around her.

Rong Yan was stunned. Didn't Liancheng Yazhi repeatedly emphasize that she was not allowed to infect her? But why was he kissing her now?

After kissing for a while, Liancheng Yazhi let go of her and pressed his forehead against her burning forehead.

She could hear him mumbling to himself.

"it's said that if you kiss someone who has a cold, the germs will pass through. if that's the case, then give it to me! This young master's body is so much stronger than yours. A small cold can be cured in minutes, unlike you, who doesn't know how many days you'll have to lie down."

Rong Yan's heart trembled violently. Liancheng Yazhi's words came crashing down without any preparation, and a crack appeared in Rong Yan's heart!

Liancheng Yazhi straightened his body and pinched Rong Yan's cheek a few more times. When she was still a fool, he had threatened her, " eat your meals properly and take your medicine on time. You're not allowed to go out. If you dare to disobey me, I'll beat you up when I come back.

After saying this, Liancheng Yazhi left.

Rong Yan only woke up when she heard the sound of the door closing!

Liancheng Yazhi's words echoed in her ears again and again, loud and clear. She was helpless and didn't want to hear it, but his voice still drilled into her mind.

What did it mean when a man was willing to get sick on your behalf and took action?

Rong Yan didn't dare to think too much. In the end, she turned over and pulled up the quilt to wrap herself up.

After Liancheng Yazhi left, Dr. Wang knocked on the door again.

Rong Yan came out of her blanket when she heard the knock on the door. "Come in."

Dr. Wang pushed the door open and went in when he heard the voice inside.

Dr. Wang, is there anything else? "He had changed her position because he wanted to remind her of some things to take note of after a cold.

Doctor Wang adjusted his glasses and hesitated for a moment before he said, Miss Rong, there's something that I, as a doctor, should remind you about.

"Please speak." The expression on Rong Yan's face stiffened for a moment before she struggled to sit up.

Doctor Wang pondered for a while before he said, "When I checked Miss Rong's body, I found out that your Qianqian used to take too many birth control pills, Qianqian."

Rong Yan tightened her grip on the blanket. Of course, she had to take birth control pills. Otherwise, she would have already been dragged to get an abortion by Liancheng Yazhi. As a mistress, she had to be self-conscious and not have any thoughts of threatening her sugar daddy with her child.

Therefore, Rong Yan had been taking a long-lasting contraceptive pill once every ten days.

She didn't say anything, waiting for Dr. Wang to continue.

Chapter 283 Thank you for your kind intentions

Dr. Wang continued, "Miss Rong, excessive use of contraceptives or strong contraceptives will have a very bad effect on a woman's body. According to your physical condition, it's not easy for you to get pregnant. Even if you stop taking them for a while, there won't be any problems."

Rong Yan understood that Dr. Wang was reminding her from a doctor's medical ethics not to continue taking contraceptives because it was not easy for her to get pregnant with her current body. Therefore, it was unnecessary to take contraceptives or not.

this kind of relationship from a stranger made rong yan feel a little warm in her heart.

Rong Yan nodded. okay, thank you, Dr. Wang. I'll be careful!

" i'm fine now. miss rong, please continue to rest. " dr. wang nodded at rong yan and turned to leave.

Rong Yan's body fell onto the bed as she opened the door.

Not easy to get pregnant?

She touched her lower abdomen, and her lips curled into a sarcastic sneer. It's good that he doesn't want her. If he really has a child one day, who knows what he'll look like if he follows her! Maybe he was like her.

Since that was the case, it was better to not have it. It was enough to have Rong Yan in this world!

Rong Yan pulled the blanket up to cover her body and turned over to lie on her side. There was a kind of cold medicine that made people sleepy after taking it, so Rong Yan fell asleep not long after!

Liancheng Yazhi was worried and took some time to come back after work in the afternoon. However, because Rong Yan was still sleeping, he glanced at her and reached out to touch her forehead. He was only relieved when he felt that her forehead was not so hot.

He bent down and kissed her on the forehead before leaving.

Liancheng Yazhi had not gone to the company for many days, and there was already a pile of work piled up. Since Rong Yan's fever had subsided, he did not intend to stay any longer.

liancheng yazhi went downstairs, and the old butler quickly went up to him. " "Young master, lunch is ready."

Liancheng Yazhi walked straight out without stopping. I'm not eating anymore. Keep the rice warm and bring it to Rong Yan when she wakes up. Oh, Yingluo,

remember not to give her spicy food. Let her take the medicine half an hour after she has eaten.

Liancheng Yazhi was like a gust of wind, hurriedly returning and hurriedly leaving. He had not even stayed for ten minutes.

The old Butler looked at his back and helplessly said, "It's young master Qianqian!"

He looked upstairs and couldn't help but shake his head!

Since the company was so busy, why did he have to come back to see it in person? were all the Filipino maids at home idiots?

Besides, it wasn't a serious illness. A small cold could be cured in two days with Dr. Wang's help!

The old Butler turned around and shook his head. Young master, you can't do this. It's not good for old master to know!

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On the way back to the company, Liancheng Yazhi asked Secretary Zhou, who was sitting in the front passenger seat, "how's the investigation going?"

Secretary Zhou quickly took out a few pieces of paper from his file and turned to pass them to Liancheng Yazhi. it's almost confirmed. We've checked all the women who know that miss Rong lives in block A of the Empire. None of the female staff in the company revealed anything, and the only outsider who did so was song Rouran.

"this month, she went to a private detective company and investigated miss rong's background. then, she got rong jia's phone number and checked her bank account. she withdrew 150000 in cash, and on the same day, rong jia's personal bank account had an additional 150000."

Chapter 284 Chapter 283 no time

Secretary Zhou's meaning was clear. She was the one who had called Rong Jia.

Liancheng Yazhi took a look at the recent photos of song Rouran on the investigation report. The song family had completely fallen. Not only had the company declared bankruptcy, but the debt was also high. Even the villa that the song family lived in had been seized.

Right now, the song family was living in the most ordinary residential area. The branded clothes on song Rouran's body had disappeared, and in their place were cheap street goods. Her expression was no longer as noble as before, and it had turned into a tired expression.

Every day, she rushed to and from work in a crowded subway station, and every day, her phone would explode from debt collectors. This situation was completely different from before.

however, this situation was many times better than those who were forced to commit suicide after bankruptcy. at least they lived in a low-class residential area and not a poor slum.

Liancheng Yazhi casually threw the information aside and only gave a four-word evaluation-self-destruction!

After Secretary Zhou heard this, he silently turned around and looked straight ahead.

Young master ya had already given the verdict, and song Rouran was already in a daze!

Secretary Zhou shook his head inwardly. Song Rouran's actions were too unwise. She thought that she had been very secretive, but in reality, she was full of loopholes.

Besides, in the capital, if young master ya wanted to find out something, would he not be able to?

Being blinded by jealousy would only lead to one's own destruction.

when they arrived at the company, lian Cheng yazhi got out of the car and entered the elevator. he told secretary zhou, " give song Rouran a call tomorrow and ask her to come out for a 'meal'.

"yes, young master ya." secretary zhou nodded.

Have a meal? This was a meal that was even worse than a Hongmen banquet, because this was a meal that Wufu had to die for.

The two of them did not talk much after that. However, when the elevator was about to reach, Liancheng Yazhi suddenly asked, " "Secretary Zhou, what did Yueyue give your girlfriend during the new year? did Yueyue only give her red packets?"

Secretary Zhou was stunned for a moment. Then, with a stoic face, he said calmly, " "Young master ya, I don't have a girlfriend."

lian Cheng yazhi turned around and glared at him angrily. " your ran ran doesn't have a girlfriend, but you must have a woman, right? "

Secretary Zhou hesitated for a moment, but he was unusually calm. "Young master ya, I don't have the time to look for a woman."

He felt that he was complaining to his boss that he had too much work and didn't even have time to find a woman to sleep with.

f * ck you! Liancheng Yazhi was really so angry that he no longer felt embarrassed.

With a 'ding', the elevator door opened, and Lian chengya walked out in a Huff.

Secretary Zhou followed behind innocently. He said in the lowest voice possible, " "young master ya, i'm telling the truth."

He really didn't have the time to look for a woman! Tsk, tsk, it really made one's heart ache when these words were said!

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When it was late at night, Liancheng Yazhi returned to the old house after work. The Butler greeted him at the door, and the maid quickly came forward to help him take off his coat.

what about her? " Liancheng Yazhi asked when he saw the Butler. is she done? "

young master, miss Rong's fever has subsided. She's watching TV now. Young master, dinner is ready. Shall we serve the food? "

mm, Yingluo. Liancheng Yazhi responded and went upstairs directly.

When he pushed open the door, he saw Rong Yan lying on the sofa. Her uninjured foot was raised, white and tender, and he could hold it with one hand. His heart warmed, and he walked over to carry her up.

Chapter 285 I knew you were a good person

Rong Yan exclaimed and turned to see Liancheng Yazhi. The shock on her face turned into a smile and she wrapped her arms around his neck. "You're back!"

Liancheng Yazhi kissed Rong Yan's ear. What are you looking at? Tsk, tsk, tsk, tsk, news simulcast. Why is your brain that's missing a string starting to care about national affairs?"

Rong Yan shrugged and said helplessly, " "I don't have a choice. The only thing that's on the news right now is that the great artist Lu something something something,"

"You!" Liancheng Yazhi thought that Rong Yan's helpless and speechless expression was really cute, so he ruthlessly rubbed the top of her head.

“Alright, it’s time to eat. Stop looking!”

“Okay, let’s eat.” Rong Yan touched her stomach and was really a little hungry. She hung on Liancheng Yazhi and pouted.”You carry me down.”

Liancheng Yazhi pinched her nose.”Aren’t your legs already able to walk?”

The wound on Rong Yan’s foot had already scabbed, and in two days, the scabbed would fall off and only a scar would be left!

Rong Yan tilted her head and said, ” I can walk, but I don’t want to. I want you to carry me. Can’t I? ”

Liancheng Yazhi stood still. are you not going to eat if I don’t carry you today? ” he asked.

Rong Yan immediately shook her head. no, I won’t let myself go hungry. I’m already hungry now. What if I can’t sleep at night if I don’t eat? ”

Liancheng Yazhi’s eyebrows twitched slightly.”if that’s the case, then i won’t carry you. i’ll go down myself.” Liancheng Yazhi said and was about to throw her on the sofa.

She was just saying it casually. She didn’t expect Liancheng Yazhi to really let her go. Rong Yan’s eyes moved and she pretended to cry.”Wu Wu, Mr. Liancheng, you’re so cruel. My foot was hurt because of you. Although it’s almost healed, it’s not completely healed yet. You don’t care about me. Be careful of me.”

Rong Yan babbled on and on, but before she could finish, Liancheng Yazhi strode over, picked her up, and turned to go downstairs.

Rong Yan lay on Liancheng Yazhi’s shoulder. She had prepared a stomach full of words, but in the end, Liancheng Yazhi’s tolerance was so bad that he gave up his principles so quickly and carried her downstairs.

When they went downstairs, Rong Yan did not forget to flatter him. “Mr. Liancheng, I knew you were a good person!”

Liancheng Yazhi raised his eyebrows and snorted in response!

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When they went downstairs, Liancheng Yazhi carried Rong Yan down from the second floor. She was enjoying the privileges that no woman dared to dream of and enjoying the pampering from Liancheng Yazhi.

The maids were screaming in their hearts,"she's obviously very happy. The housekeeper didn't drink much and love her mountain to be so cared for and doted on by the number one young master in the imperial capital. Miss Rong, you saved the whole universe in your last life. That's why you can have such a good life in this life, right?"

When the Butler saw Liancheng Yazhi carrying Rong Yan down, a hint of powerlessness flashed across his wrinkled face.

young master, " he said to Liancheng Yazhi, " the food is ready. Please take a seat.

While eating, Liancheng Yazhi laughed at Rong Yan as he ate.

Rong Yan's cheerful voice made Liancheng Yazhi see how big Rong Yan's appetite was.

Rong Yan's chattering voice echoed in the hall.

"Mr. Liancheng, I want to eat this. I want to eat the meat in your bowl. No, I don't like fish."

Chapter 286 You still have the face to say that

"mr. liancheng, i want to eat this. i want to eat the meat in your bowl. no, i don't like fish."

annoying. I said I don't want fish meat. I don't want fish meat, mumble, mumble. I just don't want to eat it.

Oh, Mr. Liancheng, you should eat more. Don't lose your strength when we're doing serious business at night.

When Rong Yan suddenly said this, Liancheng Yazhi was fine, but the people around him blushed and felt embarrassed.

what these words involved was the private life of the two people in bed. aiyo, can't you just say it out so openly?

Liancheng Yazhi had always known that Rong Yan was thick-skinned, so he was not too surprised when she said that. Instead, he said sarcastically, " "You still have the face to say that? if it wasn't for this young master's mercy, which time didn't you faint from exhaustion? You still have the face to talk about physical strength."

The two of them bickered as if there was no one else around, and the words they said made people blush and feel embarrassed.

The Butler watched from the side, the worry in his eyes growing deeper and deeper. He felt that it was really time to talk to the young master.

Rong Yan and Liancheng Yazhi finished their dinner in the midst of their bickering. She rubbed her stomach. "Oh, I'm so full, I'm so full!"

liancheng yazhi picked her up. "let's go. we'll take a walk after dinner. "

Without waiting for Rong Yan to speak, he picked her up and suddenly said to the Butler, " "If I don't come back in the future and miss Rong is hungry, just set the food first and don't wait for me."

the butler, who was in a daze, heard what liancheng yazhi said and finally came back to his senses. It's Yingluo, it's young master, I'll remember it. "

The Butler was shocked once again. Young master Yi was so meticulous in taking care of miss Rong's food and drink.

even if they were a real couple, even if they were husband and wife, how many of them would go this far?

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Of course, she did not go out to get some cold wind when she was taking a walk. Rong Yan still had a cold, so she wandered around the house in a daze.

Twenty minutes later, Rong Yan stopped, a thin layer of sweat covering her body.

I'm not going. I'm not going. Ran ran is dead tired. Her feet hurt a little too. Rong Yan shamelessly leaned against Liancheng Yazhi, not moving at all. She put all her weight on Liancheng Yazhi and hung on him, wailing.

"I didn't let you go, but you tried to show off. It hurts, you deserve it. " Although Liancheng Yazhi said this fiercely, he still carried Rong Yan and placed her on the sofa. He squatted on the ground and picked up Rong Yan's injured right foot. He removed the gauze to look at the wound and then took the gauze and medicine to change Rong Yan's dressing skillfully.

Rong Yan looked at the all-powerful lianchengya in the capital, half-kneeling in front of her and seriously helping her change her dressing. Her heart warmed up and she teased, " " mr. liancheng, you're really getting more and more popular with women. i really like you now. "

liancheng yazhi's hand trembled and his heart started to beat rapidly. his ears could not help but start to heat up, and his breathing gradually became unstable.

He raised his head to hide his nervousness and smiled evilly, " "Oh, really? Thank me properly for tonight."

Rong Yan rolled her eyes and yawned."you really can't take compliments."

lian Cheng yazhi picked her up and threw her onto the bed. however, before he could take off all of rong yan's clothes, rong yan began to doze off not long after taking the medicine dr. wang gave her.

Chapter 287 I'm spoiling my woman

Seeing how sleepy Rong Yan was, Lian Cheng Yazhi was too embarrassed to do anything else. go to sleep. Don't do anything today. I've found that woman. I'll tell you who she is tomorrow.

Rong Yan didn't know what he was talking about at all and replied carelessly, " "Yes, Yingluo, good Yingluo."

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The next day, Lian Cheng Yazhi got up early to go to work. Rong Yan was still sleeping before he left the house. The peaceful look on her face made Lian Cheng Yazhi feel extremely unbalanced. He hugged Rong Yan and kissed her a few times. He kissed and touched her body and finally woke her up.

When Rong Yan woke up and saw Lian Cheng Yazhi, she said in a bad mood, " "Oh, what are you doing so early in the morning?"

Lian Cheng Yazhi originally wanted to wake Rong Yan up, but when he saw her half-naked body and alluring appearance, he couldn't help but want to do something.

"You'll be better off at work!" He said in a hoarse voice.

Rong Yan snorted. I don't care. Anyway, I don't have to go to work. If I'm late, don't blame me.

it was almost time. lian Cheng yazhi kissed her a few more times and left a few harsh words before leaving.

When she went downstairs, she saw that all the maids were not there, and only the Butler was standing in the hall.

Lian Cheng Yazhi raised his eyebrows. This old Butler seemed to have something to say.

When they went down the stairs and passed by the old Butler, Lian Cheng Yazhi said, " "Three minutes."

The old Butler understood what Liancheng Yazhi meant. You only have three minutes, so hurry up and stop talking nonsense!

The old Butler didn't have time to say anything and quickly opened a mountain of documents. "Young master, Zhenzhen, it's not very appropriate for you to treat miss Rong like this. If master hears about this, I'm afraid it won't be good for Zhenzhen!"

Liancheng Yazhi walked out as he answered the Butler's question. "Butler, I think you might not understand something!"

"Young master, please speak!" The Butler hurriedly said.

Liancheng Yazhi stopped and lifted his chin. With an arrogant and Noble expression, he said coldly, "First, Rong Yan is my woman, so it's only natural for me to dote on her. I don't want to hear the same words from your mouth a second time."

So what if he laughed at Liancheng Yazhi for spoiling a woman? if he liked her, he would be happy to do so. He would spoil her to the heavens, and he didn't even need anyone to tell him what to do.

Otherwise, he wouldn't call him young master ya anymore. He would just call him young master trash.

Liancheng Yazhi continued,"the second one: This matter, why did this matter reach the old man's ears?"

The old Butler was stunned for a moment before he suddenly realized that everyone in the Liancheng old mansion was Liancheng Yazhi's people.

The people left behind by the old master had also been eradicated year after year after Liancheng Yazhi came to power.

Even if there was any information, it would definitely not be seen and spread, much less reach the old master's ears.

Liancheng Yazhi's lips curled up, and there was a bewitching smile on his face. the last thing you have to understand is that the era of the old man, Lian Chengbo, is over. I'm the head of the Liancheng family now. So what if the old man knows? Do I need his approval to dote on a woman? He just needs to stay abroad and live a relaxed and carefree life."

could the retired emperor manage a young and powerful king who had been sitting firmly in the empire for many years?

Obviously, this was impossible!

Chapter 288 Young master ya's treat

Liancheng Yazhi had taken over the Liancheng family for many years. His father, Liancheng Bo, had not asked about the Liancheng family's Affairs for many years. When he was the head of the family, although he had left behind many of his people, as the Emperor changed, the officials changed. When Liancheng Yazhi came to power, it was natural that all those people were replaced with his own people as time passed.

It could be said that the Liancheng Group and the Liancheng family only recognized Liancheng Yazhi.

There was absolutely no one who could criticize him or question his words.

After Liancheng Yazhi finished speaking to the old Butler, he went straight out of the door. Secretary Zhou had already opened the door respectfully.

Not only did the old Butler sigh with emotion, but even Secretary Zhou had been assigned to the young master by the old master when he was young. As such, Secretary Zhou was completely under the young master and only recognized him as his master.

The old Butler had to admit that Liancheng Yazhi was more daring and capable than his old master, Liancheng Bo, and it was easier for people to submit to him.

If one had to say that young master was not as good as old master, it would be that old master's mind was not influenced by a woman.

A few years later, Liancheng Yazhi personally answered old master Liancheng, "It's not that your mind is strong enough, but because you're not as lucky as I am to meet a beauty!

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In the car, Liancheng Yazhi told Secretary Zhou, "Remember to call song Rouran this afternoon! She's been living in secret for long enough."

"yes, young master ya." Secretary Zhou's eyes were fixed on the car, and when he heard Liancheng Yazhi's words, he quickly agreed.

He understood what young master ya meant by 'living too long'. The culprits who kidnapped Rong nuo and forced miss Rong to show herself, Rong Jia and Jiang nuanxia, had already received the punishment they deserved. However, Jiang nuanxia had only appeared yesterday.

Ever since she had done that, she had been dragging out an ignoble existence every day!

Liancheng Yazhi glanced at the watch on his wrist and said to Secretary Zhou, "there's one more thing. pass down the order."

"young master ya, please speak."

increase the surveillance on the old man. All strangers are not allowed to enter the island. Any calls to the island and any news that is transmitted through various means must be known first.

"Yes!" Secretary Zhou didn't understand why they suddenly wanted to monitor the old master.

Many years ago, after the old master of the Liancheng family had given up his power, he had bought a small island in the Atlantic Ocean that was like spring all year round and spent his remaining years there in peace.

The relationship between the father and son of the Liancheng family was not very good. For so many years, Liancheng Yazhi had not gone to visit, and the old master had not said that he would come back. However, they could be considered to be at peace.

But why did Yingying suddenly do this?

This doubt didn't linger in Secretary Zhou's heart for too long. After arriving at the company and arranging all the work, he finally had some free time, so he quickly gave song Rouran a call.

The call went through very quickly. Secretary Zhou said very politely, "Miss song, I'm Secretary Zhou."

"I know you're Hanhan, Secretary Zhou. What's the matter?" song rouran's voice trembled a little, as if she was very excited. she probably thought that secretary zhou had called her because liancheng yazhi had thought of her.

Secretary Zhou smiled and said, "miss song, you're so smart. You should know why I'm looking for you. Do you have time this afternoon?" young master ya said that he wants to treat you to a meal."

Chapter 289 Who are you?

When Secretary Zhou said this, song Rouran, who was on the other end of the phone, was first delighted. She thought that Liancheng Yazhi had finally realized that she was better than Rong Yan and wanted to reconcile with her.

She was overjoyed. okay, I know. I'll definitely go. I just don't know where it is.

“Of course, we can’t let miss song come over by herself. Don’t worry, someone will come and pick you up when the time is up. I’ve already informed young master ya of his instructions. Goodbye, miss song.”

“Goodbye, Secretary Zhou!”

just as song rouran finished speaking, secretary zhou stopped exchanging pleasantries with her and hung up the phone.

as for song rouran, she was so happy that she jumped up from her chair and screamed.

The song family went bankrupt, and song Rouran was no longer Liancheng Yazhi’s fiancée. Naturally, no one gave her face. She wanted to find a high-paying job, but no one was willing to take her in. She had no choice but to find a small advertising company and endure the boss’s harassment every day just for a monthly salary of more than 2000 Yuan.

Song Rouran’s scream frightened the other people in the office. A colleague sitting opposite her, who didn’t have a good relationship with her, scolded, ” “Are you crazy?”

Because song Rouran was extremely happy, her expression was a little crazed. ” hahaha, i told you that i, song rouran, wouldn’t end up like this. just you wait. after young master ya and i finish eating, i’ll be the first to get him to take care of all of you. you won’t have a place to stand in the capital. ”

Under everyone’s deranged gazes, song Rouran stopped working, grabbed her bag, and rushed out.

She was so happy that her heart was about to fly. Young master ya was going to have a meal with her. Her time to turn things around had finally come. She no longer had to work in this godforsaken place and no longer had to be with those lowly people.

Song Rouran happily rushed out of the office building.

Just as she walked out of the office building, a bone-piercing cold wind suddenly blew at her face. Song Rouran shivered violently, and her mind, which had been occupied by great joy, finally calmed down.

The smile on her face was still there, and Secretary Zhou’s words kept repeating in her mind. She vaguely felt that something was wrong.

Just as song Rouran was crossing the road, a black car suddenly ran past a red light. It was less than 30 centimeters in front of her, and with a whoosh, it brushed past her.

Just as she was about to die, song Rouran's heart trembled. She suddenly realized that there was something wrong with Secretary Zhou's words.

Secretary Zhou was a very meticulous person, and there were no flaws in his words.

However, his words were too infuriating. He was so polite that only after she had calmed down did she feel the cold alienation in his words.

When he said that she knew what was going on, song Rouran finally thought of Rong Yan and the things she had asked Rong Jia to do.

From that day on, Rong Yan was alive and well, but Rong Jia had disappeared. No one knew where she went.

Song Rouran suddenly felt that it was too cold today. It was so cold that her bones were about to break.

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At around ten O'clock in the afternoon, Rong Yan was woken up by her phone. She reached for her phone and answered the call with her eyes closed."Hello, Yingluo."

A cold voice came from the phone, "Rongyan Zhenzhen"

That voice was too scary and made one's hair stand on end. Rong Yan's sleepiness disappeared instantly and she opened her eyes immediately."Who are you?"

"Miss Rong, it's true that noble people are forgetful now!" A strange laugh came from the other side of the phone.

Chapter 290 Rong Yan, you're really amazing

After she said this, Rong Yan slowly sat up and leaned against the bed. There was a hint of mockery in her eyes."Oh, I can tell. Miss song, long time no see. I didn't expect you to still be so resourceful even after the song family went bankrupt. You even know my phone number."

Rong Yan laughed coldly. Song Rouran must have investigated her before for her to be able to find her number. Since she was so concerned about her, it must not be anything good!

she didn't think that song Rouran would like her to the point of investigating her.

therefore, the moment she opened her mouth, she targeted song Rouran's weakness. the song family had just gone bankrupt not long ago, and Liancheng Yazhi had canceled her engagement. song Rouran's life would definitely take a dive.

Rong Yan deliberately said this at this time to sprinkle salt on song Rouran's heart.

"i really didn't expect miss Rong's memory to be so good. i thought you were so proud that your fox spirit's tail was raised to the sky." Song Rouran's voice was supposed to be sharp, but it was a little shaky now, as if she was standing in a place where the wind was very strong. Through the phone, Rong Yan could hear the sound of the wind.

Rong Yan said in a very annoying manner, "Aiya, I've indeed been spoiled by Mr. Liancheng. However, I still remember miss song very clearly. After all, not all mistresses can be like me. My real fiancée has already left, but I haven't been kicked out.

This time, no matter how much Rong Yan provoked her, song Rouran didn't lose her mind. She said calmly, "Rong Yan, you don't have to be so smug. One day, your end will be worse than mine!

Rong Yan raised her eyebrows. if that's the case, i don't know how many women would want to give me. i'm sleepy. last night, i served mr. Liancheng too hard. it wasn't as easy as you are now. if you're fine, i'll have to catch up on sleep."

Suddenly, song Rouran said, "rongyan, come out and meet me. I have something to tell you!

Rong Yan looked at her phone and pouted. Meet? haha, she wasn't that stupid. Song Rouran probably hated her to the bone. Meeting her was more like courting death!

Rong Yan wouldn't sleep to the point where she would deliberately cause trouble for herself.

Rong Yan deliberately said, "I'm sorry, miss song, it's been a long time since we last met. Although I want to lose weight, I don't think I can make it. Mr. Liancheng said that he won't let me leave the old residence before I get better from my cold. You know it's very difficult to get a taxi here.

Song Rouran's shrill and ear-piercing voice suddenly came from the phone.
"What? You've moved into the Liancheng family's old house?"

Rong Yan pretended to be suspicious and said in a puzzled tone, " "Yeah, I've been staying here for a few days. Is this really something to be surprised about?"

Over the phone, Song Rouran's breathing quickened. Yingluo, Yingluo, Yingluo, Rongyan, you're so amazing. You're so amazing, Yingluo.

Song Rouran said 'you're amazing!' Twice in a row.

This was enough to prove that she didn't know how to express her near-crazy anger and monstrous hatred at the moment.

Everyone knew what the Liancheng family's old mansion symbolized. When she was Liancheng Yazhi's fiancée, she had wanted to go in many times, but every time she mentioned it, she would be ignored by Liancheng Yazhi for a long time, which led to her not daring to mention the old mansion in front of him.

Song Rouran thought that only the female owner of the Liancheng family's old house could enter, so she moved in so easily.