

Chapter 291 Lowering my level

She didn't expect Huahua, she didn't expect that a Little Mistress would actually live in the Liancheng family's old house. Could it be that Liancheng Yazhi had really taken a fancy to that slut, Rong Yan, and wanted her to be the Liancheng family's mistress?

Song Rouran couldn't accept this. Her hatred for Rong Yan was so deep that she could accept anyone as Liancheng Yazhi's wife, but not Rong Yan.

Rong Yan chuckled. I've always been better than you. It's not the first day that miss song knows about this. So, I really don't want to meet a weakling like you. It will lower my status.

Just before Rong Yan hung up, song Rouran suddenly shouted on the phone, "Rong Yan, don't you want to know why Yang Yan treated you like that even though you're her biological daughter? don't you want to know who your biological father is? Don't you want to know about your own background?"

Rong Yan suddenly stopped. Father?

This word had never been in her dictionary since she was a child.

She knew from a very young age that she didn't have a father, and Yang Yan forbade her from saying anything about a father. She would hit her every time she said it, which led to her having a strong shadow of the word 'father' since she was a child.

Rong Yan had once wondered if she was Yang Yan's biological daughter. Otherwise, why would she be so bad to her? If he wasn't her biological son, then everything would make sense.

However, when she was 15 years old, she accidentally cut her hand while peeling an Apple. She wiped it with a few pieces of paper and threw it into the trash can.

Rong Yan picked up one when no one was looking and took a blood sample of herself. She used the money she earned from her work to do a paternity test.

the results she got hit her hard. the dna test confirmed that they were indeed mother and daughter.

Since then, Rong Yan had completely given up on funny words like "fatherly love and motherly love."

Rong Yan suppressed the fluctuations in her heart and said, "you're right. i'm not interested in those things at all, and i don't have time to see you, a poor worm!"

song rouran laughed out loud. "rong yan, you're so pitiful. you don't even know who your parents are and why you exist. you don't even know your background at all. how sad! " You think I'm pitiful, but I think you're the most pitiful worm in the world!"

After a minute of silence, Rong Yan finally said, "Where are you?"

Rong Yan had no feelings for her parents at all. At her age, she had been reborn once, and she was already indifferent and numb to all the emotions in the world. However, she didn't want to live Twice without understanding why her life had become like this!

After all, the source of her life's tragedy was Yang Yan. Rong Yan wanted to know why Huahua did that!

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Rong Yan changed her clothes and put on a pair of ordinary brown cotton boots with thick soles. This way, when she walked, the injury on her right foot would not hurt too much.

Rong Yan found the old Butler.

"Miss Rong, do you have any orders?"

Butler, can I trouble you to prepare a car for me? I'm going out.

"But you haven't fully recovered from your injuries. Young master said that you can't go out."

Rong Yan hesitated and said, "it's okay. My Yingluo has already told him just now. You can prepare for me. Yingluo can also let two people follow me. I'm afraid that something will happen.

Chapter 292 If you want to know, beg me!

She wasn't stupid enough to go to see song Rouran alone.

The Butler hesitated for a moment. this Kasaya is fine. I'll go and prepare it for you!

rong yan heaved a sigh of relief. fortunately, the butler did not tell her to call liancheng yazhi on the spot. otherwise, her little lie would have been exposed!

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half an hour later, Rong Yan arrived at the place Song Rouran had mentioned.

That was the building where the small company she was currently working at was located. It had a total of ten floors, and the place where Song Rouran met Rong Yan was on the top floor.

Rong Yan took two bodyguards who looked very stylish and went directly to the top floor.

The wind on the rooftop was getting stronger, and Rong Yan soon felt cold all over. She quickly put on her coat and hat and looked around. Finally, she saw a slender black figure sitting on the railing. She was nearly 30 meters in the air. Her body was swaying from the wind and could fall down at any time. It was a terrifying sight.

Rong Yan found it a little interesting. Was this Song Rouran going to commit suicide or was she going to force her to leave Liancheng Yazhi by using her death as a threat like those melodramatic novels?

Rong Yan felt a little excited and walked over unhurriedly.

He stopped when he was seven or eight meters away from Song Rouran. He seized any opportunity to mock her. "Tsk, tsk, the great miss Song, and some people even say that she's the number one socialite in the capital. I didn't think that there would be such a day? If you're going to fall down like this, I won't pull you up."

Song Rouran didn't reply to Rong Yan. Instead, as if talking to herself, she said, "the first time I met Liancheng Yazhi was eight years ago. It was the day Uncle Liancheng announced that he was the head of the Liancheng family. I fell in love with him the first time I saw him. I never knew that a man could be so charming. Every move and every gesture of his made me fall in love with him!

Rong Yan's teeth almost fell out when she heard this. Miss Song, did you ask me to come over just to let me hear your love story? "

Song Rouran turned her head back abruptly. Rong Yan saw that her face was full of hatred, crazily twisted. "I want to tell you how much I love him. I love him more than you do. You don't like him at all. You only like his money. You b * tch, what right do you have to get his love? What right do you have to be so embarrassed? "

rong yan's expression immediately turned cold. "love? Miss song, you're so funny. What's that? can it be eaten?"

She sneered. that's right, I'm a lowly person. Do you think you're so noble? don't think that just because you're sitting there, I won't dare to do anything to you. I just need that thing to poke you lightly and you'll go down. With Mr. Liancheng, who is my sugar daddy, around, nothing will happen to me.

Hatred was dancing wildly in song Rouran's eyes. She said hatefully, " "Just you wait, Rong Yan, you will receive your retribution, Huanhuan."

Rong Yan pouted. stop talking nonsense. Tell me everything you know. Otherwise, I'll let you know the consequences of lying to me. Rong Yan had long lost her patience after coming out to see her on such a cold day and talking nonsense with her for such a long time.

Song Rouran laughed out loud, " Kneel in front of me and beg me, and I'll tell you."

Rong Yan really felt that song Rouran had been daydreaming too much. kneel to you? song rouran, it seems like you really want this day next year to be your death anniversary."

Chapter 293 Song Rouran's death

Rong Yan glanced at the two people behind her.

The two of them nodded and immediately went forward, planning to grab song Rouran.

Song Rouran clutched the railing beneath her and screamed in pain. "Don't come over, don't come over. If you take one more step, I'll jump down. I'll really jump down, Yingying!"

Rong Yan took two steps forward with a disdainful look and said in disdain, " "Tsk, who do you think you can threaten? Jump, hurry up and jump, stop swaying in front of me. If you jump down now and I'm in a good mood, I might even help you collect your corpse."

rong yan took another step forward and suddenly remembered something. " oh, right, i forgot to ask you. rong jia said that the woman who called her was you, right? "

Song Rouran seemed to be the only woman who could meet these three conditions-someone who knew that she was at block A, had the money to pay Rong Jia, and hated her to the core-and could do so.

Song Rouran immediately admitted without hiding anything. "That's right, it's me. It's a pity that Rong Jia, that idiot, wasn't able to kill you. The heavens really don't have eyes."

Rong Yan smiled contemptuously. It was precisely because God had eyes that she was allowed to live one more time than others.

that's a pity. Everyone who wanted to kill me is dead except for you. What do you think you should do next? "

Song Rouran looked at Rong Yan, and for some reason, the ferocious hatred on her face suddenly disappeared quickly. With a pleading look, she said, "Rong Yan, can you love young master ya more? he's done so much for you. if you don't love him and cherish him, will you be able to face him?"

"We can't!" Rong Yan did not hesitate at all. Her lips, which had turned purple from the wind, opened slightly and uttered two words that were even more piercing than the cold wind today.

The price of loving someone was too great. She had already given up her life once and was hurt all over once. God had given her a new life, not to let her repeat the same mistakes.

Love?

She couldn't afford to use this word.

Therefore, she couldn't and didn't want to do even a simple perfunctory thing!

Song Rouran raised her head and laughed out loud. In the cold wind, her voice sounded like she was whimpering. haha, good ran ran, good. Liancheng Yazhi must be blind to like a woman like you.

Rong Yan stood on the spot and looked at song Rouran's crazed appearance. She said to the two men who had come with her but were standing still, "What are you doing? get her down."

The two of them raised their heads and quickly glanced behind Rong Yan. Then, they nodded and turned to grab song Rouran.

Just as they were about to touch song Rouran, she suddenly shouted, "Rong Yan, you'll never know who your biological father is. You'll be a pitiful worm who will never know your identity. Rong Yan, Qianqian, you'll get your retribution. I curse you, Qianqian, to never find someone who truly loves you, Qianqian.

like a kite with a broken string, song Rouran flipped over and fell from the railing. the curse she shouted at the end really did sound like the sound of the undead from hell.

Rong Yan looked at the empty railing, her face as cold as the ice and snow on the top of a mountain that would not melt for the rest of her life.

She was a little surprised that song Rouran would have the courage to jump down.

However, this was also good. She didn't have to do anything. Song Rouran's death didn't cause any waves in Rong Yan's heart.

Rong Yan said coldly, " I don't have a heart. I won't ask for other people's sincerity. I won't love others, and I won't ask others to love me!

Chapter 294 i was wrong!

Rong Yan smiled disdainfully after saying the last word. She guessed that song Rouran actually didn't know about her background, right? that was probably just an excuse to trick him into coming here.

rong yan wasn't particularly persistent about her background. she would let nature take its course and didn't have to cling on to it!

Rong Yan didn't think it was a big deal who her biological father was.

From Yang Yan's attitude towards her since she was a child, she knew that her biological father was definitely not a good person. Perhaps Yang Yan hated the house and its Crow.

Rong Yan tightened her clothes and said to the two expressionless men, "let's go back,"

She turned around, and a gust of wind blew past, rolling up her hair and covering her eyes. Through the gaps of her hair, Rong Yan saw a familiar tall figure standing not far away. Rong Yan's heart trembled, and she could not help but tighten her grip on her clothes.

She didn't know when that figure had appeared, how long he had been standing there, or how long he had been listening to her conversation with song Rouran!

Rong Yan suddenly recalled that when she had asked the two men to capture song Rouran, they had glanced at her. Actually, Huahua wasn't looking at her at all. He was looking at the person who had been standing behind him at that time. They were just following his instructions.

there was also su rouran, that b * tch. she was luring her into saying those words.

Rong Yan really wanted to rush down and cut song Rouran's body into eight pieces. Damn it, she had actually been tricked by her before she died.

Rong Yan really wanted to laugh, just like usual. She wanted to laugh heartlessly and ingratiatingly. She wanted to pounce on him and act coquettishly, but the muscles on her face and the corners of her mouth seemed to be frozen by the cold wind. She couldn't move at all.

Rong Yan's heart started to beat very fast when she saw him walking towards her step by step. She felt as if she had a guilty conscience when she was caught doing something bad.

finally, her vision turned dark. a tall figure stood in front of her, completely blocking her body. as he approached, even the wind seemed to have weakened.

Rong Yan tried hard to move her stiff lips and said, "Lian Zhenzhen, Mr. Lian Cheng, why did you Zhenzhen come?"

Liancheng Yazhi's expression was complicated as he looked down at Rong Yan. His deep and dark eyes had emotions that she did not understand, which made her feel more and more guilty.

Suddenly, Liancheng Yazhi raised his hand and flicked Rong Yan's forehead. good, Rong Yan. You're getting bolder and bolder recently. What did I tell you before I left? "

The pain on her forehead came, but Rong Yan's heart relaxed a little. She consoled herself that perhaps ran ran really didn't hear her clearly because the wind was too strong!

Rong Yan didn't dare to act like she did in the past. She said softly, "You're not allowed to leave the house before Yingluo recovers!"

Liancheng Yazhi's face was stern. then what are you doing? "

Rong Yan lowered her head. I was wrong, Yingluo. I was wrong, Yingluo.

Suddenly, Liancheng Yazhi grabbed her by the lapels and carried her down to the top floor!

"How dare you disobey me?!" Liancheng Yazhi said angrily,"I'll teach you a lesson later!"

rong yan said in a low voice,"i didn't come out on purpose, yingluo."

“You still talk back?”

Rong Yan closed her mouth and stopped talking. She really didn't dare to be sure of what Liancheng Yazhi was thinking at the moment.

Although he looked the same as usual now, Rong Yan really could not guarantee that his heart was the same as his appearance!

On the way downstairs, Liancheng Yazhi threw Rong Yan into the car and roared, "sit still!"

Chapter 295 Are you mute?

Rong Yan shivered and sat in the back seat obediently.

What she had to do now was to completely obey, obey, firmly not talk back, and firmly not do anything that would make Liancheng Yazhi angry.

No matter what she said or whether Liancheng Yazhi heard it, it didn't matter because it was up to Liancheng Yazhi to decide whether their relationship ended or continued.

Liancheng Yazhi got into the car after him, and Secretary Zhou quickly closed the door.

The car started, and Rong Yan saw a group of people surrounding the building. Through the crowd, she saw Song Rouran lying on the ground. Blood was flowing out of her body and gathering into a stream under her body!

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The atmosphere in the car was a little eerie.

Liancheng Yazhi and Rong Yan were sitting in the back seat. They were an arm's length apart, one on the left and the other on the right, both leaning against the car door.

One was because she was angry and didn't want to get close, and the other was because she was timid and afraid to get close.

Secretary Zhou glanced at the situation behind him through the rearview mirror and didn't dare to look anymore.

He had been with Liancheng Yazhi for so long, so he should be the person who understood him the most, at least more than Rong Yan.

Perhaps from Rong Yan's perspective, Liancheng Yazhi's current behavior was no different from when he was angry in the past, but Secretary Zhou had already vaguely sensed that his boss was different this time.

Secretary Zhou couldn't tell what was wrong, but he could feel that there was a subtle emotion in Liancheng Yazhi's eyes at the same time that he was angry.

Rong Yan stole a glance at Liancheng Yazhi. He was leaning against the car seat, his body in a very relaxed state. His expression was unusually cold, and his eyes were unusually fierce. The hand that was placed beside his thigh gave Rong Yan the illusion that he would pinch her at any time.

Rong Yan really wanted to ease this oppressive atmosphere, but she didn't know what to say. She didn't know what Wanwan could say to make Liancheng Yazhi forget what she had said before and be happy.

She couldn't think of anything no matter how much she thought about it, so Yingying could only remain silent!

Fortunately, not long after, Liancheng Yazhi suddenly turned sideways, stretched out his arm, and grabbed Rong Yan's hand. He pulled her over and pressed her down on the back seat. He said fiercely, "Are you mute? You don't even know how to apologize? you can't even say nice things?"

Liancheng Yazhi's eyes were particularly fierce at the moment, as if he could really swallow Rong Yan in the next second.

Rong Yan's heart tightened when she saw him. She swallowed a few times. She was going to die under his gaze. It was too terrifying.

For a moment just now, Rong Yan really thought that she had seen a murderous look flash in Liancheng Yazhi's eyes!

Was he trying to kill her?

When Secretary Zhou saw this, he quickly lowered the partition, afraid that he would see something he shouldn't.

The partition fell down, and the space in the back seat instantly shrank. Rong Yan felt like she was placed in a small box, almost unable to move at all. She was surrounded by walls, and her breath was filled with Liancheng Yazhi's aggressive air. She suddenly felt a little breathless.

She opened her mouth wide and took a few deep breaths. Her eyes were like a deer's, with a glimmer in them. She looked particularly moving. Mr. Liancheng, I,

ran ran, don't know if I want to apologize to you or not. I'm just afraid that if I say something bad, you'll be even angrier.

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Chapter 296 Bite you to death!

Liancheng Yazhi slapped Rong Yan's waist hard, making her cry out in pain.

"Then you can just play dead and do nothing?" young master ya said angrily. Don't you know that you're committing a greater crime?"

rong yan secretly pouted. she had only sneaked out, so it wasn't a crime, right?

However, she still quickly said, " Mr. Liancheng, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have run out after someone called me. I shouldn't have taken your words lightly.

Rong Yan was very familiar with admitting her mistakes. It wasn't the first time, and it was unusually smooth when she said it.

The hand that Liancheng Yazhi had used to hit Rong Yan touched her and pulled her collar down. He touched her beautiful collarbones. what else? "

Rong Yan thought about it. I shouldn't have let you know before Qianqian left!

After she finished speaking, she immediately pretended to reflect on the pain, to be enlightened, and to be repentant. She said seriously, " Mr. Liancheng, I won't do it again. Really, I won't dare to make decisions on my own without your consent.

The anger on Liancheng Yazhi's face did not subside. tsk, tsk, tsk, so you know now. What were you doing earlier? don't think that I'll forgive you just because you said a few nice words. Tsk, tsk, your punishment hasn't even started yet. This time, I'm going to make you scared.

Rong Yan trembled with hatred. Punishment? why did she feel that liancheng yazhi's words had a hidden meaning? this was not an ordinary punishment, was it?

Rong Yan didn't have the time to think too much."Mr. Liancheng, can you please show some mercy?"

as she said this, liancheng yazhi suddenly opened his mouth and bit rong yan's collarbone. there was no flesh on the collarbone, it was just a layer of skin. however, he bit it very hard, as if he would not stop until he bit off a piece. it hurt so much that rong yan screamed loudly, her whole body trembling, and her forehead was covered in cold sweat.

Rong Yan sobbed in pain. it hurts so much, Mr. Liancheng. Stop biting me. Sob, sob, sob, it really hurts so much, sob, sob.

Liancheng Yazhi bit her until his mouth was full of the taste of blood before he let go. Then, he chuckled at her. His blood-stained red lips were full of seductiveness, and he said in a tone that was completely non-negotiable, "No, Yingluo!"

Rong Yan's eyes were still glistening with tears, and her face was full of excruciating pain. She sobbed softly because of the pain and looked at Liancheng Yazhi aggrievedly. Mr. Liancheng, how can you do this? it really hurts!

She even dared to look at her own collarbone. Was there any skin left on that area that had been bitten?

Rong Yan's heart was filled with hatred. Liancheng Yazhi was a bastard. He must have heard what she said. He probably wasn't as normal as he looked on the surface. Even if he was already angry, Huahua was still holding back.

He suppressed his anger.

Was it for a better revenge, or was it to prevent their relationship from suffering another Cold War?

rong yan did not know about this. she only knew that she was really in so much pain that she was about to die! There was only one word to describe the feeling in his body-pain!

Liancheng Yazhi's forehead was pressed against Rong Yan's forehead, and he could feel the cold sweat on her head. He then said coldly, "From now on, you're not allowed to speak. You're not allowed to speak."

Because at this moment, Rong Yan looked so fragile, so beautiful, and so touched his heart. He was afraid that once she opened her mouth, all his persistence would turn into foam again!

Chapter 297 Wait for my gift!

Liancheng Yazhi did not move and continued, " " rong yan, you should be glad that i bit your collarbone and not your throat. "

Only the heavens knew how much he wanted to just bite her to death.

He told himself in his heart, bite her to death, bite this woman to death. She made you not like yourself, she made you change your principles for her again and again, but she never moved.

What's the use of having such a cold-blooded and heartless woman? since she can't let go, why not bite her to death and end it all?

However, when he really bit down, he only bit her collarbone.

Even so, when he heard Rong Yan's screams and saw the bloody bite mark on her fair and beautiful collarbone, the blooming red blood contrasted with her snow-white skin, making her look beautiful yet cruel, Holy yet enchanting. She was like a Red Lotus blooming in the snow, dazzling and mesmerizing.

Liancheng Yazhi just watched and gradually closed his eyes and let go of Rong Yan before his mind was about to fall for her!

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So, along the way, Rong Yan gritted her teeth and endured the pain without making a sound, and Liancheng Yazhi never made trouble for her again.

The atmosphere became strange again.

The pain made Rong Yan's mind extremely clear. She vaguely felt that Liancheng Yazhi would not let her off so easily this time.

She raised her head and gently covered the place where Liancheng Yazhi had bitten her, feeling a sticky sensation.

Rong Yan laughed at herself and wondered if she should get a rabies vaccine.

Finally, the car stopped at the old Liancheng residence.

However, Liancheng Yazhi didn't move. Of course, Rong Yan didn't dare to act rashly. She breathed carefully, afraid that any movement would poke at Liancheng Yazhi's crazy nerves. If he dared to bite her again, she was afraid that she really couldn't help but blow his head off.

Secretary Zhou looked at his watch. The car had been parked for half an hour, but the person in the back seat hadn't moved at all. Was he Dead or Alive? he should at least say something!

He got out of the car and waited for the two people in the back seat to finish their meal.

Finally, after forty-five minutes, when Rong Yan was almost out of breath, Liancheng Yazhi finally made a move.

He opened his eyes and turned to look at the face that was on guard, gritting her teeth and enduring the pain. He reached out and touched her cold little face. The

anger and madness that he had just shown were gone, replaced by a completely different kind of calmness. He smiled and said, " " you may leave. i still have things to do at the company, so i won't be going in. remember to apply the medicine on hanhan first. "

Rong Yan hesitated for a moment. we're already home. The Butler must have prepared the food. Let's have a meal before we leave, Yingluo.

Liancheng Yazhi, who had calmed down so quickly, made Rong Yan feel horrified. Facing his smile, she really felt her whole body tremble.

Liancheng Yazhi brushed away the hair on Rong Yan's face and said, " "I'm not eating. There are too many things piled up in the company before the new year. You should go back and have a good meal. Don't think too much about today's matter. Wait for me to come back tonight."

Okay, okay. Rong Yan pushed the door open and got out of the car carefully. The feeling of uneasiness in her heart was still very strong.

Just as she was about to close the car door, Liancheng Yazhi said something else. Rong Yan, didn't you ask me to give you a red packet a few days ago? i'm preparing for it now, just wait to receive the gift."

Chapter 298 Young master ya, are you alright?

Rong Yan's heart warmed. She really didn't expect Liancheng Yazhi to still think about the red packet that she had casually mentioned the other day. Her complaints about him suddenly decreased a lot, and even the pain on her collarbone felt a lot less.

"Alright, I'll be waiting." Rong Yan's lips curled up.

I'm leaving. It's cold outside. Go in quickly. Liancheng Yazhi said.

Rong Yan nodded, waved at him, and ran into the house with her hand on her neck.

liancheng yazhi watched rong yan's figure disappear from the door before he said to secretary zhou, " "Let's go," he said.

Secretary Zhou glanced at Liancheng Yazhi's face and saw that his smile had disappeared. With his indifferent expression and cold eyes, Secretary Zhou could not tell what he was thinking at the moment.

Secretary Zhou opened the car door and quickly got in. The car quickly started and drove out of the Liancheng old house.

After the car got on the main road, Secretary Zhou felt that the atmosphere was a little depressed and dead silent. He hesitated for a while and looked at the rear mirror, only to see Liancheng Yazhi leaning on the back seat with his eyes closed. His brows were slightly furrowed, as if he was in a daze and seemed to be struggling with something that was hard to detect.

Struggle? Secretary Zhou was extremely surprised. From the day he started working for Liancheng Yazhi, he had never seen such an expression on his face!

Secretary Zhou thought for a while and asked softly, "young master ya, are you alright?"

After he asked, Liancheng Yazhi did not answer. After a long time, just when Secretary Zhou thought that Liancheng Yazhi had fallen asleep, he suddenly said as if he was talking to himself, " "You're right, it's time to end this!"

secretary zhou was baffled. he looked up and saw that liancheng yazhi's eyes were still closed. his eyebrows had completely relaxed, and the struggle on his face had disappeared. he looked very peaceful as if he had really fallen asleep.

Secretary Zhou thought that young master ya couldn't really be talking in his sleep!

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After Rong Yan entered the old house, the first person she saw was the Butler.

the old butler was running out. when he saw rong yan, he said, " "Miss Rong, you're back. Is young master back too?"

Rong Yan was like a little girl waiting to receive a gift. She was a little excited and smiled at the old Butler. he's back, but he won't be coming back for dinner. Many things in the company will happen in the evening, so you don't have to go out. He's already gone.

The old Butler was a little disappointed. Oh, I see. "Ah, miss Rong, why is your neck covered in blood?" he suddenly exclaimed.

rong yan only remembered that there was an injury on her neck after he reminded her. the pain made her gasp. ah, Yingluo is fine. Please help me find Dr. Wang, " said the man.

" okay, okay. wait a minute, yingluo. " the old butler quickly went to find dr. wang.

Five minutes later, Dr. Wang came to Rong Yan's room with a first aid kit.

He knocked on the door and opened it. miss Rong.

“Doctor Wang, I’ll have to trouble you again.”

“You’re too kind, I’m just doing what I should.”

dr. wang sat opposite rong yan and was shocked when he saw the blood on rong yan’s neck. ” miss rong, how did you get injured? ”

“That Yingluo was bitten by your young master ya.” Rong Yan touched her nose awkwardly.

The corner of Dr. Wang’s mouth twitched. Young master ya bit people? damn, how brutal! You’re willing to bite someone to this extent. Oh my God, young master ya, you’re making us, your subordinates, feel a deep pressure.

Chapter 299 You’re really cruel

Dr. Wang first cleaned up the blood on Rong Yan’s neck. As she moaned in pain, he quickly disinfected, applied medicine, and bandaged her.

After doing all this, Dr. Wang sighed with emotion. Fortunately, young master ya wasn’t here today. Otherwise, young master ya would have killed him if Qianqian had touched miss Rong’s neck today!

Dr. Wang was about to leave, but seeing that young master ya was not around, he asked out of concern for his medical ethics, ” “miss rong, have you stopped taking the morning-after pill?”

Dr. Wang believed that it was very cruel to make a woman unconsciously lose her right to be a mother. At least, he couldn’t turn a blind eye to it. So, before the tragedy was completely caused, he made her look better.

Rong Yan nodded with a smile. I’ve stopped. Thank you for your reminder, Dr. Wang.

Dr. Wang nodded with satisfaction. that’s good. Although it’s not easy for you to get pregnant because you’re taking a lot of contraceptives now, it’s not absolutely impossible. When the drug precipitation in your body is gradually discharged, there’s still a lot of hope.

rong yan was very grateful to dr. wang. it was simply out of a doctor’s good intentions.

“I’m really grateful to you,”

“It’s nothing. Miss Rong, have a good rest. I’ll be leaving first!” Dr. Wang packed up his first aid kit, got up, and went out.

Rong Yan lowered her head to look at her flat stomach and the corners of her lips curled up.

A child? These two words would probably never appear in her life!

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At around six in the evening, Rong Yan was in her room browsing the web with a tablet while waiting for Liancheng Yazhi to come back.

Suddenly, she saw a piece of news and her hand stopped.

The news article didn't take up a lot of space. Compared to Lu guinong's large photo and text combination, this piece of news appeared to be too small.

The title was "the daughter of a tycoon fell from a building and committed suicide due to bankruptcy."

The content was very simple, probably only about two to three hundred words. It came down to: The former miss of the song group, song Moumou, fell to her death today. She committed suicide by jumping off a building, suspected to be in too much debt that she couldn't pay off.

Rong Yan sneered and threw the tablet away. She committed suicide out of debt!

suddenly, the door was pushed open. rong yan quickly looked over and saw that liancheng yazhi had already come in. she quickly jumped down from the sofa and jumped up to him. she hugged liancheng yazhi's neck and smiled sweetly."Mr. Liancheng, you're back?"

Rong Yan's expression was as natural as usual, as if what happened this afternoon had never happened at all!

Liancheng Yazhi skillfully held her waist with one hand and lifted her butt with the other. He carried Rong Yan, who looked like a koala bear, into the house.

The two of them pounced and hugged each other, each of them so skilled that it was as if they had done it countless times.

Liancheng Yazhi pinched her waist and reprimanded, " "You still dare to run? I think your feet don't hurt anymore."

Rong Yan tilted her neck and said,"my leg doesn't hurt anymore!" &Nbsp;

after sitting down, he looked down at the square gauze on rong yan's neck. holding her face in his hands, he lowered his head and kissed her lips carefully, asking softly, " "Does it still hurt?"

Rong Yan acted coquettishly. it hurts. It hurts so much, Yingluo. You're so cruel. You're so cruel!

Young master ya glared at him. tsk, tsk, tsk. I was angry because of you. Now, you're being wronged.

The next second, he smiled at Rong Yan. Don't worry, baby. There won't be a next time!

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Chapter 300 A very vengeful person!

rong yan felt a little strange, but she didn't think about it carefully. she pouted and said, " then you have to keep your word. This is the first time you've bitten me until I'm bleeding.

The pain in her neck was not as sharp as before, and Rong Yan's anger also disappeared.

Sometimes, Rong Yan also felt that it was very strange. She felt that she should be a very vengeful person. Otherwise, she would not have killed all the people who had hurt her one by one. However, Liancheng Yazhi had bitten her until she bled and hurt her so much. Just because of his words 'wait for the gift I prepared for you', her anger dissipated like smoke and clouds blown by the wind!

Liancheng Yazhi leaned back and pressed Rong Yan on top of him. His slender fingers brushed against Rong Yan's tall nose. don't worry. This time, I'll keep my word. There will definitely, definitely not be a next time!

He changed the topic. it's said that there will be a Perseus meteor shower at two O'clock in the morning. Do you want to see it? "

Rong Yan's eyes lit up,'really? How come I didn't know about this?"

It was probably because no girl could resist the beautiful temptation of the meteor shower. Even Rong Yan was very happy to hear this news.

Liancheng Yazhi pinched Rong Yan's cheek. "that's because you're stupid!"

Rong Yan glared at him angrily. yes, yes, yes. I'm the stupidest. How can I be as smart as Mr. Liancheng? "

Although the two of them were 'quarreling', the intimacy between the two of them was simply off the charts.

Liancheng Yazhi saw that her cheeks were bulging like a frog and immediately laughed a few times. He hugged her face and kissed her loudly on the lips a few

times. His expression was happy and he smiled with enjoyment. "she's really a silly girl."

Rong Yan was about to fight back when someone knocked on the door. The old Butler's voice was heard. "young master, dinner is ready. do you need to set the table?"

"Let's go and eat!" Liancheng Yazhi picked up Rong Yan like he was carrying a child and walked to the door.

when he opened the door, liancheng yazhi said in a pampering voice under the old butler's slightly surprised gaze, " "Set the table, or our little fool will be starving."

Then, he walked past the old Butler and went downstairs in front of him.

The old Butler was stunned for a moment before he quickly followed behind.

He remembered that the young master would always wait for the servants downstairs to set the table before going downstairs to eat.

Today was the first time in more than 20 years that Yingying had come downstairs and sat at the dining table before the meal was served.

Of course, this wasn't the most important thing. The most important thing was that young master Wanwan had been carrying miss Rong in his arms the whole time. The most important thing was that he had been carrying her the entire time. Even when the food was served, he didn't put Rong Yan on the chair beside him.

What was the meaning of this? She didn't even try to avoid the Liancheng family's maids. Was she going to become a full-time employee?

Even though Rong Yan was sitting on Liancheng Yazhi's lap and being stared at by so many maids around, she didn't think much of it. Anyway, she was already used to being thick-skinned.

More importantly, it was uncomfortable to eat like this! He couldn't even open his hands.

Rong Yan's stomach was already very hungry. She wriggled and wanted to struggle away from Liancheng Yazhi to sit beside her. However, he was hugging her tightly and she could not leave his thigh at all.

Rong Yan looked at the table full of dishes that looked, smelled, and swallowed her saliva. She said coquettishly to Liancheng Yazhi, " Mr. Liancheng, please let me go first. It's time to eat. I'm really hungry!

