

Permit Me 301

Chapter 301 So awkward

Liancheng Yazhi jolted his leg. don't talk nonsense. You should feel lucky that I let you sit on my leg.

rong yan scratched his arm and tried to persuade him. " "But I can't eat like this." as soon as she said that, a pair of chopsticks holding the chicken rice flower was already by her mouth. rong yan was stunned for a moment.

Liancheng Yazhi's displeased voice immediately sounded."Didn't you want to eat? hurry up and open your mouth!"

Rong Yan's head was still a little dizzy. At Liancheng Yazhi's command, she subconsciously opened her mouth and then chewed completely based on her body's first instinct.

After eating three or four mouthfuls of food in a row, Rong Yan finally came back to her senses. Mr. Liancheng was actually feeding her. The last time, she had wanted to ask Liancheng Yazhi to feed her when she was injured, but Liancheng Yazhi did not give in.

And this time, Wanwan actually fed her without any warning, and in front of so many people. Under such circumstances, she, an adult with arms and legs, was being fed like a child. Why did it feel so awkward?

Even a thick-skinned person like Rong Yan couldn't help but feel her cheeks burning at this moment!

Liancheng Yazhi's sudden behavior made her really awkward!

Rong Yan grabbed Liancheng Yazhi's hand and pleaded, " Mr. Liancheng, thank you for that, Wanwan, but can I eat it myself? "

liancheng yazhi stopped elegantly and looked up to meet rong yan's shy eyes. then, he smiled at her very beautifully. his thin lips opened and he said two words without any room for discussion, " "No!"

Hence, Rong Yan could only sit on Liancheng Yazhi's knees. Liancheng Yazhi, who had suddenly lost his nerve, fed her for more than half an hour as if he was feeding his own child.

Until he

rong yan clutched her stomach. " i can't take it anymore, mr. liancheng. i'm full. i'm so full that i can't go on anymore! "

Liancheng Yazhi seemed to find this feeding game more and more fun the more he fed her. He didn't want to stop after being interrupted by Rong Yan so suddenly, so he frowned and asked, "You can't eat anymore?"

He raised his hand and touched Rong Yan's lower abdomen, then said with a dark expression, "tsk, tsk, tsk, you women only know how to mess around. Losing weight will ruin your body sooner or later. Look at you, your stomach has become smaller because of hunger. You're full after eating so little. I thought I was feeding a cat!

rong yan broke out in a cold sweat. "mr. liancheng," she said weakly, "if my wanwan doesn't eat well, i'm not trying to lose weight!"

really? that's good. Come and have a few more bites! the sugar daddy raised his eyebrows and curled his lips.

As he spoke, he picked up his chopsticks and continued to pick up food, looking like he was going to feed Rong Yan for another half an hour.

Rong Yan wailed. Oh God, who would take Liancheng Yazhi away?

Her financial backer and her thoughts were on completely different channels!

Rong Yan said with tears in her eyes, "Mr. Liancheng, you can't eat anymore. If you continue to eat, Yingluo, I'll really be stuffed to death.

Liancheng Yazhi frowned and looked at Rong Yan for a while. After confirming that what she said was true, he put down his chopsticks regretfully and grabbed Rong Yan's arm to take a look. He then pinched her face as if he was measuring something. Finally, he came to a conclusion."In the future, you have to eat half a bowl more every time. You can't be so thin anymore."

Rong Yan's heart suddenly felt a little warm. A man suddenly saying that she was too thin and needed to gain weight was very intimate and family-like words. It made Rong Yan feel very unfamiliar, but it also made her want to reach out and grab him.

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Chapter 302 is it good?

Rong Yan suppressed the throbbing of her heart and asked Liancheng Yazhi, "I know. I'll try my best to eat more in the future. Mr. Liancheng, aren't you going to eat something? the food seems to be a little cold.

Liancheng Yazhi shook his head. it's alright. Just let them heat it up!

The Butler had been listening at the side. When he heard what Liancheng Yazhi said, he quickly got someone to remove the food and warm it up as quickly as possible!

The heated dishes were served one by one, and the Butler very considerately placed Liancheng Yazhi's favorite dishes closest to him, where it was the easiest to pick.

Rong Yan secretly guessed, 'you can't hold me while you're eating by yourself.'

Sure enough, Liancheng Yazhi finally let go of her. However, he first asked the Butler to pull the chair on the left closer, then placed Rong Yan on it, pinched her face, and said, " "You just sit here. Be good and don't move!"

Oh, Yingluo. Rong Yan nodded obediently.

She watched as Liancheng Yazhi started to eat. His appetite was not bad, and his eating movements were elegant and beautiful. Such ordinary movements seemed to be the most enjoyable and Noble thing for him to do.

He was not as uncouth and unsightly as the average man. As she watched him eat, her blurry face had the urge to stuff another bowl of rice into her mouth.

Rong Yan gulped and touched her swollen stomach. She recognized the reality.

She sat silently at the side, her mind gradually drifting away.

Rong Yan knew that something was wrong with Liancheng Yazhi. She didn't notice it at first, but now, Huahua felt that something was wrong.

It wasn't because he wasn't good to her. It was because he was too good to her, so good that Rong Yan wondered if this was a dream.

However, it was also because Liancheng Yazhi was so good to Rong Yan that she was willing to indulge, believe, and temporarily enjoy the feeling of being held in someone's hands and pampered to the heavens.

Liancheng Yazhi finished his meal in twenty minutes, and the Butler thoughtfully handed him a clean napkin.

He picked it up and wiped the corners of his mouth casually but elegantly. He threw the napkin on the table and turned to ask Rong Yan, " "Is it good?"

Liancheng Yazhi had asked too quickly, and before Rong Yan could understand what was going on, she said, " "It's nice."

When she came back to her senses, her face suddenly felt hot. Wu Wu Jian Jian was taken as a love-struck fool. She was already so old and had been reborn. How could she make such a low-level mistake? she was actually fascinated by a man!

Rong Yan's vexed and shy expression made Liancheng Yazhi happy.

Rong Yan felt the top of her head being rubbed a few times by a hatchet man, and then a low and pleasant laughter came from the top of her head.

Suddenly, her body was lifted into the air. Rong Yan's hands grabbed a few times in the air and she quickly hugged the person in front of her.

She only heard Liancheng Yazhi say very happily, "let's go. Tonight, I'll let you see it clearly. You can see it however you want, and you can see it to any extent!"

Although the ambiguous words were not too deep, the meaning was clearly expressed.

Rong Yan felt even more embarrassed when she heard that. However, as she went up the stairs and returned to her room, there were no longer so many eyes looking at her. Rong Yan's uneasiness and the feeling of being caught red-handed had almost disappeared.

since she had already embarrassed someone, rong yan simply let go. her arms were wrapped around liancheng yazhi's neck, and she hung on him like a koala bear.

Chapter 303 such a monster

Rong Yan tilted her head slightly, her fingers subconsciously scratching the back of Liancheng Yazhi's neck. She asked innocently, "Mr. Liancheng, is it really okay to do anything?"

liancheng yazhi raised his eyebrows with an evil smile on his face."As long as you want to see it, you can! My people are now completely honest with you!"

Although Liancheng Yazhi's expression was not serious, his words were quite serious, making Rong Yan's face start to heat up again.

F * ck you, does a man need to be so charming? does he need to be so devilish? does he need to be able to easily steal other people's souls?!

liancheng yazhi seemed to deliberately want to see rong yan's shy and embarrassed look. he looked at her without saying a word. she didn't know if it was because liancheng yazhi was really so gentle tonight or if it was because of the warm light above her head, but at this moment, he gave rong yan a feeling of

warmth like the spring breeze. being looked at by him, she felt like she was really a piece of ice that was gradually melting.

Liancheng Yazhi's lips curved into a smile. The redder Rong Yan's face was, the happier he was.

Rong Yan couldn't stand being stared at any longer. She wailed and threw herself into Liancheng Yazhi's arms, grabbing his ear. Mr. Liancheng, don't smile like that, Yingluo. Do you know that you'll make others cry? "

Rong Yan really wanted to say,"do you know that if you do this, others will have the idea of attacking you?!"

Liancheng Yazhi's big hand patted Rong Yan's back a few times, and as if he was joking, he said, " i'm giving you such a good opportunity. don't let it go. otherwise, you won't be able to see it in the future even if you want to. "

Rong Yan didn't know why, but she felt as if her heart had been stabbed. There didn't seem to be anything wrong with what Liancheng Yazhi said, but she couldn't explain why. She just felt uncomfortable.

rong yan wanted to think about it carefully, but liancheng yazhi did not give her time and carried her into the bathroom.

As he walked, he asked, " it's past eight in the evening now. There are still a few hours until two in the morning. What do you think we should do with such a long time? "

rong yan's face heated up again when she saw the bathroom. she didn't even need to use her toes to know what this person meant.

She hurriedly said, " Mr. Liancheng, why don't ran ran chat with us? let's talk about life. If you can't bear to let ran ran talk about tomorrow's stock market, that's good too!

Liancheng Yazhi pinched Rong Yan's small face again and said teasingly, " "Life? Stock market? rong xiaoyan, you're really funny. let me give you a brief analysis. your life is money, and your stock market is yingluo.

Before Liancheng Yazhi could finish his sentence, Rong Yan glared at him."Stock market? What's my stock market?"

yes, her life was about money. so what if she loved money? was it a sin to love money?

She just loved money and wanted to spend the rest of her life with money. So what?

Liancheng Yazhi kicked the bathroom door open. take your time to think about it. If you can guess it, you'll be rewarded.

"what kind of reward?" Rong Yan had already entered the bathroom and didn't think about anything else. So what if it was a couple's bath? it wasn't like she hadn't taken a bath before.

"What reward?" Rong Yan asked.

Liancheng Yazhi lowered his head and started to take off Rong Yan's clothes. it's a secret. We'll talk about it after you guess it!

Chapter 304 Careful protection

although it was winter, rong yan was not wearing too many clothes because she had been in the room all this time. liancheng yazhi quickly took off her clothes.

rong yan felt a chill on her body. she looked down and saw that her clothes had been thrown to the ground.

Three black lines appeared on her forehead. This bastard was really taking off his clothes faster and faster.

Rong Yan pressed her head against Liancheng Yazhi's forehead and said angrily, " Mr. Liancheng, I don't think you're going to reward me. You're going to reward yourself.

Liancheng Yazhi raised his head and smiled at Rong Yan, revealing his big white teeth. He kissed Rong Yan's nose. " no, i'm just asking you to correct your work attitude. i can't let you be lazy. at work, you have to start and finish well and do your job well. you said it yourself, even if you're in love, you have to have professional ethics. "

Rong Yan choked on his words. This seemed to be the first time he had retorted with what she had said in the past since she had quarreled with Liancheng Yazhi.

rong yan gritted her teeth. anyway, she was already shameless, so why should she care?

She threw a meaningful glance at Liancheng Yazhi and gently raised her hand. Her cold and boneless hand followed the collar of Liancheng Yazhi's shirt like a small snake, slowly crawling up his neck. She caressed and scratched him as she said in a tender voice, " yes, yes, you're right. The profession of a mistress

is to cooperate with the sugar daddy at all times when he needs it. She can't pretend to be reserved. When she needs to be shameless, she can't pretend to be pure. Don't you think so, Mr. Liancheng? ”

“you're right, you have to cooperate with everything i need.”

The so-called cooperation was to take a good bath.

Liancheng Yazhi's breathing became heavier and heavier as Rong Yan's small hand caressed him. The color in his eyes darkened a little. He placed Rong Yan in the bathtub and then tore off her clothes. Her long, fair, and slender legs were slightly bent. Every inch of the young girl's body was full of temptation.

Especially since this person was Rong Yan. She exuded a Fatal Attraction to Liancheng Yazhi. To him, she was the most powerful poison. He knew it was poison, but he still wanted to quench his thirst with poison. He couldn't resist it at all.

Liancheng Yazhi turned on the switch, and the water level in the bathtub slowly rose.

The warm water soaked Rong Yan's body, and the smoke surrounded her body. The charming and enchanting young girl was like a dream, with an unfathomable mystery.

Liancheng Yazhi stood on the ground and watched. At this moment, he even forgot the gradually rising desire in his body.

Liancheng Yazhi only came back to his senses when the water in the pool overflowed.

He turned off the switch and suddenly thought of something. Without even rolling up his sleeves, he reached into the water and pulled Rong Yan's left foot out of the water, looking at the bottom of her foot first.

The wound on Rong Yan's foot had already healed, and the scabs had fallen off, leaving behind a pink scar.

Liancheng Yazhi heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, the wound had completely healed.

He grabbed Rong Yan's left foot with his right hand and gently fumbled over the scar with his thumb over and over again. It was as light as a feather brushing past her, as if he was afraid that he would hurt Rong Yan if he used a little more strength. He treated her like a treasure, and the feeling of being careful and caring was self-evident.

It gave people the illusion that if young master ya could care for her so much, it would be worth it even if she died.

Liancheng Yazhi's eyes were fixed on the scar and asked, ""Does it still hurt?"

Chapter 305 Only loyal to one person

Liancheng Yazhi had never told Rong Yan that he actually really liked her feet. It seemed that every man had a foot fetish subconsciously. Otherwise, in ancient times, there was no reason for him to publicly promote that only a three-inch Golden Lotus was beautiful.

Liancheng Yazhi used to hate stinky things like feet. However, after seeing Rong Yan, he felt that his perception of feet would only change for Rong Yan.

her foot was so small and beautiful. how could there be such a scar?

Liancheng Yazhi looked at it with a piercing gaze and was displeased.

At the same time, this scar was constantly reminding him that it was Rong Yan who had broken the glass and stepped on the broken glass shards on the ground to save him that night in her thin pajamas.

The impact of this incident on Liancheng Yazhi was not weak at all, because this was the first time in his life that he had been saved by a woman.

Rong Yan didn't know if it was because of the steam, but she felt like something was about to flow out of her eyes. She licked her lips and shook her head."It doesn't hurt anymore, it didn't hurt a long time ago, Yingluo."

rong yan paused for two seconds before she added, " "It's true."

Liancheng Yazhi's lips curled up. He resisted the urge to kiss her foot and said, " "That's good!"

'The foot-kissing ceremony represented submission. It was a sign of loyalty from a Knight to the Queen. When a Knight knelt down and kissed the feet of his mistress, it meant that he would only be loyal to one woman in his life.

Of course, Liancheng Yazhi would not do it if he had such an intention. Even if he really wanted to do it involuntarily, he still restrained himself.

Liancheng Yazhi was such a proud person. On the day he was born, he was the Prince of the Liancheng family. At a young age, he had inherited a huge business empire. In everyone's eyes, he was as dazzling as a King.

He, who was shining so brightly, wanted thousands of people to submit to him, not to be loyal to a woman.

His pride would not allow it.

lian Cheng yazhi caressed her feet a few more times before putting them down. he didn't even take off his clothes and kicked off his slippers before jumping into the water. then, he pulled the naked Rong Yan into his arms, his big hands lingering on her body. "you can't be so reckless in the future. it's only because i'm kind-hearted. if it were someone else, you would have been miserable now."

Lian Cheng Yazhi deliberately avoided the gauze wrapped around Rong Yan's neck and reprimanded, "You're not allowed to get hurt again."

Rong Yan's eyes widened, and she immediately put her hand on his shoulder, putting some distance between them. "mr. lian Cheng, i think we should have a good talk about this. i've been injured because of you every time. as long as you spare me in the future, i will definitely not get hurt again."

The expression on Lian Cheng Yazhi's face stiffened for a moment before he quickly raised his chin arrogantly and flicked Rong Yan's forehead. "I've already said that there won't be a next time. You won't get hurt even if you want to."

Rong Yan's heart seemed to jump again. She kept feeling that she was overthinking it. Lian Cheng Yazhi couldn't have meant anything else, right? moreover, she really couldn't figure out anything from listening to him and thinking about it carefully.

Rong Yan shook her head secretly. Why did she think so much? it was all based on hearsay. If something was really going to happen, she couldn't stop it either. She would just let nature take its course.

as long as it wasn't something that would harm her own safety, she didn't care!

Chapter 306 different

Rong Yan hooked her arms around Lian Cheng Yazhi's neck and bit his chin. I'll remember what you said. If there's a next time, I won't let you off.

Rong Yan wanted to take the opportunity to give herself some benefits. In this aspect, she had always made use of every opportunity and would never let go of any opportunity.

Lian Cheng Yazhi suddenly called out, "Rong Yan Zhenzhen!"

Rong Yan responded, "yes, Zhenzhen."

Her vision turned dark, and her slightly moist lips pressed against hers. Rong Yan's breath was instantly filled with the air of Lian Cheng Yazhi.

Liancheng Yazhi's kiss was very gentle and delicate, giving Rong Yan the feeling that he seemed to cherish this moment very much. It also gave Rong Yan a different kind of confusion.

Although she had already noticed that Liancheng Yazhi was not quite right today, she realized that she really didn't want to reject this kind of kindness. In fact, she had no reason to reject it, and she couldn't reject it at all.

Because that person was in love with Yazhi. It was the young master ya who had a great time in the capital.

As long as Rong Yan was still his mistress, as long as he wanted to give her, no matter good or bad, Rong Yan could only accept it passively! it was a passive acceptance.

While Rong Yan was confused, she also felt sorry for herself.

A woman like her seemed to be living a life of luxury, but in fact, she was just a pet. When the master was happy, she would wave to you. When the master was unhappy, her injury would be the result.

However, Rong Yan was very good at comforting herself.

Compared to the bite on her body, of course, she liked Liancheng Yazhi's infatuation with her more.

Rong Yan could roughly guess Liancheng Yazhi's abnormal behavior today. The words she had been lured by song Rouran to say were a knot between her and Liancheng Yazhi.

However, the two of them were used to playing deaf and mute, and they simply kept quiet about things that would cause disputes if they opened their mouths.

It's not easy to communicate with words, but it's fine as long as you can keep up with physical communication.

Liancheng Yazhi and Rong Yan's kisses were not lecherous, but with their conditions, it was already good enough that they could maintain a moment of innocence. However, after so long, the warmth between the two of them had become more and more intense instead of ambiguous intimacy, which was rare.

they were using this method to comfort each other. sometimes, the most intimate contact didn't have to be that kind.

On the contrary, it was this kind of gentle contact and sharing of each other's breath that was even more precious.

at this moment, rong yan almost wanted to sink into it and not wake up.

At this moment, Liancheng Yazhi was too gentle. The scene was so beautiful that it made people forget to leave.

at this moment, liancheng yazhi was completely different from before. it gave rong yan the illusion that huahua was really her boyfriend and could even be promoted to her husband.

She could feel how much he cherished her, how gentle he was, and how much he loved her!

This was something that she had never felt when she had more intimate contact with Liancheng Yazhi in the past. This time, this light kiss was different.

rong yan didn't know if it was her imagination, but she felt that her heart was starting to beat faster a little bit beyond her control.

This made Rong Yan a little frightened. She wanted to stop this situation from continuing, but she also hoped that the warmth Liancheng Yazhi could give her would last longer.

the contradictory mentality made rong yan start to struggle, but she didn't want to jump out of the gentle trap set by liancheng yazhi.

Rong Yan asked herself, what should I do?

How could he stop himself from falling for her again?

Chapter 307 Too tragic

Compared to the particularly crazy one in the past, Liancheng Yazhi's gentleness gave people a stronger feeling that it could destroy everything. It could destroy her city defense and her original principles, giving Rong Yan An experience she had never experienced before.

Rong Yan even felt that Liancheng Yazhi was thinking of teasing her.

He had stolen her heart away with just a kiss?

Fortunately, this thought was quickly proven wrong.

just before rong yan was about to fall, liancheng yazhi finally let go of her.

however, she was still in liancheng yazhi's arms. their lips were still touching, and their breaths were completely intertwined.

Rong Yan breathed heavily. She looked at the handsome face that was so close to her and magnified a lot in front of her eyes. Suddenly, she joked in her heart, "Mr. Liancheng, are you going to review that night with me?"

Rong Yan's voice was a little hoarse, with a hint of coquettishness. After kissing just now, there was still a faint innocence in her voice. She was like an ordinary girl-next-door, without her usual gold-worshipping and vulgar appearance, giving him a new feeling.

Liancheng Yazhi lowered his head and whispered in Rong Yan's ear, "What, you mean Yingluo?"

The latter part of his sentence was unsightly, and his voice was very low.

Rong Yan rolled her eyes and quickly shook her head. "don't think too much about it. we didn't mean that. your ability is beyond doubt. i believe in it. really. you should believe in the words of an experienced experimenter like me."

The last time was simply too tragic for Rong Yan.

She fell sick the moment she woke up. Did this guy completely forget?

Liancheng Yazhi pinched Rong Yan's chin hard. you're so disdainful. Are you really blaming me for not performing well that day? "

Liancheng Yazhi grabbed Rong Yan's small hand and played with her fingers one by one. He suddenly realized that Rong Yan's hands were quite pretty. Why didn't he realize this before?

"Of course not. It's because your performance last time was too amazing and too memorable."

Liancheng Yazhi's hands were busy and he had no free time. He quickly took it down while Rong Yan was talking.

After Rong Yan cried out in surprise, she trembled and shouted, "Liancheng city suppression, you bastard! Yingluo, you sneak attacked Yingluo!"

A wicked smile finally appeared on Liancheng Yazhi's face. sneak attack? I've already told you. You only know how to look at handsome guys and forgot to listen to me. "

This bastard, he didn't warn him at all. He was simply lying through his teeth.

Liancheng Yazhi's pleasant and elegant voice rang in Rong Yan's ear. His voice was very low, so low that she couldn't hear it clearly. What exactly did he say? it

was so low that it sounded like a melodious Requiem, making Rong Yan dazed in a daze.

After a long time, Rong Yan's eyes suddenly opened. Was this really the same rhythm as that night? Don't!

Rong Yan quickly shook her head. Mr. Liancheng, Wanwan, you don't have to work hard. You're already very, very good.

"You don't have the final say now."

The battle between the two of them finally ended at 11 p.m., And the bathroom was a mess.

At that time, Liancheng Yazhi said to Rong Yan triumphantly, "I said I'd show you the Perseus meteor shower at two O'clock in the morning. Just now, I'll take it as an early interest.

Chapter 308 Just Rong Yan alone

Rong Yan gritted her teeth. Interest ... In her eyes, it was simply a capital and interest, including the complaints he had towards her.

Rong Yan snorted and closed her eyes, ignoring him.

Liancheng Yazhi's lips curled up. After lingering for a while, his mood became calmer. He carefully wiped all the water droplets off Rong Yan's body. His movements were gentle and careful. He even carefully wiped the gaps between her toes.

However, when he separated Rong Yan's legs and wiped her private parts, Rong Yan's nervous body was as tense as a rock.

Liancheng Yazhi could feel her nervousness and worry. He gently patted her on the chain twice. don't be nervous, relax. What's left of me now is to dress up and be a gentleman.

Rong Yan spat, spat, spat. Even if he became a winged Angel, he wouldn't be able to use these words. He was too shameless.

tsk, who would believe you? " Rong Yan turned her head, her cheeks slightly hot.

the feeling of being wiped by a man was too special. even a thick-skinned person like rong yan felt a little uncomfortable.

after drying her body, liancheng yazhi helped her put on her pajamas.

Liancheng Yazhi was getting more and more skilled at serving people like this. Of course, this was only for Rong Yan alone.

After putting on the pajamas, Liancheng Yazhi carried Rong Yan to the dressing mirror and picked up a towel to dry her hair. His actions were so light that it didn't hurt Rong Yan. He dried her hair until it stopped dripping. Then, he took the hairdryer and started to blow on Rong Yan's hair as a punishment. His actions were as skillful as a hairdresser's.

if liancheng yazhi's childhood friends saw young master ya serving a woman so proficiently without any dissatisfaction or complaints, they would definitely be so shocked that their eyeballs would fall out.

Although Rong Yan was already used to Liancheng Yazhi's actions, he would give her a different feeling every time he did it.

Rong Yan laughed at herself in her heart. Maybe a few years later, when she walked on the street and saw a financial column introducing Liancheng Yazhi, she would brag to the people around her, "look, it's this young master ya. He served me so comfortably in the past.

From his initial clumsiness, Liancheng Yazhi could now do this series of things very skillfully.

Sometimes, even he himself felt that it was unbelievable that he, Liancheng Yazhi, would actually do such a thing one day.

He had asked himself why he had to be so accommodating to a woman who treated him like an ATM, but he had never come up with an answer.

The sound of the hairdryer was not loud, but the two of them were very quiet, so the sound of the hairdryer was unusually loud in the room.

Liancheng Yazhi blew Rong Yan's hair until it was 70% dry before he turned off the switch and lifted Rong Yan up with one hand and threw her on the bed.

He glanced at the clock on the wall and stuffed Rong Yan into his memory. it's past 11 O'clock now. You should sleep first. I'll wake you up at two O'clock.

"what if you fell asleep too?" rong yan raised her head and asked.

Liancheng Yazhi widened his eyes. you still don't believe me? Don't worry, I won't sleep."

He stopped for a moment and looked at her from head to toe suggestively. He then teased, "If you don't want to sleep, sure, then let's do it again."

Rong Yan immediately closed her eyes and quickly buried herself under the blanket like an ostrich. She curled up her legs and muttered, " I'm asleep, I'm asleep. Ahem, I'm so sleepy!

lian Cheng yazhi looked at the side of Rong Yan's face, and the smile on his face faded a little. He covered Rong Yan with the blanket and wrapped her in his arms.

Chapter 309 little fool, wake up!

Only a dim yellow light was left in the room. The warm light shone on the two of them, making them look like an old, yellowed photo, full of warmth!

Lian Cheng Yazhi's eyes were fixed on the clock on the wall. His excellent hearing allowed him to hear the sound of the second hand moving.

That weak voice was like a small hammer pounding on Lian Cheng Yazhi's heart.

Today was the 25th day of the twelfth lunar month on the lunar calendar, and there were five more days until New Year's Eve!

He had heard the conversation between Rong Yan and Song Rouran very clearly. He also knew that Rong Yan had said those words under Song Rouran's deliberate guidance. However, everyone knew that Rong Yan was talking about needles.

It was not the first time Lian Cheng Yazhi had heard those words.

Although they had made up under various circumstances the previous few times, what Rong Yan did not know was that her words had tied a knot in Lian Cheng Yazhi's heart. Every time she said it, the knot would become tighter until it became a dead knot that could no longer be untied.

Lian Cheng Yazhi kept asking himself, what's the point of waiting for a heart that would never be close to him?

So what if he really warmed her up one day?

Other than this kind of relationship, what other possibility could he and Rong Yan have?

The answer was no!

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As the clock ticked, Lian Cheng Yazhi remained in the same position without moving. He told Rong Yan that he wouldn't fall asleep, and he really didn't doze off at all.

Rong Yan was 'sleeping' very well in Liancheng Yazhi's arms. It was very warm. Such a warm embrace was something she would never have thought of before. Now that she had it, Rong Yan actually wanted to cherish it.

Therefore, even after she woke up, she did not want to open her eyes. She wanted to lie to herself that she was still sleepy and needed to lean on Him for a while.

However, Rong Yan knew that this warmth was borrowed. She was using her body to borrow the warmth of this night.

Her sugar daddy could push her over the cliff with just one word.

Although she had challenged Liancheng Yazhi's authority again and again, it was because he was willing to let it go. Once he was unhappy, she would be doomed.

It was 1:50 am on the 26th of December.

Liancheng Yazhi shook Rong Yan to wake her up. little fool, wake up, Yingluo.

He shook her a few times. Rong Yan mumbled and opened her eyes in a daze. When she saw Liancheng Yazhi, she closed her eyes again and buried her head in his words, rubbing it a few times. so sleepy, Yingluo.

Rong Yan's performance pleased Liancheng Yazhi a lot. He pulled Rong Yan out, tapped her nose, and chuckled."It's two O 'clock in the morning. Don't you want to see a meteor shower?"

With a sleepy face, Rong Yan pouted and acted coquettishly."but yingluo is so sleepy, yingluo."

rong yan looked innocent and cute, like a little girl who didn't know anything about the world. liancheng yazhi's heart softened and he wrapped her up in the blanket. " you're sleeping so soundly that you won't know even if i sell you. then, i'll take you to earn some money first! "

liancheng yazhi carried rong yan all the way to the roof.

The roof of the Liancheng family's old villa was huge. There was an open-air swimming pool, a tennis court, and other entertainment facilities.

When they reached the rooftop, a gust of cold wind blew, and all of Rong Yan's sleepiness was gone. She shivered and shrank even more into the cup.

"Mr. Liancheng, are you really planning to sell me off in the dark?" Rong Yan asked pitifully.

Chapter 310 I'm so hardworking

"Mr. Liancheng, are you really planning to sell me off in the dark?" Rong Yan asked pitifully.

Her eyes were pitiful, like a little white rabbit shivering in the cold wind.

Liancheng Yazhi pouted. Little white rabbit? She was clearly a Little Vixen in rabbit skin.

For tonight's rain of sweat, Liancheng Yazhi had already asked the Butler to decorate it. There was originally a recliner on the top floor, but it was too narrow, not soft enough, and not warm enough.

Hence, they moved a double bed up from below.

Liancheng Yazhi carried Rong Yan to the bed and threw her on it. He looked at her according to Gao Linxia's gaze and lifted her chin with a naughty smile. that's right. I'm selling you while you're still young. Let's see if I can get a good price for you.

Rong Yan cooperated with Liancheng Yazhi and pretended to be afraid. Wrapped in the blanket, only her fluffy hair that had been messed up when she slept was exposed, making her look like a kitten that could directly poke at a person's cuteness. She said in a soft voice, "Mr. Liancheng, I'm worthless. People say that only a Virgin is valuable, but I'm already a woman whose chastity has been taken. I'm not even a girl anymore. You can't sell me for much. It's better to keep it for yourself. Think about it, I can warm the bed, so it's easy to push me down. I'm not picky about food, so it's easy to feed the three sisters-in-law."

Rong Yan stretched out a hand from the tightly wrapped blanket with difficulty. She raised her fingers one by one very seriously and listed out all her advantages.

Liancheng Yazhi looked at Rong Yan expressionlessly for a while. Suddenly, he raised his head and laughed out loud. This was the happiest he had laughed in the past few days.

Rong Yan could feel that he was really happy from his laughter. When he laughed heartily, Rong Yan felt that the cold wind on the roof seemed to be less unbearable.

after liancheng yazhi laughed a few times, he held rong yan's big hand and ruthlessly rubbed her head a few times. " my family's little fool really makes me feel reluctant to sell her even if i wanted to. "

Rong Yan twisted a few times. then I won't sell it!

Liancheng Yazhi's hand slid down from the top of his head. His slender and perfect fingers, which were like those of a pianist, gently stroked Rong Yan's cheek. He smiled and said, "Alright, I won't sell it. I won't give it to anyone."

However, he could still persuade her.

suddenly, rong yan's eyes lit up and she said in surprise, "ah, the meteor shower is so beautiful! It's really so beautiful! Mr. Liancheng, look! The meteor shower is starting!

Liancheng Yazhi looked at Rong Yan's happy face, and a faint bitterness flashed across the corners of his lips.

The next second, he reached out and flicked Rong Yan's forehead, saying in a bad mood, "country bumpkin, so what if you want to look? why are you screaming? you've made my ears deaf. Tsk, look at you. I worked so hard in bed, why didn't you shout so loudly? "

Rong Yan was breathing in naturally with her mouth wide open. When she heard Liancheng Yazhi's words, she immediately drank a mouthful of cold air and choked, coughing non-stop.

She couldn't bear to look away, and her hands were trapped in the blanket, so she could only use her head to press against Liancheng Yazhi.

as she looked at the falling stars in the sky, she took the time to answer liancheng yazhi's words. "mr. liancheng, you're even more old-fashioned. when i'm doing that, i don't shout loudly. you should be proud of it, yingluo. "

Liancheng Yazhi pulled Rong Yan to lie down on the bed and covered the two of them with a thick blanket. Then, he wrapped her up like a dumpling and freed Rong Yan.

"Why?" he asked.