

Permit Me 311

Chapter 311 Shall we make a wish together?

“Why?” he asked.

Rong Yan took the time to wink at Liancheng Yazhi. because you were too brave and egged me on. I’ve already fainted.

after saying that, rong yan quickly turned her head and continued to look at the meteors in the sky with long tails. the falling stars streaked across the dark night sky, offering the most beautiful curtain to mankind at the end of their lives. it was so beautiful that it was pure and dreamy.

Rong Yan suddenly felt that she was as happy as a Princess in a fairy tale.

After experiencing hardships, a Prince appeared by her side and gave her a warm embrace and a strong arm, protecting her from the ups and downs of life and from the wind and rain!

The corners of Rong Yan’s lips curved up into the most touching arc. If making a wish to the shooting star could really come true, then her wish at this moment was!

He hoped that this moment would last a little longer!

Really, just a little longer!

After Rong Yan finished speaking, she no longer looked at Liancheng Yazhi. She didn’t know that her shameless explanation had made Liancheng Yazhi suddenly feel a little hot. Young master ya coughed twice and no longer looked at Rong Yan. He stared at the sky and refused to turn his head again.

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The two of them lay flat on the bed, and they could easily see the meteor shower flying across the sky.

In Rong Yan’s eyes, the meteor shower was as beautiful as a dream, but in young master Liancheng’s eyes, there was nothing to look at. He pouted in disdain. I really don’t know why you women like to look at this. What’s so good about it? ”

He secretly added in his heart, “this thing is really weak compared to some people.”

Liancheng Yazhi felt that women were very strange. They would scream at such things and lose their minds. It really made people speechless. Weren't they just a few glowing stones from earth ...

Rong Yan replied to him. it's such a beautiful scene. How can you say that there's nothing to see? Mr. Liancheng, do you really not need to go to the hospital to check your eyes? ”

Liancheng Yazhi was extremely disdainful. tsk, those things are just black stones that are thrown away. If you want to see them, I'll throw you up the mountain tomorrow and let you see all you want.

“Even stones look good!” Rong Yan said with an intoxicated expression.

Liancheng Yazhi turned his head sideways and glared at Rong Yan. However, after seeing her, he was stunned. Rong Yan's eyes were shockingly bright, as if the millions of stars in the sky had really fallen into her eyes, illuminating them with a brilliant light.

for rong yan, perhaps the falling stars in the sky were the beauty that touched her heart.

However, to Liancheng Yazhi, none of those were as moving as her face at this moment.

rong yan looked at the meteor shower, and liancheng yazhi looked at her.

The hand he had on Rong Yan's shoulder was still pinching her ear from time to time. When he felt that her ear was cold from the cold wind, he subconsciously covered it with his hand.

Rong Yan's body trembled. Liancheng Yazhi's small action made Rong Yan's heart beat faster, and her face started to heat up for no reason.

She covered her chest with her hands under the blanket and swallowed.

Oh no, Yingying, is it because the meteor shower tonight is too beautiful? Why was her heart beating so fast?

In order to suppress the throbbing of her heart, Rong Yan pretended to be normal and said to Liancheng Yazhi, ” Mr. Liancheng, other people make wishes when they see a shooting star. Shall we make a wish too? ”

Chapter 312 Do you think I'm as stupid as you?

Liancheng Yazhi suddenly came back to his senses and quickly turned his head back. He cleared his throat guiltily. ahem, I won't do such a country bumpkin's thing.

rong yan took a deep breath. after being called a 'country bumpkin' by mr. liancheng, she felt much better. as expected, she was also a little sadistic deep down in her bones. her heart would only beat slower if she was scolded by someone.

Rong Yan thought to herself, 'maybe it was just an illusion just now. It was just an illusion. It's just a moment of irregular heartbeat. It's not a big deal.'

She made a face at Liancheng Yazhi. it doesn't matter if you don't make a wish. I'll make a wish myself.

Rong Yan quickly clasped her hands in front of her chest and closed her eyes to make a wish to the shooting star in the sky.

when she closed her eyes and was about to make a wish, rong yan's mind went blank. it was like the previous turbulent moment had suddenly become as smooth as a mirror.

She actually thought of more than one wish.

Rong Yan frowned and tried hard to think while Liancheng Yazhi turned his head back to look at her.

A wish?

His background, his skills, and his outstanding personal abilities seemed to have determined that he did not need to have any wishes in his life, because he could easily get whatever he wanted.

Liancheng Yazhi didn't think much of this kind of life in the past, but now Wanwan suddenly felt that perhaps it would be more perfect if he had a wish in his heart.

Suddenly, a self-deprecating smile appeared on Liancheng Yazhi's lips.

he had forgotten that there was something he couldn't get, and that was rong yan's heart.

Although it seemed useless to have that thing, it would still make people feel a little uncomfortable if they could not get clear guidance from you no matter how hard they tried.

The meteor shower did not last long. After 40 minutes, it began to become smaller. Liancheng Yazhi glanced at a meteor that was flying by quickly and closed his eyes.

Rong Yan finally opened her eyes.

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At three in the morning, Liancheng Yazhi carried Rong Yan down.

after returning to the room, liancheng yazhi couldn't help but ask rong yan, "what wish did you make just now?"

Rong Yan's eyes rolled around and she said, " I can't say this Kasaya. Wishes are meant to be hidden in the heart. If I say it out, it won't come true.

Her wish was naturally to not let anyone know about it, especially not Liancheng Yazhi.

Liancheng Yazhi poked Rong Yan's forehead with a finger in disgust and attacked her rudely. tsk, tsk, tsk. Do you believe that even if you keep it in your heart for a hundred years, what shouldn't be realized will still not be realized? "

Rong Yan did not refute this time. She remembered the wish she had made at the end and smiled. yes, Mr. Liancheng, you're right. I'm afraid that wish will follow me to the grave and will never come true in this life.

To prevent Liancheng Yazhi from asking further, Rong Yan quickly asked, " "Mr. Liancheng, did you make a wish?"

liancheng yazhi proudly raised his chin. " me? Do you think I'm as stupid as you to place my wish on a stone that has fallen to who knows where?"

Rong Yan pouted. No? Then, what was someone doing with his eyes closed when she opened them?

Liancheng Yazhi felt uncomfortable under her gaze. He pulled the blanket over Rong Yan's head and said angrily, " go to sleep quickly, because your old man can only sleep for three or four hours today.

Chapter 313 Secretary Zhou in a sorry state

Rong Yan grabbed a few times, but she couldn't lift the blanket. She could only say through the blanket, " Mr. Liancheng, don't be shy. Tell me about it. I can help you see if your wish can come true. You might not know this, but I've done some research on Yingluo's horoscope.

Rong Yan's spirit was very good at the moment as she buzzed and talked through the blanket. Liancheng Yazhi rolled his eyes and picked his ear to look at The Mark on the Wall. It was almost four o'clock.

Very good. Actually, she didn't need to sleep tonight.

Hence, Liancheng Yazhi lifted the blanket and got in himself.

Rong Yan's voice quickly stopped, and she could only make a single sound.

She couldn't see the situation inside through the blanket and could only see them moving. After almost half an hour, Liancheng Yazhi pulled Rong Yan out of the bed.

Both of their faces were covered in sweat. Their lips were red and swollen, and their eyes were so wet that water could drip out. Liancheng Yazhi held them in front of his chest. Their cheeks were red either from being stuffy for a long time or from shyness. The two clouds of light were very beautiful.

Liancheng Yazhi's forehead glistened under the light, and his hair was wet, making his handsome face look a little unruly. He pinched Rong Yan's face."Are you sleepy? You're not sleepy?"

Rong Yan moved her lips and closed her eyes very quickly. I'm asleep. I'm already asleep, Yingluo.

liancheng yazhi chuckled, his chest shaking.

Liancheng Yazhi was exhausted after the meal. Although he was sweating, he was too lazy to wash up.

It was now past four o'clock, so he might as well wake up at nine today. This way, he could still sleep for another four hours.

Liancheng Yazhi held Rong Yan and laid down. The moment before he fell asleep, he had a question in his heart. What was his wish to follow her into the grave?

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at 9:01 in the morning, liancheng yazhi woke up on time. he was like this. it was as if his body had an alarm clock, and he would wake up at any time he wanted. it was so accurate that it left people speechless.

When he woke up, the first thing he saw was the sunlight shining through the curtains.

The winter sun was a little glaring, but it was not warm at all.

liancheng yazhi sat up slowly and looked down at rong yan. she was sleeping soundly in his arms, and her right hand seemed to be pinching the corner of his pajamas, intentionally or otherwise.

her sleeping face was quiet and obedient, making one's heart ache.

Liancheng Yazhi looked at her for almost five minutes before he laughed bitterly. He lifted a corner of the blanket and got out of bed very gently.

After putting on his slippers, he turned around and covered Rong Yan with the blanket. He realized that after he left, Rong Yan's body quickly turned into a curled up position. This position unconsciously revealed that she felt insecure when she was alone.

Liancheng Yazhi was stunned for a while before he lowered his head and kissed Rong Yan's forehead.

People without a sense of security were more sensitive and vulnerable than ordinary people. They also knew how to pretend better.

Liancheng Yazhi washed up and changed his clothes. Before he left, he glanced at Rong Yan again and sighed softly before turning to leave.

downstairs, secretary zhou had been waiting for more than an hour.

Secretary Zhou saw Liancheng Yazhi walking down the stairs and quickly stood up. young master ya, please.

his sharp eyes saw that liancheng yazhi's eyes were a little red, and secretary zhou immediately imagined many scenes. Young master ya, did you spend the whole night with her again?

Although Secretary Zhou was full of complaints, he definitely didn't dare to say a word. Moreover, he had even freeloader for breakfast today.

He pondered in his heart and instructed the old Butler to arrange for him to secretly add something to young master ya's meal, which would nourish his kidney and strengthen his yang energy, in case young master ya's body fell apart at such a young age.

Liancheng Yazhi naturally did not know what Secretary Zhou was thinking. He put on his coat and said,"Let's go," he said.

The old Butler looked at Liancheng Yazhi, who was about to leave without eating breakfast, and quickly said, " "Young master, breakfast is ready."

she's not eating. You guys keep the breakfast warm and don't wake her up. Serve it to her when she wakes up. Liancheng Yazhi's footsteps did not stop. After he finished speaking, the last person had already walked to the door.

The old Butler sighed helplessly. He looked upstairs and shook his head with a sad face.

After getting into the car, Liancheng Yazhi closed his eyes to rest. Secretary Zhou did not dare to disturb him and tried to drive the car steadily.

As the Chinese New Year approached, the closer it was to the holidays, the busier the people were. If they didn't sleep well at night, they wouldn't be able to hold out during the day. Secretary Zhou suddenly felt that young master ya's decision should be right. Although he might not have seen his heart clearly yet, at least for now, he wouldn't be addicted to it.

when they arrived at the company, the two of them had almost no time to catch their breath.

Secretary Zhou was busy until 11:30 pm when he finally had the chance to go to the bathroom. However, just as he was about to take care of his physiological needs, his phone suddenly rang.

Secretary Zhou took out his phone with one hand, but when he saw the name flashing on the screen, his body trembled. He pulled up his pants and ran out.

When she reached the president's office, she barged in without even knocking on the door. Under Liancheng Yazhi's cold eyes, she said, "Young master!"

Liancheng Yazhi saw that Secretary Zhou was holding his belt with one hand and his phone in the other. He really wanted to kick him out and said with a black face, "Speak," he said.

"it's the old man." secretary zhou swallowed his saliva.

Liancheng Yazhi was stunned for a moment. He pouted and then reached out his hand. Secretary Zhou quickly put the phone in his hand.

"After I hang up the phone, you'd better return to your normal self." liancheng yazhi threw a sentence at secretary zhou and put the phone to his ear."Hello, Yingluo."

"I know," he said indifferently after a while.

It took less than a minute for Liancheng Yazhi to pick up the phone and hang up. He only said four words before he threw the phone into the trash can after hanging up.

Secretary Zhou looked on silently from the side. He had always known about the relationship between the father and son. Now, they had even reached the point where they could not get along.

Liancheng Yazhi glanced at Secretary Zhou, who was already neatly dressed. you're fast.

Secretary Zhou's expression didn't change. it's young master ya's orders. Of course, I don't dare to be sloppy.

Liancheng Yazhi originally wanted to laugh at Secretary Zhou, but seeing him like this, he really didn't have the mood to continue. He glared at him, picked up a business plan, and asked, " "Have you prepared everything I asked you to?"

Secretary Zhou was stunned for a moment, but he quickly understood what he was talking about. He said, "It's all good now."

"Very good. You may leave."

Secretary Zhou hesitated for a moment, but he still went out in the end. He really did not dare to say the words in his heart.

Secretary Zhou walked out and gently closed the door. When he turned around, his shoulders drooped.

Chapter 314 give up

secretary zhou walked out and gently closed the door. when he turned around, his shoulders drooped.

He was in a dilemma. On the one hand, he was afraid that young master ya would one day understand his pain after doing this. On the other hand, he felt that objectively speaking, this decision was correct because young master ya couldn't be controlled by a woman.

these two thoughts were fighting back and forth in secretary zhou's heart. it was like a time-limited tug-of-war. the time was almost up, but no one could decide which side would win.

Secretary Zhou calculated the time. Today was the 26th of December. Sigh, forget it. It was too late to say anything at this time. He would just let nature take its course.

Oh, by the way, the old master and young master ya hadn't spoken on the phone for a long time. Even during the new year, they rarely called each other. Why did he suddenly call today? Why didn't I receive any news from them before?

secretary zhou's mind was quickly occupied by the fact that the old master had called young master ya, and everything else was thrown out of her mind.

After Secretary Zhou left, Liancheng Yazhi sat in his chair for a long time without moving. The documents and reports in front of him made him more and more annoyed and disgusted.

with a wave of his hand, he threw everything on the table to the ground.

Liancheng Yazhi stood up and walked to the blinds. He looked at the tall buildings outside and the dim sky outside and said in a low voice, " Rong Yan, I'll give you a chance to choose!

if you choose to stay, then i'll give you everything that all women in the world want.

if

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Rong Yan slept until 11 O 'clock before she woke up. She stretched lazily on the bed and looked at the sunlight that had found its way in. Thinking of watching the meteor shower with Liancheng Yazhi last night and the warm moment last night, Rong Yan covered her face and rolled on the bed. She laughed happily and rolled around like a madman.

last night was so wonderful. it could be said to be the happiest and happiest time she had since her rebirth. it was so wonderful that it didn't seem real.

It made Rong Yan wonder if it was a beautiful dream he had last night.

she rolled around on the bed for a while and only got up when she felt that her stomach was too hungry.

When she was washing up, Rong Yan saw a smile on her lips and a happy and warm face in the mirror. She stopped what she was doing. It was still her face in the mirror, but it was strangely unfamiliar.

Rong Yan tilted her head and looked at it for a while, the uneasiness in her heart getting heavier and heavier.

She slowly rinsed her mouth and washed her face. Her actions were very slow, and all sorts of emotions and thoughts were intertwined in her heart.

That blissful look shouldn't have appeared on her face, especially not at this time.

With her current status, she was destined to never be happy, to never have a sincere relationship like others.

rong yan slowly raised her finger and drew an 'X' on her face in the mirror with her wet hand.

“Stop dreaming,” she said, “it won't be yours. Give up.”

After saying this, Rong Yan turned around and walked out of the bathroom. After washing up, she slowly went downstairs.

Wearing Cotton Slippers, she walked silently up the stairs that were covered with thick tiles. The corners of Rong Yan's lips curled up a little, and the building in her heart that she had just sat down melted little by little, her heart warming up again.

Chapter 315 Why aren't you back yet?

The White wool carpet on the stairs was completely different from the decoration style of the entire villa. It looked a little unsightly no matter how you looked at it.

However, Liancheng Yazhi had specially asked someone to lay the carpet for Rong Yan a few days ago to prevent her from suddenly running out without wearing shoes again, afraid that the ground would freeze her.

This kind of concern and love made Rong Yan both happy and afraid.

How could Rong Yan not know that this kind of pampering was the source of all danger?

However, she spread her hands helplessly. She really couldn't refuse.

That was because no woman could refuse such concern for Yingying.

Right now, she only hoped that she could be selfish enough to accept other people's concern and not be moved by it.

However, Xuanji Rong Yan really couldn't guarantee how long she could last if this continued.

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The old Butler saw Rong Yan coming down and quickly asked, “Miss Rong, you're awake. Do you want to eat?”

Although he really didn't like Rong Yan from the bottom of his heart, they naturally didn't dare to say anything since their young master had instructed them to.

Besides, she was the young master's woman. They had no right to say anything.

Rong Yan nodded. yes, I'm just quite hungry. Please make me something to eat.

“Miss Rong, please wait a moment.” The old Butler asked Rong Yan to sit down and immediately asked the two maids to bring up the food that had been kept warm.

This time, Rong Yan ate both breakfast and lunch. As the old Butler nagged that the young master had not eaten breakfast this morning, Rong Yan scratched her head in embarrassment. She laughed awkwardly and quickly returned to her room.

Why did the young master leave in such a hurry without even having breakfast? It was all because he accompanied her to watch some meteor shower last night and rolled up the sheets twice in bed. He only went to bed at four in the morning. It would be strange if young master Liancheng did not wake up late after such a ruckus.

She didn't know if it was because last night was too warm and beautiful, but for the first time, Rong Yan looked forward to Liancheng Yazhi's return. This kind of dangerous thought was impossible in Rong Yan's clear mind, but she thought silently: Please allow me to be presumptuous for a moment.

Rong Yan was a child who lacked love too much. What Shang Liancheng Yazhi did last night had a heavy impact on Rong Yan's heart, which was wrapped in a thick shell.

therefore, she wanted to continue this wonderful time. it was like drinking poison to quench one's thirst, knowing that there was danger, but she still wanted to continue.

rong yan told herself that just a moment more would be the truth.

however, to rong yan's disappointment, liancheng yazhi did not return until eight o'clock in the evening.

At half past eight in the evening, Liancheng Yazhi called Rong Yan.

When Rong Yan saw that it was Liancheng Yazhi, she quickly picked up the phone. The moment she opened her mouth, she subconsciously said in a coquettish tone, " " hey, mr. liancheng, why aren't you back yet? i'm waiting for you to eat! " The girl's grumbling words carried a hint of accusation. It sounded soft and kind.

Liancheng Yazhi's slightly smiling voice came over. good girl, I'm afraid I can't go back today. The company is too busy for the first two days of the new year. I'll go back to accompany you after tomorrow afternoon's holiday, okay? "

Hearing what Liancheng Yazhi said, Rong Yan's expression suddenly turned bad. She nodded with a dazed expression."Oh, Yingluo, okay."

after waiting for a day, he wasn't coming back. rong yan really couldn't be happy.

Chapter 316 Don't be picky!

hearing the slight disappointment in rong yan's words, liancheng yazhi's mood, which had been suppressed by the heavy workload, gradually became better. "baby, what's wrong? You're not happy, missing me so much after not seeing me for a day?"

Liancheng Yazhi said that half-jokingly and half-probingly.

He didn't expect Rong Yan to answer his question directly. yes, I haven't seen you for a day. What if I really miss you? "

Liancheng Yazhi's hand that was holding the phone tightened and he said to Rong Yan, "Eat your food properly and don't be picky. I'll be back soon."

The two of them chatted for a while before hanging up.

As soon as he hung up the phone, he heard a teasing voice. "Tsk, young master ya, you sound so sweet on the phone. We're all envious and want to find a trustworthy lover. Don't you think so, master Sheng?"

Liancheng Yazhi turned around and glanced at Feng nongtang, who was sitting on the sofa and drinking casually. He walked over and kicked him to sit down."You're jealous, let Kang Yu dig it out for you to cool off!"

Just now, he had obviously lied to Rong Yan. It wasn't because he couldn't leave because of work, but because he was having a small gathering with his two buddies.

Feng nongtang hurriedly said,"hehe, I won't bother you with this then .."

The Kang Yu they were talking about was lazily sitting on the black leather sofa, playing with his phone.

Kang Zhen was still on vacation and wasn't wearing his uniform. However, even if he was wearing casual clothes, when he looked at people, the murderous aura that he gave off made people immediately recognize that he was a soldier.

He was dressed in black and was shrouded in a black aura that kept people away from him. He was not a person who was suitable for jokes.

"It's okay, I'm not afraid of trouble," Kang Zhuo replied lazily.

After he finished speaking, he finally looked up from his phone and glanced at Liancheng Yazhi. "If you've really made your decision, don't drag it out. There's no need to put in so much effort for a woman." After saying this, he frowned as if he was in no position to say that because he felt that he was not much better than Liancheng Yazhi.

Kang Shaojiang's devilishly handsome face showed a touch of anger. He cursed something in a low voice and grabbed his phone to play with it.

Feng nongtang shook his glass of red wine and said to Liancheng Yazhi, "young master ya, to be honest, putting aside the fact that Rong Yan is your woman, her temper is really to my liking. I'm really looking forward to what she will do.

Liancheng Yazhi did not drink his wine and said, "I also want to see what Yingluo will choose."

"Are you sure you're giving her two choices?" asked Kang Xin without even looking up.

"Isn't that the case?"

"Could it be?"

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After ending the call with Liancheng Yazhi, Rong Yan's excited good mood was greatly reduced.

When she was eating alone, she asked the Butler, "What's the date today? how many more days until New Year's Eve?"

"It's the 26th day of the twelfth lunar month on the lunar calendar this year. It'll be New Year's Eve in four days," the old Butler quickly said.

after rong yan heard this, the corners of her lips curved up. she remembered that liancheng yazhi had told her that he had already prepared a red packet and a gift for her.

Since she was young, this was the first time Rong Yan had looked forward to the arrival of New Year's Eve so much.

Chapter 317 The young master would definitely be happy

Since she was young, this was the first time Rong Yan had looked forward to the arrival of New Year's Eve so much.

She was looking forward to this Festival that she had once hated so much.

On a whim, Rong Yan asked the old Butler, " how did Mr. Cheng spend New Year's Eve in the past? "

The old Butler thought for a moment. in the past, young master would sometimes hang out with young master Jie and young master Xia. Sometimes, he would hold a small Annual Meeting for the company's upper management. Sometimes, he would be alone at home. To young master, the new year was no different from any other day.

Rong Yan listened very seriously. When the old Butler told her what he wanted to say, he nodded. indeed, the New Year's Eve seems to be no different from any other day. By the way, Butler, do you think I should prepare a New Year's gift for Mr. Liancheng? "

The old Butler was stunned. This question shouldn't be asked to him. this, if miss Rong has prepared it, young master will definitely be happy.

yeah, I think he'll be happy too! Rong Yan replied.

at this moment, rong yan felt that she should also give him a gift since he had given her a gift.

Just as Rong Yan was thinking about what gift to prepare for Liancheng Yazhi, he was very surprised to receive a call from Rong nuo.

At first glance, Rong Yan was a little conflicted when she saw that it was an unfamiliar number, but she still picked up the call. However, when she heard Rong nuo's familiar 'big sister' from the other end of the phone, the displeasure on Rong Yan's face disappeared instantly.

"How could he bear to let you call me this time?" Rong Yan's lips curled up.

"Big sister, please don't laugh at me," Rong nuo whispered, embarrassed.

Rong Yan was in a good mood today. I won't tease you anymore. You must have something to tell me if you're calling me at this time, right? "

" it's nothing much actually. i just thought that it's going to be chinese new year soon, so i wanted to give you a call. " Rong nuo said after a moment of hesitation.

Rong Yan smiled. I've been doing well recently. This is the first time I'm looking forward to the new year.

Rong nuo talked about this and that with Rong Yan for a while, and before she hung up, she said, big sister, if Hanhan has any problems, you can call this

number. I'm using his phone to call you. If you have any trouble in the future, you can look for him. He will help you.

Rong Yan didn't take it to heart, thinking that Rong nuo was worried about her. alright, I know, Yingluo. You don't have to worry about me. Take good care of yourself, and I'll be at ease.

rong nuo suddenly called out,"big sister, yingluo."

"What's wrong?"

"I'm fine, Yingluo."

"Do you have something to tell me, or have you been in trouble recently?" Rong Yan could vaguely feel that Rong nuo had something to say to her.

Rong nuo quickly denied, " no, I just missed you, sister Yingluo. I'll hang up first, I'll call you again later.

"Okay, then goodbye, Wanwan."

After hanging up the phone, Rong Yan felt that Rong nuo had not said anything else, but she could not think of why.

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On the other side, Rong nuo held the phone that had turned black and asked sternly, all of you knew about it, but you kept it from her. Don't you think that's too cruel? "

The man sitting in front of her waved at her with a gentle smile on his face. what about you? I gave you a chance to tell her just now. Why didn't you say it? "

rong nuo ruthlessly wiped away her tears. yes, why didn't she say anything? Because of Huahua, she heard Rong Yan say that she was so happy. This was the first time she was looking forward to the new year, and she could feel how happy her elder sister was.

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Chapter 318 You still have the face to say that?

This was the first time in many years that Rong nuo had truly felt the joy that Rong Yan exuded from the bottom of her heart.

Rong nuo knew how many times Rong Yan was happy, and she didn't want the truth to take away her pitifully small amount of happiness.

Perhaps ...

This was also good for her big sister. Before she was about to sink into the mud, this was the only chance for her to get out.

The man opposite Rong nuo said, "actually, as long as she can choose to stay in the situation that is about to happen, Liancheng will only treat her better than now." &Nbsp;

Rong nuo sneered, " do you think that's possible? do you all think that my big sister is an ingratiating, gold-worshipping, and unbearably vulgar woman? do you all think that she can give up anything for money? you people are really full of yourselves."

"Don't vent your anger on me. I'm not Liancheng Yazhi."

you're so silly. Do you think you're much better than him? "

of course I'm better than him. At least, I'll be able to stay calm before you turn eighteen.

"You still have the face to say that you don't mess things up, you're so embarrassed, you're so embarrassed!"

Rong nuo's face was red with anger, and she wanted to slap his beast-like face to pieces!

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At night, when Rong Yan was sleeping in a daze, she felt a heavy weight beside her. The quilt was lifted, and a gust of cold air came in. She subconsciously shrank back.

Soon, Rong Yan was dragged over by a large hand and pulled into a cold embrace. Rong Yan shivered and was completely awakened by the cold!

Rong Yan opened her eyes and saw that Liancheng Yazhi's eyes were half-closed, and he had only taken off his coat and not even his shoes.

She was sleeping well and was suddenly woken up by someone, and she was so cold that she was about to die. Of course, Rong Yan was not in a good mood. She pushed Liancheng Yazhi. didn't you say that you wouldn't come tonight? it's so cold, Qianqian. Let me go first and come in after you've warmed up.

liancheng yazhi pinched rong yan's nose. you heartless little thing. I was afraid that you wouldn't be able to sleep without my arms, so I came back on such a cold day. You don't appreciate it at all and slept like a little pig.

Rong Yan's nose was pinched, and she found it a little difficult to breathe. She quickly patted his hand. it hurts, Yingluo. No, you drank, Yingluo.

Rong Yan's nose was particularly sharp, and she soon smelled the faint smell of alcohol when Liancheng Yazhi spoke.

Liancheng Yazhi covered his forehead. were you born in the Year of the Dog? You can even smell this alcohol?"

Rong Yan pushed his chest. it stinks. Go take a shower, Yingluo.

Not only did Liancheng Yazhi not get down, but he also kicked off his shoes and quickly got on the bed. He turned over and pressed Rong Yan down, biting the soft flesh on her left cheek ruthlessly. can't you just sleep in the middle of the night? don't torment your man. He's working so hard during the day and has to come back to sleep with you at night. It's so hard on him. Don't you feel bad at all? "

Rong Yan's heart trembled. This, this, this ... Why did she suddenly feel that her face was a little hot?

She raised her eyes and saw that Liancheng Yazhi was indeed tired, and her heart softened. "Even if you don't take a shower, Yueyue, you should at least change into your pajamas when you sleep!"

Liancheng Yazhi closed his eyes, grabbed Rong Yan's small hand, and placed it on his chest. I'm very tired, Yueyue, help me take it off.

Rong Yan swallowed her saliva. Take off your clothes? don't let this Xuanji roll together while you're taking them off?

liancheng yazhi opened his eyes slightly and saw rong yan, who was sitting beside him and shaking her finger. he chuckled. " hurry up. it's not like you haven't taken it off before. don't be shy. "

Chapter 319-without hesitation

Rong Yan rolled her eyes. Embarrassment your sister. Ever since she started her career as an

As for her hesitation now, didn't she see that he was worried that her QS would act up?

Liancheng Yazhi saw that she was still not moving and urged, " "then you should hurry up!"

Rong Yan gritted her teeth. So be it. As a mistress, it was normal for her to serve her sugar daddy. Not to mention taking off his clothes, even if she was asked to take off her own clothes, she would do it without hesitation.

Rong Yan unbuttoned the shirt that Liancheng Yazhi was wearing one by one.

Then, she dragged his upper body and took off his clothes with great difficulty.

Looking at the fashionable man who had gotten a piece of the sheep's clothing, Rong Yan could not help but swallow her saliva. Whether it was his looks or his figure, everything about him was so devilish that it made her want to remember him.

After removing his upper body, Rong Yan could still hold on. Her eyes glanced at Liancheng Yazhi's pants and she drooped her head. What was down there was the biggest problem!

Rong Yan prepared herself mentally and quickly undid Liancheng Yazhi's belt. She took off his pants as quickly as she could and threw them on the ground to tease him.

just as she was about to speak to liancheng yazhi, young master liancheng closed his eyes and said, "rong xiaoyan, you were so slow when you took off my top. how come you're so quick and agile when you're taking off my lower body? are you using this behavior to tell me how impatient you are?"

Rong Yan almost vomited blood when she heard that. She reached out and pinched the soft flesh on Liancheng Yazhi's waist. This was what she wanted to do. "Mr. Liancheng, it seems like you're not too tired tonight."

Even though Liancheng Yazhi did not open his eyes, he still accurately grabbed Rong Yan's hand and pulled her into his arms. although I'm tired, I always have the strength to face you.

Rong Yan looked embarrassed. Okay, okay, I was wrong, Yingluo. You have strength, no matter when you are, you will always be strong and vigorous, but I'm very tired today. Sugar daddy, please let me go!

rong yan could guarantee that if she did not take the initiative to beg for mercy today, liancheng yazhi would really open his eyes and pounce on her. even if he was exhausted, he would make her faint first.

Rong Yan still knew a little about what he was thinking.

rong yan's plea for mercy made liancheng yazhi happy. he patted rong yan's perky butt. since you've been so obedient tonight, i'll let you go first. Come, let's sleep.

So, although Rong Yan personally stripped the sugar daddy naked, nothing inappropriate happened after that.

Liancheng Yazhi pulled up the blanket and stuffed Rong Yan into his arms."Be good and go to sleep."

Rong Yan had been woken up by Liancheng Yazhi when she was sleeping. She was very sleepy and the sleepiness in his arms came again.

However, not long after, Rong Yan felt Liancheng Yazhi's thugs start to move around on her body. She opened her eyes and shouted in a low voice, "Liancheng Yazhi, what are you doing? Didn't you say you would sleep well?"

On the large double bed, the blanket wriggled a few times. After a while, Rong Yan's pajamas were thrown out from under the blanket.

The pajamas were thrown out, and the blanket quickly calmed down.

Liancheng Yazhi's two long arms wrapped around Rong Yan's body. He hugged the soft jade and closed his eyes, falling into a good sleep very quickly.

Chapter 320 The young master will listen to you

liancheng yazhi's two long arms wrapped around rong yan's body. he hugged the soft jade and slept very well.

who said that stripping clothes required that kind of thing? sometimes, a comfortable human pillow was more comfortable than rolling on the bed.

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It was the 27th day of the twelfth lunar month. The sun was very bright, but not warm.

When she woke up one day, the man beside her was gone. If she wasn't naked, Rong Yan would have suspected that she had taken off her pajamas last night.

She looked at the time and saw that it was almost ten in the morning.

ever since she had followed liancheng yazhi, rong yan's morning time had become more and more irregular. she almost never woke up before 9 o'clock.

Rong Yan sighed with emotion. After one's life had fallen, even time had fallen.

It was just that in these days of depravity, she actually began to gradually have a kind of corrosion, and an impulse to lose herself in it.

Rong Yan pulled open the curtains and raised her hand to block the piercing sunlight. Now, she only hoped that when Liancheng Yazhi ended their relationship, her heart would still be able to come back and she would not fall too deeply in love.

Rong Yan thought of Liancheng Yazhi's face and curled her lips into a smile.

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After washing up, Rong Yan went downstairs for breakfast.

The old Butler had been waiting downstairs for a long time. When he saw her coming down, he quickly laid out breakfast for her.

The breakfast served at the Liancheng family's house was not the kind of luxurious breakfast that would make one speechless. It was just a simple family breakfast.

However, in order to match Liancheng Yazhi's taste, some Chinese and Western food were served, which made Rong Yan bask in the glory.

While Rong Yan was eating, the old Butler kept hesitating.

Rong Yan finished a small steamed bun and turned to look at him. "If you have anything to say, just say it."

The old Butler hesitated for a moment and said, "Miss Rong, if there is a chance, please persuade young master Ya to eat something when he gets up early and leaves. If he continues to skip breakfast like this, his body will collapse sooner or later. Young master has not eaten breakfast for many days, and there are many things to do in the company recently. If he continues like this, his body made of iron will not be able to take it.

This matter was already on the old Butler's mind, and it had almost become an illness these few days.

Rong Yan was stunned. She had woken up early and had no idea what it meant to have breakfast every day. However, she also knew that if she didn't eat breakfast and faced high-intensity work every day, it was easy to get stomach problems. Rong Yan had never known that Liancheng Yazhi would play with her so much at night. After waking up late in the morning, he would never eat breakfast in order to go to the company earlier.

The old Butler's words stopped in Rong Yan's heart. For a moment, she had mixed feelings. Her heart was warm, but her eyes were sour.

After a while, Rong Yan's mood improved a little before she said, "MMM, okay. I'll remember your words. I'll tell him and try to let him eat breakfast in the future, but I'm not sure if he'll listen to Yingluo.

The smile on the old Butler's face was very wide. He quickly said, "it's okay. As long as you tell him, young master will definitely listen to you.

In the old Butler's heart, his young master would probably only listen to Rong Yan's words now and would not listen to anyone else at all.

"You're overestimating me." rong yan smiled.

The old Butler smiled and did not say anything. As someone who had been through this, he could see the truth in his eyes. He could also see the young master's recent abnormal behavior. His heart was as clear as a mirror.

However, he felt that this was a good thing. A wrong relationship should not have happened in the first place. It was better for everyone to end it early.