

Permit Me 321

Chapter 321 Rong Yan, Rong Yan!

At six in the afternoon, Liancheng Yazhi walked out of the office.

After entering the elevator, he said to Secretary Zhou, "I won't be coming tomorrow after I get off work at 12 noon. I'll leave it to you to make the arrangements.

"yes, young master ya." After Secretary Zhou finished speaking, he took out a photo from his briefcase. young master, Qianqian, this is Lu Qianqian.

liancheng yazhi did not even look at him and interrupted him."You don't have to give it to me. You can arrange it yourself."

Secretary Zhou retracted his hand in embarrassment. Alright, alright! Alright!

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When they returned to the old mansion, Liancheng Yazhi took off his coat and threw it to the old Butler. He asked, "where's rong yan?"

"He's in the room upstairs,"

Liancheng Yazhi went upstairs and pushed the door open. He saw Rong Yan holding the tablet and playing games with all her might.

He took the time to look up and saw Liancheng Yazhi. He quickly threw away the tablet and jumped up. if you still don't come back, I'm planning to finish my meal without waiting for you.

Liancheng Yazhi hugged Rong Yan and turned to leave. He lowered his head and touched his forehead affectionately. the company is on holiday tomorrow, so I won't be going. I'll accompany you for all three meals tomorrow morning, afternoon, and evening.

Rong Yan immediately jumped up in joy and hung her arm around Liancheng Yazhi's neck. She kissed him on the cheek and said very seriously, "Mr. Liancheng, I've made a difficult decision today."

Liancheng Yazhi's heart skipped a beat. Did she know? No, she didn't know. Otherwise, she wouldn't be like this.

She held Rong Yan's thin waist and asked,"Oh, Yingluo, what's your decision?" tell me about it. "

Rong Yan's expression reflected on the pain. for the sake of my health, I've decided that from tomorrow onwards, I'll wake up at 8 am every morning to have breakfast on time.

After she finished speaking, she immediately shook Liancheng Yazhi's neck and pouted."Mr. Liancheng, can you accompany me? You're such a good person, you won't let me fight alone, right?"

Liancheng Yazhi, who was walking out with Rong Yan in his arms, instantly stopped in a daze.

How could such a smart person like him not know what Rong Yan's purpose was? why did he say that?

She must have found out from the Butler that he hadn't had breakfast in a long time, so she came up with such an excuse.

At the thought of Rong Yan, a person who loved to sleep in, now having to get up at eight every day to eat breakfast for her, Liancheng Yazhi felt his heart being blocked and uncomfortable.

Rong Yan, why did you have to give me such a touching moment when I was about to make a decision?

Liancheng Yazhi hugged Rong Yan tightly. For the first time, he began to doubt ran ran.

Who was in the wrong for what he wanted to do!

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From the 27th day of the twelfth lunar month to the day of the 30th day of the Lunar New Year, Liancheng Yazhi really did not go to the company or deal with any company business. He did not even go when Feng nongtang called to ask him out for a drink.

they had been staying at home to accompany rong yan. over the past three days, they had been getting along very well. they were so good that they looked like a model couple. occasionally quarreling and bickering were harmless.

however, ever since that night in the meteor shower, they had not had sex again.

Rong Yan realized that Liancheng Yazhi seemed to like kissing more than physical contact.

When their lips touched, he liked the throbbing feeling even more. After kissing, he would always press his lips against hers and call out her name, Yingluo.

Rongyan, rongyan

Chapter 322 You have to give me a surprise!

It was already New Year's Eve, and it was New Year's Eve at night. It was the most important Festival of the year for the Chinese, where family reunions and national celebrations were celebrated.

The streets outside and inside the mall were filled with a festive atmosphere.

In the past, Rong Yan always hated going out at this time because when she saw the happy expressions on the faces of the passers-by, she felt even more lonely and hated this Festival even more.

When other families gathered, she was always the one who suffered the most when she was young.

They were pressed together day after day, and after so many years, it had become a shadow in Rong Yan's heart that could not be dispelled. However, today was different. For the first time in her life, Rong Yan began to look forward to the Spring Festival when she was 23 years old.

From the moment Liancheng Yazhi said that he wanted to give Rong Yan a gift, she had been really looking forward to it.

After the sweet interactions between the two of them, she was filled with hope.

At three O'clock in the afternoon, Liancheng Yazhi had to leave early and said that he was going to help her prepare.

Just like many times, before he went out, he hugged Rong Yan and kissed her. He rubbed her nose affectionately and kissed the corner of her lips. I'll go first. You stay at home obediently. I'll get a car to send you there tonight. You just stay at home and dress up beautifully. Wait to open the gift I gave you.

rong yan really wanted to go with liancheng yazhi, but since he had already said so, of course, she would not shamelessly stick to him.

maybe he wanted to give her a surprise, so he didn't want her to go over.

Rong Yan nodded. alright then. You must give me a big surprise.

The smile on Liancheng Yazhi's face froze for a moment, but he quickly returned to normal. "alright, i'll try my best to surprise you. i'll be leaving first, yingluo."

"Yes, Yueyue asked Secretary Zhou to be careful when driving."

” got it, zhenzhen. ” liancheng yazhi pinched rong yan’s cheek one last time and turned to leave with a smile on his face.

The moment he turned around, his eyes flashed with a final struggle.

Liancheng Yazhi felt that he was escaping Rong Yan’s sight. He was very afraid that if he continued to stay here, all his disguises these days would be seen through!

Especially when Rong Yan said, ‘you have to give me a big surprise’, he almost blurted out that you wouldn’t like that surprise.

After getting into the car and leaving the Liancheng family’s old house, Liancheng Yazhi’s mood finally got a moment to catch his breath.

“secretary zhou, what do you think rong yan will choose tonight?” liancheng yazhi suddenly asked.

Secretary Zhou drove the car without looking away. He thought for a moment and said, ” young master ya, I don’t know what choice miss Rong will make, but I can only say that tonight will definitely not be peaceful.

Secretary Zhou secretly shook his head. In fact, young master ya was really a bystander.

He, master Sheng, young master Feng, and the others all saw it clearly. The so-called choice given by young master ya, to Rong Yan, actually meant that Wanwan didn’t have a choice at all, or perhaps Wanwan was forcing her to give up.

Rong Yan, that woman, seemed gaudy, materialistic, and shameless, but her logic was that she didn’t lack men. If her sugar daddy decided not to want her, she would turn around resolutely and leave no room for negotiation. She would never be like other women who would cry and make a fuss and stick to him.

Secretary Zhou sighed. He hoped that tonight’s storm would blow over and everything would be restored to the days before her appearance.

Chapter 323 i also think it’s not bad

After Liancheng Yazhi left, Rong Yan started to look at the time frequently. Then, she went back to her room and started to take off her clothes.

she took out every piece of clothing and compared them to her body, but she always felt that the clothes were too ordinary, not good enough, not enough to match the day. in short, she felt that one piece of clothing was missing from her closet.

At six O'clock in the afternoon, just as Rong Yan was feeling anxious, Secretary Zhou found a stylist, a makeup artist, and all kinds of gowns that had been custom-made long ago.

when rong yan saw the clothes rack that a few people were carrying over, she couldn't help but smile. she thought to herself, 'looks like my sugar daddy has prepared everything this time.'

There were a total of ten sets of clothes, long evening dresses, short skirts, and mini dresses.

Every piece was very exquisite, and Rong Yan liked them very much.

The stylist was a middle-aged woman with a pretty good temperament. She said to Rong Yan, "miss rong, these clothes are all custom-made according to your size. which one do you want to wear tonight?"

"it seems like every one of them is good." Rong Yan's fingers brushed past each gown and finally landed on a red one-shoulder long dress.

since it's the new year, we should wear something more festive. Let's wear red.

The stylist said, " that's good. The hem of this dress is too long. You might not be able to wear it on your own. Can I help you? "

rong yan agreed.

Ten minutes later, Rong Yan walked out of the bedroom in a fiery red one-shoulder dress.

the moment she walked out, everyone standing outside held their breaths, their eyes full of amazement.

This was the simplest one-shoulder dress, but when Rong Yan wore it, it was like a mortal wearing immortal clothes, and she instantly glowed with a dazzling light.

Her exposed shoulders were smooth and fair, and her beautiful collarbones showed off her alluring charm.

The gift had a smooth curve from the chest to the waist, and the skirt was elegant. When she walked, it was like a flame blooming in an instant. When Rong Yan walked out, in everyone's eyes, it was as if they saw a Phoenix standing in the fire of Nirvana!

She was as elegant and graceful as a Queen, radiant and beautiful. As long as she was here, it was enough to suppress everyone's elegance and steal everyone's attention.

"It's so beautiful, miss Rong. This dress was designed for you to wear," the stylist said excitedly.

Rong Yan looked at herself in the mirror. I also think this is not bad!

The woman in the mirror was charming and elegant, as if she had the purest beauty of a woman. All of her strengths were magnified. When she looked into her own eyes, she felt dazed for a moment.

After that, the makeup artist applied light makeup on Rong Yan, putting more effort on her eyes and lips, making her eyes look more charming and moving. Her red lips were a perfect match with her clothes.

her hair was only done up slightly and combed to one side. a phoenix-style diamond hairpin was pinned on her temple. under the light, it exuded a gorgeous glow, which played the role of the finishing touch.

The clothes were already enough to bring out the aura of the face, so there was no need to add more hair and accessories.

after the stylist and makeup artist finished their work, they stood next to rong yan and sighed from the bottom of their hearts."Miss Rong, you're definitely the most beautiful Queen tonight. All the other women will be reduced to your foil."

Chapter 324 danger

Rong Yan was not a Princess. She did not have the sweet and soft temperament of a Princess. The beauty that she exuded was invasive and shocking. Only the title of Queen was worthy of her.

Rong Yan's lips curled up. are you saying that everyone will be jealous of me? "

"That's right. You'll definitely be the envy of everyone tonight. Young master ya, Qianqian is really blessed."

The stylist's words might have been a little exaggerated, but Rong Yanjin was definitely the most beautiful woman as she had said.

At eight o'clock in the evening, Secretary Zhou called.

"Miss Rong, are you ready?"

"Yes, I'm fine now." Rong Yan couldn't wait to think about the past. She wanted to know what gift Liancheng Yazhi had prepared for her.

“The car is ready for you. The driver will send you to block A of Beijing,” Secretary Zhou said.

Rong Yan frowned slightly. Block A of the Empire. Although she had lived there for a long time, to be honest, Rong Yan didn't really like it there.

however, it also made sense for liancheng yazhi to choose that place. after all, it was his place.

Although Rong Yan was a little unhappy, she still smiled and said, ” “Okay, thank you, Secretary Zhou. See you later!”

Secretary Zhou quickly said,”miss Rong, you're too polite. I'll see you later, ran ran.”

After hanging up, Rong Yan looked at her phone. Was it the phone or was there wind on Secretary Zhou's side? why did his voice sound so strange?

At this time, Rong Yan didn't have time to think about anything else. She stood up and prepared to go downstairs.

Rong Yan thanked the few staff members who came today. thank you for today. You've worked hard.

“You're too kind. This is what we should do.” The stylist's eyes lit up after she finished speaking. miss Rong, please wait a moment. Although you're already very beautiful like this, you still have too few accessories on you. This is a set of gold and diamond jewelry in the shape of a golden snake. I think it will suit you very well.

As he spoke, he quickly took out a rectangular jewelry box from a suitcase. There was a pair of earrings and a bracelet inside.

The Golden jewelry was dazzling under the light, and the snake Eye was inlaid with a red gem. The perfect combination of gold and red gave people a gorgeous and strange beauty.

Rong Yan fell in love with the set of jewelry at first sight.”this set of jewelry is really beautiful.” It was a good match for her snake-like heart.

Rong Yan picked up the bracelet and wore it on her left wrist. It was shaped like a coiling golden snake. When she wore it on her wrist, it looked like a small golden snake was really wrapped around her snow-white arm, bringing endless charm and danger. It was just like her, having an attraction that could make people fall into the abyss.

After putting on the jewelry, the two staff members helped Rong Yan carry her long skirt downstairs.

When she finally got into the car, Rong Yan started to feel a little nervous.

The old Butler stood in front of the car and nodded at Rong Yan. "Happy New Year, miss Rong. I wish you a good time tonight. If possible, Zhenzhen and young master shouldn't drink too much."

"Okay, I'll be careful. Happy New Year to you too."

Before the old Butler helped Rong Yan close the car door, he said for the first time, "miss rong, you're very beautiful tonight."

Rong Yan was stunned for a moment. When she came back to her senses, the driver had already slowly driven the car out of the Liancheng family's old house.

She smiled and shook her head. Even though the Butler didn't like her, he was a good person.

Chapter 325 The arrival of Queen Rong Yan

As the car drove on the road, Rong Yan looked at the lights of thousands of houses outside the window. She looked at the fireworks that bloomed from time to time in the night sky. For the first time, she felt like she was celebrating the New Year.

As they got closer and closer to block A of the Empire, Rong Yan became more and more nervous. Of course, she also looked forward to it more. She even felt that it was worth it to wear such a 'freezing' dress in such cold weather.

half an hour later, the car finally stopped in front of the gate of block A of the empire.

The driver was a young man. He said to Rong Yan with a red face, "Miss Rong is here. I wish you a Happy New Year."

The door of the car was opened by the doorman of Beijing's block A. Cold air instantly poured in and blew on Rong Yan's exposed arm. She trembled and nodded at the driver. thank you. Happy New Year.

the exquisite black high heels landed on the red carpet as rong yan slowly got out of the car.

The red carpet extended from the main entrance of block A to the front of the car. There were two rows of male and female staff standing on both sides of the

door. After Rong Yan stood still, they said in unison, ” “miss rong, welcome to our new year.”

Rong Yan lowered her head slightly, a smile that was a little stiff from the cold wind on her face.

she originally thought that liancheng yazhi would come out to pick her up, but he did not come. even secretary zhou did not come.

Rong Yan consoled herself in her heart. Perhaps Huahua wanted her to walk in by herself and personally open the gift he had prepared for her.

Thinking of this, Rong Yan felt a little better.

She raised her head and looked at the tall block A of the Empire. She had left this place not long ago, so why did it feel like a long time had passed when she stood here again?

The lobby manager walked over and said in a low voice, ” “Miss Rong, please. Young master ya and the other guests are waiting for you inside!”

Rong Yan came back to her senses and took a deep breath. With a smile on her face, she walked into block A of the Empire.

As soon as he entered, he heard melodious piano music, and then he saw a group of people in beautiful clothes walking back and forth.

As Rong Yan stepped into the banquet hall, those people stopped in their tracks and stopped talking when they saw her. They all looked at her in a daze.

Rong Yan walked over step by step with swaying steps. Her fiery red long dress and elegant skirt were like a flame that was lit as she walked, burning and flowing.

For a moment, there was no other sound except for the piano music that was still floating in the air. There was only the crisp sound of her high heels when she walked.

all the men who saw her wanted to be a moth that flew to her without any regard for their own safety.

On one hand, all the women wanted to become a fire like Rong Yan, but on the other hand, they were so jealous that they wanted to turn into water to extinguish Rong Yan mercilessly.

Rong Yan’s gaze searched through the crowd, trying to find Liancheng Yazhi’s figure, but there were too many people and she couldn’t see him.

For some reason, Rong Yan's heart suddenly twitched a little. This was a very bad feeling that her body was giving off.

Even if Liancheng Yazhi didn't go out to pick her up, he should have been the first to come out after she came in. Otherwise, when she came, no one came to talk to her and he was looking for people everywhere like a fool.

Just as Rong Yan was feeling anxious, she suddenly heard a familiar teasing voice. "Sister Rong Yan is really too beautiful today. It's just as I thought. The moment you appeared, the women here were instantly unsightly."

He had no qualms about belittling all the women in public, not afraid of revenge at all.

Chapter 326 shattered dream

Rong Yan recognized that it was Feng nongtang's voice. She immediately turned around and saw Feng nongtang walking towards her with a stunning smile. Behind him stood Kang Rong, whom she had met twice, and Xia Xuanmo, who was the only one who could speak.

The three of them all looked at Rong Yan with different expressions, and it was impossible to tell what they were really thinking.

Rong Yan was slightly relieved to see an acquaintance. She was about to ask Feng nongcheng where he was.

However, Feng nongtang's eyes lit up and he whistled behind her. young master ya, why aren't you quickly bringing your little girlfriend down? sister Rong Yan is here, but you didn't even tell her. At least don't get tired of the old so quickly! If you don't have time, leave sister Rong Yan to me. "

With a crack, Rong Yan felt as if something in her heart had broken. Feng nongtang's words were extremely difficult for her to understand. They were clearly simple words, but why couldn't she understand them?

Little girlfriend?

Love the new and hate the old?

Who could tell her what that meant?

Rong Yan heard footsteps behind her and subconsciously turned her body. The moment she turned around, the smile on Rong Yan's face slowly stiffened.

Rong Yan's mind instantly went blank. She could no longer tell if she should cry or laugh. It was as if she had been stabbed by a knife. However, after pulling out the knife, there was only pain but no blood.

The gentleness and sweetness of the past few days were nothing but naked sarcasm compared to the scene today. It was a loud slap on her face, making her dizzy.

She was the biggest joke in the world.

She looked at the man and woman who were less than seven meters away from her. The two were standing hand in hand, extremely intimate. The man was handsome and the woman was delicate. They were like a perfect couple, the so-called Golden Boy and Jade girl.

Rong Yan asked herself, why did the most familiar person, the most familiar face, and the most familiar smile become so unfamiliar at this moment?

Looking at the girl who was holding his arm and had a classical and refined temperament, with a beautiful face like an orchid in an empty valley, Rong Yan smiled at once.

she immediately understood what feng nongtang meant.

She also understood Rong nuo's hesitation that day. She also understood the strange look on Secretary Zhou's face when he called, ran ran.

It turned out that everyone knew about it except for her!

Everyone knew what had happened today, but she was like a fool, blinded by the hypocritical gentleness that Liancheng Yazhi had created these days.

she really wanted to slap herself. rong yan, oh rong yan, what's the difference between this and chu wenluo playing with her before she was reborn?

However, it was a good thing that Yingluo only lost her virginity this time, so she could still pull her heart back!

the corners of rong yan's lips curled up. her charming and enchanting red lips curled up, and her charming and dangerous smile forced itself into the depths of people's hearts.

Hehe, Liancheng Yazhi planned it so meticulously. You've been acting for so many days. I've really troubled you.

Chapter 327 The Public Enemy of women

Rong Yan laughed at herself. How could she think that Liancheng Yazhi would let it go after hearing such words?

It wasn't that he was broad-minded or that he didn't want to take revenge. He was waiting for her to soften up and take down the hard shell that she was guarding against before he stabbed her in the back. Only then would it hurt her.

Red packet! A present!

How creative, how valuable, and how unforgettable it was!

How much did he hate her that he had to go through so much trouble to prepare this banquet to humiliate her?

Humiliation?

She would not let him have his way!

Since you've prepared for so long, I'll return you a generous gift of equal value!

Rong Yan knew that at this moment, everyone was watching her make a fool of herself. They wanted to see her cry and go crazy.

However-

I'm sorry, but I won't let you have your way.

The more she acted like this, the more Rong Yan had to raise her head and puff out her chest. She, Rong Yan, was definitely not so easily defeated.

The moment she first saw Liancheng Yazhi, Rong Yan was in a trance for a short while. However, she quickly pulled back all her thoughts, covered her wound, endured the pain, and put on all her defenses of pride and self-esteem again. She was Rong Yan, the shameless and iron-hearted Rong Yan.

Since the sugar daddy had gone through so much trouble to prepare such a abandonment ceremony, she had to give him a perfect ending.

rong yan raised her chin, and her beautiful and charming eyes under the light met liancheng yazhi's eyes without avoiding them.

The moment their eyes met in mid-air, everyone felt their breathing tighten.

Even Feng nongtang, who liked to join in the fun, was standing obediently at the side at this moment, looking forward to what kind of surprise Rong Yan would give them next.

Rong Yan raised her left foot and stepped out. Within a short distance of a few meters, she walked with a swaying posture.

Red, which was difficult to control, had always been known as the common gold. However, when these two gaudy colors were worn on her body, they magically gave her an invisible sense of nobility. People could not help but want to crawl under her feet and be driven by her, like a queen walking towards the Holy throne.

Such a woman was The Public Enemy of all women.

seeing such a face, the young woman who was holding liancheng yazhi's arm had a brief moment of jealousy in her eyes, but she quickly put on a more elegant and perfect smile than before.

She occupied the position beside Liancheng Yazhi, which once belonged to Rong Yan. She was clearly a dove occupying a magpie's nest, but she still smiled like the mistress of the house to welcome her ex-boyfriend, Rong Yan.

liancheng yazhi looked calm on the surface. his face was expressionless and his expression was calm, but no one knew what kind of waves rong yan had set off inside him.

He hoped to see Rong Yan criticize and cry, or even make a scene, smash the place, and beat people up. However, Huahua didn't want to see Rong Yan like this. Why could she see him appear in front of her with another woman and smile so charmingly, as if all of this had nothing to do with her?

Liancheng Yazhi suddenly began to doubt if he was doing the right thing.

That was because he had a bad feeling that Rong Yan Xuanji was about to lose control.

however, things had already come to this point. even if he wanted to stop it now, it was already impossible. he could only brace himself and continue.

Finally, Rong Yan walked in front of them and opened her red lips slightly. Mr. Liancheng, you've put in a lot of effort for this banquet today. Thank you. I like it very much.

Chapter 328-the end

Liancheng Yazhi's hand suddenly tightened, his eyes fixed on Rong Yan. For the first time today, his eyes, which had always been well-restrained, shot out a terrifying light. Rong Yan was completely indifferent to the pressure he exuded.

She stood there alone, her delicate body holding up all her weaknesses. Even though her wounds were torn open in public and she bled a lot, she still used her strength to cover all her wounds and fight alone.

it was such a simple and lonely woman, but because of one sentence from her, this place seemed to have suddenly become her own battlefield.

The brilliance in her eyes and the proud and determined elegance of her body were not comparable to any of the women present.

All the men at the party today had one question in their hearts: How could Mr. Liancheng bear to let go of such a woman?

the woman next to liancheng yazhi should have been the focus of the day because she had successfully replaced rong yan and occupied the position next to young master ya. before rong yan's appearance, she thought that today's banquet would be her stage alone. however, rong yan's appearance made her feel like a lowly girl who could not hide her dust-covered face even if she was dressed in brocade and luxurious clothes.

She couldn't accept this!

She was the focus of attention today. She had put in so much effort to dress up and look forward to this day for so many days. How could it be ruined by her appearance?

Therefore, after Rong Yan finished speaking, she smiled and said, " this must be miss Rong Yan, right? I'm lu Xueli. Hello, brother Liancheng even told me just now that miss Rong, if Zhenzhen can treat song Rouran so well, she'll definitely treat my Zhenzhen even better. We'll definitely get along peacefully.

Rong Yan raised her eyebrows.

Lu Xueli was very familiar with the name. She was the daughter of the famous turtle artist Lu guinong.

The smile on Rong Yan's face deepened. She looked at Lu Xueli and Liancheng Yazhi as if she was looking at a pair of clowns.

They were really ruthless.

Live in peace?

Haha, this is really interesting. It's not enough to humiliate her in public in this place today. He even wants to crush her into the mud and ruthlessly crush her. He wants her to never be able to get up and live in the ridicule of others.

Lu Xueli's words elevated herself to the same status as Song Rouran. This was to tell Rong Yan that she might become Liancheng Yazhi's new fiancée in the near future.

How could he, Liancheng Yazhi, be so sure that after being humiliated by them, she would continue to stay by his side as if nothing had happened and continue to be a trampled and humiliated mistress?

Liancheng Yazhi, do you really think that I can only have you?

Rong Yan raised her hand and gently clapped her hands, smiling sweetly. Congratulations, Miss Lu and Mr. Liancheng. Although Miss Song jumped off a building in debt a few days ago, I believe that you and Mr. Liancheng will be where you are today and fight to be Mr. Liancheng's last fiancée.

The other meaning of Rong Yan's words was: I hope you'll be crushed on this day every year because Yingluo, I won't let all of you have an easy time tonight!

All her weakness and all her tears, she would not let anyone see!

Rong Yan's calmness, Rong Yan's calmness, and Rong Yan's smile without any sadness were extremely piercing to Liancheng Yazhi's eyes.

He turned to Lu Xueli and said gently, "Xueli, you've just met Rong Yan. How do you know if she wants to get along with you? She's the most difficult person to deal with. If you suffer, don't come to me and cry.

Chapter 329 Rong Yan, stop fooling around!

This was the choice that Liancheng Yazhi gave Rong Yan. In this case, if she 'had another woman' by his side and still chose to stay by his side, then he would let go of everything she had done in the past.

However, he had forgotten that Rong Yan had never been a woman who was willing to follow his heart.

His test today was not to force Rong Yan to make a choice, but to let her leave.

Lu Xueli laughed and said, "She won't. Miss Rong Yan looks like an easy person to get along with. She won't make things difficult for my Yingluo."

Rong Yan sighed and shook her head at Lu Xueli. She said with a look of pity, "Tsk, Mr. Liancheng knows me best. After all, you've provided for me twice and we've had sex so many times. You know my temper best. Miss Lu, don't be too kind to me. I'm not like you, a woman from two families. A few days ago, when

miss song jumped off a building in debt, I even personally sent her off. God knows. I don't want to send you off like miss song did.

Lu Xueli's expression instantly changed, and her smile froze. She didn't know how to respond to that and could only smile dryly, "Miss Rong Yan really loves to joke, Yingluo."

Compared to Rong Yan, Lu Xueli's level was obviously much lower.

Rong Yan's words were firstly, to brazenly announce that she and Liancheng Yazhi were a mistress and that she had slept with them for such a long time. Therefore, no matter how close Lu Xueli got to Liancheng Yazhi in the future, she would always be using a second-hand man whom she had used to look good.

Second, he arrogantly warned Lu Xueli not to mess with him, or else she wouldn't mind making her the second song Rouran.

In Lu Xueli's heart, Rong Yan was just a woman abandoned by young master ya. How could she still be so arrogant at this time? how could she provoke so many people to look at her without turning their eyes away?

Rong Yan's arrogance made Liancheng Yazhi both love and hate her.

there was no other woman in the world who could be like rong yan. even such an arrogant human nature had a bright and burning light.

liancheng yazhi wanted to pull rong yan back, but he frowned and said, "Rong Yan, stop fooling around. I'm here to formally introduce you to a master. This is Lu Xueli, Mr. Lu guinong's daughter. Didn't you say that you like Mr. Lu's paintings a few days ago? why don't you take this opportunity to get closer to miss Lu? "

Rong Yan really wanted to laugh out loud. When Liancheng Yazhi said this, didn't he feel like he was slapping his face?

For the first time, she really felt disgusted by Liancheng Yazhi's face. It made her want to go up and give him a hard slap. Which eye of hers was blind a few days ago to think that Liancheng Yazhi might be different from other people and even had a little heart for him?

She's really stupid to the extreme, Yingluo.

Rong Yan chuckled, her laughter as clear as a ghost that floated in the quiet venue. After laughing, Rong Yan tilted her head and asked Liancheng Yazhi innocently, " "Mr. Liancheng, have you taken your medicine today?"

Before Liancheng Yazhi could understand, Rong Yan continued, " "You definitely didn't eat it. Otherwise, how could you be so deranged?"

" i don't remember saying that i like the paintings of turtles or farmers. i only remember saying that those kinds of clumsy and unsophisticated paintings that make people lose their appetites are not as good as the random doodle of a three-year-old in kindergarten. "

Chapter 330 You're not welcome here

if that kind of person could be called a master, then China's Van Gogh Monet would have been like a school of silver carps crossing the river. Lu guinong would not have the chance to jump around like a clown.

Rong Yan raised her hand and gently brushed the hair behind her ear. The flirtatious way she raised her hand had a soul-stirring quality that no woman had. She blinked at Liancheng Yazhi. Mr. Liancheng, did you not hear clearly? or is there something wrong with your brain? how could you explain my words in such a way? "

rong yan dared to say that liancheng yazhi had something wrong with her ears and brain so she had already gone all out.

Her face could endure any kind of suffering and suppress any kind of pain. The only thing she was unwilling to do was to suffer losses. If anyone thought that she was easy to bully, they would be making a big mistake.

Liancheng Yazhi angrily said in a low voice,"Rong Yan, shut up, Yingluo."

rong yan didn't give him a chance to speak and cut him off. she looked into his eyes and said softly, " however, i understand your painstaking efforts, mr. liancheng. don't worry, i will definitely not let you down. for a little mistress, the dignified young master ya has to act and plan. it's really hard on you. i really feel scared and honored. "

Under Liancheng Yazhi's violent and murderous gaze, Rong Yan whistled lightly. although you want to show others how good you are at being a whore and letting your first and second wives get along with each other, i'm sorry. i'm not even a second wife, and i'm not interested in playing with you.

Rong Yan's voice was clear and melodious, and her self-deprecating words were filled with ridicule. Her words were like knives stabbing into Liancheng Yazhi's heart, making him almost unable to control himself and go up to seal her mouth.

He didn't want to hear a single word of these words. He only wanted to hear Rong Yan say something soft. He only wanted to hear her say that she was wrong, Mr. Liancheng!

This wasn't the result he wanted, but he couldn't control it.

if it wasn't for the heavy atmosphere around them, feng nongtang would have laughed out loud and slapped rong yan hard.

This girl's mouth was really venomous, and her words were too much for one to take in.

Liancheng Yazhi had carefully laid out a trap for Rong Yan. He wanted to trap her, take revenge on her, and force her to give her heart to him. However, such careful preparation turned into smoke in front of Rong Yan's few words.

Selfish, cruel, shameless, and sinister. When these words were used on a beautiful and charming woman, then wherever she went would be a battlefield filled with smoke. It would be an exhibition match that belonged to her.

Whether it was Liancheng Yazhi or Lu Xueli, whom he had temporarily found, they all seemed so fragile in front of Rong Yan.

The former's mind was in a complete mess, and he didn't have the mood to care about this.

The latter, on the other hand, had no killing power at all when facing Rong Yan.

Compared to Rong Yan, who was a Lethal Weapon that could ride on a 'beautiful snake', Lu Xueli was a fake little white flower. She would be uprooted before she could even make a round trip.

However, Lu Xueli didn't believe it and insisted on testing how lethal a person's appearance was.

She put on a magnanimous look and said indignantly, "miss rong yan, please respect my father. i don't mind you being by brother liancheng's side, but if you're so difficult to get along with and slander my father, then ..."