

Permit Me 331

Chapter 331 gold master, we part on good terms!

Lu Xueli took a deep breath with a pained expression as if she had made a difficult decision. She said heavily, "Then please leave. You're not welcome here, Yingluo."

After saying this, Lu Xueli felt that she had finally vented her anger. However, she was a woman who had been dumped, so why was she so cocky? she was young master ya's woman now.

She didn't know what kind of disaster this sentence would bring to her in the future.

When Lu Xueli said this, Liancheng Yazhi's expression suddenly changed, and his heart skipped a beat. He couldn't help but feel shocked, making him feel that Rong Yan was about to fly out of his hands.

Liancheng Yazhi's hands were clenched so tightly that he wanted to kill Lu Xueli right now.

This b * tch was just a woman he had randomly found. She actually thought that she had flown up to a branch and become a Phoenix. She actually dared to use the tone of the mistress to drive Rong Yan away. Who the hell gave her the guts to do that?

However, Rong Yan didn't feel humiliated at all. She had been waiting for him to say this.

Rong Yan's mind was frighteningly clear now. The more pain she felt, the more clear-headed she became and the clearer she was about her current situation.

Rong Yan knew very well that he was always in the dominant position between her and Liancheng Yazhi, so it was not her turn to say that she wanted to leave. So, if she wanted to leave, she had to let either Liancheng Yazhi or Lu Xueli say it.

This was also the reason why Rong Yan kept belittling Lu guinong. She wanted to anger Lu Xueli.

Rong Yan pursed her lips and smiled, the seductiveness in her eyes captivating. Mr. Liancheng, so that's what you mean. You should have said so earlier. You're making me look like a plaster that I can't get rid of. Although it's not easy to find a top-quality man like you, I've always picked for money and not men. Don't

worry, I won't stick to you and make things difficult for you. As a professional mistress, I won't do something that goes against my professional ethics.

Rong Yan rubbed her palm and said happily, "now that things have come to this, Mr. Liancheng, it can be considered that we are fated to end things here and now. I once again deeply understand Mr. Liancheng's good intentions. This contract ending ceremony that you arranged is really to my liking.

rong yan's voice was sincere and full of emotion. the ceremony of being abandoned instantly gave people the feeling of a handover ceremony after the completion of a major project.

That's right. It was just a handover ceremony. Wanwan had transferred Liancheng Yazhi from her heart and removed him completely.

From today on, from tomorrow on, and from next year on, she, Rong Yan, would have nothing to do with Liancheng Yazhi.

Rong Yan stretched out a hand. While the others were still puzzled, Feng nongtang quickly brought a glass of red wine to Rong Yan.

"Thank you," Rong Yan raised her eyebrows.

"At your service." Feng nongtang smiled.

He really wanted to add a Postfix 'Your Majesty the Queen'.

However, when he saw his friend's uncontrollable eyes, which looked like they were about to kill at any moment, he swallowed his words and returned to his original position after handing over the wine.

Rong Yan raised her glass at Liancheng Yazhi. thank you for your tolerance and visit during this period of time, Mr. Liancheng. You're a good sugar daddy. I've been very happy at work during this period, but Wanwan hopes that there won't be a third time between us. Of course, I believe that a woman like me doesn't have the charm to make Mr. Liancheng go back to sleep with you a second time, Wanwan.

Chapter 332 Try something else

Rong Yan's Red lips curled up into a faint smile with undisguisable mockery. She looked at Liancheng Yazhi and said, "Don't you think so, Mr. Liancheng? I'll give you a toast today as a farewell. Goodbye, Mr. Liancheng. It's better not to say goodbye. Although I don't mind, I think miss Lu by your side would definitely not want to see me again."

Liancheng Yazhi's eyes were filled with murderous intent. As proud as he was, he could pamper a woman to the heavens, but he would not allow a woman to ignore his good intentions. He wanted to force her to bow down to him and surrender to him, but he forgot that this woman was also difficult to tame.

"Rong Yan, do you know what you're saying? If you refuse this time, you'll never have another chance."

his eyes were locked on his face, and his voice came out from between his teeth. he was like a beast on the verge of rage, ready to tear its prey apart in an instant.

He wanted to hold Rong Yan and imprison her in his arms. He wanted to pinch her face and coax her. Come home with me and have a good life.

however, how could a proud person like liancheng yazhi admit defeat at this time?

He wanted to tame Rong Yan and not be led by the nose by her!

Rong Yan brought the wine cup to her lips and took a sip elegantly to moisten her throat. She said with a faint smile, "A chance to continue being your mistress? Tsk, tsk, tsk, tsk, tsk, such a good opportunity, you'd better leave it to someone else. After following you for such a long time, even if you're not tired of it, I'm tired of it. It's time to change my appetite and try other men."

liancheng yazhi's anger was completely stirred up by rong yan's last sentence. he suddenly shook lu xueli off and shouted angrily, "Rong Yan, try and find another man for me!"

Another man?

That damned woman, she actually dared to look for another man. Who was she looking for? Su Yue?

In his dreams. Even if he didn't want her anymore, she was still his woman. He would never allow her to lie under another man.

Whoever dared to touch her, he would kill their entire family.

The hearts of everyone present trembled at Liancheng Yazhi's Fury, which was as fierce as a volcanic eruption. At the same time, they also broke out in a cold sweat for Rong Yan. How dare she say that she was tired of young master ya and wanted to change to another man in front of young master ya? Was this a sign of suicide?

the three of them looked at Liancheng Yazhi silently and said in unison, " If you knew this would happen, why did you do it!

he thought that he was forcing Rong Yan to nod, but in fact, he was torturing himself!

Rong Yan ignored Liancheng Yazhi's anger. She turned sideways and suddenly looked at Secretary Zhou, who had been following behind Liancheng Yazhi and acting like an invisible person. "Has Secretary Zhou prepared the things that I should have? I hope you won't forget to tell me the password to your bank card this time, or else I'll think that you're deliberately making me look for you."

Secretary Zhou's mind had been in a blank state ever since Rong Yan appeared. He was afraid that he would be affected by the fight between the two, so he tried to reduce his presence. Just now, he had been praying that tonight would pass quickly and that things would calm down!

Suddenly hearing Rong Yan's words, Secretary Zhou thought that the two of them had already discussed it and subconsciously said, " ahem, don't worry, miss Rong. Zhenzhen has prepared everything well for you this time. There won't be any mistakes.

Liancheng Yazhi suddenly turned around. His beast-like eyes were so fierce that they could bite Secretary Zhou's neck off.

Secretary Zhou trembled in fear and couldn't help but take a step back. God, who could tell him what had happened?

Chapter 333 Rongyan, shut up

Secretary Zhou trembled in fear. He couldn't help but take a step back. God, who could tell him what was going on?

why was it that he was just distracted for a moment and when he woke up, the sky was about to change?

Secretary Zhou couldn't help but be held back and wanted to run away.

Young master ya, please don't look at him like that. He didn't do anything bad. It's too scary for you to do that. At least tell me which crime he committed that deserves the death penalty.

When Liancheng Yazhi wanted to torture Secretary Zhou to death a thousand times and still felt that it would not be enough, Lu Xueli's mood suddenly improved when she heard Rong Yan's words. She didn't even see Liancheng Yazhi's Red eyes and the terrifying haze that was exuding from his body. She

pretended to be magnanimous and said, it's great that miss Rong Yan thinks this way. Liancheng, the woman who was with him, has always been generous. He must have bought a lot of things for miss Rong. Later, miss Rong, pack up and take them all with you. You can keep them as a memory.

That tone of charity made people want to take off their shoes and give her a few hundred hard slaps on her face.

This time, Rong Yan really didn't hide the disdain in her eyes as she looked at Lu Xueli. This woman was really looking for a beating. She wasn't even as pleasing to the eye as song Rouran. Liancheng Yazhi's taste was getting worse and worse. Did he find such a person to disgust her or himself?

rong yan shook her head gently. " miss lu noticed that you've been feeling unwell recently, right? "

Lu Xueli was feeling smug when she suddenly heard Rong Yan's question. She couldn't keep up with her thoughts for a while and asked, " "What do you mean?"

Rong Yan said in all seriousness, " I think you're suffering from a disease that will kill you if you don't do it. I've observed your face and the way you talk. Your glabella is already black and you're beyond cure. You have to be careful in the near future. Be careful of a bloody disaster!

Lu Xueli's face twisted as she yelled, " "rong yan, what are you doing?"

rong yan interrupted her and looked at liancheng yazhi with a gentle smile."but then again, little lu still doesn't know me as well as mr. liancheng. i'm not good at thinking about people when i see them. as a man, i'll just find another one. i only like two things. the first is to count the money, and the second is to count the change on the check. i hope that liancheng yazhi won't be so stingy and give me at least two days to move my things away. i've slept with him for a long time and worked hard to earn that."

liancheng yazhi clenched his fists so tightly that they creaked. he strode to rong yan. " rong yan, shut up. "

The smile on Rong Yan's face deepened. It was impossible to make her shut up now!

She raised her chin arrogantly and said, " thank you so much, Mr. Liancheng, for giving me an unforgettable Spring Festival. It's probably the only time in my life. Thank you for your good intentions. I'll enjoy it for life.

Rong Yan turned around like a butterfly, her flame-like skirt sliding in a beautiful arc. She raised her glass to Feng nongtang and the others, looked at them, and

said, " " mr. liancheng, miss lu, master sheng, young master feng, deputy mayor xia offers you a final toast. happy new year. "

I've seen what I should see and said what I should say. My scenes are over. I won't be accompanying you anymore.

Chapter 334 I won't play with you anymore!

Rong Yan finished the glass of red wine in one gulp. The shaking glass fell from her hand and landed on the ground, making a clear shattering sound. It was not a loud sound, but it hurt everyone's ears.

She turned around, and her fiery red dress was like the Nirvana fire of a Phoenix. In the fire, the broken glass under Rong Yan's feet seemed to want to crush everyone's hearts.

To see a joke?

then i'll let you see as much as you want!

You want to see me cry?

Then I'll let you see how I'll shine and kill in all directions.

Even in this situation where everyone was laughing at her, Rong Yan could still make her look like a proud Queen as she made a perfect exit.

I came in shock and left alone.

I've returned from the darkness, and I shall return to the darkness!

From now on, no one can break my hard heart.

At this moment, all the pride that she had thrown away had returned to her!

rong yan held her head high and puffed out her chest, like a phoenix that had broken free from its cage. this banquet, which was supposed to be her being abandoned at a disadvantage, seemed to have become a celebration to celebrate her freedom at this moment. it was as if the moment she announced the end of the banquet, the whole world should have celebrated together.

When Rong Yan took her seventh step, her wrist suddenly tightened and her whole body was pulled back.

Rong Yan staggered back half a step and impatiently turned sideways to see Liancheng Yazhi holding her wrist. He growled in a low voice, " "Who allowed you to leave?"

His eyes were red and his voice was hoarse, like a wild beast on the edge of madness.

There was an inexplicable fear in Liancheng Yazhi's heart. There was a voice in his heart that said that he must not let her leave this place, because once she left, she might leave his world forever and would never come back!

At this moment, Liancheng Yazhi still couldn't understand and didn't have time to think about why he felt so stifled and panicked after the thought of never seeing Rong Yan floated past.

The only thing he could do was to stop her and not let her leave.

however-

from the moment rong yan stepped into block A of the empire and saw him and lu xueli leaning against each other, she had already made up her mind that she would not waste any more time this time.

She told herself that this time, Liancheng Yazhi's ran ran, it wasn't you who didn't want me. It was I, ran ran, who didn't want you!

rong yan met liancheng yazhi's eyes and smiled sarcastically. Liancheng Yazhi, our relationship is over. I won't play with you anymore.

Rong Yan was a very realistic person. If she was willing to be your mistress, she could be obedient to her sugar daddy, be docile and obedient, act coquettishly and cutely, and everything would be based on her sugar daddy's preferences.

However, since she didn't want to do it anymore, he shouldn't expect her to treat him like before.

She could change her face faster than turning the pages of a book, and her appearance was better than anyone else's!

In the blink of an eye, she had changed from the respectful 'Mr. Liancheng' to the contemptuous 'Liancheng Yazhi'.

Rong Yan gritted her teeth as she flung Liancheng Yazhi's arm away.

In fact, she didn't expect that she would be able to shake off Liancheng Yazhi's tight grip.

The moment before Rong Yan turned around, Liancheng Yazhi suddenly asked her calmly, "Rong Yan, what am I to you?"

liancheng yazhi seemed to have calmed down in an instant. although his eyes were still bloodshot, the violent, crazy, and bloodthirsty look on his face had

disappeared in an instant. no one knew what had stimulated him to calm down in an instant.

Chapter 335 Love, go to hell

However, the few people who were familiar with Liancheng Yazhi began to feel that something was wrong. This Liancheng Yazhi was hundreds of times more terrifying than before!

Rong Yan chuckled. don't you find it funny that Liancheng Yazhi is asking this? Who Do You Think You Are? you used to be my sugar daddy, and now you're my ex. I'm very grateful to you for giving me such a perfect and Grand awakening before I gave my heart to you, allowing me to pull back from the cliff in time and not fall to my death. Thank you, really, I'm very grateful.

Rong Yan enunciated each and every word clearly, as if she wanted to crush those words as if they were Liancheng Yazhi's bones.

rong yan had once read a sentence in a book: The moment you decided to put your heart in his hands, you gave him the right to hurt you.

Rong Yan now really felt that the person who wrote this sentence was too wise.

She had only given a little, and Liancheng Yazhi had set a gentle trap for her, stabbing her ruthlessly when she was defenseless.

Rong Yan was glad that Huahua's stab would only hurt her and not kill her.

However, the pain was still great.

She would only remember the lesson when she was in pain. She would not make the same mistake again if she was hurt.

Oh, men, from today on, all of you can go to hell!

love, go to hell.

the moment rong yan said 'i'm about to give my heart to him', liancheng yazhi's heart stopped beating instantly. however, the words that came after made him fall into an ice cave in an instant. it was so cold that even his bones hurt. he wanted to speak. However, her lips were frozen and she couldn't open them.

The smile on Rong Yan's face became very faint, without the arrogance and frivolity from a moment ago. At this moment, Rong Yan's smile was very gentle. Liancheng Yazhi, this is the choice you gave me. I chose to leave. As I said before, let's part on good terms. As for the nonsense of meeting or being friends in the future, it's all a lie, and there's no possibility of us meeting again."

After Rong Yan said that, her eyes suddenly passed through Liancheng Yazhi's shoulder and saw Lu Xueli, who was behind him looking smug and proud.

The corner of her mouth twitched. Your mother really deserved a beating. If I don't give her a beating before I leave, I'll be letting her down!

before leaving, rong yan said to liancheng yazhi, " Liancheng Yazhi, I'll give you one last word. Your taste is getting worse and worse. You have the cheek to bring out such third-rate goods to meet people. With such a face that needs a beating, it makes people's hands itch to see it!

secretary zhou, feng nongtang, and a few others almost laughed out loud when they heard this!

Only Queen Rong could have such a venomous mouth.

other women might give people a sharp and unkind feeling when they said it, but when it came to rong yan, it made people want to worship her.

lu xueli's eyes almost popped out when she heard that. she took a few steps forward and walked in front of rong yan. Rong Yan, don't go too far. I won't argue with you today because you're Pitiful. Don't be ungrateful and refuse to accept my kindness.

Secretary Zhou glanced at Rong Yan's movements and said to himself, " It was over. Lu Xueli was finished.

If Lu Xuli died one day, there was no doubt that she was seeking death. No one had committed suicide like her. She was just a brainless person who wanted to die.

Lu Xueli thought that she could bully Rong Yan as she wished since Rong Yan was about to leave. If she thought that way, she was gravely mistaken!

Chapter 336 i'll kill you in minutes

After she finished speaking, Rong Yan switched the rectangular crocodile-skin handbag in her left hand to her right. Then, with lightning speed, the black crocodile-skin bag hit Lu Xueli's face. She lost her strength and instantly fell to the ground.

After she fell to the ground, Lu Xueli still didn't know what happened. She felt dizzy and her head was heavy. She didn't even have the ability to think and didn't realize that she was beaten up.

madam rong yan didn't like to use her hands because it hurt. therefore, her style was to take whatever she had in her hands. moreover, she couldn't be careless when she attacked and must 'kill' in one blow.

Rong Yan's principle was that if you dared to provoke her, she would hurt you to death!

rong yan rubbed her wrist and said to lu xueli who was still in a daze while everyone exclaimed, " "I've wanted to give you a slap for a long time. Sorry, I'm late. Please don't mind me. The next time I see you, I'll definitely give you a slap early. I'll satisfy your wish of being slapped in the face."

finally, lu xueli came back to her senses after hearing rong yan's words. the left side of her face was swollen and painful, and her teeth seemed to be loose. she stared at rong yan with tears in her eyes. she wanted to make a scene and scold her, but after seeing lian chengya, she had an idea and quickly cried, " " sob sob sob sob brother liancheng, look at how arrogant rong yan is. sob sob, she actually dared to hit me. my face hurts so much. brother liancheng, you must teach her a lesson, sob sob. "

Lu Xueli placed all her hopes of avenging her on Liancheng Yazhi, but the effect was not obvious.

secretary zhou glanced at liancheng yazhi. he had returned to his usual indifferent look, and no emotions could be seen at all. he ignored lu xueli's cry for help and stared at rong yan without saying a word. no one knew what he was thinking.

rong yan bent down and reached out to pinch lu xueli's chin. her trimmed, round, and beautiful nails were pinching lu xueli's chin bit by bit. soon, her nails dug into her skin and lu xueli trembled in pain.

After a while, Rong Yan pushed Lu Xueli away and looked down at her condescendingly. She said in disdain, " you should be glad that I'm not Liancheng Yazhi's woman now. Otherwise, if you offend me, I'll kill you in a minute.

Indeed, she was no longer in the mood to deal with Lu Xueli. Otherwise, Qianqian would definitely make her the second Meng daidai.

Rong Yan stood up, took out her handkerchief, and wiped the blood from her nails before throwing it on the ground.

She did not even look at Liancheng Yazhi as she said to Secretary Zhou, "Secretary Zhou, don't forget about my settlement. I'm waiting for your call."

secretary zhou shivered violently. although rong yan did not pinch him, he felt that his chin was in great pain. also, he did not want to be killed by miss rong at any moment. it was too terrifying!

Secretary Zhou swallowed his saliva and stammered, "Good Zhenzhen, good Zhenzhen, miss Rong, take care."

After he finished speaking, Rong Yan still left. She raised her head and puffed out her chest. She walked calmly with swaying steps. She walked in a carefree manner without any hesitation. Her steps were firm as if they could crush a person's heart. Looking at her back, it made people feel that she was really extremely powerful from the bottom of their hearts.

There was definitely no other woman like her. Even though she was arrogant, she could still make people feel as dazzled as the sun and was too beautiful to be absorbed.

Chapter 337 All of them are so cruel

Liancheng Yazhi didn't chase after her or say anything. He watched Rong Yan walk away little by little without taking any action.

However, he could tell from his eyes that he would not give up so easily.

Hidden in the depths of his seemingly calm eyes was a raging anger that was enough to change the color of the entire imperial capital!

Rong Yan was stunned.

Don't think that you can get away like this!

After Rong Yan left, the entire venue fell into a dead silence. It was as if she had cast a spell on the people who attended the banquet. They could not speak or move for a long time.

After a long time, Feng nongtang walked out, clapping his hands. He looked in the direction where Rong Yan had left and shook his head. "tsk, tsk, tsk, tsk, all the preparations that yingluo has made have become her foil.

She's so weird. She's been dumped, but she can still walk so elegantly."

Tsk, look at how domineering he was!

I'll kill you in minutes!

These words weren't said casually, and they had the aura that could shake people's hearts.

Feng nongtang glanced at Lu Xueli, who was stunned by Rong Yan's words. Look, she was also a young lady from a family of scholars. However, compared to Rong Yan, she was simply unsightly and had no value at all.

Feng nongtang was a person who had been through all kinds of women. He had seen all kinds of women, but he had never seen someone like Rong Yan.

At this moment, he felt both regretful and fortunate.

it was a pity that he saw such a unique woman but couldn't touch her, which made his heart itch.

Fortunately, he didn't meet her first, because meeting this kind of woman was an exciting challenge and also a calamity. It was like eating delicious food for a while, then eating other dishes would be tasteless.

Was Liancheng Yazhi like this? meeting such a unique face and touching another woman in the future? Are you still interested?

Therefore, Feng nongtang was glad that he didn't eat Yingluo. Otherwise, how would he spend the long and lonely nights in the future?

feng nongtang put his arm around liancheng yazhi's shoulder. " young master ya, let me tell you. if she wasn't your woman, i would have wanted to run ran. "

As Liancheng Yazhi turned his head and looked at him, Feng nongtang's voice stopped abruptly. He smiled awkwardly and stiffly let go of Liancheng Yazhi.

"Don't be like this, don't be like this. I didn't say anything. I didn't say anything. It was just a little joke, Yingluo."

Feng nongtang retreated carefully, crying in his heart, " Mom, save me! Young master ya is too terrifying.

The look in his eyes was simply too disdainful. He was not human!

Feng nongtang shivered as he looked at him like he was looking at a corpse.

Feng nongtang turned around like an ostrich and walked step by step to Kang Zhen's side. He grabbed his arm and finally found an 'armrest' to stabilize his trembling legs. He pretended that nothing had happened and looked around. He whispered,"Hey, where's Xuanzi Xuanzi Xuanji? why is he missing?"

Kang Zheng's expression was still lazy. The show just now didn't seem to have affected him. He lowered his gaze."Claws!"

“Huh?” Feng nongtang was stunned.

Kang Zhen took a sip of red wine. you want me to chop it off for you? ”

tang mo pulled his hand back. " no, don't, don't, don't, don't, don't, don't, don't,
don't, don't, don't, don't, don't, don't, don't, don't, don't, don't, don't, don't, don't,
don't, don't, don't, don't, don't, don't, don't, don't, don't, don't, don't, don't

Kang Yu raised an eyebrow and ignored him. He looked at Liancheng Yazhi.

At this moment, Liancheng Yazhi silently turned around and walked out with a heavy haze around him.

Chapter 338 young master ya, you can't do this to me

however, after a few steps, liancheng yazhi suddenly stopped and turned around to look at lu xueli who was lying on the ground.

At this moment, half of Lu Xueli's face was red and swollen. There were a few bloody marks on her chin that Rong Yan had pinched out. The delicate makeup on her face was smudged by her tears, making her look funny and funny like a clown in a circus who had messed up a show.

Lu Xueli was pampered by Lu guinong and grew up abroad. Her parents and brothers doted on her and she had never experienced any hardships. The people around her usually flattered her too. She had never met a walking human weapon like Rong Yan.

Rong Yan's murderous look, as if she could really kill her in minutes, really frightened her.

Lu Xueli saw Liancheng Yazhi looking at her and thought that he had finally remembered her, so she quickly got up and shouted, "Big brother Liancheng!"

Liancheng Yazhi's eyes suddenly became sharp. Secretary Zhou instantly understood his boss's meaning and immediately stood up and said, "Miss Lu, please understand your status first. You have no right to call our young master ya that. Do you want to get out of here yourself or get someone to throw you out?"

Secretary Zhou had done this many times before, but this time, he felt like doing it the most. Lu Xueli was really infuriating!

Lu Xueli couldn't believe it. She glared at Secretary Zhou and said, "don't you dare. Don't forget what you asked my father to do."

“Young master ya!” Secretary Zhou called out to him for his opinion on how to deal with it.

Liancheng Yazhi didn't disappoint. from now on, don't let me see her in the capital.

young master ya, you can't do this to me! Lu Xueli screamed. I'll go back and tell my father, Zhenzhen, to stop him from painting Mr. Liancheng's portrait!

The reason why Liancheng Yazhi found Lu Xueli as a raft to test Rong Yan was actually really convenient.

Because that day, old master Liancheng called and said that he wanted to find someone to draw a portrait of him for him when he was old. As a son, he naturally couldn't refuse. Even if Liancheng Yazhi and his father were at loggerheads, he didn't refuse.

However, old master Liancheng insisted that Lu guinong help him draw, and the reason Lu guinong agreed was that he wouldn't charge a single cent, but he hoped that Liancheng Yazhi could introduce his daughter to the upper-class people in the capital.

Lu guinong's calculations were very good. He might seem like he didn't want money, but for Liancheng Yazhi to introduce his daughter to the upper-class society, it was a huge invisible asset.

Since young master ya had personally introduced her, everyone had to flatter her. In the future, would Lu Xueli be looked down upon in the capital?

However, Lu guinong really didn't expect that her daughter would be so disappointing, while Rong Yan was so powerful and domineering!

Secretary Zhou pouted after Lu Xueli finished her sentence. How dare you threaten young master ya? miss Lu, how do you want to die?

Liancheng Yazhi slowly raised the corners of his lips and revealed the most devilish smile of the night. He said, ” “Strip her naked and hang her at the entrance of the Lu family's house.”

Wasn't lu guinong an artist? just let him paint his own daughter!

Secretary Zhou rubbed his hands and brought the crazy Lu Xueli out.

Liancheng Yazhi walked out of block A of the Empire and looked up to see the stars in the sky.

his long and narrow eyes shot out two rays of cold light.

Rong Yan, Xuanji, I've said it before, you're never the one who has the final say in this game!

Chapter 339 Rong Yan, just you wait!

Don't even think about leaving before I say it's over.

Since she was the prey that he, Liancheng Yazhi, had his eyes on, he would have to let go if he wanted to leave.

However-

rong yan, this woman who had nothing but love for money from the beginning to the end, was very capable. she became the first prey that he didn't want to let go of.

A few fireworks bloomed in the sky in the distance, illuminating the night sky for a short time.

The fierce light in Liancheng Yazhi's eyes looked particularly terrifying under the illumination of the fireworks.

"rongyan, zhenzhen, just you wait!" he said in a low voice.

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On the other hand, time returned to the moment Rong Yan walked out of block A of the Empire. The moment she walked out of the main door, Rong Yan felt that all her defenses were about to collapse.

The gentleness that she couldn't help but want to sink into, the gifts that she had been waiting for so long, and the Spring Festival Kasaya that she had been looking forward to for the first time in her life were all fake. They were all fake!

Behind the gentleness was a trap, and behind the gift was a knife. He was waiting for the day when she was completely unguarded to give her a fatal blow.

Rong Yan looked up and laughed at the sweetness."Liancheng Yazhi, you're really ruthless."

How much must she hate someone to think of doing such a thing on a holiday like this?

Liancheng Yazhi's face in Rong Yan's mind had been broken into many pieces, and she had already removed the door piece by piece.

rong yan's steps were very fast, and her fluttering skirt was blown by the cold wind in the twelfth lunar month. it was like a flame that was about to lose control and soon burn into a prairie.

The wind blew past Rong Yan's ears, making a rustling sound. She didn't know where she should go. She had no home and no one to reunite with. She could only use her faster and faster steps to dispel the pain in her heart that was getting more and more unbearable.

Rong Yan raised her hand and wiped her eyes hard. Damn it, she didn't feel much, and she didn't feel like she was about to die from heartache, so why were her eyes so dry and crying?

It must have been blown by the cold wind.

Rong Yan was wearing a thin red dress as she ran on an empty road in the dark, as if she was running into an endless distance. She had no goal, no goal, and no place to stop. She could only run all the way until she could no longer run.

Rong Yan had always been a person who was afraid of the cold. This was the first time she felt like she was walking on the street in a thin dress.

however, rong yan could no longer feel the cold at this moment. the bone-piercing cold wind blew on her exposed skin, but rong yan did not feel it. the cold wind seemed to be blowing on someone else's skin.

it was not that rong yan was not afraid of the cold.

It was because he was already numb from the cold! She was so numb that she felt like her body didn't belong to her.

Rong Yan didn't know how long she had been walking, but she didn't stop until she felt a burning pain in her feet.

After she stopped, Rong Yan realized that she had arrived at the largest square in the imperial capital.

it was chinese new year's eve, the most important festival for the chinese. it was a day where all the people celebrated. the square was decorated with colorful lights and lanterns. as it was close to midnight, many people gathered in the square, waiting for the countdown to the new year.

Most of them were young couples who snuggled up to each other and hugged each other for warmth. Their eyes were filled with warmth and love.

Everything around them was immersed in the New Year's atmosphere, except for Rong Yan.

Chapter 340 the most important person

everything around them was immersed in the new year's atmosphere, except for Rong Yan.

She was like a ghost that was wandering outside the world. Her body had been hurt all over, and only her soul was intact. She looked at the people in the square, laughing and making a scene. The bitterness in her heart spread from her heart and spread all over her body. She felt like she was deeply poisoned, and the poison had entered her heart and spleen. She did not have long to live.

She had no family, no friends, no lover. She had nothing. If she wasn't a wandering soul, what was she?

There was no one or anything in this world that belonged to her. Everything around her was a lie.

She was just a pitiful worm, a big fool who had been deceived by others and almost lost her heart.

At that moment, a young couple walked past Rong Yan with their three or four-year-old baby.

mommy, " the child suddenly said, " the big sister in the red dress is so pretty, but won't Yingluo feel cold in the dress? "

The couple glanced at Rong Yan and shivered when they saw that she was wearing a thin skirt. They said, " baby, that sister isn't cold. She's waiting for someone. The person she's waiting for has been cold for a while.

"Then who is she waiting for?" the child asked again.

"You're waiting for someone important to her, just like how Daddy and Mommy are the most important people to you, Yingluo."

The family of three had gradually walked away, but their voices could still be heard faintly. Rong Yan's mouth, which had been frozen stiff, moved.

The most important person?

Hehe, Yingluo didn't have anyone important to her. Who would regard her as the most important person?

In this world full of lies, deception, and malice, there was really nothing that she could not do without.

In the distance, the New Year's bell finally rang at 12 a.m., And many gorgeous fireworks instantly bloomed in the square. The devastating fireworks lit up the

night sky and covered up the evilness of the night, just like how Liancheng Yazhi had used gentleness to cover up the trap he had laid.

Rong Yan's eyes became colder and colder. Liancheng Yazhi, you're so good. You're really too good. This was a New Year's gift for the first year she was reborn. She would remember it for the rest of her life.

From now on, she would always remember that the love given by men was all cheap and lowly. If anyone gave it to her, she would crush it all.

Only by protecting one's heart and not being shaken by anyone else could one live better, longer, and more freely in this world.

Rong Yan's gaze became more and more determined. The collapsed corner of her heart was gradually repaired, and Rong Yan let out a breath of turbid air that had been suppressed in her heart.

pain, as long as it was short, was enough.

"Liancheng Yazhi, I'm really grateful for you giving me such a vivid lesson."

Rong Yan turned around and left the square. However, she had only taken a few steps when a black business car slowly stopped in front of her.

The car window slowly rolled down, and under the flickering fireworks, she could vaguely see a person in the back seat.

"Do you need any help?" a low and rich voice came from the car.

Rong Yan hesitated for a moment and nodded, "good Zhenzhen."

The car door opened and Rong Yan got in.

the car started and started on the road. the light in the car was dim, so rong yan couldn't see the face of the man beside her clearly. however, this was no longer important.

After a long silence, the man next to her said, "Liancheng won't let go so easily. The trouble you caused this time will only make him want to hold you even tighter.

Rong Yan sneered. that'll depend on whether I let him catch me or not.