

Permit Me 371

Chapter 371 that damned woman

He suddenly turned to the side with the gun in his hand, and the muzzle was pointed at the guard.

“What are you trying to say?” Kang Zhen asked.

The Guard’s throat was dry. He wanted to retreat, but as a soldier, he had never been taught how to retreat. So, he braced himself and said, ” Major-General, the young Madam is on a blind date.

Kang Yu smiled. This smile made his already evil face look particularly dangerous. It was a dangerous smile that made people risk their lives.

“Blind date? She’s really good.”

After laughing, he stood up abruptly and kicked the table over. He said viciously, ” “We’re not even divorced yet, and she’s already trying to make me a cuckold. She’s looking for death.”

After he finished speaking, he took the lead and rushed out in the blink of an eye.

The guard looked at the door where Kang Xi had disappeared and mumbled,”Yingluo, you’re not going to care about this?”

you were the one who said you wanted a divorce, ” he said in a low voice. that’s why young Madam went on a blind date. You can’t blame her for this!

After saying that, he tidied up his hat and followed.

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At this moment, Liancheng Yazhi, who was rushing to the scene of the accident in the car, looked extremely bad. His bloodshot eyes were filled with bloodthirst and violence that had nowhere to vent.

Secretary Zhou turned around from the front passenger seat and said, young master ya, the toll station has sent us the information of the woman. Take a look.

At this moment, Liancheng Yazhi’s eyes were as sharp as an Eagle’s eyes. He looked at the photo on the tablet as if he could burn a hole in it.

Secretary Zhou hesitated for a moment. young master ya, Qianqian is a pregnant woman. The doctors and nurses have confirmed it. It may not be miss Rong.

Secretary Zhou still believed most of the results of the doctor and nurse's examination.

Moreover, that woman was already five months pregnant and was the real deal. It was even more impossible for her to be Rong Yan.

however, he did not expect that Liancheng Yazhi's hand was so tight that it actually caused a few cracks on the screen. Secretary Zhou was frightened.

He heard Liancheng Yazhi gnash his teeth and say, "No, Yingluo is her. It's that damn woman."

they had actually left the toll station. as long as they were on the highway, it was equivalent to leaving the imperial capital.

He had locked down the place so tightly and searched the entire city, but she still managed to get out.

Rong Yan, you're really amazing!

Secretary Zhou was in disbelief. young master, Are you sure? "

Liancheng Yazhi stared at that ugly and ordinary face. " hmph, the face can change, but the eyes can't change, huahua. "

Suddenly, he shouted,"stop the car!!!!"(^)/

Secretary Zhou and the driver were both very surprised. Shouldn't they be rushing over at full speed? why did they stop the car?

although he was suspicious, the driver did not dare to disobey Liancheng Yazhi's orders. even if he could not stop on this road, he still stopped the car resolutely.

Before the car stopped, Liancheng Yazhi opened the door and rushed out. Under Secretary Zhou's shocked gaze, he pulled open the door of the driver's seat, yanked the driver out, sat in it, closed the door, and started the car. He stepped on the accelerator to the maximum and shifted the gear to the maximum, using the fastest speed to run away.

In the back, the chauffeur, who was suddenly dragged out of the car, stood in the cold wind for a long time before he came back to his senses. He had been abandoned.

but how was Yueyue going to go back?

Liancheng Yazhi's eyes were so red that they could bleed at this moment. He was like a crazy person as he kept accelerating and accelerating.

Chapter 372 The Hunter's game!

Liancheng Yazhi drove like a madman and rushed forward. Secretary Zhou was tightly pressed against the back of the car, so nervous that he did not even dare to breathe.

Young master ya was not driving a car, but a life!

However, one minute passed, two minutes passed, and the car that sped past was still too far away from Rong Yan's car.

It took a long time to drive from the city to the toll station. Before he could catch up, Rong Yan had already run away.

liancheng yazhi slammed the steering wheel hard. "no, i can't drive. ran ran is driving too slowly. call a helicopter for me immediately. hurry up and run. "

secretary zhou resisted the urge to vomit and picked up his phone while trembling. "hello, let ran ran prepare the helicopter. hurry up. our ran ran will be at the toll station soon. you guys wait there for ran ran. you guys inform master ran that they should be close to the toll station. "

After hanging up the phone, Secretary Zhou quickly suppressed the sourness in his stomach and said,"Young master ya, our helicopter will take a long time to get here, but master Sheng's military helicopter is nearby. I've already asked our people to inform them to transfer the helicopter to the toll station and wait for him."

Liancheng Yazhi didn't say anything. The toll booth was already in front, but the long queue of cars in Huahua's line made him want to blow them all up at once.

There was a car in front of them, so Liancheng Yazhi's car stopped abruptly, and the wheels made a harsh friction sound against the ground.

fortunately, before he could get angry, the roar of a helicopter came from above. there were too many cars on the ground, and the helicopter couldn't land. they could only open the door and put down the rope ladder. liancheng yazhi easily grabbed the rope ladder.

Secretary Zhou looked up and saw Liancheng Yazhi quickly enter the cabin. The door closed, the helicopter turned around, and chased in the direction that Rong Yan had escaped.

He muttered in his heart,"Buddha, Bodhisattva, please bless our young master ya to get miss Rong back. Please bless him, please bless him."

As soon as he turned around, Secretary Zhou saw the people waiting in line sticking their hair out of the car with curious and uneasy expressions.

Some people were whispering.

“Oh my God, what kind of powerful fugitive are they trying to catch with such a big commotion?”

maybe it's a terrorist. I just heard that someone barged through the toll booth, Yingluo.

“Yingluo, will we be fine?”

Secretary Zhou calmly wiped the cold sweat on his forehead and turned around to get into the car.

That's right, they were catching fugitives.

To catch a fugitive who stole ya shaoxin!

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rong yan sat in the car and kept observing the situation of the pursuers behind her. through the skylight above her, rong yan saw the helicopter flying quickly towards the sky gate.

rong yan was shocked. ” oh no, ran ran and the others are using helicopters! ”

It had been such a long time, so Liancheng Yazhi must have known. Maybe ran ran was in that plane.

Rong Yan thought of Liancheng Yazhi and her heart still ached a little.

Zheng Yan drove the car casually. don't worry, it's fine. I'm here. I'll definitely let you leave without a hitch. No matter how many people and planes they send, it's all in vain.

Rong Yan glanced at Zheng Yan. The smile on his face was very relaxed, as if he was enjoying this escape game.

She sighed to herself. This Yingluo was not a normal person either!

The helicopter in the sky and the car running on the ground were like a game of Eagle and rabbit!

The ferocious Falcon versus the cunning rabbit.

Who would have the last laugh!

Chapter 373 The last pursuit

When the plane was about to catch up, Liancheng Yazhi asked the pilot to lower the plane and fly it at a low altitude. As it flew along the road, it was just enough to see the cars that were running quickly below.

“young master ya, that’s the car,” the pilot said to liancheng yazhi.

It was three or four o’clock in the morning. Because of the excellent moonlight and the empty surroundings, there were very few cars on the road. He could see the car’s headlights and could vaguely make out the White car.

Liancheng Yazhi’s eyes were fixed on Rong Yan’s car as he said, ” “Get a plane to fly in front of them and stop on the road. Block their way. You must stop them.”

The pilot looked at the map and immediately informed the other plane, ” 03,03, please answer if you hear me. There is a tunnel 1000 meters ahead. You must pass it immediately and find the best landing point in front of the tunnel to land. Stop that Volkswagen at all costs! You must stop it!

No. 03 understands. I’ll complete the mission.

Liancheng Yazhi took off his coat, slowly unbuttoned his shirt sleeves, and rolled them up. His eyes seemed to be burning with anger.

Rong Yan, let’s see where you can run to this time!

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the roar of the helicopter above her head was getting closer and closer, and rong yan was getting more and more nervous. her intuition told her that liancheng yazhi must be in one of the helicopters above her.

seeing more and more helicopters and the police cars behind them, the situation seemed to be at a dead end.

However, Zheng Yan was not nervous at all. He would even joke occasionally to ease Rong Yan’s mood.

Rong Yan clenched her hands tightly. we’re in such a dangerous situation right now. We’re about to be surrounded. Even if we have wings, we can’t get out/can we? ”

zheng yan smiled at rong yan. ” you have to believe in your partner. i’ve said that i’m going to take you away. i’ll definitely let you escape safely and smoothly. ”

“It’s not that I don’t believe you, but we’re in a hurry now.”

Zheng Yan suddenly interrupted Rong Yan. look in front. Our chance is here.

Rong Yan looked over and said in confusion, "isn't there an ordinary tunnel in front?" What kind of opportunity is this?"

At this moment, after more than two hours of speeding, they were hundreds of miles away from the capital. They were now on a mountain road. On the left was a mountain, and on the right was a cliff.

the tunnel ahead was getting closer and closer, but zheng yan suddenly let go of the steering wheel and shouted at rong yan, " "Miss Rong, are you ready? our game time is starting."

In Rong Yan's shock, the car drove into the culvert with a loud bang. It instantly darkened in front of her, and even the air seemed to have frozen.

Rong Yan could hear her heart beating like a drum.

She felt her left hand being held by a big, warm hand, and his voice that made her calm down instantly rang in her ears. "Miss Rong, I will definitely send you away."

The tunnel was a hundred meters long, and it only took a few seconds for the car to enter and exit.

The car that rushed out of the tunnel was still very fast. Even if there was a helicopter in front of it, it did not slow down.

Just when everyone thought that they were going to force their way in, the car suddenly changed direction and rushed toward the guardrail by the side of the road.

With a bang, the guardrail was hit and an opening appeared. The car flew out of the road and fell straight down.

Chapter 374 She's afraid of pain, she's afraid of cold Qianqian

With a bang, the guardrail was hit and an opening appeared. The car flew out of the road and fell straight down.

At this moment, time seemed to have stopped. All the trajectories of movement converged on the White Volkswagen. It was like a bird in the sky, waiting for its death as it fell to the ground.

At that moment, Liancheng Yazhi only felt a suffocating pain in his heart. It was as if his heart had been cut away in an instant, and the pain spread throughout his body. It was so painful that he was numb and could not feel anything. It was so painful that even his breathing was trembling!

At that moment, all the sounds in Liancheng Yazhi's ears disappeared instantly, and the world was so quiet that it was as if everything had died.

Liancheng Yazhi only heard a mournful cry that made the mountains and rivers pale."Rongyan Zhenzhen"

Rong Yan

Liancheng Yazhi's mind was filled with these two words. All he could hear was Rong Yan's voice, and all he could see was her face.

She was afraid of pain and cold. She was afraid that Rong Yan would cry from the pain and that she would feel cold in that place.

His face was so delicate that he couldn't bear to suffer.

No, I have to find her. I have to find her immediately, Yingluo.

Liancheng Yazhi muttered to himself. Rong Yan, don't be afraid. I'll be right there. Bear with it for a while. I'll be back soon.

Before he could finish, he stood up and was about to open the cabin door.

He didn't care about anything. His only thought was that Yingluo would find Rong Yan and then Yingluo would teach her a lesson.

no, i won't teach him a lesson. i won't teach him a lesson again.

he only wanted yingluo's face to be fine. he only wanted her to be fine!

Liancheng Yazhi seemed to have lost his mind. He was about to open the cabin door and jump down when the two soldiers behind him recovered from their shock and quickly pulled him for help. young master ya, we are still on the plane. We are still in the sky, and we are still very far from the ground. Young master ya, please wake up.

if she jumped down now, she would fall to her death.

if you were to die, what would we do? The major general will not let us off.

liancheng yazhi's body had a cold aura, and her voice sounded like it came from an evil spirit. she turned around and said two words to them, " "Let go of Yingluo!"

Those crimson red eyes seemed to be burning with endless Hellfire, making people shiver.

The pilot was really afraid that Liancheng Yazhi would jump down at this time and quickly said, " young master ya, we will land soon. Please wait for a moment.

The soldiers in the helicopter were all under Kang Yu's command. They knew young master ya but were not familiar with him. Seeing Liancheng Yazhi like this, they didn't dare to persuade him or let him go. They could only watch him closely.

The pilot quickly flew the plane to the area where the car had crashed and slowly landed.

Before it was completely stable, Liancheng Yazhi opened the door. The plane was still nearly two meters above the ground, but he jumped off as if he could not see it at all.

He fell to the ground with a bang. Jumping from that height would definitely make his feet numb, but Liancheng Yazhi seemed to not know and rushed forward like crazy.

The pilot watched as Liancheng Yazhi rushed to the place where the car had landed and thought of his action of almost jumping out of the plane just now. He was so scared that his heart trembled. Oh my God, he's going crazy.

He quickly shouted into the megaphone, " quick, stop young master ya! Hurry up! Don't let him jump down! Hurry up!

Chapter 375 Standing on the edge of the cliff

The people on the ground quickly looked at Liancheng Yazhi when they heard that. Sure enough, they saw a man running towards the gap in the guardrail, looking like he was going to rush down.

Oh my God, if this man fell down, they would be the ones to die.

Hence, one by one, they threw their hats away, screamed, and rushed in Liancheng Yazhi's direction.

They were all carefully selected by the Army. Each of them had good physical fitness. When they ran, their speed was as fast as flying. Now, they were all performing beyond their limits.

For the first time, they were glad that their boss, master Sheng, usually trained them like he was training dogs. He didn't train them like they were humans. That was why they had such good skills now.

this was why he was able to turn the tide at the last moment.

Just as Liancheng Yazhi was about to reach the side of the road, two soldiers who had arrived first rushed forward and immediately pounced on him.

Originally, Liancheng Yazhi's skills were more than enough to deal with two soldiers, but his current condition was not normal. His mind was almost not clear, and the subsequent illnesses that came later suppressed him.

However, at this moment, Liancheng Yazhi was like a severely injured beast, making his last struggle. His red eyes looked in the direction of the gap in the guardrails, and his throat let out a series of roars. It was like a last struggle before death, and the few young men almost couldn't suppress it.

let me go. I'm going to find her. Let go of Wanwan. Liancheng Yazhi's voice was so hoarse that it was almost unrecognizable. His voice trembled slightly, and it was filled with endless fear and grief that everyone could hear.

Fortunately, a soldier had an idea and quickly said, "Young master ya, don't take things too hard. Don't calm down. Calm down, Yingluo. Listen to me. You're too worried. Maybe the car will hang on a tree and the people inside will survive, Yingluo."

This sentence was like a drowning man who had grabbed onto a life-saving straw. He shouted, "I want to see her Dead or Alive, go down and find Qianqian, quickly find Qianqian!"

immediately, immediately find Yingluo. the premise is that you don't jump down when we're not paying attention.

soon, the planes in the sky landed one after another, and the people on them ran down in panic.

Finally, there was someone with a brain who called Secretary Zhou and asked him to come over as soon as possible!

This young master wasn't their boss, but they didn't dare to neglect him at all, and they couldn't make any mistakes. They, as outsiders, were taking too big of a risk. It was better to call their own people over.

Secretary Zhou was so scared that he could barely speak. He trembled and wanted to drive over, but he remembered Liancheng Yazhi's words. Driving too slowly, he quickly got the Liancheng family's private jet to knock him out.

on the way, secretary zhou's face was as pale as a ghost.

In the end, he wiped away the tears that had appeared at the corner of his eyes.

Young master ya stammered. If he really jumped down, he wouldn't be able to live.

Therefore, the roar of the helicopter in the sky above the imperial capital overcame all other sounds and did not stop.

At first, they were searching, but in the end, it was Chi Chi who mobilized troops for a search and rescue!

After Secretary Zhou arrived at the place and jumped out of the plane, the first thing he saw was Liancheng Yazhi standing on the side of the road, which was the edge of the cliff. He was so scared that his heart almost stopped beating.

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Chapter 376 don't know how to love

At that time, Secretary Zhou was so angry that he wanted to curse the other party's ancestors. Damn it, what did those soldiers think? how could they let their young master ya stand in such a dangerous place?

Kang Yu's soldiers felt wronged. They weren't afraid of bullets, but now, they were so scared that they almost peed their pants.

It wasn't that they didn't care, but that they simply couldn't control it and didn't dare to control it.

Secretary Zhou quickly ran to Liancheng Yazhi.

Young master ya's clothes were so thin, and he would definitely have a fever after being exposed to the cold wind for so long.

Young master ya, you can't let anything happen to you.

Secretary Zhou stopped one step behind Liancheng Yazhi. He was panting, but he still greeted him respectfully, "Young master ya, Qianqian."

At this moment, Liancheng Yazhi seemed to have calmed down. The crazed look on his face was no longer there, and it was replaced with excessive calmness.

His black hair was ruffled by the cold wind, and his face had an indescribable coldness.

"The car rushed out. I saw him rush out with my own eyes." His voice was calm, as if he was simply repeating the process of what he saw.

There was no pain, no regret, no sorrow, and no sorrow between his brows.

However, Secretary Zhou could still feel a gray aura that was more sorrowful than the death of his heart.

Secretary Zhou's heart ached, and his heart ached even more for Liancheng Yazhi. This man, who he had watched grow up from a big boy, actually had a very soft heart. It was just that this gentleness could only be released to one person, but he did not know how to release it or how to love.

secretary zhou's throat was dry as he said, " "Young master ya, Qianqian."

Liancheng Yazhi did not seem to hear her and continued, " do you also think that I've pushed her too hard? if I didn't look for her and let her leave smoothly, this wouldn't have happened.

However, how could he let Rong Yan leave smoothly?

His voice trembled in the wind, as if he was speaking to himself, but also to Secretary Zhou.

Secretary Zhou didn't know what to say. No one had expected this to be the result of this chase. They also didn't expect that miss Rong would be so disappointed.

Secretary Zhou shook his head. Was it right to say that it was young master ya?

Of course not, but Yingluo couldn't be so heartless as to say that he was wrong. He couldn't say it either.

this was the person he had sworn his loyalty to, his master. whatever he did was right to him.

He knew that Liancheng Yazhi already regretted it. Perhaps young master ya was already regretting it in his heart. He would rather miss Rong leave safely than see her die in front of him.

Secretary Zhou took a bold step forward and said,"Young master ya, miss Rong is very lucky. She is such a person who cherishes her life. How could she do such a thing? perhaps there is a mystery behind Zhenzhen's actions. Young master ya, Zhenzhen."

moreover, young master ya, you haven't seen the person in the car yet. You might have made a mistake!

young master ya, the rescue team is already on their way down. Let's wait for the results!

Secretary Zhou's voice was very gentle, as if he was coaxing a child. He brought Liancheng Yazhi onto the plane with much difficulty.

The plane gradually rose, and Liancheng Yazhi looked down through the window.

Rong Yan, if I had known that this would be the result, I would rather Xuxu let you go.

He leaned back and slowly closed his eyes.

He could no longer feel pain. It was as if there was a hole in his chest. The wind blew through the hall, and he could only feel endless cold.

The next second, Liancheng Yazhi suddenly opened his eyes in a daze.

His eyes were filled with intense hatred.

Chapter 377 Young master ya's madness

His eyes were filled with intense hatred.

Rong Yan, I've said it before. Even if I die, I'll get you back from hell!

Your ashes will also rot with my body underground.

Don't think that your death will solve all your problems.

After a short period of regret, pain, and confusion, Liancheng Yazhi became even crazier.

secretary zhou saw the madness in liancheng yazhi's eyes and his heart tightened. young master ya's obsession with rong yan was already deep in his bones.

This was a very terrifying thing!

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As time passed, more and more people joined the search and rescue team at the bottom of the cliff, and the helicopters on the road left one after another.

Everyone's focus was on the car that had rushed out of the road and fallen off the cliff, so the toll station relaxed its inspection and vehicles began to pass through one after another.

the cars that were allowed to leave the imperial capital slowly started to leave the toll station.

A truck filled with goods quickly drove through the tunnel and headed in the direction of the imperial capital.

The cart was loaded with fruits, all of which were bright red apples. The carriage at the back was covered with an oilcloth, and under the oilcloth, two people's conversation could be vaguely heard.

"God, you're crazy. Aren't you afraid that their police cars will find us stuck on the top of the tunnel when they pass through?"

that's why we're taking a gamble. However, the car was already off the cliff, and everyone's heart was on the car. Who would look up at the top of the tunnel? besides, it's so dark inside, so you can't see anything.

The people who were talking were Rong Yan and Zheng Yan. When their car drove into the tunnel, Zheng Yan jumped out of the car with Rong Yan and used the special tools he had brought with him to hang the two of them on the top of the tunnel.

The car had been equipped with an autopilot function when it was modified, and it could also design a driving route.

zheng yan had deliberately designed a path for the car to turn and crash over the guardrails, so that everyone would think that they had fallen off the cliff.

In this way, all their attention would be on the car that fell off the cliff. The blockade and search on the road would be relaxed, and this would be the best time for them to escape.

there was the light of a flashlight under the oilcloth.

Zheng Yan was applying makeup for Rong Yan for the second time.

"Where are we going now?" Rong Yan asked.

"Back to the capital," Zheng Yan replied.

Rong Yan's eyes widened. are you crazy? wait, Yingluo, do you miss Yingluo? "

zheng yan nodded and praised rong yan. " smart. the more dangerous a place is, the safer it is. i've calculated that it will take them a few hours to find the car. even if they find no one in the car, they will definitely not believe that we have returned to the capital. they will definitely search south along this road. let them continue to chase us. the more they chase us, the more time we have to escape. by the time they turn around, we will have already run far north. "

Rong Yan became more and more curious about Zheng Yan. tsk, you even used military tactics. You're indeed the world's number one thief. Also, with one point of concern, the blockade in the capital will definitely not be so strict at this time. It will be easier for us to escape from the other direction.

zheng yan met rong yan's eyes and said half-jokingly, " "You're not bad either. This is the first time I've worked so well with someone. How about it? are you interested in teaming up with me?"

Chapter 378 How long will it take for me to forget you

" be a pair of male and female thieves with me. i guarantee that you will live a life filled with danger and excitement in the future. every day will be worth the trip. if you are with me, i guarantee that you will enjoy the most freedom in the world. " zheng yan said with a hint of excitement.

it does sound very tempting, but ... Rong Yan smiled and shook her head. I want to live a simple and peaceful life now. I want to enjoy the happiness of an ordinary person for the rest of my time.

She wanted to stay away from all the disputes and find a Pure Land to live a good life. She wanted to start a new life that she had never experienced before. She wanted to forget Liancheng Yazhi and start over.

Zheng Yan's hands stopped moving, as he spoke with a tinge of regret, " that's a pity. A woman with such a strong mentality and a meticulous mind like you would be the best partner for me.

"Thank you for your love."

Rong Yan felt that Zheng Yan was very relaxed when she was with him. There was no awkwardness or pressure. It was as if they were old friends who had not seen each other for a long time.

Even though his current appearance and name were definitely fake.

However, he was really a good person!

The maternity dress on Rong Yan's face had already been removed. The second time she put on makeup, her original appearance had not been covered. That slightly Haggard face had a beauty that touched one's soul.

zheng yan's eyes were filled with surprise. he laughed at himself. " but a woman like you is not suitable for such a dangerous job. you should be carefully cherished by a man and cherished for the rest of your life. "

He lowered his head and said, " even if you really agree, I probably can't bear to let a beautiful woman like you live such a miserable life. You might be imprisoned at any time.

Rong Yan felt a low-spirited aura coming from Zheng Yan's body. She changed the topic and asked, " "Can you tell me your real name?"

Zheng Yan looked into her eyes. Seven.

“Seven?”

Rong Yan was puzzled. Using numbers as names?

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At six O'clock in the afternoon, the whole day's intense and busy work finally came to an end. Secretary Zhou glanced at the date on the lower right corner of the computer screen. It was February 23rd, 2012. Today was the second day of February in the lunar calendar, also known as the Dragon raises its head. Today was not an appropriate day for anything.

secretary zhou loosened his tie and glanced at the door of the president's office. the door was closed and the lights were on. young master ya had no intention of coming out.

It had been a whole month since the search and rescue at the bottom of the cliff.

Recalling that day, Secretary Zhou could only let out a sigh.

When they found the two cars, there was no one inside, which meant that miss Rong had jumped out of the car before it fell. She had made a beautiful escape under young master ya's eyes, and now, Qianqian was nowhere to be found.

Secretary Zhou would always remember the expression on Liancheng Yazhi's face when he reported that there was no one in the car.

He couldn't be described with words. He seemed to be smiling yet not smiling, crying yet not crying. The hatred and madness in his eyes gradually burned out.

Since that day, the young master ya who had been crazy for Rong Yan seemed to have disappeared overnight. In his place was Liancheng Yazhi, who was even colder and more rational than before he met Rong Yan.

Secretary Zhou thought that this was also good. They were separated by two places and never saw each other again. With the passage of time, everything could be smoothed out!

However, young master Xuanji, how long will it take for you to forget?

Chapter 379 Everything returned to peace

However, young master Xuanji, how long will it take for you to forget?

Although after that night, Liancheng Yazhi did not mention a word about 'Rong Yan', and his routine returned to the previous state, his work and social interactions were exactly the same as before.

Everything was so calm that it seemed to be in a daze.

It was as if the name Rong Yan had never appeared.

Rong Yan had never come to his world!

However, Secretary Zhou knew that something was different.

Rong Yan, that woman, had left a deep and colorful mark in Liancheng Yazhi's heart in a short period of time, and this mark could not be erased so easily.

not to mention young master ya, even secretary zhou himself couldn't help but sigh when he thought of rong yan.

That woman had left too decisively, leaving no room for negotiation.

If others were cruel to her, she would be even more cruel to others. Even if she did not mind hurting herself, she would not compromise.

It was because of her that she left a deep mark in young master ya's heart.

After that night, Liancheng Yazhi withdrew all the searches on Rong Yan. The blockades and surveillance at all exits were also removed, and the entire imperial capital returned to peace.

There seemed to be no transition between Liancheng Yazhi's madness and his calmness. He had gone from the hot summer to winter in an instant. There was no transition at all, and there were no gray areas.

Because Liancheng Yazhi did not mention it, everyone around him kept their lips sealed about the name 'Rong Yan'. After a month, the word 'Rong Yan' had become a forbidden word. No one would say anything related to Rong Yan in front of him.

All the details of Rong Yan's daily life were erased, and the old Butler sealed everything that Rong Yan had used in the old mansion.

Liancheng Yazhi had never been to the stolen block A of the Empire.

It was as if this kind of deliberate forgetting and deliberate neglect could heal the wound in Liancheng Yazhi's heart.

However, no one knew how angry young master ya was in his heart.

Secretary Zhou had always felt that his boss needed an outlet to vent. He must have been suppressing a lot of things in his heart and needed an outlet.

the calmer he was, the more dangerous he was.

What worried Secretary Zhou the most was that young master ya was like a monk who had shaved his head and became a monk after that. He never touched any woman again. Even in business, he was only putting on a show at that time. He had never taken a woman to a hotel.

The days were too clean. During this time, Feng nongtang couldn't stand it anymore and got two beautiful girls to take off their clothes and stuff them on Liancheng Yazhi's bed. As a result, the two girls were thrown out naked.

In the beginning, Secretary Zhou thought that Rong Yan's departure was too much of a shock to him, so he didn't have the mood to find a woman.

However, a month had passed, and young master Liancheng still had no intention of looking for a woman. Instead, he was more and more focused on his work.

In the past, Liancheng Yazhi would not put much care and attention into anything. When he was doing business, he would only use 70% of his strength at most and would always be a little careless.

But now, it seemed like he was going to become a workaholic.

Secretary Zhou was worried.

Young master ya, compared to the current you, I'd rather you be a Playboy.

Secretary Zhou sighed with emotion. If there was really a way in this world to make young master ya forget everything about Rong Yan, he was really willing to take the risk.

Chapter 380 The world is grey without you

He had been on tenterhooks for the past month. He had been worried that his boss would fire him, settle the score with him, and throw him to a deserted place. However, he had been waiting and waiting, and the knife had never come. It felt really bad to have a knife hanging over his head.

After sighing and groaning outside, Secretary Zhou got up and knocked on the door of the president's office.

After three knocks of the same length and weight, Liancheng Yazhi's cold voice came from inside the room."Enter."

Secretary Zhou took a deep breath, pushed the door open, and went in. "Young master ya, it's time to get off work. You only had a few cups of coffee at noon, so you'd better go back to the old house for lunch."

The figure sitting in front of the office was much thinner than a month ago. The fierceness between his brows was heavier, and his eyes were deeper, as if a man-eating Dragon was locked inside and would be released at any time.

The current Liancheng Yazhi made people who saw him be deeply attracted by the aloofness, fierceness, and coldness he exuded at first glance. On the contrary, they would slightly ignore his overly handsome appearance.

Liancheng Yazhi did not look up. you can get off work first. I'll drive back by myself today. he said.

Secretary Zhou was depressed for a while. He was worried about young master ya working overtime alone. The last time, it was after he left. In the end, when he came to work the next day, he realized that young master ya had not left since last night.

Secretary Zhou wanted to persuade him, but he was afraid that it would backfire.

In the end, she still nodded. yes, I'll go back first. Wanwan, don't work too late too. You've lost a lot of weight recently.

mm, Yingluo, " Liancheng Yazhi responded. It was unknown if he heard it or not.

Secretary Zhou left quietly and carefully closed the door!

The door closed with a click, and Secretary Zhou's footsteps gradually faded away.

The movements of Liancheng Yazhi's hands slowed down.

he put down the pen in his hand and slowly leaned back. his head was against the back of the chair, and his eyes were staring somewhere in a daze. his eyes seemed to be covered with a layer of mist, and no one knew what he was thinking at the moment.

After a while, he stood up and walked to the window, overlooking the night sky of the imperial capital.

winter nights always darkened very quickly. it was not even seven o'clock, but all the lights outside were already on.

It was rush hour at this time, and the traffic was unflattering. In the past, Liancheng Yazhi would be on the road at this time like those who were anxious to go home, but now he was in a daze.

Liancheng Yazhi stood on a tall building and looked at the lights in the distance. Among the lights of thousands of houses outside, he suddenly felt a feeling that he had never felt before.

These days, he didn't mention Rong Yan at all because he wanted to see if Yingluo could leave his life.

But it seemed that Wufu couldn't!

Rong Yan, today is the 30th day since you left. This city is still the same as usual, as if nothing has changed. It's as if everything has changed!

I don't seem to have changed either, but I feel like I'm not me at all.

All of this is your fault.

A city without you is really grey.