

Permit Me 381

Chapter 381 You can only fall asleep by smelling her

At nine O'clock, Liancheng Yazhi left the company and drove aimlessly on the streets of the capital.

He didn't want to go back to the old house, because it was too big and full of space.

because all traces of rong yan had been wiped away, even if he went back, he could not feel her aura.

After driving around like a ghost for more than two hours, the rustling finally stopped.

Liancheng Yazhi looked at the place in front of him and frowned. He sat in the car and did not get out immediately.

He had unknowingly arrived at block A of the Empire?

rong yan was stunned.

could it be that the influence her appearance had on him had already reached such a deep level?

the lobby manager of block A of the empire hurriedly ran out and stood in front of the car. he respectfully opened the door for liancheng yazhi, who was still in a daze."Young master ya, why are you here at this time? please come in, please come in, Yingluo."

The lobby manager was very excited because young master ya hadn't come to block A in a month. He felt as if he had 'fallen out of favor', and his mood had been down for many days.

Just now, when the doorman reported that he had found young master ya's car, he was so excited that he was about to cry. Young master ya finally remembered this.

Hence, he quickly ran out to open the door for Liancheng Yazhi.

Liancheng Yazhi returned to his senses. After a while, his long legs finally stepped out of the car.

The lobby manager closed the door and asked the doorman to drive the car away. He stood aside and extended his hand respectfully."Young master ya, please!"

Liancheng Yazhi's eyes were even colder in the night. He glanced coldly at the lobby manager and only walked in when he was frightened.

The lobby manager followed him all the way, pressed the elevator button, and respectfully sent the man up. Only then did he feel like he had come back to life.

After the elevator door closed, the lobby manager heaved a sigh of relief.

Then, he clutched his heart and ran away quickly. Oh my God, young master ya is so scary now. Although he used to be very scary, Yingying used to be a strengthened version of a conventional weapon of destruction. Now, it's a weapon of mass destruction!

When the elevator reached the top floor, Liancheng Yazhi walked out.

Standing in front of the door, he hesitated for ten minutes before pushing the door open and walking in.

The room was very empty and cold. In a place that had not been lived in for a long time, no matter how much air conditioning and heating were turned on, there would always be a lack of human life and it would always be cold.

Liancheng Yazhi looked around.

But fortunately, although this place was empty, it was slightly better than the old residence.

Although the place had been cleaned up by Rong Yan, at least Yingying had not completely wiped away all traces.

At least, the Winnie the Pooh Bear was still in the bedroom.

Liancheng Yazhi's mood was very calm. There was not much fluctuation, and he did not even miss her too much. As usual, he took off his clothes, took a shower, and went to sleep.

Lying on the bed, he grabbed the little bear and held it in his arms, as if he was holding the face of the past.

There was only a dim, warm bed lamp left on the head of the bed. Liancheng Yazhi closed his eyes, and in less than ten minutes, his even breathing could be heard.

For the past month at the Liancheng family's old residence, he had trouble sleeping almost every night because he was too used to being alone. Her sudden departure had affected him the most, and that was sleep.

He could only fall asleep so quickly by lying where she had slept and smelling her scent.

However, Liancheng Yazhi also knew that as time passed, her scent in the room would become fainter and fainter until Qianqian could no longer smell it.

Chapter 382 Can't help but miss her

Therefore, Liancheng Yazhi had been restraining himself and did not let her come over.

He had a very childish thought in his heart. It seemed that as long as he didn't come over to 'use' Rong Yan's aura in the room, it would not be less!

He kept saving and saving until he could not help but come again one day.

this way, he could use it for a longer time!

However, it seemed like Yingying couldn't help it!

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At nine O'clock the next morning, Liancheng Yazhi had not arrived at the company yet. Secretary Zhou was extremely mean because the eldest young master had not returned to the old residence.

So, early in the morning, Secretary Zhou began to look for her everywhere.

Finally, when she was panicking, the General Manager of block A of the Empire called and told Secretary Zhou that young master ya was at his place.

This sentence instantly calmed Secretary Zhou's nervous heart.

She went to block A of the Empire? that's good. Young master ya had been deliberately avoiding Rong Yan for the past month. Now that he took the initiative to go, perhaps it would make him feel better.

For the first time, Secretary Zhou didn't think that it was a bad thing for Boss to be late for work. It wouldn't be a problem even if he didn't come for the whole day!

The first time he worked, he didn't complain incessantly, but was full of energy.

Secretary Zhou even thought, young master ya, you should stay there for a few more days.

10 am, block A of the Empire.

Liancheng Yazhi had a good night's sleep. He had no dreams and slept all the way until dawn. When he woke up, it was already ten in the morning.

he did not open his eyes, but subconsciously rubbed his chin against the little thing in his arms.

” good morning, huahua. ” her voice was low and hoarse in the morning, but it was extremely sexy.

After another five minutes, Liancheng Yazhi opened his eyes. The first thing he saw was the cute little Bear, and a smile appeared on his lips.

He pinched Little bear’s face, then lifted the blanket and got out of bed.

After washing up, Liancheng Yazhi looked at the time. It was already half-past ten.

before he went out, he paused for a moment, frowning as if he was making a hard decision. after more than ten seconds, he turned around, strode back to the bedroom, and left with the little bear under his arm!

Liancheng Yazhi did not immediately go downstairs and drive to work. Instead, he went to the restaurant on the second floor.

He sat at the seat that he and Rong Yan used to sit at and asked the restaurant manager to serve some Chinese morning tea.

the soup dumplings, shaomai, and side dishes were all things that they had eaten together before.

During the meal, he asked the restaurant manager to set up two sets of tableware, which puzzled the manager.

However, when the manager saw the Winnie the Pooh Bear sitting opposite young master ya, he felt that this world was too magical and unscientific.

Their wise and powerful young master ya had actually learned from those young girls and liked plush toys. Oh, my God! He needed some time to accept it.

Actually, Liancheng Yazhi just didn’t want to eat alone. That feeling of loneliness could easily swallow you while you were eating.

Although it was already past ten O ‘clock, Liancheng Yazhi had his first breakfast in a month.

After a simple breakfast, he picked up Little Bear and went to work.

Liancheng Yazhi’s car had already been driven to the entrance by the service staff. When he saw him coming out, the service staff quickly opened the door and handed him the keys with both hands.

The manager of the lobby stood by the door to send them off.

“Don’t clean the top floor every day,” Liancheng Yazhi said when he saw him.

Chapter 383 Your only happiness

Because cleaning every day could easily make Rong Yan’s aura disappear faster.

The lobby manager was puzzled. If he didn’t have to clean it every day, how often would he have to go?

Young master ya used to order that it must be cleaned once a day whether he came or not. What was going on now?

Although puzzled, the lobby manager still answered respectfully, ” “It’s Yingluo.”

Liancheng Yazhi thought of something else. also, remember to prepare a bouquet of flowers in the room every day. The fragrance can’t be too strong. It must be the freshest every day.

“Yes, I understand. I’ll do as you say,” the lobby manager quickly replied.

Liancheng Yazhi started the car and drove to the company.

because he had woken up late and had breakfast, it was almost noon when he arrived at the company.

When they passed by the secretary’s office, Secretary Zhou saw that their Big Boss had arrived and quickly stood up.

At first glance, Secretary Zhou saw that Liancheng Yazhi was in good spirits today. The sternness in his eyes faded a little, and his eyes softened a little. He was in the best state he had been in this month.

Secretary Zhou was very excited. No matter what the reason was, it was a great thing that young master ya’s mental state was getting better.

He walked over. young master ya, you’re here. It’s such a big day today. Secretary Zhou bit the tip of his tongue when he saw the bear under Liancheng Yazhi’s arm.

Little Bear and young master ya?

Secretary Zhou’s mouth twitched. Oh my God!

Their handsome, suave, charming, and wild young master ya, what was it that possessed him?

He actually brought a plush toy out in front of everyone. This was too horrifying. It was like watching a Wolf and a little rabbit playing a kissing game. It was completely uninteresting.

Secretary Zhou couldn't help but wonder if young master ya's condition had improved or worsened.

Liancheng Yazhi saw Secretary Zhou standing in the middle of the road, a little dazed, and asked, "Is there something?"

Secretary Zhou quickly shook his head. no, it's fine. Young master ya, it's almost time to get off work. What do you want to eat? "I'll go buy it for you."

Liancheng Yazhi's footsteps did not stop. He passed Secretary Zhou and said, "no need. I just had breakfast in block A of the Empire, so I'm not hungry yet. Bring me the important documents today and the resort development proposal.

Secretary Zhou's eyes instantly widened. Oh my God, young master ya is really abnormal today. He actually had breakfast?

It was only when Liancheng Yazhi was about to push the door open that Secretary Zhou regained his senses and quickly said, "Yes, I'll send it over immediately."

sitting in front of his desk, liancheng yazhi placed the little bear on the table. he could see it without looking up.

Liancheng Yazhi reached out and flicked the little bear's nose, a doting smile appearing on his face.

Secretary Zhou quickly gathered the things that Liancheng Yazhi wanted and sent them over.

After knocking on the door and entering, Secretary Zhou placed the things down. young master ya, everything you wanted is here.

yes, "Liancheng Yazhi replied. you can go and eat.

Secretary Zhou's sharp eyes saw Little Bear. His heart trembled and he quickly left the room.

After the door was closed, Liancheng Yazhi reached out and held the little bear closer.

He looked at Little Bear with a determined gaze.

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Rong Yan, since you want freedom, I'll give you some days of freedom.

During this period of time, you should feel it and see if your heart is as free as you are.

However, my patience is limited. When my patience runs out, you will still have to return to my arms.

Because my embrace is your only happiness.

Chapter 384 Wait obediently

He was busy all the way until he got off work in the afternoon. Liancheng Yazhi planned to finish reading the last document and then get off work, but at this time, his phone rang.

He looked at the flashing screen, and on it were the words "Feng nongtang."

Liancheng Yazhi raised his hand to rub his forehead. Once this kid called, he knew what he was going to do without listening to him.

Liancheng Yazhi read through the last document unhurriedly, ignoring the ringing of his phone.

He wasn't in a hurry, and Feng nongtang didn't stop either. If he didn't pick up, he would keep calling.

finally, on the bottom right corner of the last page of the document, he signed his name, picked up the cap of the pen, put it on the pen, and put the hong kong dollar into the pen holder.

He closed the document and placed it on the upper left corner of the table.

After finishing this in an orderly manner, Liancheng Yazhi picked up his phone.

feng nongtang's voice was heard. " i say, young master ya, what have you been busy with recently? look at you, you're living the life of a monk. you have to be rough tonight. i have something big to announce. "

Liancheng Yazhi leaned back in the chair, grabbed the little bear with his long arms, and pinched it in his arms.

When Feng nongtang finished, he lazily replied, " "You're busy making money, what big thing can happen to you?"

Feng nongtang's so-called big event was drinking and playing with women.

Feng nongtang's exaggerated exclamation immediately came from the other end of the phone, " "Busy making money? i say, young master, you've already

earned all the money, so what should we earn? at least leave some for us. i'm telling you, if you really want to come tonight, i really have something big to announce. you have to come. xuan zi and master che are also here, you're the only one left."

Liancheng Yazhi grabbed one of the bear's feet and slowly pinched it. After a while, he said, "alright, i'll be there in a bit."

"It's time to finish dinner. The three of us will be waiting for you at jinrong house!"

"I know."

After hanging up the phone, Liancheng Yazhi got up, put on his coat, put his phone in his pocket, and finally grabbed Little Bear and went out.

It was time to get off work, and many employees had left. There were only three or four left in the secretary's office.

Secretary Zhou was already prepared to accompany his boss for a night of battle, but when he looked up, he saw Liancheng Yazhi coming out with a Little Bear that was completely out of place with his lofty status.

Secretary Zhou was a little calmer this time after the initial shock.

what he was more concerned about now was whether young master ya had decided not to work overtime.

Could it be that young master ya didn't intend to develop into a workaholic?

If that was the case, it was a good thing.

secretary zhou stood up, quickly picked up his briefcase, and followed liancheng yazhi downstairs.

After getting in the car, Liancheng Yazhi said,"to jinrong house." &Nbsp;

"yes." Secretary Zhou was so excited that he almost jumped up. His boss was going to meet young master Feng. It seemed like things were really going to get better.

Secretary Zhou really wanted to shout,"young master ya, go ahead and have fun."

however, secretary zhou's excited mood was instantly shattered when he saw liancheng yazhi playing with the winnie the pooh bear. young master ya, your pixiu is abnormal. a bear is not suitable for you. only a fierce lion is suitable for you.

When they arrived, Liancheng Yazhi said to Secretary Zhou, "Leave the car behind, you can go back first."

yes, it's Wanwan. Secretary Zhou got out of the car to open the door for Liancheng Yazhi and gave him the car keys with both hands.

What happened next made Secretary Zhou even more uncomfortable. After young master Liancheng took the key, he turned around and pinched Little bear's nose. He said lovingly, "be good and wait."

Chapter 385 Young master Feng is getting married

Secretary Zhou only felt a 'boom' in his head, and his legs went soft and he almost knelt down in front of Liancheng Yazhi.

it's over, it's over. young master ya's temperament has really changed. he actually fell in love with plush toys! This was something only little girls and sissy men liked!

A scene of Liancheng Yazhi holding his throat and speaking flashed through Secretary Zhou's mind, and he suddenly felt as if he had been electrocuted.

Liancheng Yazhi frowned and looked at Secretary Zhou unhappily. What was this guy doing blocking the car door after he opened the door?

"Get out of the way," he ordered in a low voice.

Secretary Zhou came to his senses and quickly moved to the side. "i'm sorry, young master ya. yingluo was a little distracted just now."

Liancheng Yazhi glanced at Secretary Zhou and, for once, showed kindness and said, "Go back and rest,"

Secretary Zhou was overwhelmed by the unexpected favor and was so excited that he almost burst into tears. Young master ya actually told him to go back and rest. Was he dreaming?

Secretary Zhou pinched himself. Yes, it hurt. He was not dreaming.

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When Liancheng Yazhi arrived at jinrong house, Feng nongtang and the other two had already arrived.

Feng nongtang immediately stood up when he saw Liancheng Yazhi. young master ya, I've been looking forward to seeing you. If you hadn't come, I'm afraid that you wouldn't even recognize me when I see you again.

Liancheng Yazhi smirked and walked to a chair pulled by the waiter. He sat down and looked at Feng nongtang with a faint smile. tell me, what's your big deal? ”

tsk, look at you, asking about this as soon as you come. I was planning to tell you after we're done eating.

xia xuanmo glanced at liancheng yazhi, who was sitting on the chair with a faint smile. ” tell me. if you don't tell me, we can't eat this meal. ”

Feng nongtang sighed. Okay, okay, okay. I'll say it, but you'd better be good. I'll say it before you fall.

He stood up after a pause and said to the three people present, ” brother, I'm here to announce something. Qianqian will be getting married to me next month. You can prepare red packets and gifts in advance.

after feng nongtang finished his sentence, the private room suddenly fell into silence. the expressions on the faces of liancheng yazhi, xia xuanmo, and kang yu all stopped before feng nongtang could speak.

The news was too shocking for them.

Feng nongtang, the number one Playboy in the imperial capital, was actually getting married. The news was so sudden that it made people a little confused.

To Liancheng Yazhi, Feng nongtang's marriage was not the most shocking thing. What shocked him was that the word 'married' gave him a different feeling for the first time.

The word ” marriage ” was familiar to Gong Jie, but when put together, the meaning was unfamiliar.

He had never thought that these two words would be related to him in his life.

However, this was the first time he was seeing Wanwan's marriage.

After a while, Xia Xuanmo said jokingly, ” “Which girl is so unlucky?”

Feng nongtang pursed his lips. Xuan Zi, you're in no position to say this. The girl who follows me may be unlucky, but it's better than following you.

Kang Yu remained silent on this question. He was a married man.

He was also an incompetent husband, so he had no reason to make fun of Tang.

Liancheng Yazhi seriously asked Feng nongtang, ” “Married? Are you sure there will be a bride on your wedding day?”

Xia Xuanmo laughed out loud, and even Kang Yu couldn't help but smile.

Feng Nongtang looked at Liancheng Yazhi with hatred. "Young master ya, you're so cruel!"

Chapter 386 She's Liancheng Yazhi's woman

The three of them teased Feng Nongtang for a while before they started to eat.

The atmosphere of this meal was a little different from usual. It was a little depressing.

No one had expected that the most unreliable, fickle, and fickle Feng Nongtang would one day get married. The most heaven-defying thing was that there were actually women who dared to marry him.

How blind was that girl!

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After dinner, the four of them went downstairs to miyin.

In the private room, Feng Nongtang was drunk. He held the microphone and screamed a song that went out of tune and ran to Mars.

Xia Xuanmo took out his mobile phone and kept sending text messages.

Liancheng Yazhi and Kang Yu were just talking about this.

"You look good today, much better than your listless face from before," Kang Yu said.

Liancheng Yazhi smiled and said, "really?" Maybe I've figured something out."

"What is it?"

"It has nothing to do with you,"

The reason why Liancheng Yazhi was able to adjust so suddenly was that he had suddenly figured out something after sleeping.

He and Rong Yan really needed to be separated for a period of time to calm down and think about the other person's position in their hearts.

Rong Yan was eager to leave. The closer he chased her, the stronger her rebound.

Instead of torturing each other, he would let go for the time being.

He told her not to be so emotional.

She wanted freedom, so he would give it to her.

During this period of time, she was free to do whatever she wanted and live an unscrupulous life.

However, there was a limit to this period of time, and it would not last forever.

Liancheng Yazhi's pride was back now. He believed that no matter how long Rong Yan had left, she would always be his and Liancheng Yazhi's woman.

Rong Yan, you're my kite. I let you fly in the sky. For the time being, you'll have to return to my hands sooner or later.

"I'm going back to the Army next week," Kang Zhen suddenly said, "I might not be back for a while. Help me look after someone when I'm not around."

Liancheng Yazhi was stunned for a moment before he immediately understood. "you're not going to let your wife go on blind dates? Isn't it better to let Feng nongtang handle this matter? most of the restaurants and entertainment places are his property. If your wife goes on a blind date, just let Feng nongtang destroy it. "

Kang Xi looked at Feng nongtang in disdain. he, no, he's not reliable.

In the end, Liancheng Yazhi nodded. alright. Since you've asked, I'll help you this time. It's my thanks for helping me find her that day.

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At the same time, in a small town on the southwest border of China that was adjacent to Thailand, there was a small white building at the East End of the town. A woman who had just moved into the town lived in it. The yard was a single-door house that was rarely opened.

The wall was covered in green roses. When the roses bloomed, they were especially beautiful.

The sun was shining brightly that day. There was a recliner under the hibiscus tree in the courtyard, and a young woman was lying on it. She was wearing a white cotton dress, and her slender body looked very thin under the dress. Her eyes were closed, and her fair skin was like white jade under the sunlight.

She had beautiful eyes and brows, scarlet red lips, and a beautiful neck. She was like the most beautiful painting when she lay there, but one look was enough to make one's soul tremble.

suddenly, her eyes were covered. she smiled and said, " " Seven, stop fooling around. move aside, i want to bask in the sun, waah. "

Chapter 387 the warmth that comes close to you

The big hand on his eyes let go. please, next time can you pretend to think for a while and then say my name? this makes me feel very defeated.

the woman on the deck chair opened her eyes. the mottled sunlight fell into her eyes, making them look unusually bright. it was as if they had a power that could warm everything. they were bright and moving.

This woman was Rong Yan!

She looked up at the face that appeared above her head and pretended to be impressed by his handsomeness. tsk, you've changed your face again. Not bad, this face is enough to attract bees and butterflies. Have you gone out to play with women? "

After escaping from the imperial capital, Seven had brought him to this small town. The population of this border town was mixed, and the flow of people was high. There was no advanced technology, no busy traffic, and no one would try to chase after her.

Seven said that in order to prevent Liancheng Yazhi from not letting her go, he would hide her here for a while, and when the news died down, he would send her out.

In the beginning of this month, Rong Yan was indeed a little nervous. However, after so many days, her mood gradually calmed down.

Seven kicked over a stool and sat down in front of Rong Yan. He winked at her and said, " "How's it, am I handsome enough for you?"

in front of rong yan, Seven would change his face every few days, but it was usually a very ordinary face. the face he had today was extremely handsome. his facial features were handsome, and his eyes were especially deep and charming. under the sunlight, there was an extremely alluring icy green color to them, and his lips were sexy. he was a standard handsome man of mixed chinese and western descent.

his slightly curly brown hair glistened under the sun. looking at his face, one would immediately think of 'juliano,' the famous handsome man in western europe in the 13th century.

His body was as warm as the sun, and it was as if one would not feel cold when they were close to him.

Rong Yan sized him up several times. yes, not bad. He's very handsome.

She sat up straight and approached him, staring into her eyes."What brand of cosmetic contact lenses are you using? they look so real."

a bitter smile flashed across Seven's eyes. " this isn't a cosmetic contact lens. it's my secret weapon, so i can't tell anyone about it. "

Rong Yan patted him and said casually, " "Secret weapon? is this your real face?"

Seven's body trembled, and he lowered his head. two seconds later, he raised his head to look at rong yan and smiled at her. " there's been no news from the capital recently. liancheng yazhi has secretly withdrawn his men. it's almost time to arrange for you to go out. for safety's sake, i'll arrange for you to go to thailand first. i've prepared your new identity and passport for you, and then you can go to the place you want to go from there. "

Rong Yan took a deep breath of fresh air and opened her arms. "Wow, we can finally leave. When are we leaving?"

"Tomorrow,"

"Alright, I'll go pack my things."

Seven stopped her. what's the rush? I waited in line for half an hour today and finally bought the best braised duck feet from the restaurant on the east side of town. Try it.

wow, Seven, why are you so good today? " Rong Yan had always wanted to eat duck feet from that restaurant, but it wasn't good for her to go out and buy them, and Seven didn't want to line up.

However, for some reason, Rong Yan suddenly felt her stomach churning when she smelled the fragrance of duck feet today. She covered her mouth and retched.

Chapter 388 you don't know my feelings

Seven was taken aback for a moment, then he asked with concern, " "What's wrong? Where do you feel uncomfortable?"

rong yan felt her stomach churning and she wanted to vomit out all her gastric juice. however, after vomiting for a long time, she only vomited a few mouthfuls

of acid. after a while, she finally calmed down and waved her hand."I'm fine, I'm fine. Yingluo probably ate something bad this morning."

Seven supported Rong Yan and patted her back. He helped her sit down and brought a glass of water to her lips. don't talk yet. Gargle.

Seven looked at her pale face, and a hint of heartache appeared in his eyes. "Tell me where you're feeling uncomfortable,"

rong yan spat out the water in her mouth three times to wash away the strange taste in her mouth. she took the tissue Seven handed her and shook her head."I'm really fine. I've always been in good health and rarely get sick. Maybe it's because I've never been to the South before, so I'm a little unaccustomed to it."

Rong Yan didn't know why, but she felt a little flustered, so she comforted herself with the words 'I'm not convinced by water and earth'.

miss, you've been here for a month. Surely you won't only show symptoms of acclimatization after 30 days? "

Rong Yan patted her chest a few times. I'm really fine. It might have been an accident just now. Look, I'm fine now.

Seven picked up the fast food box. then, can I still eat the duck feet? "

"Urgh, urgh, urgh." Rong Yan smelled the disgusting smell that had just calmed down and rushed up again. She covered her nose and said, "Take it away, take away Yingluo's duck feet today. There must be something wrong with them. They smell too bad. Hurry up and take them away."

Seven sniffed a few times, but the smell was still the same. "No problem,"

Rong Yan covered her nose and retreated. there must be a problem. Don't eat it. Throw it away quickly, or you'll get a stomachache.

Seven's heart skipped a beat when he saw how Rong Yan treated her duck feet like a poisonous snake. His gaze slowly moved to Rong Yan's flat and slender waist, and his throat became dry. Rong Yan, what are you doing? "

"What's wrong?" Rong Yan took a few steps back and stopped.

The smile on Seven's face was so stiff that it was almost impossible for him to maintain it. it's fine, Yingying, it's fine. You should rest well. We're leaving tomorrow, so I'll go and prepare the things for you.

“You just arrived and you’re leaving?” Rong Yan found it strange. Usually, Seven would stay for a long time when he came.

“There are still many things to prepare. I’m leaving.” Seven quickly walked to the door and placed his hand on the doorknob. After struggling for a moment, he turned around and asked, “Rong Yan, are you really not feeling unwell anywhere recently?”

Rong Yan was puzzled. No.

she just seemed a little more tired than usual, but Rong Yan didn’t think this was a problem.

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After Seven left, Rong Yan was puzzled for a while. She felt that he looked very disappointed when he left, as if he wanted to say something but was hesitant.

However, she didn’t dwell on this matter for too long, because she had to leave tomorrow. She needed to rest well so that she would have the energy and strength to deal with the journey tomorrow.

Hence, Rong Yan went to bed early at eight o’clock that night.

At night, border town was frighteningly quiet.

In the middle of the night, with the sound of a gunshot outside, Rong Yan sat up immediately. Her eyes were wide open and her face was filled with horror, as if she was dreaming of something extremely terrifying.

it seems like Yingluo’s period this month is a little later than usual.

Chapter 389 it’s definitely not what you think

It seems like Yingluo’s period this month is a little later than usual.

This sudden realization was like a bullet that had shot Rong Yan’s heart, jolting her awake from her dream.

The blood on Rong Yan’s face instantly faded. In the night, her pale face looked a little terrifying.

she lowered her head and looked at her stomach.

Her waist was still as slender as a Willow.

Her lower abdomen was still so flat and tight, without any extra fat.

Rong Yan swallowed with difficulty and felt that her throat was unusually dry. She licked her lips and reached out with a trembling hand to turn on the small table lamp on the table next to the bed.

The small table lamp emitted a dim yellow light, illuminating the surrounding area.

Rong Yan trembled as she took out her phone without a SIM card. The calendar on it showed that today was 2012, February 24th.

It had been 31 days since she had escaped.

The last time she and Liancheng Yazhi had sex was more than a month ago!

This month's escape was so thrilling that Rong Yan had forgotten that she had to see blood once a month as a woman.

Now that she had suddenly woken up from her sleep, she realized that her period this month had not yet arrived.

Rong Yan's period had always been on time, and even if there were differences between before and after, it would never exceed a week.

But now, they hadn't arrived yet.

rong yan grabbed her hair and muttered, " "Impossible, impossible, it's absolutely impossible!!!"

It couldn't be what she thought. Dr. Wang clearly said that she had taken too many birth control pills, and it was difficult for her body to conceive. She had had a bad life and was born with bad luck. She couldn't have hit the jackpot this time.

From time to time, gunshots could be heard from outside, making Rong Yan's already nervous nerves even more tense.

she grabbed her knees with both hands and hypnotized herself. " rong yan, you're scaring yourself. nothing will happen. you definitely won't be scared. "

These days, she had been suffering from bumps and shocks, and she had not eaten or slept well. It was normal for her period to come a few days later, so it was no big deal.

yes, this was it, this was it.

dang, dang, dang. a series of sounds came from the window, causing the entire body under Rong Yan's face to tremble.

The gunshots outside continued, waking up the quiet night in border town. At this moment, Rong Yan's heart was in her throat when she saw the shadow reflected on the window.

Fortunately, Seven's voice was heard very quickly. Rong Yan, don't be afraid. It's me. Open the door first.

Rong Yan heaved a sigh of relief. She quickly put on a coat and opened the door. "What's going on outside? Why are there gunshots?"

Seven hurriedly came in and saw that Rong Yan's expression was very ugly. He subconsciously reached out to touch her, but halfway through, he realized that his actions were a little too much, so he quickly retracted his hand and asked, "what's wrong? why do you look so pale? "

nothing much. Yingluo was just scared by the gunshots outside. Rong Yan quickly found an excuse that sounded reasonable.

What happened just now wasn't confirmed, and she felt that there was a high chance that it wasn't true, so Rong Yan didn't intend to let others know.

Seven was a little suspicious of the truth in Rong Yan's words. Rong Yan had been through a lot of scares along the way with him, and it wasn't as if she hadn't been through even more dangerous situations. Besides, she was such a calm person, so how could she be so scared after hearing a gunshot?

Chapter 390 It has nothing to do with us

Seven looked around the room, and after making sure that there was nothing unusual, he said, " don't worry, it has nothing to do with us. The police from the mainland are arresting a group of drug dealers from overseas. Both sides just exchanged fire and I heard that one of the drug dealers escaped. I was afraid that something might have happened to you, so I came over to take a look.

Rong Yan heaved a sigh of relief and closed the door. does this kind of thing happen often at the border? "

Seven nodded. the border of the country has always been a place of trouble. Besides, it's close to the Golden Triangle, a hotbed for drug trafficking and drug abuse. That place is a paradise for evil.

Seven seemed to be very touched as he said this. he found a chair and sat down. " in order to prevent any accidents from happening, i won't be leaving tonight. i'll stay here for the night. those drug dealers are different from us thieves, they're all inhumane people. i'll stay here and watch. after all, there's one of them who hasn't been caught yet, even though i know where he's going to run to. "

Rong Yan naturally knew the seriousness of the matter. If/drug dealer really came to her house, she really didn't dare to think about the consequences. She

noded."Then I guess you'll have to suffer today. Why don't I make a bed for you on the floor?"

Seven waved his hand and smiled. "no need, you can go back to sleep. this is nothing. we're thieves, and we've been through all kinds of bad situations. you should go back to sleep. if the police arrest them, we'll continue with our plan for tomorrow. if they're not done with their operation, there might be changes. "

Rong Yan nodded to show that she could understand. She found a thick blanket for Seven and said, "although the weather here is much warmer than in the North, it's still quite cold at night. Use it to cover yourself.

Seven's heart warmed up, and he took it from her. "thank you, ran ran. "

"Why are you thanking me? you're here to protect me. I should be thanking you."

rong yan lay back on the bed. the small table lamp on the table was not turned off. the dim yellow light in the room seemed to have made time seem old.

Rong Yan lay flat on the bed and looked up at the roof. Every now and then, a gunshot would be heard outside. Her mind was particularly clear now and she was not sleepy at all.

she was thinking about her stomach!

She wondered if she would have time to buy a pregnancy test kit tomorrow. They should be sold in this small town.

If she didn't get to the bottom of this, she wouldn't feel at ease!

After a long time, Seven said in a low voice, "Rong Yan, are you asleep?"

Rong Yan turned her head. no. I'm not sleepy anymore after I woke up.

"I can't sleep either, let's have a chat, Yingying."

"Okay, embarrassed, what are you going to talk about?"

Seven hesitated for a moment before asking, "do you regret leaving?"

"Why would I regret it?" Rong Yan was stunned for a moment.

"He searched the entire city for you and used all sorts of methods to get you to stay. Aren't you touched? All girls desire to be loved. In such a situation, they would probably choose him." Seven still asked the question that he had been meaning to ask.

Rong Yan was a woman who could easily, no, definitely make people fall for her. He admitted that he was already a little, or a lot, moved, and this emotion was still spreading.

Seven didn't know if this was a good thing or a bad thing. He had tried to control himself, but after spending so much time with her, it was really difficult to control himself.

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