

Chapter 391 They don't know how good you are

When a man fell for a woman, he would want to know what the woman thought of her ex-man.

That was why Seven couldn't help but ask. He didn't know if he would ever get the chance to hear Rong Yan's answer again after tonight.

Rong Yan thought about it very seriously. there is, yingluo, but i don't know if it's love or the unwillingness after being rejected."

Rong Yan laughed at herself. besides, I can't be a lover for life. Even if he really has some feelings for me, he won't marry me. His status and my identity are a gap that will never be closed. Do you want me to watch him marry another woman one day and then continue to hide in the dark and be his shameful mistress forever? "

Seven looked at Rong Yan through the dim light. She had lost a lot of weight recently, and she was lying flat on the bed, almost invisible.

His heart ached for her. then Wanwan didn't have to leave in such an intense way.

Rong Yan laughed out loud. because I can't guarantee that my heart will be as calm as water forever. A woman's jealousy is very scary. If one day I fall in love with him and his heart turns to another woman, who knows what a crazy woman like me will do? so, in order to prevent myself from being blinded by jealousy one day and becoming a woman that even I despise, I have to leave early.

The facts had proven that she had really been moved, so Qianqian had to retreat before she completely fell. Otherwise, it would be a disaster for her.

To Rong Yan, if she didn't want to give her heart out, then she had to leave.

Seven suddenly regretted asking Rong Yan this question. She had said it with a smile, and her voice was filled with self-mockery. She said it as if she didn't care, but it made his heart ache.

" what kind of life do you want to live? " Seven asked another question.

Rong Yan answered very seriously and honestly, " I want to live a simple, peaceful, and happy life. If a good man appears and is willing to marry me and treat me well for the rest of my life, I think I'll be willing to marry him. Oh, the

premise is that Qianqian can support me. Sigh, I've become used to worshipping money, so I'm really afraid of suffering now.

Seven's heart slowly cooled down, and after a while, he said, "I think your wish will come true. You're a good girl and you should be happy.

When Rong Yan heard this, she was amused. She turned over and looked at Seven. haha, good girl. This is the first time someone has praised me like this. It sounds so awkward.

that's because they don't know how good you are! Seven's voice sounded.

Seven immediately regretted saying that. how could he say what he was thinking?

He quickly pretended to be tired and yawned."Go to sleep. There are still many things to do tomorrow."

Rong Yan was stunned for a while before she lay back down. Seven's " probably meant nothing else, right?

Because of Seven's words, Rong Yan had forgotten to ask him to bring her a pregnancy test kit the next day.

Before she fell asleep, Rong Yan wanted to talk about it tomorrow morning!

This time, after she fell asleep, Rong Yan started to dream non-stop. In her dreams, Yingluo was full of little babies crawling around on the bed with their bare butts bare, and they all called her 'mommy'.

Chapter 392 the craziest thing

After midnight, the two stopped talking, and the gunshots outside gradually stopped. Border town regained its peace.

For the people living at the border, this kind of thing was common to them, so the hawkers who got up early before dawn were already open for business.

the next day was a sunny day, and the sun was very warm. when rong yan woke up, Seven was no longer in the house.

There was breakfast on the table, and it was still smoking. It must have been put down not long ago.

Perhaps taking into account Rong Yan's plan for the duck feet yesterday, the breakfast was very light. There was white porridge, glutinous rice, and salted vegetables that the local people had pickled themselves. The sour, spicy, and spicy taste was just to Rong Yan's liking.

as Rong Yan ate, she sighed with emotion. Seven was really considerate. He could think of everything for Rong Yan.

After she finished all the breakfast in one go, she bit her chopsticks and felt a little depressed. Did she eat too much today?

Seven didn't return until four in the afternoon.

He hurriedly knocked on the door and pulled Rong Yan into the house. After the gunfight last night, in order to search for the drug dealer who's on the run, the border inspection station has been particularly strict recently. Also, to be on the safe side and to prevent Liancheng Yazhi's Information Network from getting any information about you, we can't go through the regular channels.

Rong Yan felt a little dizzy. Not going through Ran Ran's proper channels, what do you mean? "

Seven shrugged. In the eyes of ordinary people, 'Pixiu' would be called stealing.

Rong Yan's eyes immediately widened.

Seven quickly covered Rong Yan's mouth. Be quiet, I do this kind of thing countless times every year, and I've already arranged everything for you. I've arranged for a local guide and a guide from Thailand, including bodyguards, and even a cook to cook for you on the way. Also, I have a secret channel that will ensure that you won't be in any danger, and I won't let you get caught. At most, you'll just have to suffer a little while sleeping in the forest.

Rong Yan felt that it was dangerous at the thought of smuggling. She shook her head. The country's neighboring independent Army is at war with the government army. What if we encounter them? "

"They've already put out their fire and are negotiating. There won't be any battles for a month, so you can go without worry. "

"I'm just worried," Rong Yan said with a bitter face.

Seven suddenly cupped Rong Yan's face in his hands. Rong Yan, you have to go even if you're worried. The police are going to search the drug dealers and they might find you. You don't want to work so hard for so many days to go to waste, do you? "

Rong Yan gradually regained her calm. That's right, the road ahead was all for fun. There was only one more road left, and she couldn't waste it.

stealing?

Then let's steal, Yingluo.

Rong Yan, who had been provoked by this matter, temporarily put the matter of her 'stomach' to the back of her mind!

In the evening, Seven brought Rong Yan to see the guide, bodyguard, and cook he had found for her.

There were a total of six people, two guides, three bodyguards, and a cook. All of them were locals with dark skin, short height, and average Chinese, but they could still understand.

After the sky turned completely dark, Seven avoided the patrolling border guards and led Rong Yan out of the border.

However, he did not continue to move forward. He stopped and said to Rong Yan, "No one will check you when you're here. I'll send you here, so I won't go with you."

Chapter 393 The last hug

"No one will check you when you're here. I'll send you here, so I won't go with you."

Rong Yan was stunned. "Why?"

All along the way, she had treated 'Seven' as the last straw for her. She had always thought that he would accompany her to the final and stable place, but it didn't seem too high and that he would leave halfway.

Seven didn't dare to look into Rong Yan's eyes. "My mission is to send you here. There's no more danger here. They can help me with the road ahead."

Rong Yan shook her head and said sternly, "Excuses. They're all excuses. Why didn't Yingluo go?"

Seven looked at Rong Yan. I have my own reasons. I can't go. So, can you forgive me?"

It wasn't that Seven didn't want to send Rong Yan off, but he didn't dare to. Last night, Rong Yan had said that she wanted to leave before she really fell in love with Liancheng Yazhi.

So, he was the same. He should leave before he fell in love with her.

The longer he spent time with Rong Yan, the easier it was for him to be attracted to her. In order to prevent himself from falling for her, he thought about it all night and could only make this choice.

Rong Yan gradually calmed down. That's right, everyone had their own bottom line. What right did she have to ask others to do things they were not willing to do for her?

Seven had already protected her for a long time, and that was more than enough.

Rong Yan calmed herself down and said, "I was too excited just now. I'm sorry. Seven, thank you for your help. I might not be able to find you in the future, but you'll find me eventually. If it's possible, remember to come and visit me.

Seven nodded. yes, I will.

rong yan opened her arms wide. "come, give me one last hug, my friend. "

Seven's heart trembled. it was already good enough that she treated him as a friend!

When he hugged Rong Yan, his hands trembled a little. He bit the tip of his tongue and hugged Rong Yan tightly before letting her go."Let's go."

"I'm leaving, goodbye." Rong Yan waved at him.

"Goodbye, Yingluo."

As he watched Rong Yan's figure slowly disappear with the crowd, only he knew how much perseverance he had to use to stop himself from following.

He stood in the distance for a long time, only leaving when his hair was completely wet from the dew.

After returning to town, Seven took out his phone and dialed a number.

"Hello, it's me. I've already sent him out, so my mission is complete, right? You better remember to get rid of your criminal record. Fine, fine, I'll work for you for another three years. Three years later, see if I don't steal your entire family."

A cold male voice came from the other end of the phone, "Didn't you say in the morning that the border inspection is strict and we can't send them out?"

Oh, I was afraid that we would be found out if we went through the proper channels, so/asked the guide to take her to avoid the border guards and into the forest.

The phone was silent for three minutes, then suddenly a roar came through, " why didn't you f * cking say so earlier? once we enter the forest, near country T, that'll be a simple territory. We're just sending her to his mouth. If she falls into the hands of the simple, isn't it the same as sending her back to Liancheng? this month's effort will be wasted.

"You listen to me. Go and get her back immediately. Go now. You must get her back."

If he fell into the hands of the simplified version, his cover would be blown.

Seven looked in the direction that Rong Yan had left. we can't catch up to her anymore. She's already deep in the rainforest. I can only leave her to fate!

Chapter 394 A trace of uneasiness grew in her heart

it was late at night, and the forest was very quiet. it was so quiet that yingying could only hear their footsteps and breathing.

Walking in the depths of the dense forest, Rong Yan's mood was very uneasy. One of the guides got her a short horse to ride, which could save her the pain of rushing on the road.

She rode in the middle on her horse, and the cook would occasionally talk to her, hoping to relieve her of her fear.

However, she didn't know that this would only make Rong Yan feel more afraid.

an unfamiliar accent, an unfamiliar place, and the endless darkness in front of her made her feel a little uneasy.

The guide and the bodyguards had been living in this area for many years and were very familiar with the tropical rainforest. They all knew that walking in a place full of danger at all times, everyone's mind was very tense because no one could guarantee what would happen in the next second.

The humidity in the air was very high, and Rong Yan felt that her hair was already wet. It dripped down her face and into her neck, making her feel very uncomfortable.

However, Rong Yan's hand clutched the saddle tightly and didn't even wipe it.

the forest was very dark and rong yan did not know how long she had been walking. finally, after walking for a whole night, when the first ray of sunlight shone through the thick branches and leaves in the morning, rong yan finally heaved a sigh of relief.

after a night's journey, the people were tired and the horses were tired. the guide said to find a place to stop and rest for a while to replenish his strength before continuing on the journey.

Although they were not involved in drug trafficking or smuggling, no one was willing to stay in such a dangerous place for another second.

The cook helped Rong Yan off the horse and took out a piece of cloth to throw on the ground for Rong Yan to sit down.

then, she took out the pot she brought and set up a simple stove, trying to prepare as much food as possible for rong yan that was slightly better to eat in such a difficult situation.

A guide went to find water, and a bodyguard went to hunt.

Not long after, they all came back. The bodyguard was carrying a wild rabbit in his hand. The wild rabbit was very fat. He quickly skinned the rabbit, removed the internal organs, and handed it to the cook.

The cook picked out a bowl of the best rabbit meat and handed it to Rong Yan.

Of course, the food made in this situation could not be compared to the food carefully cooked in the kitchen with all kinds of spices. As soon as the smell of meat entered her nose, Rong Yan felt her stomach churning again. She turned around and ran a few steps. She held onto a tree, covered her chest, and vomited.

This scene shocked the few of them. The cook quickly put down the bowl and ran over with the kettle.

Rong Yan wanted to vomit out all her internal organs. It took a while before she felt a little better.

After rinsing her mouth, the kitchen lady helped Rong Yan, who was pale and about to vomit out all her strength, back to sit down. She asked with a worried face, "miss, are you pregnant?"

rong yan immediately shook her head. "without huahua, i only know that i'm not used to eating rabbit meat. you guys go and eat quickly. don't worry about me. i'll be fine after drinking some water. "

The cook had a suspicious look on her face. She had been through this and had given birth before. How could she not even see this? vomiting like this was clearly a sign of pregnancy.

However, since he didn't want to admit it, she didn't dare to say anything.

He could only try to persuade her. then how can you only drink water? if you don't have any strength here, it's equivalent to suicide. No matter what, you have to eat something.

Rong Yan also knew that she had to maintain her physical strength now."Then I'll just eat some dry food."

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Chapter 395 You're quite bold

Even if she didn't smell the rabbit meat, just seeing it made her want to vomit, let alone eating it.

Every mouthful of water was followed by a mouthful of dry food. Holding back her desire to vomit, Rong Yan forced herself to eat some. However, she was not in a good condition now and could not take it after eating a few mouthfuls. In order to prevent herself from vomiting again, Rong Yan had to stop.

the guide looked at the time and saw that he had rested for almost an hour. he stood up and said, " "We've rested enough. Let's continue our journey and try to get out of this forest as soon as possible."

Of course, no one had any objections. However, the three bodyguards stood up abruptly and quickly pulled out their guns, looking around vigilantly.

Seeing them like this, Rong Yan's heart suddenly rose again. She clenched her hands and her heart was beating very fast.

Not long after, Rong Yan heard a rustling sound. It was like the sound of the wind blowing through the leaves, and the sound was getting closer.

there's a situation, " a bodyguard said in a low voice. everyone, pay attention to your surroundings.

All of a sudden, there was darkness above her head. She felt the airflow above her change. Rong Yan immediately looked up and saw a head hanging upside down above her head. The dark face was magnified in front of her eyes, and the mouth opened to reveal white teeth. f * ck, I can't believe I can meet such a beautiful girl.

this sudden scene made rong yan's heart skip a beat, and her pupils constricted instantly. it was ten thousand times more terrifying than watching horror movies where someone suddenly crawled out of a tv screen. if it wasn't for the fact that her heart was strong enough, she would have fainted from the shock.

The cook screamed and quickly pulled Rong Yan over.

The dark head was still looking at Rong Yan. His eyes were filled with surprise, joy, greed, desire, and obscenity. There were all kinds of emotions in his eyes, making Rong Yan want to dig them out.

“Yo, you’re quite bold. You didn’t even shout. Not bad, I like Yingluo.”

It wasn’t that Rong Yan wasn’t afraid, but she was so afraid that she had forgotten to scream. She was bold and reckless, but she had never encountered such a situation. This man looked like he had rolled out of a pile of corpses. He was a guy who really dared to kill people like they were numb.

Rong Yan was very afraid, really very afraid. She didn’t want to die. She didn’t want to die in this rainforest. She didn’t dare to imagine what kind of fate she would suffer if she fell into this person’s hands.

“Protect miss Rong!” The bodyguard quickly shouted.

However, before they could make another move, a group of soldiers in camouflage suddenly rushed out and surrounded them. The camouflage was different from the Chinese soldiers’. For some reason, Rong Yan felt that Yingying’s clothes were a little familiar, but she couldn’t remember where she had seen them because of the shock.

Those people’s gazes all fell on Rong Yan, making her feel as if she had been stripped naked.

Seven, you’re going to kill me! I already said that I didn’t want to secretly cross the river, but in the end, I still ran into a mercenary. This time, I’m really done for.

She didn’t know why, but in such a dangerous situation, Rong Yan’s hand immediately covered her lower abdomen without her realizing it.

One of them pointed a gun at his hat, whistled, and let out a strange cry. His face was filled with undisguisable lust, and Rong Yan felt like vomiting again. The man shouted, “wow, such a beautiful woman. We’ve struck gold today. I haven’t touched a woman in a year. Let me have a good time today.

Chapter 396 am i really going to die?

The man who was hanging upside down from the tree jumped down and grabbed Rong Yan’s arm. you f * cking get out of my sight. I found this girl first. She’s my prey.

The bodyguards and guides who were in line to protect Rong Yan wanted to take advantage of the time when they were fighting for Rong Yan to shoot.

However, before they could fire their bullets, they were quickly knocked down by the mercenaries and all the guns in their hands were taken away in an instant.

The cook screamed and squatted down, holding her head. 'Don't kill me!' She shouted.

Rong Yan had already guessed this situation. These were all well-trained mercenaries. In comparison, the bodyguards and guides were like people who could not even truss a chicken.

Looking at the black mud under the fingernails, Rong Yan felt disgusted again. At this moment, she suddenly calmed down and said coldly, "Let go of Yingluo. If you dare to touch me, I'll take your life."

She had thought it through. Now that things had come to this, the worst that could happen was death. It wasn't like she had never died before.

Seven had given Rong Yan a secret weapon that could allow her to die with him in times of danger.

If she really had no choice but to use it today, she didn't mind doing it once ...

the man took off his hat and threw it on the ground, shouting excitedly, "Damn it, I like women with bad tempers. It's more fun to play with them."

As he spoke, the man's hand reached out to Rong Yan's face. When his hand was only a few centimeters away from Rong Yan's face, a black gun barrel suddenly blocked his hand, and a slightly childish male voice rang out, "what are my brother Jian's rules? don't play fair and don't use force."

Rong Yan looked over. The one who spoke was a young man. He was very tall but very thin. The camouflage uniform he was wearing was big and fat, and it looked like a bamboo pole when he wore it.

His voice was in the middle of changing, and it was a little rough. He had a delicate appearance, and his skin was slightly dark, but his facial features were very delicate.

However, when Yingying saw his eyes, her face trembled.

This was because such a young child had a pair of Wolf-like eyes, with a cruelty and bloodlust that did not match his age.

After the young man mentioned "brother Jian," Rong Yan saw a hint of fear on the man's face. He said nicely and begged, "don't be like this. it's just a woman. can you take pity on your brother? i haven't touched a woman in a year. can't you just do it this once?"

The teenager's face did not change. He pointed the gun at the man. I don't care if you kill her, but Yingluo, you can't rape her. No one can break the rules set by brother Jian.

No touching drugs, no raping of women, and no other questions about burning, killing, or pillaging. These were the two iron rules.

in this place full of sins and risks, only angels could guard the two roads.

However, this wasn't because they were kind. It was because the person who set the rules was very disdainful of these two things.

the man looked at rong yan's beautiful face and then at the young man. " can't you just let me through this once? "

the young man stopped talking nonsense and pointed the gun at rong yan. his cold eyes were filled with killing intent.

Rong Yan was shocked. Damn it, was this kid really going to kill her?

Can't rape, but can kill?

what a ridiculous rule!

Should she say that this place was merciful or inhumane?

Rong Yan glanced at her lower abdomen. Was Yingluo really going to die Here?

Chapter 397 not a good mother

Rong Yan lowered her head and looked at her lower abdomen. Was Huahua really going to die Here?

Little guy, I'm not sure if Yingluo is really here, but at this moment, I hope that if I die, I'll be all alone.

Please don't come to me, because I'm not a good mother.

I can't bring you peace and happiness.

However, what Rong Yan absolutely did not expect was that the man who had wanted to rape her a moment ago ruthlessly grabbed his hair, stomped his foot, and cursed, " mother! damn it, you're ruthless. Fine, fine, I won't touch her. Put the gun down.

However, the young man didn't move. The gun was still aimed at Rong Yan.

Rong Yan looked at him with a slightly regretful look in her eyes. She was not afraid of his gaze.

The man threw his gun to the person beside him and said to the young man with a flattering smile, "Natsume, my good brother, put down your gun. Don't kill her. She's such a beautiful girl. Even if we don't have the Fortune to play with Yingluo, don't kill her. You're young and don't know how to take care of women. Besides, Yingluo is such a good woman. We should bring her to boss as soon as we catch her. We can't waste such a good gift.

It was probably because no man could bear to kill a woman like Rong Yan, so someone also tried to persuade her. "That's right, who knows, maybe our boss likes it."

the young man called natsume slowly put down his gun. "tie him up and take him away."

Rong Yan immediately heaved a sigh of relief. She had finally avoided a disaster.

however, who knew what kind of monster their boss, who they were going to meet next, was?

God, since you've allowed me to live again, please, Qianqian, help me again. Later on, the facts proved that the heavens really did help Qianqian again.

The man picked up a rope and tied Rong Yan up. He didn't even dare to take advantage of her. As he tied her up, he said, "girl, you should really be glad that you met us. If you were caught by other forces, a woman with such soft skin and tender flesh like you would be torn apart and eaten. Even your bones would be left. Sigh, I'm not lucky. Although Qingqing can't have you, it's fine to see you.

After being helped, Rong Yan continued to sit on the short horse and was led by them deeper into the forest.

On the way, Rong Yan thought many times about whether she should escape or not, but she eventually rejected every single one of them.

In such a dangerous place, even if she was lucky enough to escape from these people, she would definitely not be able to walk out of this forest alive.

after weighing the pros and cons, he decided to keep rong yan.

Those people marched very quickly, and in less than two hours, they had pulled Rong Yan to their base.

There were wooden buildings built in the forest near a small hill. The hill was full of wildflowers, and when the wind blew, you could smell the fragrance of the flowers. At first glance, it looked like a paradise.

However, Xuanji Rong Yan knew that it was not a paradise, but the 18 levels of hell.

The young man and a few mercenaries pulled Rong Yan up to the largest and best-built wooden building and stopped outside.

Sir, the boss urged us to go hunting today and we got something good. You'll definitely like it.

Inside the room, Rong Yan could see that the person with his back facing her was wearing military boots, camouflage pants, and a dark green shirt. From the back, he looked unusually tall. Even if she did not see him face to face, she could still feel the strong pressure that made her heart tremble.

Chapter 398 Young master Jian, what a coincidence!

he was wiping the gun with a white silk cloth, after hearing the report, he didn't slow down at all, he didn't put down the gun and slowly turned around until he had wiped the entire gun.

The moment she saw his face, Rong Yan really wanted to die. She really wanted to curse out loud. Damn it, how unlucky was she to have met the person she should not have met here?

no wonder she was wondering why those people's camouflages looked familiar. it turned out that she had seen them before.

The other party had a very handsome face, strong facial features, deep and cold eyes filled with endless murderous intent, sexy bronze skin, and a scar on the left cheek, which made the already heavy viciousness on his body even more arrogant and wanton. He was like a sword out of its sheath, ready to drink blood at any time, cold-blooded, ruthless, and ruthless.

With just one look, one could immediately conclude that this man was an out-and-out high-risk person, a walking human weapon.

from head to toe, every bone, every cell, and every pore of his body was screaming for war.

It was as if this kind of man was born to be on the battlefield.

The first second he saw Rong Yan, there was an incredible shock in his eyes. Yes, who would have thought that a delicate and beautiful woman who was used

to being raised in an ivory tower by men would appear in the sinful and dangerous Golden Triangle?

But very quickly, the shock in his eyes turned into understanding. It was as if he understood why Rong Yan was here in a second.

However, in the next second, his face turned extremely ugly. The accumulated anger was like a bomb that was about to explode. The murderous aura around him frightened the mercenaries at the door.

They were all wondering what was wrong with their boss. Why was he unhappy when he saw a beautiful woman?

Rong Yan really wanted to raise her hand to greet him, but her wrists were tied up, so she could only force a smile at him. "Hi, young master Jian. What a coincidence. I didn't expect to see you here." quote;

That's right, this person was master Jian.

-Simple.

The man Rong Yan had seen in the capital, Liancheng Yazhi's childhood friend.

However, he was also a man who was completely different from Liancheng Yazhi and Xia Xuanmo.

It was the man who made her feel an inexplicable fear the first time she saw him.

Rong Yan couldn't help but sigh. Life was really unpredictable. No one knew who they would meet in the next second.

However, the moment she saw that it was simple, although Rong Yan felt that she was too unlucky, she still heaved a small sigh of relief. At least she wouldn't be raped by those inhuman men.

"It's really a coincidence. "His thin lips curled into a cold, bloodthirsty smile, a smile that could freeze the blood of others."

It made Rong Yan feel as if her throat had been simply aimed at and that she could die in the next second.

The undercurrent-like conversation between Rong Yan and Jian Jie shocked the few mercenaries. The young man who was arrogant and arrogant just now cried out involuntarily, "Yingluo", you actually know our boss? "Why didn't you say so earlier?" quote;

Rong Yan shrugged. it's not that I don't want to tell you. I didn't know that young master Jian was your boss before.

His simple eyes were like two sharp blades that nailed his face in the air. He said coldly, " "The few of you, get lost."

Chapter 399 Do you want to die from the excitement?

The young man was the first to react. He quickly pulled the mercenaries away."It's great that the boss knows this beauty. We won't disturb you two."

after taking a few steps, one of the mercenaries wanted to die. he turned around and shouted at jian, " boss, at least you've treated our guests well. call us if you need anything. we promise not to eavesdrop. "

As soon as he finished speaking, something was thrown out of his hand with a whoosh. He was so fast that Rong Yan only saw a piercing cold metallic light fly past her eyes.

The next second', there was a ding'. A dart was nailed to the mercenary's left foot less than a centimeter in front of his left foot. It almost stuck into his foot.

The few mercenaries immediately kept quiet out of fear. Damn it, brother Jian was about to go berserk. In almost an instant, the few of them had disappeared without a trace.

Finally, only Rong Yan and Jian Yi were left. The two of them looked at each other.

The atmosphere became very strange. It was as if they were in a hundred-year-old house that was filled with a gloomy atmosphere and many people had died.

Rong Yan felt the bone-chilling cold wind around her. It was so cold that she felt that a layer of frost was about to form on her hair.

Rong Yan really wanted to know what kind of environment could cultivate simplicity into a 'weapon' from childhood.

She had never dealt with such a person before. He was not an ordinary person. He was a cold-blooded animal that killed people like flies. The tricks that she used to deal with ordinary people would not work on him at all.

Rong Yan was completely sure that if she said anything wrong, she would kill her without hesitation.

He wouldn't care if she was the woman who had been with Liancheng Yazhi.

The anesthesia on her wrist was very rough and tied very tightly. The burning pain made Rong Yan muster her courage and show a very sincere smile to Jian Yi. young master Jian, aren't you going to invite me in? no matter what, I'm still a guest from afar. Even if you don't treat me as a guest, aren't we considered to be old friends in a foreign land? "

It was fine if Rong Yan didn't say anything, but the moment she opened her mouth, it was like a fire that had been lit up with gunpowder. Her simple face instantly became sinister and terrifying. Her slender and powerful fingers suddenly pinched Rong Yan's chin, so strong that it seemed like she wanted to crush her lower jaw.

His simple face was almost touching Rong Yan's face, and the anger in his eyes could instantly burn her to ashes. He said in a cold and emotionless voice, " who gave you the courage to cross this forest as a woman? if you think your life is too dull and want to die in an exciting way, I can help you now.

His simple hands were used to kill people. He could break a person's neck with two fingers.

Therefore, Rong Yan's chin was in extreme pain, so much so that tears were welling up in her eyes. However, she didn't want to cry in front of Jian Yi. She endured the pain and pretended to be calm. She opened her mouth with great difficulty and said, " young master Jian, I'm not alone. My bodyguards, guide, and cook have all been captured by your men. Can you let them go? "

Rong Yan already had a pair of particularly charming eyes. They were not particularly big, but they were very beautiful. At this moment, there was a pool of water in her eyes, which made them look even brighter and more moving. They were like two gems, dazzling under the sun and mesmerizing.

Not many men in this world could resist a woman like her.

Chapter 400 An extremely bold woman

Not many men in this world could resist a woman like her.

Even simple was no exception, because, first and foremost, he was a man.

He simply shook Rong Yan off and said sarcastically, " "A cook? Bodyguard? Guide? do you think these pieces of trash can protect you and get you out of here?"

Rong Yan gasped in pain and felt as if her chin had really been pinched off. Jian Yi's hand was different from Liancheng Yazhi's. His hand, which was used to killing people and holding knives and guns, was very rough and powerful. In

addition, Rong Yan's skin was very fair. A light pinch would leave a mark, let alone a brutal pinch.

At this moment, there was a glaring red mark on Rong Yan's chin, which was an eyesore on her face.

Rong Yan waited until the pain on her chin eased a little before she said, "if you meet the men trained by Master Jian, then it's definitely impossible.

She paused for a moment. "Master Jian, can you please let me sit down? I've been on the horse for so long. My legs hurt."

The scar on the simple face moved a little. What was growing in this woman's brain? Was it paste or grass? He lowered his head to look at Rong Yan's legs, and as expected, they were trembling.

Jian Jie snorted coldly, "you're asking for it, you can't blame others .."

He wasn't a person who had tender feelings for women, and he rarely played with women. In his world, women were always troublesome, weak, and synonymous with burdens. The reason why he could stand here and talk to Rong Yan was entirely because she was Liancheng Yazhi's woman.

Speaking of Liancheng Yazhi, he suddenly remembered the news he had received some time ago. This woman had escaped from Xuanji in the imperial capital under his heavy siege.

It was this woman's ability to escape from Liancheng's hands, but she actually dared to choose to smuggle out of the country and go to the Golden Triangle. She was really courting death.

Seeing that Jian Yi didn't object, Rong Yan took it that he had agreed. She limped around him and sat down on the sofa without any hesitation.

After sitting down, Rong Yan heaved a sigh of relief. Just now, she was really afraid that she would not be able to hold on and kneel in front of the simplicity. That would really be too embarrassing.

Rong Yan sighed and simply replied, "yes, you're right. I can't blame anyone else. So, I have no complaints even if you catch me.

Jian Jie looked at where Rong Yan was sitting. His expression was dark and ugly, and his rough fingers moved slightly. He was considering whether he should send a dart out to kill this audacious woman.

No one had ever been allowed to enter his room without his permission, and no one had ever dared to sit in his room.

The most annoying thing about simplicity was that there was someone else's aura in his room.

It was as if he could not tolerate his territory being invaded.

Jian Yi walked slowly in front of Rong Yan. He was unusually tall, and Rong Yan was completely shrouded in his shadow. His dark and murderous aura locked her down. you're really bold. Just now, I was thinking about which method I could use to make you die faster.

His simple voice was hard. When he said this, Rong Yan really had the illusion that she was talking to the god of death.

Rong Yan cursed in her heart,"damn it, none of Liancheng Yazhi's childhood friends, including himself, are normal."

Rong Yan swallowed and laughed dryly. it seems that you didn't think of it. Otherwise, I would be a corpse by now.

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