

Please Permit Me To Love You Forever #Chapter 31 - Read Please Permit Me To Love You Forever Chapter 31

Chapter 31: Seeing Rong Nuo

That was why she always received more chocolates during Valentine's day than the school belle, even though she was not the most beautiful student.

Rong Yan's gaze turned gentle after seeing Rong Nuo, and she walked over afterward.

Rong Nuo heard footsteps and looked up. The moment she saw Rong Yan, a trace of deep surprise flashed past her eyes, and she said, "Big Sister, you've become so beautiful now."

Rong Yan smiled and sat on the seat opposite to Rong Nuo. "I wasn't good-looking before?"

Rong Nuo shook her head. "No, you're beautiful before, but you were more like an artificial flower. Now, you have become a real one."

Perhaps even Rong Yan herself did not know that her transformation made her beauty become further sublimed. Even if she was doing a casual activity or even if her face had no expression on it, it seemed to bring along a wave of soul-stirring beauty that was always present.

Rong Yan smiled. "Tell me, what's the matter? It's not just wanting to see if I'm beautiful, right?"

Rong Nuo's expression immediately became serious. "Big Sister, I want to tell you something. Aunt Yang Yan and Second Sister have no more money, and they're looking for you. You must be careful."

It didn't surprise Rong Yan. Without giving a part of her monthly salary to Yang Yan, the little money that Rong Shenghai made every month was not enough for them to spend at all, especially with Rong Jia's lazy and indolent nature.

Only when Yang Yan had no money, would she think of Rong Yan.

"Mm, I got it. Do you have enough money?"

Rong Nuo shook her head. "I have enough. I saved all the money you gave me and didn't even give it to Father. I'm helping my classmates with their homework recently and the money earned is enough for my living expenses."

Rong Nuo was 16 years old this year and Rong Yan could see a shadow of herself at that age.

When she was sixteen, like Rong Nuo, she could not count on her parents. She could only earn money to support herself.

Rong Yan did not want Rong Nuo to work so hard, but after thinking about it, she did not say it out loud. Rong Nuo would have to depend on herself eventually, and she could only help her that much.

Rong Yan took out another bank card from her bag. "Don't be too hard on yourself. There are fifty thousand dollars inside. Keep it for your university school fees. Don't refuse. Take it while I still have it. Remember, no matter what happens at home, don't take it out. Perhaps one day, it will be your life-saving money."

Rong Nuo swallowed back her refusal. Her eyes turned red as she held back her tears. And with a smile, she said, "Big Sister, don't worry. I'm selfish and cruel. I already know how ruthless and greedy Aunt Yang Yan and Second Sister could be. As for my father, his weakness can't be helped that no matter how much money you give him, it's no use. I won't give them a cent of the money Big Sister gave me."

The living environment since Rong Nuo was a child had given her a ruthless heart. She knew the importance of money for their family.

She also hated all the people in the Rong family, including her own father, but Rong Yan was the exception. After Yang Yan came into Rong Nuo's life together with Rong Yan and Rong Jia, she had liked this elder sister who braided her hair, helped her with homework, and attended her parent's meeting. In a sense, Rong Jia felt that Rong Yan was just like the saying 'an elder sister is like a mother.'

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Chapter 32: Brushing Past Each Other (1)

Actually, except for Rong Shenghai, all the members of the Rong family were very hard-hearted, and with that common denominator, that somewhat made them a family.

Rong Yan breathed out a sigh of relief when she heard Rong Nuo's words. "I'm relieved. The dessert here is good. Have you tried it?"

"Not yet..."

“Then I’ll get one for you to try.”

“Okay, thank you, Big Sister.”

The two sisters talked for a while.

Two hours later, they left the café and parted ways.

There was a small shopping mall nearby. It was the place where all rich women liked to go as it was full of luxury stores inside.

Rong Yan wanted to buy two sets of clothes along the way, so she turned around and went to the mall.

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To her surprise, just as she came out after buying a purple dress with sleeves, she stumbled across her sugar daddy, who had not contacted her for over a month already.

A beautiful girl had her arm over Liancheng Yazhi’s shoulders like a little bird. Secretary Zhou and two bodyguards were quietly walking behind them. All of them were heading towards her way.

Seeing them, Rong Yan was a little stunned, but she quickly regained her senses and also erased the trace of a strange feeling blooming in her heart.

That was right. Not contacting her for such a long time meant that he had a new lover, and it seemed like she was a youthful student. Liancheng Yazhi’s taste was beyond capricious.

But seeing Liancheng Yazhi again after over a month still had Rong Yan stunned. No matter when people saw him, he would always leave them breathless.

Rong Yan had to admit to that. No other man could bring her such a heart-stirring feeling, except for Liancheng Yazhi.

He was just walking, but he looked like an emperor who was out patrolling his territory.

When Rong Yan retracted her gaze, she met Liancheng Yazhi’s eyes in mid-air.

As a lover who had been kicked aside without an official termination, Rong Yan felt that she should finish what she started and fully embrace the professional ethics of a mistress. So, she lifted her lips and smiled at Liancheng Yazhi, then shifted her eyes and looked forward, openly walking towards them.

Carrying her clothes and walking on seven-inch high heels, Rong Yan walked with a steady gait and had a faint smile on her face as she calmly passed by Liancheng Yazhi.

She perfectly executed the contract she had signed with Liancheng Yazhi.

Article Three of the contract: Once out of this door, Party A and Party B will be strangers outside. Party B must not cause trouble to Party A.

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Secretary Zhou saw Rong Yan, and he was flustered. The first reaction in his heart was: Oh no, why did they come across Rong Yan here? There would be a war for sure.

Based on his experience of stumbling across women who had been with Young Master out in the open, there would definitely be a hysterical scene happening right after.

Just when Secretary Zhou was about to mentally prepare himself...

Rong Yan went past them with light and swaying steps. Nothing else happened except for the crisp and rhythmic sound of her high heels floating around, and that confused Secretary Zhou.

The world war that he expected did not happen?

She left without questioning him or crying as if she really did not know him.

Secretary Zhou subconsciously turned his gaze towards Liancheng Yazhi's back. Although he could not see his expression at the moment, Secretary Zhou felt that their Young Master was not happy.

Chapter 33: Brushing Past Each Other (2)

However, Secretary Zhou realized for the first time that Rong Yan was different from those women from before. He had always thought that she was a vulgar and materialistic girl, but at that moment, he could not understand her.

Liancheng Yazhi and his new lover entered the store that Rong Yan had just come out from.

Liancheng Yazhi's new lover happily went to try on clothes as he sat on the sofa with no expression.

He was in a foul mood and was unconsciously looking through his phone, and found the text Rong Yan sent him a month ago. Even Liancheng Yazhi himself did not know why he had not deleted it.

Liancheng Yazhi deliberately did not contact Rong Yan for over a month and thought that after such a long time, Rong Yan's influence on him would diminish if he used other women. However, Liancheng Yazhi had to admit that he underestimated Rong Yan's influence on him when he saw her earlier.

She still followed what their contract stated. When she saw him outside, she treated him like a stranger, did not greet him, or even acknowledge him when she passed by.

It was his own request, but anger surged out from Liancheng Yazhi's heart when she calmly walked by.

He could not tell why he was angry. Was it because of how she was indifferent upon seeing him with another woman, or knowing that this woman only cared about his money and not him, like what she had said?

Liancheng Yazhi closed his eyes. He should be happy because he had always hoped that such women would not bug him after he had kicked them away.

But knowing that there was a woman who finally did it, he was not happy.

Secretary Zhou stood behind him. Years of experience told him that their Young Master Ya was upset because of Rong Yan.

Soon, the new lover who went to try on clothes came out and said to the salesgirl, "This is a bigger size, give me the smallest size."

"I'm sorry, the lady who just left bought the smallest size of this dress."

The new lover pouted and was very unhappy. "What a pity. I like that one, too. Can you bring another one over?"

"I'm very sorry, Miss. I can't. This is a limited edition dress and there is only one dress for each size."

Liancheng Yazhi looked at the purple long-sleeved dress. He could imagine how beautiful that dress would look on Rong Yan. It would make her skin look even fairer and her waist even more slender.

Having not seen her for more than a month, Liancheng Yazhi thought that his deliberate indifference might have made her afraid, unable to sleep, have poor complexion, and even lose a lot of weight.

But seeing her today, he found that she had lived very well for the past month even without him. Her complexion was ruddy, she looked energetic, and she had no negative emotions at all.

The more Liancheng Yazhi thought about it, the more annoyed he felt. Looking at his picky new lover, he felt like she was an eyesore. He quickly stood and turned to leave.

Seeing him leave, his new lover hurried to catch up. "Young Master Ya, why are you leaving? Wait for me."

Liancheng Yazhi stopped. He looked at her hand that was holding his arm, and he said in a cold voice, "Let go."

It frightened the new lover that her eyes turned red in an instant. Like a rabbit, she looked delicate and attractive. "Young Master Ya... W-What's wrong?"

Liancheng Yazhi felt disgusted seeing her expression, and he said to Secretary Zhou, "Take her away and don't let her appear in front of me again in the future."

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Chapter 34: Brushing Past Each Other (3)

Liancheng Yazhi felt disgusted seeing her expression and said to Secretary Zhou, "Take her away and don't let her appear in front of me again in the future."

Secretary Zhou quickly asked the two bodyguards to take the crying girl away.

He knew that Young Master would vent out his anger. Look, this little girl did not serve him the same way Miss Rong did.

Liancheng Yazhi came down from the third floor in a fretful mood. He saw Rong Yan coming out of a shoe store, her hands full of bags, and leaving with a light step. Her encounter with him did not seem to affect her mood for shopping.

Liancheng Yazhi's eyes were full of rage, stirring the anger in him. She still could be so happy. Damn this woman.

After she took a step out of the store after buying some shoes, Rong Yan shivered as a gust of chilly air came from behind. She gathered up her clothes and her things, picking up her pace as she wanted to scurry out of the place.

But because she had walked too fast, she knocked into a boy who came face-to-face with her.

All the bags in Rong Yan's hands fell to the ground, and she almost fell too.

That boy was handsome and young, who looked to be about 17 or 18 years old. His eyes lit up when he saw Rong Yan's appearance, and he quickly helped her pick up all her things. "I'm sorry. Sister, are you okay?"

Rong Yan took her things from him. "I'm fine. Thank you."

"No need to thank me. I knocked into you first and I'm at fault. Where are you going? I'll give you a ride as an apology."

"There's no need." The young man's enthusiasm gave Rong Yan a headache. At first glance, the boy looked like those who would hit on beautiful women as soon as he saw them.

She turned to leave, but the young man followed her. "Sister, look at how heavy all your things are. I'll help you carry them."

Rong Yan suddenly turned around and took a deep breath, saying, "Little brother, you're using such a poor excuse to chat me up. I have a boyfriend, so save your breath." Rong Yan was irritated. Liancheng Yazhi might not have left yet, and it could only be her misfortune if he saw her tangled with a man.

She dashed forward and alerted a mall security guard with a few quick words. The security guard's gaze on the young man changed, and he reached out his hand to stop him.

Rong Yan then took this opportunity to escape.

Rong Yan thought that she would be fine after she had solved her problem with the young man. But little did she not know, Liancheng Yazhi witnessed everything that happened.

Liancheng Yazhi had already recovered his calm stature. There was no expression on his face, but his eyes were so deep that no one knew what he was thinking.

With him looking like that, it made Secretary Zhou more nervous.

Suddenly, Liancheng Yazhi asked, "Who's that man? He looks familiar."

Secretary Zhou quickly replied, "It seems to be Young Master Feng's cousin, Feng Nansong. He is 17 years old and is still in high school. And it seems that he and Miss Rong's sister, Rong Nuo, are in the same school."

The Young Master Feng he mentioned was Feng Nongtang. The Old Master of the Feng family was very interesting, all the names he gave his grandchildren were from historical dynasties.

Secretary Zhou thought it was interesting, so he still remembered it, but he did not expect that it was of use one day.

He glanced at Liancheng Yazhi and saw that his eyes had a cold and murderous intent, and so he quickly lowered his head in fear.

Liancheng Yazhi had a handsome face that men and women were envious of. But at that moment, he was a frightening and intimidating devil.

Chapter 35: Barging In (1)

When Rong Yan was ready to go to bed that night, the doorbell rang. Who would come at that time of the night?

Looking through the peephole, Rong Yan was shocked to see that the person outside the door was Liancheng Yazhi.

Rong Yan was stunned. Why was he around? Was she seeing things?

Rong Yan looked again, and it was still him. He kept ringing the doorbell and seemed to want to spoil it.

Rong Yan could not think of anything else now. If she did not open the door, the noise would wake all the residents in the corridor. Hence, she quickly opened the door and adjusted her expression. The moment she saw Liancheng Yazhi, she deliberately showed a surprised look. "Mr. Liancheng, why are you here?"

Liancheng Yazhi looked at her coldly and pushed her back, going straight into the house as if it was his own home. He sat on the sofa in the small living room and then said, "Water."

When Liancheng Yazhi passed by Rong Yan, she smelled a pungent smell of wine.

But he did not look like he was drunk from the way he walked. Rong Yan clenched her fist secretly, but still poured a glass of water for him and even adjusted the temperature. "Mr. Liancheng, here's your water."

Liancheng Yazhi leaned against the sofa with his head thrown back and eyes closed. "Feed me."

Rong Yan secretly rolled her eyes. She had to bear with it. She only had to serve him a few more times.

Rong Yan sent the cup to Liancheng Yazhi's mouth and mumbled, "Okay, I'll feed you. The water temperature is just right."

Liancheng Yazhi opened his eyes and looked at her, but did not open his mouth.

Rong Yan gritted her teeth. Damn it. She had not seen him for more than a month and he was already hard to serve. Did he want to drink or not? He asked her to feed him and she had already put it in his mouth. No, wait. 'Feed...'

Rong Yan met with Liancheng Yazhi's eyes, wanting to make sure that they had the same idea of what feeding meant.

Liancheng Yazhi still did not move, but a trace of impatience appeared on his face.

"If you wanted me to feed you, why won't you bother explaining instead of making me guess?" Rong Yan did not dare to wait anymore. Standing up quickly, she took a sip of water and held on to Liancheng Yazhi's shoulders. She then lowered her head and covered his lips with hers.

Warm water flowed into his mouth from hers and for the first time, Liancheng Yazhi thought that water tasted good.

She was wearing a nightdress at home and when she bent down, her neckline opened completely, showing the area below her neck.

A thin layer of light covered Rong Yan's smooth and fair skin, making it look charming and pure that people would want to bow to it.

Liancheng Yazhi narrowed his eyes. He was drinking water but still felt thirsty, very thirsty. Every cell and every inch of his skin was so thirsty as if he would die in the next second if he did not drink water.

The small amount of water flowing into his mouth was not enough. It was far from enough. He wanted more...

Liancheng Yazhi suddenly reached out and pulled Rong Yan into his arms. Claspng the back of her head, he held her against him, trapping her body and kissing her hard.

Rong Yan gasped in pain. "Erm... It hurts... Mmh..."

Liancheng Yazhi roughly pressed against her lips and sucked hard, as if he was drinking water in big gulps. Even his aggressive breath entered Rong Yan's nose, making her unable to hide.

There was a voice in Liancheng Yazhi's heart that was saying, 'Yes, that's right. That's the taste.'

It had slightly relieved the hunger and thirst of his body at last, but it wasn't that long when the feeling came creeping back. The only difference was that it was more intense this time around.

Chapter 36: Barging In (2)

It had slightly relieved the hunger and thirst of his body at last, but it wasn't that long when the feeling came creeping back. The only difference was that it was more intense this time around.

Rong Yan gradually noticed that something was wrong. When Liancheng Yazhi was with her before, she had never seen him behave like a maniac. It seemed like he was desperate to devour her alive and he had no pity, he just wanted to vent out his anger.

Why was he angry?

But if that continued, wasn't it the same as being raped?

Rong Yan struggled in his arms. She did not want to suffer, but the more she struggled, the tighter Liancheng Yazhi held her.

There was no other choice and Rong Yan had to look for another way. But she had to calm Liancheng Yazhi down first, so her hand fumbled to unbutton Liancheng Yazhi's shirt and slid her slightly cold hand slowly against his skin.

Her action was gentle as if cherishing her own baby and coaxing a crying child. It was a little... like a mother's hand.

The moment her hand touched Liancheng Yazhi's skin, his body trembled slightly, but he did not stop what he was doing.

Rong Yan endured the pain and put her other hand on his head, threading her fingers through his hair and gently massaging his scalp with her fingertips.

Sure enough, it did not take long for Liancheng Yazhi's movements to ease down, though it did not stop.

Falling from the sofa to the floor, the cold floor made Liancheng Yazhi gradually regain his senses. Holding Rong Yan's soft body, he said, "I really want to strangle you to death."

Rong Yan did not have much strength left as she had not experienced such intense exercise for a long time. Tilting her head slightly, she bit Liancheng Yazhi's ear and gave it a light kiss. "Could you really bear to strangle me to death?"

Liancheng Yazhi's body trembled. He then suddenly opened his mouth and bit the soft flesh under her collarbone, biting so hard that it seemed like he wanted to bite it off.

Tears filled Rong Yan's eyes from the pain, and she hit his shoulder. "It hurts so much. Why are you so annoying?"

Liancheng Yazhi did not intend to actually bite off her flesh, but the skin broke. It was bleeding and was likely to leave a scar in the future.

Rong Yan felt hateful in her heart. She tried to hold it down, to suppress the urge to kick Liancheng Yazhi away. She told herself that she would soon be relieved of all of this because her sugar daddy was already tired with her and this was presumably the last time to serve him. She just had to endure it, and everything would return to normal again.

She just had to endure for now, and she would soon be happy for the second half of her life. Before she had received a considerable amount of break-up fees, she could not annoy this pervert.

Rong Yan's wound was bleeding slowly. It was like a flower blooming, reflecting her delicate and fair body and making it seem like it had a unique stun factor. With tears rolling down her cheeks, soft whimpers escaping her mouth, and her body slightly trembling, the way she looked made one want to tear her into pieces and destroy her.

Looking at Rong Yan like this, Liancheng Yazhi's mood became better. After he had carried her up, he kicked the bedroom door open and went in. He then placed her on the bed and lay by her side. Using his hand to outline her body and asked with a smile, "It hurts?"

Rong Yan cried and glared at him. "I'll bite you to see if it hurts?"

Liancheng Yazhi's eyes swept over Rong Yan's beautiful bud-like face. "Would you dare to bite if I let you?"

"I will if you let me. I'm an obedient mistress." Liancheng Yazhi raised Rong Yan's chin and looked at her like she was a plaything. "Do you think you're a mistress?"

Chapter 37: Barging In (3)

Rong Yan thought to herself. Damn it, this b*stard did not even regard her as a mistress. It seemed like he regarded her as his friend with benefits.

Rong Yan continued to pretend to be timid. “Er, of course, I may not be your mistress soon. Mr. Liancheng, we are such a good pair. If our contract has already expired in your heart, is there any possibility of renewal?”

Rong Yan was very clear that all men had rebellious hearts. If she nodded frankly to his question, the man’s weird brain might heat up and then continue the relationship for another two months. In other words, her plan would end up a failure.

But if she showed that she was reluctant to give up on him and his money, he would be very much disgusted. Actually, it was easy to guess people’s hearts. People will not give what you want and instead give you something that you do not want. It was what Rong Yan thought, and she knew that was how Liancheng Yazhi saw her.

Liangcheng Yazhi thought she was not far from the many women he had before. So why stick with this one? So, he perfunctorily said, “I’ll test your performance.”

Rong Yan hurriedly replied, “Don’t worry. I will serve you properly.”

Liancheng Yazhi closed his eyes, not wanting to look at her again. He should have left immediately after finishing what he wanted to do.

But he had a little more wine that evening and after that intense exercise, he was a little tired and lazy to move. He used this reason to convince himself.

After a while, Rong Yan asked him, “How did you find my house?”

Liancheng Yazhi glanced at her as if he was looking at an idiot.

Rong Yan shrugged. Fine, she’d stop asking. The omnipotent Liancheng Yazhi must have investigated her family background the day she climbed onto his bed.

After a while, Rong Yan fell asleep. Liancheng Yazhi looked at Rong Yan’s bare shoulders that were fair and full. She was very well-behaved and said nothing about what had happened in the mall today.

Although he was a little irritated by what the woman had said, she was the only woman he had seen in his life who was well-behaved.

If it wasn’t for how well-behaved she was and how different she was from those other jealous women, he would not be like this.

So, this woman was really amazing.

He looked down on her as a person, but he was falling in love with her body.

This woman was a high-quality beauty. After having a taste of her, Liancheng Yazhi became rather picky. It felt dull to touch other women, and only on her body could make him feel that kind of satisfaction.

This was not good. It was far from good.

He had to cut off their contact immediately before he was completely infatuated with her body.

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When Rong Yan woke up the next day, Liancheng Yazhi had already left. If it weren't for the marks left on her body, she would have really thought that it was just a dream. Rong Yan lay on the bed and whistled; all she had to do now was to wait for the break-up fee. Looking at the ceiling, Rong Yan suddenly felt a prickling sensation in her eyes. It was finally time to separate and end this shameful relationship.

At this moment, she could not tell what she was feeling.

Bitterness, sadness...

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Rong Yan waited quietly for a week at home and finally received Secretary Zhou's call. Looking at the numbers flashing on the phone screen, Rong Yan smiled. It was finally here. She would leave her career as a mistress, and it was worth celebrating.

With a gentle click, she heard Secretary Zhou's voice. "Miss Rong, it's me. Do you have time to meet?"

"Sure."

Chapter 38: Ending It (1)

After ending the call, Rong Yan began to look for clothes.

That day was the day she said goodbye to her career as a mistress. It was a joyous thing, so of course, she should not dress casually. She needed to dress up nicely and beautifully. Rong Yan changed her usual style of dressing and instead, wore a tight red dress with her hair down and exquisite makeup on her face. Looking at the charming woman in the mirror, Rong Yan whistled.

Secretary Zhou asked to meet at a café, which was the café where Rong Yan and Rong Nuo had met previously. When Rong Yan reached the café, Secretary Zhou had already arrived. He was sitting next to the glass wall which was the table Rong Nuo sat on last time.

Rong Yan blew out a breath. This coincidence was such a pleasant feeling.

Seeing Rong Yan walking over, Secretary Zhou stood up hurriedly. “Miss Rong, you’re here. Please have a seat.” Secretary Zhou was worried when he saw Rong Yan. This was not the first time he had helped Liancheng Yazhi deal with such matters, but this time, he felt that Rong Yan was different. Seeing her eyes that seemed to have seen through everything, he felt like a clown.

“What would Miss Rong like to drink?”

Rong Yan put her bag on the table, and she had a playful smile on her lips. “Water will do. I don’t think Secretary Zhou came to ask me this question. Let’s get straight to the point.”

There was a thin layer of sweat covering Secretary Zhou’s forehead. This woman really knew everything. He laughed, took out a kraft bag from his bag, and gently put it in front of Rong Yan as if he was afraid that she might get mad if he used more strength.

“There’s a card with a value of nine million dollars... and a house that has been transferred to your name. The key and deed are all inside. The contract you signed with Young Master Ya ends today.” After saying this, Secretary Zhou did not dare to let out a breath. The women he had dealt with before either wailed or made a big scene after hearing this. He was worried that Rong Yan would be like that too.

Rong Yan’s lips curved up. Nine million and a house. This time she made a killing. With this money and the money she received from him before, she could live a good life. The four months of enduring the humiliation were worth it.

Rong Yan tucked the kraft bag into her bag and flashed Secretary Zhou a smile. “I’ve been waiting for this. Help me tell your master that I thank him for his patronage for the past four months.”

Secretary Zhou swallowed his saliva. He almost could not believe his ears. He had settled this so easily and pleasantly. As expected, Miss Rong was different from others.

‘Thank him for his patronage.’ These five words almost deafened his ears. It sounded like...

When Rong Yan saw Secretary Zhou sitting there and not leaving, she asked, “Secretary Zhou, is there anything else?”

Secretary Zhou immediately shook his head. “N-No, I’ll be going first. If you have any problems, you can contact me.”

He was being polite with his last words, but he believed that a woman like Rong Yan would not contact him again.

Rong Yan reached out her hand to call the waiter over and ordered a matcha cake, then she said to Secretary Zhou, “You don’t have to say words that are against your will.”

Secretary Zhou laughed and stood up. “Then I’ll go first. See you, Miss Rong.”

Rong Yan waved and said nothing. ‘See you? Darling, that’s even more hypocritical. Who would like to see each other again after the contractual relationship is over?’

CREATORS’ THOUGHTS

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Chapter 39: Ending It (2)

Rong Yan waved and said nothing. ‘See you? Darling, that’s even more hypocritical. Who would like to see each other again after the contractual relationship is over?’

Secretary Zhou walked out of the café. He had parked his car in the parking lot at the entrance, next to a black Bentley. From his current position, he could see Rong Yan sitting by the window and eating cake.

Secretary Zhou glanced at the car next to him and nodded to the tinted window before getting into his car and driving away.

Inside the Bentley, Liancheng Yazhi was looking at Rong Yan. He knew he did not have to come today since he had never been present before when dealing with women he had contract relationships with before.

But today, he suddenly wanted to see how Rong Yan would behave after learning about the termination of their contract.

As a result, he was surprised. But then again, he also felt that it should end up that way. A woman like Rong Yan, who had self-awareness, should have expected it by now.

Liancheng Yazhi looked at her for a while. He was going to leave, but he saw Rong Yan taking out a pack of cigarettes from her bag after finishing her cake.

Taking out a cigarette, she lit it and smoked it slowly.

How long does a cigarette last? From lighting to smoking it...

Liancheng Yazhi just looked at her until she had finished smoking.

He hated women who smoked, but he thought the way Rong Yan smoked looked attractive.

Liancheng Yazhi suddenly realized that looking at her from across the street and with a layer of hazy smoke around her... It seemed like... she suddenly became strangely unfamiliar. It was as if the smoke made her mysterious, preventing him from seeing through her heart.

Liancheng Yazhi only regained his senses after Rong Yan had finished smoking the cigarette, settled the bill, and walked out of the café.

He watched as Rong Yan hailed a taxi and went farther and farther away, completely out of his range of control.

There was a voice at the bottom of Liancheng Yazhi's heart. 'You might regret this decision one day.'

"F*ck it."

Liancheng Yazhi was pulled back from his thoughts, and he cursed. He had never done things that he would regret since he was young.

In the afternoon, Secretary Zhou saw Liancheng Yazhi. "Young Master Ya, I have already given everything to Miss Rong."

"Mm." Liancheng Yazhi hummed coldly.

"Then if Young Master has no other instructions, I will do my things now."

"Did she say anything?"

Secretary Zhou frowned. They had already separated. Why was he asking about what she had said?

Although he was a little doubtful, he still dutifully replied. "Erm... Miss Rong was thrilled and said, 'Thank you for your patronage.'"

'Snap.' The pen in Liancheng Yazhi's hand broke into two.

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The past few days, people in L & C Group all knew that the president's mood was foul, and it had reached the critical point of exploding.

Most of the secretarial staff on the 27th floor of the building had fallen. Only Secretary Zhou was still gritting his teeth and holding on.

At the moment, Secretary Zhou was very troubled. His boss was in a nasty mood and he had to suffer along with him.

Life had been hard enough, but someone had to come and make trouble. He looked at the series of numbers flashing on the phone screen that he had deleted from his phone yesterday.

He sighed. She was another woman who was seeking death. He thought she was special, but it had only been a few days before she came pestering him again.

He wanted to hang up the call, but he was afraid that there really was something wrong and trouble would stir up if he did not pick up.

CREATORS' THOUGHTS

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Chapter 40: Ending It (3)

Secretary Zhou thought about it for a while and had no choice but to answer the call. "Miss Rong, didn't I say the contract already end-"

Before he could finish, he heard Rong Yan's voice coming from the other end of the line. "Secretary Zhou, I'm very sorry. I don't want to disturb you, but there's something I have to ask. It's very important."

Secretary Zhou froze for a moment, and he said, "Okay, ask away."

Secretary Zhou seemed to hear her sucking in a breath as if she was trying to suppress something. The voice on the other end of the line sprang. "What do you mean by giving me the card and not the password? F*ck, do you think it's fun to play with me?"

"..."

Beads of sweat appeared on Secretary Zhou's forehead. He did not expect Rong Yan to call just to ask this. He thought Rong Yan would keep pestering the Young Master. He had really misunderstood her.

Secretary Zhou made up for it quickly. "I'm sorry, Miss Rong. It's my negligence. The password is the date I gave the card to you, 110918."

As soon as Secretary Zhou's voice fell, Rong Yan's voice became gentle, and she said in a soft voice, "Okay, I got it. Thank you. Secretary Zhou is really a good man and will rise step by step in the future. I won't contact you in the future so I won't be bidding you goodbye."

As soon as her voice fell, she hung up the call on the other end of the line with no hesitation.

This made Secretary Zhou dumbfounded for a while. He then believed that she had no improper desires and only wanted to get what she deserved.

Secretary Zhou put away his phone and turned around, seeing his boss standing behind him. He was so shocked that he almost threw his cell phone away.

"Young Master Ya, w-what can I do for you?"

"Come to the office." Liancheng Yazhi's expression was cold and dark.

Secretary Zhou went into the President's office with his head lowered and was ready for the storm to come.

"Tell me." Liancheng Yazhi was signing documents with a new pen.

Secretary Zhou knew what he wanted him to say, and he stammered, "I-It's a call from Miss Rong."

"Hmph. What? Did she think that the money's not enough and wanted more? Or she wants to keep bothering me?"

Secretary Zhou shook his head quickly. "It's not that..."

"..."

"Miss Rong scolded me. The day I gave her the card, I forgot... to tell her the password, so she was very upset and called to ask what the password was."

Liancheng Yazhi's hand that was holding the pen shook slightly, the tip of the pen drawing a black line on the contract that was worth ten billion dollars.

...

After completely breaking off the relationship with Liancheng Yazhi, Rong Yan felt like her entire body had turned light.

However, she was very busy recently. She was buying a house. She wanted to leave this place because the memories the city gave her was too heavy. She needed to leave for a while to get rid of the burden and also to act on her revenge plan. She would never let that cheating couple have an easy life.

The area of the house Liancheng Yazhi had given Rong Yan was good. Although it was not an affluent neighborhood or a golden zone, it was also in great demand.

The house was almost 100 square meters, and the decoration was not bad. Rong Yan found a small real estate agency and after a few days, they sold the house at a price of 3.6 million dollars. The buyer was straightforward and paid in a lump sum.

After transferring the house, Rong Yan was in an excellent mood seeing the number of zeros in her account. She had such a large amount of money in a short period of time and it was really a superb choice for her to have climbed onto Liancheng Yazhi's bed. With this money, what she was about to do next would be much smoother.