

Please Permit Me To Love You Forever #Chapter 41 – 50

Read Please Permit Me To Love You Forever Chapter 41

Chapter 41: Ending It (4)

However, what Rong Yan did not expect was that when she was crossing a traffic light while going home, a red Maserati suddenly rushed out of the pedestrian lane and stopped in front of her.

Rong Yan only regained her senses when the car stopped. Her expression immediately became fierce, and she glared at the car. 'Damn it, what's the big deal if you have a Maserati? I can also afford it now.'

Just when she was about to yell, the driver of the Maserati lowered the car window, showing a stunning face.

Rong Yan's heart thumped, and she wanted to step back. But she soon calmed down and smiled at the man. "Young Master Su, what a coincidence."

Rong Yan felt that she was so unlucky. She should have checked the almanac when she went out today. Why did she meet him here? This guy was no better than Liancheng Yazhi.

There was a trace of a smirk on Su Yu's lips. His eyes that were as blue as the deep sea seemed to have a kind of magic that was invisible. At the moment, he did not feel that he was unscrupulous to have stopped his car on the sidewalk. "Yes, it's such a coincidence. The chance of meeting someone on the road is very small. Where are you going? I'll give you a ride."

If it was a month ago, Rong Yan would have followed Su Yu, but she wanted to leave now that she had made enough money. So, she should try to avoid any contact with Su Yu, this high-risk flammable and explosive product. "It's okay, Young Master Su. I can go by myself."

Su Yu said nothing and stared at Rong Yan like a leopard holding on to its prey. As long as it was not satisfied with its prey, it would kill it immediately.

His stare made her feel terrified. Her hands were shaking slightly and there was a layer of cold sweat on her back. She did not feel warm, even with the September sun shining on her.

Rong Yan licked her slightly dry lips and took a deep breath, smiling at Su Yu. "Okay, then I'll trouble Young Master Su."

Su Yu finally started his Maserati under the car horns from the cars behind.

He glanced at Rong Yan. "It's almost noon. Have lunch with me."

He was not discussing with her but informing her.

Rong Yan thought for two seconds. "Okay, thank you Young Master Su."

She already knew how to read people well and one had to play along with a man like Su Yu. The more you challenged him, the more interested he would be.

But to Rong Yan's surprise, Su Yu glared at her and said, "Who said I'm treating you? You stood me up for no reason last time so shouldn't you treat me to a meal to make amends?"

Rong Yan was dressed simply today. She wore a pair of greyish-blue leggings and a pair of 2 cm high black patent leather shoes with a loose pinkish green thin sweater. She had clipped her hair with a hairpin and a few wisps of hair fell naturally on her on the sides. Her face was free of makeup and she looked like a university student, fresh and sophisticated.

It was totally different from the seductive woman he saw in Miyin that day.

Su Yu lifted the corners of his lips silently. This woman was really interesting.

He thought that she would be very decadent after Liancheng Yazhi dumped her. He did not expect her to look so good, and she was even better than before. The thought of this really tickled his heart.

Rong Yan froze for a while, then smiled with her head tilted sideways. "Young Master Su, are you sure you want me to treat you?"

Su Yu raised his eyebrows. "Yes"

"Okay, then I'll choose the place."

3 s

Chapter 42: Finding Her (1)

Half an hour later, Su Yu's luxurious car drove into a food street outside X High School.

Su Yu sat in the car and his expression was dark as he looked at the rice noodle shop with its shabby door, simple signboard, narrow space, and several napkins on the ground. "Are you sure you want to treat me to a meal here?"

"Of course..." Rong Yan got out of the car.

Closing the car door, she called out to Su Yu, who was leaning out of the window. "Young Master Su, aren't you coming? This is my favorite rice noodle stop outside of my high school. Although the taste is ordinary, they're generous with the serving. I haven't been here for a long time. Thank you, Young Master Su, for letting me treat you to lunch. With this, I could relive my high school days."

Rong Yan's high school life was not good at all. She was like a top that did not stop and kept on turning. Other than going to school, she spent the rest of her time working part-time.

In her whole high school life, the most wonderful memory Rong Yan had was sitting here quietly and eating a bowl of hot rice noodles.

There was no need to rush to work and go back home to see Yang Yan's mean face.

Su Yu looked stunned for a moment, but he still got out of the car.

He slung his arm over Rong Yan's shoulders and said fiercely, "If it tastes bad, I'll let this shop disappear forever."

Rong Yan glanced at the arm around her shoulders. His fingers were long and slender, but they were full of strength, making her unable to struggle.

Rong Yan did not struggle and went in with him holding her.

They went to the cleanest-looking table and Rong Yan tore a piece of napkin and wiped the stool. "Have a seat."

Su Yu had never been to such a place before. He looked at the stool that still looked dirty even after Rong Yan had wiped it. After mentally preparing himself for some time, he sat down.

Rong Yan then said to the noodle shop owner, "Two bowls of rice noodles..." She paused and then continued, "One large and one small."

Rong Yan looked around. It had not changed much from when she was still in high school.

She told Su Yu, "Fortunately, the students are starting class soon. Otherwise, there won't even be any place to stand around. Every time I come here, I would run as fast as

I could. I passed my 800 meters run in college with ease because of my training in high school.”

Rong Yan did not tell Su Yu all these on a whim. She wanted to use this method to break Su Yu’s interest in her and hoped to use this opportunity to bring them closer to each other. She dared not let him have any pity for her, but at least not to have any improper thoughts.

She did not want Su Yu to replace Liancheng Yazhi as her new sugar daddy.

Su Yu looked at her with slight disdain. “Look at how useless you are.”

Just then, the shop owner brought the rice noodles over. Rong Yan took out a pair of disposable chopsticks and threw it to him.

The shop owner placed on the table two bowls of rice noodles with red chili oil floating on the surface. He placed the large bowl in front of Su Yu, but he did not expect Rong Yan to say, “Boss, the large bowl is mine, the smaller one is his.”

Under the shop owner’s surprised look and Su Yu’s glare, Rong Yan moved the bigger bowl of rice noodles in front of her.

The steaming hot rice noodles had a spicy fragrance to it all thanks to the red chilli oil. There were also a few pieces of chicken in the bowl that could be counted in just a glance. Such a simple food could stimulate Rong Yan’s appetite.

Rong Yan asked the shop owner for a spoon and scooped a mouthful of rice noodle soup and drank it. Her eyes squinted slightly from the comfortable feeling. She said to Su Yu, who did not know how to start, “Eat it quickly. It won’t taste as good if it gets cold.”

3 s

Chapter 43: Finding Her (2)

Seeing Rong Yan look completely satisfied after taking a sip of the soup, Su Yu suddenly wanted to try it too. However, he hesitated after he had glanced at the scarily red rice noodles. “Are you sure we can eat this thing?”

All of a sudden, Rong Yan wanted to see how a dignified and perfect person like Su Yu looked like when he was eating cheap rice noodles. She said with a smile, “Of course. If not, why do you think I’m eating? It’s really delicious. Try it if you don’t believe me.”

Rong Yan scooped a spoonful of soup and placed it by Su Yu's mouth. "Here. Taste it. It's really good..."

Su Yu furrowed his eyebrows. His first thought wasn't whether the spoon was clean, but... that Rong Yan just ate noodles using the same spoon.

Suddenly, he recalled hugging Rong Yan and kissing her in an intense and intimate manner in the private room that night. He could not forget the taste, even until now.

Su Yu continued to keep his mouth shut while Rong Yan kept her arm raised. She even flashed him an eye smile.

Finally, that mouthful of rice noodle soup entered Su Yu's mouth. However, in the next second, his face flushed red, and he broke out into a coughing fit. He hurriedly took the cooled tea beside him and downed it all, not caring if it was dirty or not.

"Cough, cough... Cough, cough... W-Why is it so spicy..."

Su Yu's eyes were red from his coughs, and he was glaring at Rong Yan with tightly clenched teeth. However, he looked so pitiful that his glare had no power at all.

Rong Yan laughed blankly, wanting to pass it off. "Oh, you can't take spice? Why didn't you tell me earlier? If I knew, I would have told them to not put any chili in it."

"Hmpf..." Su Yu turned away as if he was a grown child throwing a temper.

"Since you can't take spice, I'll get them to make another bowl for you. I'll eat your bowl." Rong Yan reached out to move that bowl of rice noodles closer to her.

'Slap!' Su Yu slapped Rong Yan's hand away.

"I've never seen a woman who eats so much as you do. Isn't a large bowl enough for you? You're even thinking of eating mine." Su Yu was pretty, exquisite, and he looked like an angel. The way he looked as he glared at Rong Yan made her find it very interesting. Especially because his pale face was completely flushed like he had kowtowed. With that kind of expression, he looked even prettier than girls.

Rong Yan thought silently that probably a family like his could protect a beauty like him.

"But you can't take spice?"

"Who said that I can't take it? I just... don't eat it often."

Rong Yan gestured for him to enjoy.

Like he was walking onto an execution ground, Su Yu picked up his chopsticks.

Twenty minutes later...

“Cough, cough, cough. It’s so spicy, so spicy... You have so many chicken pieces, but why do I have only a few? This can’t do... Boss, give me another bowl. I want a bigger one.”

Rong Yan slowly sipped on her cup of tea as she worriedly stared at Su Yu. “You... don’t have to force yourself. How about you stop eating...”

Su Yu’s lips were already swollen from the spice. They were completely red and looked ambiguous as if he had engaged in an intense kiss that came with an alluring and sinful taste (though it was the taste of rice noodles).

Su Yu slapped the table. “What do you mean by forcing myself? Rong Yan, how can you be so stingy? You’re treating me but you’re not letting me be full?”

Rong Yan nodded. “Alright, alright. You can eat, you can eat.”

Half an hour passed, and the two walked out of the rice noodles store. Rong Yan asked, “Young Master Yu, what do you think? Was it good?”

Su Yu caressed his lips that were numbed from the spice. He then answered contrary to his thoughts. “Hm, it tastes... alright.”

Rong Yan pouted. Tsk, he was just an arrogant thing.

2 s

Chapter 44: Fire Pit (1)

However, with the time they spent together this time, Rong Yan had a better impression of Su Yu compared to the first time they met.

That time, she thought that he was as dangerous as Liancheng Yazhi and was a man that was hard to approach.

However, after spending time with him, she thought that he was more straightforward than Liancheng Yazhi was.

After they got back into the car, Rong Yan told Su Yu about her address.

She thought that Su Yu would send her home. A few minutes later, however, Rong Yan realized that they weren’t on the way to her house.

“Where are you bringing me to? This isn’t the way to my house.”

Su Yu had a hand on the steering wheel while his other hand rested against the window, seemingly unafraid of getting into an accident. He had regained his lazy and dignified manner, and he lazily said, “What are you panicking for? Did you really think that we met on the roads by accident? Did you think that I came to look for you because I wanted you to treat me to a cheap bowl of rice noodles that only costs a few dollars?”

Rong Yan’s heart skipped a beat. It seemed like Su Yu didn’t come on friendly terms.

To think that she just told herself that this man was better than Liancheng Yazhi. D*mn it, none of them were good people.

With that, Rong Yan let go of herself and stopped being cautious. She straightforwardly said, “That’s right, I thought it was like that at first. However, now that we look at it, I am indeed st*pid.”

Su Yu raised an eyebrow and whistled as he sped up the car. He was driving even faster than an F1 racer speeding on the city road. Yet, none of the traffic police stepped up to stop him. D*mn, the special power he had.

The car drove at a fast pace and avoided the cars ahead of it nonstop. Speed turns, drifting, and all other sorts of driving techniques were all used.

The car finally stopped by the riverside.

Su Yu let out a sigh of comfort as he turned around to look at Rong Yan. He wanted to see her turn pale and nauseated.

However...

Rong Yan had her hands around her chest as she sat straight up. There was no hint of discomfort on her face at all. Her hair, too, was tidily kept.

Rong Yan caressed her long hair and smiled. “Sorry, Young Master Su. I did not intend to let you see me vomit all of my innards out.”

Interest sparked in Su Yu’s eyes. How many sides of this woman had he yet to bring out?

“Compared to the previous time, you acting like this makes me like you even more.”

She looked really pretty without makeup, and she wasn’t coy and seductive like before. Instead, there was a cold and dark fragrance exuding from her. The occasional and unintentional coyness oozing from her eyes was even more moving and eye-catching

than the intentional seductress facade she put on. She was a femme fatale-frivolous but filled with mysteries.

His eyes glanced at every inch of Rong Yan's face as if he was observing a prey that belonged to him.

Her eyes were bright and black, filled with a mystery that attracted people to want to know her more. Her lips were red and full, like a ripe cherry. She was also exuding a sweet fragrance with her slender, fair neck and smooth, alluring skin. From his current angle, he could see the curves of her figure, and she was extremely beautiful.

The desire burning in Su Yu's eyes was something Rong Yan was very familiar with. She calmly said, "I don't have the habit of doing it in the car."

"I don't either. However, I'd be thrilled to try if it was you I'd do it with." Su Yu suddenly reached his hand out and pulled Rong Yan into his arms. He was very strong as he clung to her tightly.

Rong Yan cursed at him in her mind, and she had stopped struggling after deciding to go all out. With an insincere smile on her lips, she asked, "Do you not mind even if Liancheng Yazhi had used me before?"

Chapter 45: Fire Pit (2)

Rong Yan cursed at him in her mind, and she had stopped struggling after deciding to go all out. With an insincere smile on her lips, she asked, "Do you not mind even if Liancheng Yazhi had used me before?"

Su Yu sighed as humor filled his blue eyes. He grabbed Rong Yan's hand and softly caressed the back of her hand with his thumb. He was shocked that her skin was as smooth as silk. He said, "The Lynn that I know isn't some innocent young girl. What are you planning to show in front of me? That you are protecting your body for Liancheng Yazhi?"

He had already acted out to show Rong Yan that he didn't mind that she was Liancheng Yazhi's woman before.

Su Yu never cared if the other was a virgin. What he cared about was his compatibility with a woman and the fun and interest she could bring to him.

In other words, Su Yu didn't look for a woman for his physical desires, and instead, did it for his interests.

However, Rong Yan's body made his body pulse, and she also filled him with interest. It was his first time meeting such a woman, so he naturally couldn't bear to let her go just like that.

Rong Yan held back the urge to cut his hand off and instead placed a hand on Su Yu's neck. Her fingers played with his collar as she acted like a pitiful and sorrowful woman. She said, "My sugar daddy just threw me out. I am still quietly healing and can't just throw myself into your arms straight away. Is this reason enough?"

"Will a heartless woman like you be sad? Stop cracking such st*pid jokes. How about you be with me? I promise that I will give you more than Liancheng Yazhi did, no matter if it's money or if it's... on the bed." Su Yu sounded like he was joking, but both of them knew that he was being serious.

This man's eyes didn't hide his desire for wanting to take her.

Rong Yan was annoyed. D*mn it, she was about to leave already. Why did he come?

No, she could not be his sugar baby. What she needed to do now was to reduce his attraction and attention to her.

Rong Yan gave a slight smile, and she no longer looked as cold and calm as she did before. Her arms slowly wrapped around Su Yu's shoulders, letting his hands caress her body freely.

She wasn't a conservative virgin. It was not like she would lose a piece of her flesh if she let him touch her. Besides, even if she acted like she would never let the man do what he wanted, the man would probably force himself on her even more. Oh, men are all b*tches. The more submissive you are, the more tasteless you'll appear to them.

As a result, Rong Yan coyly said, "Young Master Su really understands me. However, I've just jumped out of a fire pit and haven't had the chance to breathe. And now, you're placing me back to the fire pit. How can I choose?"

Su Yu raised an eyebrow. Her attitude changed really quickly. However, compared to Liancheng Yazhi, he felt that he knew better that this woman was actually a little fox and was extremely cunning. She was on guard all the time and was ready to run away anytime. Her words were full of lies, so much that even a punctuation was fake.

Her mouth was suited for kisses and not for talking.

Su Yu leaned down and nibbled her lips. "So obedient. I'll give you some time to rest. However, before that, I want to get some interest."

Just as Su Yu's hands on her were about to move higher, Rong Yan grabbed his hands and moved them away. The smile on her face was especially apologetic. "Young Master

Su, this isn't the rules. Even if you want to take an interest, you have to wait until we confirm our relationship. Although I'm not a fine and outstanding woman, we still have to have such rules."

Chapter 46: Didn't Mind (1)

Hearing this, Su Yu knew that was Rong Yan's bottom line. He was sure he could get Rong Yan without the need of pushing her too much. They would have all the time they wanted in the future anyway.

Su Yu's hands stopped moving where they shouldn't be and instead, grasped her waist. He smiled naughtily. "If I can't touch you, I can still kiss you, right?"

Not giving Rong Yan the chance to speak again, he leaned down to attack her lips. And before she had the chance to react, he grabbed her head to not let her move away. And with that, he took complete control of the entire situation.

Su Yu's kisses were domineering and intense. They were completely different from the dark, handsome appearance he had.

Rong Yan wasn't a fine and upstanding woman herself either. She cherished her life too much.

She knew that it had been difficult to not let Su Yu get what he wanted. If she didn't let him kiss her, she would end up angering him and everything would be the exact opposite.

It was necessary to give some sweets at important times. Besides, Rong Yan wasn't a shy person in front of beauty, too. She comforted herself, thinking that she was the one taking advantage instead since there weren't many women in this world who could kiss Su Yu.

Rong Yan had no feelings for Liancheng Yazhi and had none for Su Yu as well. Hence, there were no differences between both of them.

Kissing either was the same and besides, it was not as if she hadn't kissed them before.

She had seduced Su Yu in front of Liancheng Yazhi and so many other people. So what sense did it make if she acted innocent?

Su Yu was still a person who had played with women to his desires, so his techniques were indeed good. If Rong Yan wasn't a woman who had no other thoughts for him, she would probably have feelings for him after their kiss.

What a pity... Money was the only thing that could move her. As for men? What did she need them for?

Men were the most deceitful things in this world.

As they parted, they panted so hard and their lips were a little numb. And with the lack of oxygen, Rong Yan collapsed in Su Yu's arms while the man stared at her with depthless eyes.

Rong Yan knew very well what was in Su Yu's mind at that moment. Just as Su Yu was about to do something else, she pressed at his chest, reminding him, "Young Master Su, hold yourself back. We had an agreement. You cannot go back on it now."

Doing it in the car? Haha. She absolutely had no interest at all.

Su Yu closed his eyes and took a few deep breaths, and he tightly wrapped Rong Yan in his arms as if he wanted to crush her body into pieces and shove them into his chest. With that, he wouldn't be seduced by her anymore.

After a long time, Su Yu finally calmed down. Rong Yan was extremely glad that the man could still remain as a gentleman.

After he had suppressed the evil fire within his heart, Su Yu said to Rong Yan, "There is a charity ball at Block A of Beijing tonight."

Rong Yan furrowed her eyebrows. Block A of Beijing... what a familiar place. It was where her life as a mistress started and was also the place she hated the most.

She terribly hated and despised that place.

Rong Yan easily told Su Yu, "I'm not going."

Su Yu glanced at her. "One hundred thousand dollars per hour."

Rong Yan's eyelids twitched as she calculated in her heart speedily. One hundred thousand per hour. The charity ball would probably go on for two to three hours. She could earn quite a bit, but running into her ex-sugar daddy was likely. Something unexpected might crop up, and she wouldn't know what she would do if things get awkward. This wasn't a good deal.

After calculating the pros and cons of the situation quickly, Rong Yan shook her head. "I still won't go. I'm not a person who only looks at money. Young Master Su, please don't look down on me."

Su Yu laughed out loud, sounding pleasant. His exquisite face looked even more seductive right now.

Wasn't it really fun and interesting when someone who never hid that she was a materialistic person, suddenly told you that she was not just after the money?

Chapter 47: Didn't Mind (2)

Su Yu's laughter this time didn't have any ulterior motives. He simply laughed because he was happy. With him already good looking, to begin with, the sight of his laughter made Rong Yan feel dizzy.

Rong Yan stared at Su Yu's face and heaved a silent sigh. "Dear God, why are you so unfair? If you gave this face to a woman, I wouldn't be that jealous."

After laughing, Su Yu pinched Rong Yan's soft earlobe and caressed it softly. "A million per hour."

Rong Yan's eyes instantly lit up as she turned around to hug Su Yu's arm. "Since Young Master Su has already spoken, I won't be giving you face if I don't go. For you, it is my duty to accept it."

Su Yu burst out in laughter once more as he grabbed her chin and pulled Rong Yan to his chest. He pressed his forehead against hers and rubbed against it. "You're really a treasure. I don't understand how Liancheng Yazhi was willing to let you go. However, him letting you go is a good thing for me."

In the heat of her mind, Rong Yan actually replied, "If we see Mr. Liancheng today, you have to thank him."

After she was done, Rong Yan had already regretted her actions. F*ck! Her mind really failed when she let her guard down for once. What did she say that for? Was she seeking death in front of her ex-sugar daddy?

Now, all she could hope for was that Su Yu didn't take her seriously.

However...

Su Yu pinched her chin. "That's right. I should thank him. Let's go. I'll bring you to doll up."

Su Yu brought Rong Yan to the most famous private image-design company in the city.

When they went in, Rong Yan's outfit from head to toe was a combined worth of less than a thousand dollars. When they came out, she was covered with brilliant jewels and pearls. The entire worth of the full outfit she was wearing was enough to buy a three-bedroom apartment.

Ever since Rong Yan ended her relationship with Liancheng Yazhi, it had been a long time since she had dressed so exquisitely. Since she didn't need to please her sugar daddy, she naturally did not need to hassle herself.

She stared at how coy and alluring she looked. She was a completely different person compared to when she stepped inside the place.

Rong Yan raised an eyebrow. Although she couldn't compare to the devil incarnates like Liancheng Yazhi and Su Yu, she was still worth some capital. At least, she had used this face to sleep with the most powerful young master in Beijing-Liancheng Yazhi.

Walking in with a pair of ten centimeters tall, silver stilettos, Rong Yan sauntered towards Su Yu. He looked surprised as she wrapped her hands around his arm. "Let's go, my sugar daddy for tonight. I hope we can work well together."

Rong Yan suited long dresses a lot. Although she wasn't very tall, she looked limitlessly charming as the helms of the long dress brushed against the floor.

The strapless, off-shoulder gown was made of a dark silk fabric that was so dense that one couldn't breathe. It was topped with slightly smoky and exquisite makeup, and her hair was pulled into a loose bun. A water drop-shaped crystal was paired together with a golden thread thinner than a strand of hair. The golden thread weaved through her hair while the soybean-sized purple crystal sat in between her eyebrows.

Some baby hair rested by her sideburns. With her red lips, her long silky dress, and the sound of jewelry with purple crystals clanging against each other, she became the charming queen of the midnight event that no one could compete with.

Su Yu caressed the area between Rong Yan's eyebrows. Although she didn't have the prettiest features, a face like hers could still exude the most alluring aura. She was like a cunning fox that was constantly thinking of running away while beside you.

This woman had completely awakened Su Yu's curiosity.

He wanted to tame her-to tame her completely. This had nothing to do with love. It was just his curiosity and desire to prey on. If he didn't catch this little fox, he would have regrets in life.

Su Yu stared at her for a while before he leaned down and placed a kiss on Rong Yan's cheek. He said, "Let's go."

Chapter 48: It's Been A While, Mr. Liancheng (1)

Su Yu stared at her for a while before he leaned down and placed a kiss on Rong Yan's cheek. He said, "Let's go."

As they got out, Rong Yan noted five luxurious vehicles parked outside. The vehicle in the center was a Hummer Limousine, and its price made Rong Yan salivate.

Su Yu approached the Hummer and opened the door for Rong Yan. "Please get on, my prettiest princess for tonight."

Rong Yan pouted silently. Princess? She wanted to tell him to please call her 'Her Majesty.'

What was good about a luxurious car? The only difference it had from normal cars was that it was completely comfortable to sit in, as far as Rong Yan knew. Hence, her mood was extremely great.

Besides, she had an eye-candy in the form of a beautiful man who was even more beautiful than a woman. Rong Yan thought that it might be the most comfortable time of the night.

Su Yu kept staring at Rong Yan. She really enjoyed it, just like how she had enjoyed that bowl of cheap rice noodles.

It was as if in her eyes, this luxurious car worth millions was completely on par with that kind of cheap food. Did that mean that the things she liked were all good in her eyes? Regardless of what they were to others?

Rong Yan was a woman who was filled with contradictions from head to toe and was also covered in layers of mystery. With that, it made others want to pry into the deepest parts of her heart.

Su Yu dared to confirm that Liancheng Yazhi definitely wouldn't let go of this seemingly materialistic, but actually extremely unique woman that easily. Tonight was the best chance to test it.

They arrived at Block A of Beijing not too long later.

Su Yu opened the doors for her again and held onto her hand to help her get out of the car as an act of chivalry. It was as if he was treating her like a princess.

Rong Yan looked up at the tall building that reached into the dark night. A scoff appeared on her lips.

Su Yu knew what she was thinking, so he reached his hand out. "Can we go now?"

“Of course, we can.” In the next second, Rong Yan adjusted herself to be in her best condition. She held Su Yu’s arm as they arrived at the charity ball’s event hall, swaying like the willow trees.

The moment Rong Yan entered the hall with Su Yu, everyone looked over at them. The combination of a handsome man and a beautiful woman was not rare. What was rare was that the famous and demanding Young Master Su actually brought someone with him tonight.

Su Yu was a devilish beauty while Rong Yan gave a swift glance around and walked slowly, her expression filled with charm. When the two walked together, they really earned the description of ‘devil-incarnates.’

They stole everyone’s attention in the hall with their appearance.

A group of people wanting to curry favors approached them. The main organizer of the auction was the board chairman of the Wu Corporation. He bowed down as he said, “I didn’t expect that Young Master Su would grace us with your presence tonight. Your appearance at tonight’s auction really raised the roof.”

Su Yu intimately wrapped his arm around Rong Yan, disregarding others’ views. “You’re too modest. Just don’t say the same words again when Liancheng Yazhi arrives.”

Director Wu’s expression froze slightly as he started to stutter. “O-Of course...”

After that, he didn’t dare to stay in front of Su Yu again and found an excuse to hurriedly leave.

Su Yu smirked and took two glasses of champagne, and he gave Rong Yan a glass.

His eyes glanced past the top of Rong Yan’s head. An interesting smile appeared on his lips when he saw who had arrived. “There, your ex-sugar daddy is here.”

Rong Yan’s heart clenched once before she looked up and glanced over. His tall and slender figure and strong oppressive force along with his appearance were enough to visibly shock the entire room with ease.

Chapter 49: It’s Been A While, Mr. Liancheng (2)

The woman beside him was young and beautiful, coy and submissive. Her white tutu skirt made her look innocent and naïve, yet coy and charming at the same time.

Rong Yan moved her eyes to his face. It was still that face, but it didn’t feel like it was the same face either. The combination of his handsome features was so exquisite and

flawless; his eyebrows, his eyes, his nose, and his mouth made it hard for people's hearts to calm down when looking at him.

At first, Rong Yan thought that her heart wouldn't have any reactions in the instance she saw Liancheng Yazhi again.

However, after seeing him again, she realized how great an impact and shock he still had on her. It was an impact that had nothing to do with love—merely just a simple shock to the heart and soul.

Right then, Rong Yan was glad that she no longer had a relationship with Liancheng Yazhi. Otherwise, she wouldn't know when she would end up falling if she continued to stay by his side.

Rong Yan used five seconds to regain her composure and then took a sip of champagne afterward.

Su Yu wrapped his arm around Rong Yan's waist as he rested his chin on her shoulder lightly. He breathed out at her ear ambiguously, and he asked, "How do you feel when you see your ex-sugar daddy appear with a new girl?"

Rong Yan leaned back and rested her body weight against Su Yu.

She lazily said, "Perhaps you can ask Mr. Liancheng this question. How does he feel seeing his old love appear with a temporary one? Our feelings should be quite similar."

They both had three words for it: It doesn't matter.

Su Yu tapped Rong Yan's red lips. "I really like your mouth. Everything you say always matches my mind."

Before Rong Yan could react to his actions, he wrapped his arm around her slender waist and pushed them towards Liancheng Yazhi. "Let's go and ask your ex-sugar daddy."

Rong Yan gritted her teeth. F*ck you. This Su Yu really desired to stir trouble.

Although Rong Yan was really annoyed that she totally despised him, she still wore an appropriate smile. Even the angle of the corners of her lips seemed to have been cautiously measured.

She had no relationship with Liancheng Yazhi anymore. In the past, she was submissive and inferior in front of him, and she even had to curry his favor. However, now, she wouldn't let him look down on her anymore.

Liancheng Yazhi was speaking to Director Wu with his back facing them. It was only when they were closer to him that Su Yu spoke. "Young Master Ya, I thought that you weren't coming today."

Liancheng Yazhi turned around. When he saw Rong Yan in Su Yu's arms, surprise filled his face. However, that surprise only lingered for a very short while. It was so short that before people dared to confirm the emotion, he had regained his usual composure, which was a distant and cold smile on his seemingly harmless face.

Liancheng Yazhi seemed to casually glance past Rong Yan. After that, he never placed his attention on her again, as if they never knew each other. He faintly said, "When did Young Master Su come to Beijing?"

"I just arrived today." Su Yu looked down and said with an adoring and gentle voice, "Baby, why aren't you greeting our old friend after seeing him?"

Rong Yan's teeth gritted together for a few seconds. This d*mned bastard. Could she prick him to death? Prick him to death, prick, prick, prick, prick!

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Chapter 50: Extremely Unpleasant to the Eyes (1)

She pinched at Su Yu's waist silently before she politely nodded at Liancheng Yazhi. "It's been a while, Mr. Liancheng Yazhi."

Her euphemistic and moving voice, laced with the slight softness of a Jiangnan woman, was so soft that it felt like a small hand was caressing one's heart.

Liancheng Yazhi's face was as calm as ever and remained indifferent. However, only he knew how tight his hand was clenched inside his pocket.

He thought that as long as he stopped seeing her, this woman's influence on him would disappear eventually. In the past month, he never even thought of her again.

He even thought that his mood hadn't changed too much when he saw Rong Yan earlier.

However, just a simple sentence from her had blown up a storm within his heart.

He even had the urge to break her neck. Did she lack men that much? It had only been a month and she was already with Su Yu.

What made him furious and unhappy was that... he was the one who had introduced Su Yu to Rong Yan.

He had definitely contributed to how they met.

Even though they no longer had a contractual relationship, Liancheng Yazhi still felt like he was wearing a huge green hat¹.

Liancheng Yazhi remained silent, so Rong Yan shrugged her shoulders with indifference. See? To this ex-sugar daddy, he had already forgotten his old love as easy as that.

She glanced at Su Yu, telling him with her eyes, 'See? This is how my ex-sugar daddy feels for me.'

To Liancheng Yazhi's point of view, Rong Yan and Su Yu's interaction were them communicating their feelings with their eyes. Such action was extremely offending to him.

The young girl beside Liancheng Yazhi suddenly said softly, "Sister looks really good with Young Master Su. After seeing Sister, I feel like I don't have the face to show to people anymore."

Rong Yan chuckled as she brushed the compliment away. "No, no..."

She really didn't want to come into contact with the type of black flower younger sisters that faked their innocence, cuteness, and naivety.

Although she didn't seem like the same type as her enemy, Jiang Nuanxia, their hearts were the same. Seeing this type of woman made her want to stab all of them multiple times.

Rong Yan took in a deep breath. Calm down!

As if thinking that the atmosphere wasn't active enough, Su Yu said to Liancheng Yazhi, "I asked Rong Yan earlier about how she feels seeing her ex-sugar daddy appear with his new love. Guess what she replied to me?"

Liancheng Yazhi said, "Oh, this question is a little interesting. So how did she answer that?"

The two started to discuss the question about new and old loves without regard for the people around them. It was as if they paid no mind to the actual party, Rong Yan, at all.

Hearing this, Rong Yan couldn't help but roll her eyes. Was it even interesting?

Didn't they think that this topic was very weird for them to discuss? Wouldn't they find it awkward?

Su Yu softly shook the champagne glass. "She told me that I should ask you this question instead. She said that her feelings should be similar to yours, so I came specifically to ask Young Master Ya. How do you feel about seeing your old love together with her new love?"

Rong Yan didn't know how to express her despise for Su Yu anymore. This man had twisted her words and didn't mention that she said that he was only 'temporary,' making Liancheng Yazhi think that he was indeed her new sugar daddy.

Liancheng Yazhi finally looked at Rong Yan. His lips curled up with coldness and heartlessness as he said, "How do I feel? I think that Young Master Su won't be too happy with my answer."