

# **Please Permit Me To Love You Forever #Chapter 51 -60**

## **Read Please Permit Me To Love You Forever Chapter 51**

Chapter 51: Extremely Unpleasant to the Eyes (2)

Su Yu chuckled. "None of us are outsiders here, so let's listen to it."

His words were so interesting as he claimed that all of them were not outsiders. Of course, they were not outsiders. Her ex and current, his old love and new love. They all had the most intimate relationship before.

Rong Yan just stared at the two men from the side. The more she looked at them, the more she felt that she was a complete outsider even though she was their main topic of concern.

Rong Yan suddenly had another thought. Perhaps she was the outsider, to begin with. This so-called fight between the old and new was actually just a face-off between Liancheng Yazhi and Su Yu.

And she was that fish who was implicated.

Liancheng Yazhi stared at Su Yu for a while before he said, "Now, I want to make my old love become my new love again."

He said that while staring at Su Yu, but his words seemed directed at Rong Yan, and was only for her to hear.

Rong Yan shivered. That joke wasn't funny at all. Didn't he see the little black flower girl beside him was already glaring at her with death eyes?

Rong Yan wore a distant smile, and she even added an intentional demure act just to pull some distance between her and Liancheng Yazhi. "Mr. Liancheng Yazhi really loves to joke."

"What if I'm not joking?" This time, Liancheng Yazhi spoke as he stared at her. Two sharp glares shot out his narrow eyes as if they could see through her heart.

The little black flower girl beside him also followed suit and ruthlessly glared at Rong Yan. Suddenly, she felt as if she was being besieged on all sides.

Before Rong Yan could say anything, Su Yu chuckled. "You're too late."

The words 'too late' were very straightforward.

After Su Yu had said that, the four of them fell into an unending cycle of silence and awkwardness. However, none of them were willing to leave.

The heels that Rong Yan was wearing were too narrow, so she didn't have much grip on her balance. After standing for too long, her heels hurt a little. While her body was physically hurting, two men also tormented her soul.

Rong Yan decided to just lean against Su Yu and threw it all out as she pouted. She then whined, "My legs hurt. Can we go there and have a seat?"

Su Yu instantly held onto Rong Yan. "Your legs hurt? Are your shoes not a good fit? D\*mn it, why didn't you tell me earlier?"

It sounded as if he was scolding Rong Yan, but anyone could hear the concern and intimacy in his voice.

It was just that there was a need to see how much truth and fake there was in his words.

Su Yu said to Liancheng Yazhi, "Young Master Ya, I'll bring her to go sit there first. Let's talk later."

With that, he helped Rong Yan to go rest.

The moment they left, Liancheng Yazhi's expression immediately darkened. A crazy storm that almost exploded seemed to hide in his eyes. It was waiting for him to flood the entire city the moment he lashed out his anger.

However, the young girl beside him really had no sense as she coyly said, "Young Master Ya, Young Master Su is really good to Sister Rong Yan."

Liancheng Yazhi said nothing and merely glanced at her. Instantly, she shivered and dared not to speak again.

Liancheng Yazhi stared at Rong Yan's back. In the past month where their paths never crossed, she didn't look terrible nor haggard. Instead, her cheeks were flushed and she looked really good. That purple silk long dress fit her body well. Her skin was as white and fair as snow, making him instantly think about how touching her felt like-they were even smoother than touching silk.

Her slightly exposed chest cleavage made people think wild. No one knew better than Liancheng Yazhi about how soft and mesmerizing they were.

Just thinking about this made him feel that his body ached from thinking about her.

Chapter 52: Anger (1)

Just thinking about this made him feel that his heart and liver ached from thinking about her. His body and soul almost seemed separated, and his body had already left the control of his mind.

That type of thirst was similar to having a drug addiction acting up... that he could not feel relief if he didn't get what he wanted.

It was right at that moment that Liancheng Yazhi suddenly realized that no woman in the past month was able to give him the spiritual satisfaction the way Rong Yan did. After he had glanced at the young girl beside him, he realized that he wasn't interested at all. He didn't even want to look at her.

He had been exceptionally busy in the past month. He was so busy that he thought that he didn't have the time to find a woman, that he thought he couldn't be interested in the women he met because he was too tired.

Actually, all of these reasons were not true. The real reason was that he didn't want to admit that he could no longer have any interest in any woman apart from Rong Yan.

He intentionally made an excuse so he could ignore that Rong Yan had a strong influence on him.

Liancheng Yazhi was a resolute and decisive person. Once he had decided on something, he would be extremely clear-cut when it was time to make the decision and would absolutely never be wishy-washy about it.

Now that he had recognized that he was smitten with Rong Yan or with her body, there were two paths for him to choose. It was either he killed her and removed her for good so he would never think about her again, or... he could let her stay beside him forever, until he was tired with her.

Liancheng Yazhi's fingers caressed his chin slowly. This was an action he always did when he was deep in his thoughts.

In the end, Liancheng Yazhi smirked, his smile showing how certain he was about getting what he wanted.

Rong Yan followed Su Yu to sit at the resting area. The moment she sat down, she pinched Su Yu's arm and scoffed. "Young Master Su, we didn't agree to take care of this before we came. What are you trying to play? I don't care what goals you have, just don't pull me along. I don't want to be a cannon fodder."

As if unable to feel the pain, Su Yu wrapped his arm around Rong Yan's shoulder. "Are you angry? Alright, alright, it's my fault. I don't have any other intentions. I just wanted to see if you're special to Liancheng Yazhi."

"Haha. Haha." Rong Yan laughed with a frozen and cold smile on her face. She then pushed Su Yu away. "That is funny. If I was special to Liancheng Yazhi, then I wouldn't have to do other things and just have to wait to become the Liancheng family's young mistress."

Special? She really didn't know if Su Yu's mind belonged to a pig to actually think that she was special to Liancheng Yazhi.

It was so ridiculous. The only woman Liancheng Yazhi would find special in this world was probably his mother.

Su Yu nodded in agreement. "That's true. For a cold-blooded and heartless man like Liancheng Yazhi, why would he have special feelings for a woman?"

Although Su Yu said this to Rong Yan, he didn't think that way.

Following a man's instincts towards another man, he could feel that Rong Yan was a special existence to Liancheng Yazhi. However... One didn't want to admit it and the other simply didn't care at all.

Suddenly, Rong Yan saw another familiar figure. She pursed her lips and smiled before she leaned back against the sofa, clicking her tongue and then sighing. "Today is really lively. The new love, old love, and even the fiancée are here. This is such a nice show. If another character suddenly appears, we could all play a mahjong game."

"Song Rouran is here, too. This will be fun. It seems like the Song family's crisis isn't over yet. Since she couldn't meet Liancheng Yazhi, she came to find him."

Chapter 53: Anger (2)

"Song Rouran is here, too. This will be fun. It seems like the Song family's crisis isn't over yet. Since she couldn't meet Liancheng Yazhi, she came to find him." Following Rong Yan's eyes, Su Yu looked over and scoffed.

With that, he suddenly said, "Baby, if you really want to start a mahjong game, you will definitely have all the luck and win greatly."

Rong Yan rolled her eyes as she acted like she didn't hear what Su Yu had said. She asked, "The Song family crisis? Wouldn't Liancheng Yazhi help his own fiancée?"

Su Yu reached out to caress his chin as he stared at Rong Yan. He stared at her for a while before he finally smiled, and he said, "Rong Yan, I realize now that you're really too naive. You have too good of an impression of Liancheng Yazhi. If he didn't step at the Song family, then he already found his consciousness. Do you expect him to still help?"

Who was Liancheng Yazhi? He was cunning like a fox, ruthless like a wolf, and sinister as a snake. He was a person who would never have real feelings for another.

Rong Yan froze for a moment. But then, she suddenly exclaimed, "Since she's his fiancée, she definitely didn't burn enough joss sticks in her previous life."

The two started discussing Song Rouran and Liancheng Yazhi.

At Liancheng Yazhi's side, he was dealing with Song Rouran with impatience. He took out a handkerchief and wiped at the back of his hand where Song Rouran had touched him. He slowly said, "I've said before that I will remove your Song family's name from the Capital forever if you come to look for me for this matter again."

With that said, he was done wiping his hand. He then threw the handkerchief on the floor.

Song Rouran's heart instantly fell into a freezing abyss. To her, she knew very well that Liancheng Yazhi saw their Song family as the handkerchief he had just casually thrown away. To him, they were nothing.

Song Rouran was in despair as Liancheng Yazhi's new love stood not too far away, looking proud and pompous.

"I'm sorry, I... I won't... bother you for this again from now on." Song Rouran couldn't bear to leave Liancheng Yazhi. Even though he didn't care about the Song family's survival, she was still his fiancée. As long as she still had this identity, she would never be removed from the elite society in Beijing even if her family fell.

That was why Song Rouran couldn't bear to leave him, and she would never fight with Liancheng Yazhi over this matter again.

Song Rouran left with shaky feet, while Liancheng Yazhi's despised expression improved a little with his finally quiet surroundings. He glanced at Rong Yan instinctively, only to see her hugging Su Yu's arm and smiling brightly the moment he turned around. Su Yu moved his arm away from her slender waist before he leaned down to place a kiss on her forehead. The two didn't place any regard for the people around them with their intimate actions. This sight looked really offending in Liancheng Yazhi's eyes.

Darkness filled Liancheng Yazhi's eyes...

To be able to anger him from time and time again-Rong Yan, you're really capable!

...

Su Yu couldn't keep accompanying Rong Yan since he still needed to greet business people.

The moment he left, Liancheng Yazhi's new love approached her.

She was soft and timid, like a little white rabbit. "Sister Rong, can I sit here?"

Rong Yan didn't even bother to look at her. "Whatever. It's not like this belongs to my house."

If it did belong to her, however, she swore that she would instantly make this woman scam.

The new love sat beside Rong Yan, tilting her head a little as she innocently said, "Sister Rong, I am Meng Daidai. You can just call me Daidai."

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Chapter 54: Anger (3)

The new love sat beside Rong Yan, tilting her head a little as she innocently said, "Sister Rong, I am Meng Daidai. You can just call me Daidai."

She used her acting skills that she thought were natural, but in Rong Yan's eyes, it looked horrible. She was caressing the earring on her ear, and with one look, one could tell that it was from the newest Givenchy collection and was a global limited edition item.

With her action, how could Rong Yan not tell that she was clearly showing off?

"Oh..." Rong Yan took a sip of the champagne, thinking that Su Yu should return and get rid of this Blur Meng1.

She really felt terrible sitting next to Liancheng Yazhi's new love.

If she took care of her, others would definitely think that she hadn't let go of Liancheng Yazhi. It would make her seem as if she was jealous of his new love.

If she didn't take care of her-f\*ck. Looking at this woman, she felt heavily disgusted and wanted to slap her a thousand times.

Rong Yan was too lazy to care about Meng Daidai, while the latter was trying to read her.

As a result, the two fell into a very awkward silence for a long while.

It was not until Meng Daidai confirmed to herself that this woman, Rong Yan, seemed very easy to deal with. (Rong Yan, "Sister, did your eyes grow at your butt?") With that, she finally decided to take her next action.

Meng Daidai drank the fruit juice she was holding. After a few sips, she smiled sweetly at Rong Yan, looking really shy, cute, innocent, and naive. "Sister, stop drinking the champagne and drink some fruit juice instead. Master Ya said that it's better if girls don't drink alcohol."

Rong Yan laughed coldly. See, she was acting up.

Say, if you don't kill such a woman, it would be hard for even the heavens to tolerate her.

'Young Master Ya said...' Wasn't this reminding Rong Yan that Young Master Ya belonged to her now and that an ex like Rong Yan shouldn't think about him anymore? That Rong Yan should just go where she should go? That Rong Yan shouldn't think about anything else with how old and wrinkled she was while she, Meng Daidai, was still blooming nicely?

Rong Yan smiled coldly. What was this? These were all the things she had gotten tired of playing with in her previous lifetime.

Rong Yan rolled her eyes as she continued to drink her champagne. She glanced at Meng Daidai from the side of her eye, and she said, "Young Lady, I think it's better if you eat papayas."

Meng Daidai froze for a moment. When she realized what Rong Yan had said, her face flushed. Rong Yan was saying that her chest was flat and that she needed to enhance her breasts. Meng Daidai's eyes on Rong Yan flashed with ruthlessness.

Being flat-chested was her biggest flaw. She had tried everything but nothing helped, causing her to constantly fear that Liancheng Yazhi would get rid of her.

After Meng Daidai regained herself, she suddenly looked like she was about to cry. She timidly said, "Sister Rong, I'm so sorry. Young Master Ya only broke up with you because of me. I'm really sorry."

Rong Yan cupped her jaw as she asked, "Young lady, how old are you?"

Meng Daidai froze before she answered instinctively, "Nineteen."

Rong Yan's finger tapped her lips. "Oh, you're nineteen. Then everything that should have been developed should already be developed, right?"

"What does Sister Rong mean?"

Rong Yan smiled at her, pointing at her flat chest, and she said, "What I meant was I thought it was only your chest that hadn't developed well yet, it turned out that your brain hadn't, too."

Meng Daidai instantly stood up in anger. "You..."

Rong Yan interrupted her words. "Young lady, let me give you advice. Stop pressing gold against your face. If you press too much and your face becomes too yellow, you and Mr. Liancheng may end too. Believe it or not, you'll be swept out of the doors tonight."

Meng Daidai hummed in disdain, shedding her shyness and timid demeanor as she pointed at Rong Yan angrily. She said, "Let me give Sister advice, too. Grab onto Young Master Su when you still have some beauty and capabilities. Stop thinking of what you shouldn't think of."

Chapter 55: Anger (4)

Rong Yan wasn't angry at all. "Really? Then I just have to thank you for your good advice."

"As long as Sister Rong understands me." Meng Daidai puffed up her flat chest, ready to walk away like a proud peacock.

However, she had just taken a step when she suddenly slipped. With a scream, she fell straight and hard onto the floor.

Rong Yan had already hurriedly stood up and walked three steps away the moment Meng Daidai slipped.

Rong Yan hugged her arms as she stared as Meng Daidai struggled on the floor in a painful and embarrassing manner. She sighed with exaggeration. "Aiya. You didn't believe me when I said that your brain hasn't developed well earlier. See, you can't even walk well."

The floor was smooth and hard and had a layer of water covering it. And with the fall, it felt like Meng Daidai's innards fell on the floor as well. It was no longer important how much pain she was in, but her face was so flushed that steam almost exuded from her. She actually fell on her face in front of so many people. Moreover, she was at the



auction where countless top elites and wealthy men congregated. She initially wanted to use this chance to let everyone know that she was Liancheng Yazhi's woman. However, with her demise, everyone would probably remember how embarrassing she was.

Meng Daidai wanted to get up quickly. However, the more nervous she was, the more mistakes she made. Wax seemed coated all over her hands and legs that she fell again with a loud smack right after getting up. This repeated for at least a dozen times, and she had yet to get up. Her knees were already bleeding from her falling to the ground, and she was in crazy pain. Yet the laughter that rang around her grew louder and louder.

On the other hand, Liancheng Yazhi just stared coldly at Meng Daidai from afar. He was holding a glass of red wine and slowly sipped from it. It was as if he was savoring the great wine and watching Meng Daidai's special 'performance' at the same time.

It didn't look like he had any plans to help her just because he brought her with him for the night.

Instead, he acted like he was an outsider as he watched the scene in amusement where Meng Daidai embarrassed herself.

Rong Yan accidentally glanced at Liancheng Yazhi and noted how cold and cruel he was. She couldn't help but gloat and tell herself that it was so fortunate that she had already left his devil claws.

Just as Rong Yan was about to look away, Liancheng Yazhi unexpectedly turned towards her.

Rong Yan's eyes met with his in the air, and she moved her lips awkwardly. But then, Liancheng Yazhi pulled a smile on his lips and waved his wine glass at her-that made her panic.

Acting as if she didn't care, Rong Yan looked away. However, she could still clearly feel his gaze on her. It was domineering and cruel, completely different from his appearance.

By then, Meng Daidai had already depleted her energy. Her mental state broke down and she fell on the floor, sobbing nonstop.

Liancheng Yazhi finally took action. The two bodyguards that usually followed him around moved forward and grabbed Meng Daidai, wanting to throw her out.

Meng Daidai glanced at Rong Yan as she struggled for help. Her gaze suddenly turned crazy as she pointed at Rong Yan and shouted, "Young Master Ya, it's her. She was the one who harmed me..."

Liancheng Yazhi's face finally had a visible expression. As he started at Rong Yan, he asked Meng Daidai, "Why did she harm you?"

Meng Daidai hurriedly said, "She still has feelings for Young Master Ya and she's jealous of me..."

With that, Liancheng Yazhi laughed. Under the giant crystal lights above them, his smile dazzled the women's eyes so much that they turned blind momentarily.

However, everyone turned towards Rong Yan in the next moment, including Liancheng Yazhi. However, it was clear that he was different from the rest. His expression was filled with teasing and some satisfaction. The longer he stared at Rong Yan, the more invasive and aggressive his eyes were.

Chapter 56: It's Alright If You're Not Injured (1)

Rong Yan did her best to ignore the scary atmosphere Liancheng Yazhi had created for her. She approached Meng Daidai slowly. "Young lady, please don't slander people. Did I harm you? You think too highly of yourself and think too little of me. Do you know how I usually harm others?"

Meng Daidai shook her head instinctively.

Rong Yan charmingly swept her loose hair behind her ear, and she smirked. "Then Sister will let you experience how I harm people."

With that, Rong Yan looked around her, as if she was conveniently finding a weapon that she could use to inflict pain. Suddenly, a slender and fair arm reached out before her, holding onto a glass of red wine.

Rong Yan took the wine glass. "Thank you."

It was after that she realized that the person who gave her the wine glass was actually... Liancheng Yazhi.

He stared at her with interest. "You're welcome."

Rong Yan gritted her teeth. She really felt bad for that 'Blur Meng' now. Because instead of stopping Rong Yan, Meng Daidai's sugar daddy unexpectedly gave his old love a weapon to deal with her. Haha... very interesting.

If she was 'Blur Meng', she would just stab this machete a\*\*hole right then and there.

Suddenly, Rong Yan wore a small smile and said to Liancheng Yazhi, "Mr. Liancheng, what I'm going to do might be a little gory. Please don't be surprised or angry if I hurt your precious."

Unexpectedly, Liancheng Yazhi replied, "I won't. I'm fine as long as you're not hurt."

Rong Yan was really annoyed, she was suddenly filled with hatred. F\*ck you. He was indeed a cold-blooded and heartless a\*\*hole.

She decided to just ignore Liancheng Yazhi and bent down to 'Blur Meng', and she said, "Little girl, watch carefully and learn from me."

With that said, she poured the glass of red wine on Blur Meng's head. As the red wine flowed down her face, it slightly washed away Meng Daidai's makeup-her smudged makeup made her look both comical and ugly.

Meng Daidai clearly hadn't understood the situation yet as she sought Liancheng Yazhi out for help. "Young Master Ya, see. It's really her! She was the one who harmed me. You have to give me justice."

She thought that this was Rong Yan's method of hurting others. However, Rong Yan had just shown her an appetizer.

Following her shout, Rong Yan smashed the top part of the wine glass against the floor and it instantly shattered into a few pieces. What was left was several sharp edges lining the top.

Seeing that it was already usable, Rong Yan instantly grabbed Meng Daidai's hand and pressed it against the floor. With her right hand that was holding the wine glass, she pushed the uneven top of the wine glass down.

Meng Daidai instantly screamed out upon experiencing a shattering pain. The sharp edges of the glass stabbed into the flesh of the back of her hands and blood flowed out very quickly.

This scene made everyone's scalp tighten and shiver, their eyes on Rong Yan imbued with fear.

This woman was too... too vicious.

Liancheng Yazhi was the only one whose eyes lit up after seeing this scene. His intense gaze burned Rong Yan so much that she felt uncomfortable all over.

Rong Yan took out the bloodied wine glass and casually threw it away. Following a loud cracking sound from the wine glass hitting the ground, Rong Yan spread her arms and

smiled sweetly at Meng Daidai. "See, this is how I harm people. Do you understand now?"

Rong Yan's smile was really innocent as if telling Meng Daidai that she shouldn't blame her, that she was just telling her what was really harming others.

Once she threw the wine glass away, she regained her demeanor as an extremely charming and seductive woman. It was as if the gory incident earlier had nothing to do with her.

## Chapter 57: It's Alright If You're Not Injured (2)

Once she threw the wine glass away, she regained her demeanor as an extremely charming and seductive woman. It was as if the gory incident earlier had nothing to do with her.

Rong Yan did not want to treat Meng Daidai in that way, but since Meng Daidai did not let it go, Rong Yan had no reason to be polite.

After being betrayed and killed in her last life, she no longer had any so-called conscience and compassion.

She would never let anyone who dared to go against her have a good life.

Besides, she had been lenient enough.

Although she seemed to be ruthless, her method was almost close to nothing after Rong Yan had thoroughly pondered about it. She had just hurt the back of her hand and the wound was not deep. It would heal in a few days.

If she unleashed her ruthlessness in full force, she would have stabbed her neck or the artery on her leg, and she would see who would die or live.

Meng Daidai cried from the pain. Liancheng Yazhi waved his hand and two bodyguards quickly held her and threw her out with proficient and sharp skills. It could be seen that they often did this kind of thing.

After they threw Meng Daidai out, the people around started to disperse one after another. This was just a minor episode for everyone.

Looking at Meng Daidai who Liancheng Yazhi had treated without mercy, Rong Yan inevitably felt a little sympathy for her. She turned around to leave, but Liancheng Yazhi's tall body had blocked her.

Rong Yan sneered. Did he want her, an ex-lover, to act as a temporary female companion now that he had no woman in his arms after throwing his new lover out?

Rong Yan took a step back and crossed her arms. With a hint of sarcasm, she said, "Mr. Liancheng, it doesn't seem like you care at all. Tsk, tsk. It's hard to be your lover."

Fortunately, she had already become an ex-lover. Otherwise, if Liancheng Yazhi treated her the same way, she really would have the urge to kill him.

Liancheng Yazhi raised his eyebrow. "If it was you, it would be a different matter."

When Rong Yan was with him, she was a materialistic woman. She was almost useless except for her delicious body. But after she had left him, Liancheng Yazhi found that this woman was really like a polyhedron, reflecting a different light on each face. It made his heart itch when he looked at it, and he felt a slight regret for letting her go.

Rong Yan looked away. Looking at Liancheng Yazhi's eyes, even an indifferent woman would be moved. But then, for her, he was a pest.

Rong Yan said indifferently, "Don't. We've already split up. Besides, I don't have such a good temper to be bullied by others to this extent."

Just then, Su Yu, who had disappeared for a while, came out of nowhere and put his arm around Rong Yan's shoulders. He asked, "Baby, what are you and Young Master Ya talking about?"

Rong Yan replied smoothly, "Nothing much, just talking to Mr. Liancheng about his taste."

She did not think that what she was discussing with Liancheng Yazhi was suitable for Su Yu to know. He had a knack to stir up trouble.

Liancheng Yazhi asked, "What taste?"

Su Yu also asked, "What taste?"

The two men asked in unison.

After asking, they looked at each other, the dislike and disdain they had were evident.

Rong Yan said without hesitation, "It's nothing. I used to think that Mr. Liancheng's taste was good. Although I'm not a good person, I did not embarrass you when I was with you. How could your taste change from a medium grade like me to a roadside stall like Meng Daidai in just a month? They all say those who are big-breasted are brainless, but you found a flat-chested one with no brains. This kind of taste is not very good."

## Chapter 58: You're So Cute

Liancheng Yazhi's expression turned dark in an instant. He coldly looked at Rong Yan as if he was an enraged lion wanting to kill her-this sly fox-with a bite.

Su Yu laughed and tapped Rong Yan. "Baby, you're so cute. Do you know some truths can't be said out loud?"

Rong Yan shrugged. This was the truth.

After seeing Meng Daidai, she really felt that Liancheng Yazhi's taste had become much cheaper.

After Su Yu had finished laughing, he ignored Liancheng Yazhi's anger, and he said, "If Young Master Ya is short of high quality women, I can introduce one or two to you. I'm sure they are better than that brainless flat-chested one just now."

Liancheng Yazhi glanced at Rong Yan, and he said, "Okay, then you can return the one beside you to her original owner."

Su Yu and Rong Yan were both stunned at the same time.

Rong Yan gritted her teeth. Liancheng Yazhi did not look like he was faking it. Did her behavior today arouse his interest again?

Damn it, she had to leave tomorrow.

These two men were not good people. It was fine to maintain a simple relationship, but it was impossible to be entangled together.

Su Yu smiled. "No way, she's someone I like now. Besides, Young Master Ya and my Baby have nothing to do with each other anymore. It can't be considered as returning her to her original owner. How about this, I'll introduce two good ones to you tomorrow."

Then he left with Rong Yan in his arms. "Let's go, Baby. We'll go sit over there."

Rong Yan felt that there were cold arrows shooting at her from behind.

If Liancheng Yazhi's eyes really turned into arrows, Rong Yan was sure that she would be like a hedgehog from being shot many times.

After that, Su Yu wrapped his arm around Rong Yan's waist and bit her ear. "I saw it just now. You poured the wine on the ground."

Rong Yan pushed Su Yu away. This fellow had been watching the show by the side and did not even come out to help her. He wasn't any better than Liancheng Yazhi.

All men were heartless things.

Compared to Liancheng Yazhi, Rong Yan felt that Su Yu was more repulsive.

Rong Yan looked at Su Yu and admitted to it without any guilt. "Yes, I poured it."

So what? She just did not like her. Was she not allowed to?

Then she sighed. "Fortunately, I have a better temper now. If it was before, I would have smashed the wine bottle on her head instead of pouring that glass of wine."

Su Yu laughed. "It's your excessively calculating temper that makes you endearing."

When he mentioned her calculating temper, Rong Yan turned around and stretched out her hand. "Young Master Su, do you think it's time for us to settle our account tonight?"

It was irritating to have accompanied Su Yu to this charity auction. A lot of things happened even before the auction officially started.

She had miscalculated her decision for the night. As expected, people should not be covetous of small gains.

Su Yu looked at her with his head tilted to the side, and then he took out a cheque from his pocket and handed it to her.

Rong Yan happily took it from him and checked the figures on it. Two million dollars. Not bad.

She happily blew at the cheque and then carefully put it in her wallet. Reaching out her hand, she poked at Su Yu's chest. "I'll go to the washroom. Be back in a jiffy."

Su Yu looked at her back and the corner of his lips lifted up slowly.

He remembered that last time, she said that she was going to the washroom and then never came back. This time... what would the outcome be like?

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Chapter 59: I Lack Money (1)

When Rong Yan said she was going to the washroom, her main purpose was because she was too lazy to deal with Su Yu.

On her way to the washroom, Rong Yan made a call to book an air ticket to go to the southern S City, the Chu family's old nest. If Rong Yan wanted to take revenge, she would have to first understand the entire Chu family properly.

After she hung up, Rong Yan thought about whether she should just leave straight away or if she should deal with Su Yu until the end.

However, after she had pushed the female washroom door open, Rong Yan really wanted to whistle. The place seemed to have high incident occurrences, where the trouble came with no ends to it.

Rong Yan waved the exquisite small handbag she was holding, smiling as she said, "Hi, it's been a while, Miss Song."

She and Song Rouran were really fated to keep meeting in the washroom.

When Song Rouran heard the voice, she instantly turned around and saw Rong Yan walking in and holding onto the helms of her skirt. The charming, moving, dazzling, and pretty demeanor she had was a complete contrast from how upset she looked.

Song Rouran's hands tightened into fists. She hated Rong Yan-hated her the moment she saw Rong Yan beside Liancheng Yazhi.

Women's instincts were scarily accurate sometimes. As time passed, the more she felt that Liancheng Yazhi treated Rong Yan differently.

Even if Song Rouran saw Meng Daidai beside Liancheng Yazhi earlier on, she still felt that Meng Daidai was not much of a threat as compared to Rong Yan.

Song Rouran's eyes were a little red. It was clear she had just cried. She forced on a smile. "Hm, it's been a while."

Rong Yan walked beside her and was smiling all the while. She took out a small mirror from her handbag and started to touch up on her makeup.

Song Rouran didn't leave. As she stared at Rong Yan's vixen-like face in the mirror, the jealousy within her grew crazier and wilder. "Miss Rong is really lucky. After losing Liancheng, you managed to find Young Master Su. I wonder how many women are jealous of you."

Rong Yan shrugged her shoulders. Wasn't Song Rouran just saying that she was promiscuous, easy and dissolute, and changes men with fast speed.



That was nothing. Facts had proven that she did not have the genes to be a fine and outstanding young woman.

Tsk, tsk. The fiancée really found the wrong person to vent her anger at today. She wasn't with Liancheng Yazhi anymore. Why would she be angry with her?

Rong Yan held onto a lipstick as she carefully drew it across her lips. A woman had to know how to love herself and not hope for a man to love them. This was an experience she attained after sacrificing everything in her previous lifetime.

Rong Yan put down her lipstick and looked to the left and then to the right. She only spoke when she was satisfied. "Yes, I do think I'm quite lucky as well. However, I have to thank Mr. Liancheng for this. If he didn't introduce Mr. Su to me back then, how would I be able to find a sugar daddy that is comparable to Mr. Liancheng now? Don't you think so? Oh, right, when will Miss Song and Mr. Liancheng get married? When the time comes, I'll go and attend the wedding to thank Mr. Liancheng for taking care of me in the past few months."

Rong Yan's last sentence was basically slapping Song Rouran's face from both sides.

She knew that Liancheng Yazhi brought a new girl that night and knew that the Song family suffered from a financial crisis in the last few weeks. She knew that Liancheng Yazhi wasn't willing to help her, yet she still intentionally asked her when they would get married at such a time. This humiliated Song Rouran even more than stabbing her once.

The more shameless thing was she even dared to say that she wanted to thank her fiancé for taking care of her.

Rong Yan was probably the only one who could do something like thanking the fiancé for being her sugar daddy in front of his fiancée.

Song Rouran's expression instantly darkened in an ugly manner. She harshly retorted, "It's our concern when we'll get married. Miss Rong only needs to serve your Young Master Su properly. You shouldn't care about what you shouldn't be concerned with."

## CREATORS' THOUGHTS

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Chapter 60: I Lack Money (2)

Rong Yan put away her lipstick, placing it in her pocket. She swept a strand of stray hair behind her ear before she slowly turned around and stared at Song Rouran, whose expression was distorted. "Hm, you're right. I shouldn't care about it. However... Mr. Liancheng said today that he intends to take me, the ex, back to become his new love again. So, I was thinking if I should communicate with Miss Song a little, just in case a misunderstanding appears in the future. Don't you think so? After all, we might end up having to meet often in the future."

Song Rouran's eyes widened instantly. "I won't give you the chance to."

She knew very well that Liancheng Yazhi would never return to a woman whom he had kicked away before. If he made an exception for Rong Yan, this would only prove that Rong Yan was exceptional to him.

Rong Yan blew at her fingernails that were covered with bright red nail polish that looked as bright as blood. The cliché and cheap bright red color looked like beautiful, blooming, red plum flowers on her round and full fingernails—they looked surprisingly pretty. Her relaxed posture was simple and casual, but when she did it, there was an indescribable charm.

It felt like her hand was scratching against one's heart softly, making one's heart itch uncomfortably.

Rong Yan drawled, "You're not one who can decide on that. We have to see what Mr. Liancheng thinks."

After reliving her life again, she was no longer one who others could bully that easily.

Against a woman like Song Rouran, she was not afraid at all.

"B\*tch." Song Rouran cursed as she suddenly took a step forward, wanting to hit Rong Yan. However, Rong Yan was faster than her as she waved the little handbag at Song Rouran's forehead. There was a loud smack because the bag was as hard as a stone, and her action was quick and filled with strength. She had perfect control of the time.

Song Rouran's forehead ached terribly from the hit, and she even saw stars before her very eyes for a few seconds. She shook a little with her hand cupped around her head. "Rong Yan, you dare to hit me?!"

Rong Yan rubbed her wrist that was hurting a little. "Hmpf. If I didn't hit you, should I have waited for you to hit me? I'm not a fool either."

Even if Rong Yan was still with Liancheng Yazhi then, she still wouldn't let Song Rouran bully her anyhow.

After reliving her life once more, she had sworn to take everything back from anyone who dared to bully her.

Seeing that Rong Yan wasn't submitting to her, Song Rouran knew that she wouldn't be able to take the upper hand this time. "I won't end it like this."

At that moment, Rong Yan didn't plan to be afraid of her at all as she lifted her chin and provoked. "Alright, feel free to take your revenge anytime. When that time comes, I won't use just a small handbag to hit you."

Song Rouran cupped her swollen forehead and angrily glared at Rong Yan before she turned around and stomped away.

After she left, Rong Yan finally let out an angry sigh that she had suppressed within her. It was really annoying to earn these two million dollars for tonight.

What were all of these stupid things?

The new love came to find trouble while the fiancée came to find trouble, too?

F\*ck it. Do they all think she was easy to bully?

Rong Yan cursed at them for a while in her mind, ready to leave when the washroom door was opened once more.

When that person appeared, the brightness in the washroom fairly darkened while Rong Yan's hand trembled a little.

D\*mn it. Couldn't they just let her off for a while? With how they appeared one after another, were they trying to exhaust her to death?

Rong Yan cursed in her mind. However, her slender waist curled as she wore a defensive, yet gentle and charming smile and lifted her chin. "Mr. Liancheng, the men's washroom is next door."