

# **Please Permit Me To Love You Forever #Chapter 21 - Read Please Permit Me To Love You Forever Chapter 21**

Chapter 21: Hate (4)

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

This pretty young master in front of him was hard to deal with, but... she wasn't even afraid of Liancheng Yazhi. Why would she be afraid of this man?

At this point, she should put on a seductive act already. Rong Yan bit her red lips, and with a slight hesitation playing on her lips, she said, "Then... Young Master Su has no right to say that I'd molested you later."

Su Yu raised an eyebrow as he put down his wine glass. He leaned back against the sofa as a casual smirk appeared on his lips. It was as if he was asking her if she would dare to do it.

Rong Yan grabbed her slightly sweaty fingers as she suppressed her nervousness and silently cheered herself on.

With that, Rong Yan looked up and exposed her slender and fair neck. She took a sip of red wine before she grabbed Su Yu's neck and pressed her lips against his.

One thing that made Rong Yan relax was that Su Yu didn't resist.

The two only had their lips pressed against each other at first. But in the next, she passed the slightly chilled wine slowly into Su Yu's mouth.

Without them knowing who took the initiative, the kiss grew more and more intense. In the end, their simple kiss morphed into a French kiss which looked rather extraordinary, enticing, and even intimate.

The atmosphere within the room rose to its peak while everyone around them cried out with weird sounds.

Liancheng Yazhi was smiling as he held on to the wine glass. His smile was deep, with the ends of his lips curled up and his eyes narrowed to a slit. It seemed as if he was in a pleasant mood.

Song Rouran silently glanced at him. Seeing him like this, she let out a silent sigh of relief.

After the long kiss, Rong Yan had fallen limp in Su Yu's arms. She looked so weak and coy, like a golden canary that had been caught by a hunter, making others love and sympathize with her.

Because of the alcohol, her fair skin flushed in a pretty peach color. Her red lips were slightly open, and her breathing hitched up. Her eyes were red, looking a little dazed. With all of those, she looked slightly naive, unlike what she usually looked like.

This scene made many held onto their breaths after seeing it. After all, everyone wants to take a few more glances at beautiful things.

Everyone had the same question in their minds. She was such a good thing, but Young Master Ya let her come out. This really made their hearts inch uncomfortably. If they had such a pretty little thing, they would properly hide her.

Su Yu leaned down to place a kiss at Rong Yan's ear, muttering softly, "You acting like this would only make everyone have the same thoughts, including... me!"

Hearing the coarse words leave Su Yu's mouth, Rong Yan froze for a second and her cheeks flushed even more. As she panted heavily, her heart finally relaxed. It was fortunate that this man had some thoughts for her at the moment.

Since she had survived up to that point, she went all out and hugged Su Yu's neck. As she slightly brushed her red lips against Su Yu's cheeks, she used a different type of charm in her slightly hoarse voice to say, "Master Su is annoying. You're not acting refined at all. You're making me suspect if you're the same person as the one I'd seen when I first came in."

Su Yu grabbed Rong Yan's chin and stared into her eyes. "Then tell me. Am I the same person?"

Suddenly, Su Yu asked, "What is your real name?"

Rong Yan hesitated. "This doesn't seem convenient."

Something chilly suddenly enveloped Rong Yan's ring finger, and as she looked down, it was a green jade ring. However, it was clear the sizing was wrong. It might still be loose if she were to wear it on her thumb.

However, all of that was not important.

Rong Yan's eyes instantly lit up. The color of this ring looked so good, and it had a chilly feeling to it, too. It was definitely expensive. She had gained during this drinking event that night.

As a person head over heels for money, Rong Yan only recognized money. That was why she happily hugged Su Yu's waist and giggled as she said, "Rong Yan. The Rong from appearance and Yan from appearance. [1. One way of saying appearance in Chinese is 'Rong Yan.]. Master Su, please don't forget it... Remember to find me again next time."

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Chapter 22: Showdown With The Fiancé (1)

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Su Yu didn't have that many women before. Every woman that followed him only loved money, but they all acted high and haughty. Rong Yan was the only one whose clear love and delight at the sight of money made Su Yu feel refreshed. He even thought she was cute...

He pinched Rong Yan's chin. "Rong Yan is a pleasant name. Can I know whom you have dressed up for?"

Rong Yan obediently rubbed her cheek against his hand. "What do you think? It's natural for you right now."

If there weren't any accidents, he would be her new sugar daddy. That was why she must definitely curry him.

As for Liancheng Yazhi, I'm sorry... But at the moment, he was demoted as her ex-sugar Daddy.

They flirted back and forth as if they were alone, and it had completely thrown everyone away.

Song Rouran glanced at Liancheng Yazhi, who had remained silent from the start. She then laughed and said, "Master Su seems really satisfied with Miss Rong."

Liancheng Yazhi's hold on the wine glass was so strong that his knuckles were pale. He was the one who had sent Rong Yan to Su Yu, but seeing them hug so tightly and intimately made him feel offended-severely offended.

He almost couldn't control his blood-thirst anymore...

His expression was rather normal as he glanced at Rong Yan with calm eyes. Everything seemed to be normal, and yet he was the only one who knew how much he wanted to kill this promiscuous woman on sight.

Song Rouran's words were equivalent to adding oil to the fire. Liancheng Yazhi glanced at her coldly, scaring Song Rouran so much that she didn't dare to speak anymore.

Ten minutes passed. To Song Rouran, the cold aura exuding from Liancheng Yazhi was starting to feel a little unbearable. She stood up with a smile. "I'm going to the washroom. Does Lynn want to go with me?"

Rong Yan was currently building her relationship with Su Yu. When she heard Song Rouran's words, she didn't know how to reject the question either. She had yet to officially end her relationship with Liancheng Yazhi, so Song Rouran was still her lady boss. She needed to wait on her, and so she had no choice but to smile and say, "Sure..."

She wanted to get up. However, Su Yu didn't want to let go of his hold over her waist. He had gotten addicted to hugging her soft and warm body, and he didn't want to let go.

Rong Yan tilted her head and smiled at him, and she then placed a kiss on his jaw. "I'm going out for a while. I'll be back quick, alright?"

"Go on." It was then that Su Yu let go of his hold and patted her flushed cheeks softly. To others, they already looked very intimate.

Their intimate actions made everyone fall silent. This development was too quick, wasn't it? This woman was too strong. Her current sugar daddy was still present, and yet she could already act so intimately with her next one with no pressure. She was beyond amazing.

After the two ladies left, Feng Nongtang winked at Su Yu teasingly. "Does this girl match Master Su's taste?"

"She does. But we have to see if Young Master Ya is willing to part with her."

"Sure, we can discuss it." At first, Liancheng Yazhi thought that three months was already enough, so he planned to give Rong Yan to Su Yu. However, he didn't know why he had added that they could discuss it after saying sure. He actually couldn't push that materialistic woman, Rong Yan, away easily.

In the washroom, Rong Yan stood in front of the mirror to touch up on her makeup. Song Rouran stood beside her as she tidied her hair. "You're a woman Liancheng is supporting."

She had said it determinedly. She didn't look angry or happy and looked rather calm instead.

If other women heard this, they would either deny or go heads on with the actual fiancée. But Rong Yan didn't hide away from it and answered her question while freshening up.

## Chapter 23: Showdown With The Fiancé (2)

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

"Yes, but I think I'll change sugar daddies very soon. I have to thank Mr. Liancheng too, for helping me find such a good new sugar daddy."

She raised her hand which had a large ring. Her smile was extremely sincere. "Mr. Su is really generous."

Song Rouran suddenly stopped what she was doing and asked, "Miss Rong is really different from other women. Can you bear to let go of such a good man like Liancheng?"

Rong Yan carefully placed the ring into her pockets, before she brushed her fingers through her hair. She said with a smile, "Actually, Miss Song doesn't have to worry about me. You don't have to test me like this, too. Because I only want money. I don't care about being an official young mistress. I will never be a threat to you. It's better if you worry about those who want money, the person, and the title at the same time instead."

Rong Yan knew too well about what she wanted. Money was the only thing that could help a woman live in peace.

As for men? Pfft, what are they?

Can they be eaten?

It was too weak to grab hold onto a man. Who knew when he would be tired of you? Who knew when he would back stab you again? She might as well possess the actual money to stay at ease.

Song Rouran felt a little awkward at Rong Yan's straightforward words. However, she let out a sigh of relief in her mind as well. At least, a woman who was materialistic and did not want the man would not be a threat to her.

Rong Yan glanced at her. "From what I see, Mr. Liancheng is good and capable, but... I am not a greedy person. All the more I won't paw at a sugar daddy who can give me away. Sigh. People like me have to be self-conscious. I have to go curry with Mr. Su now. He is most likely my next sugar daddy. Don't you think he's no worse than Mr. Liancheng?"

Song Rouran's smile was very sweet and friendly. "Miss Rong is smart."

“Haha. You hold me too highly. I can’t win Miss Song.”

Song Rouran whisked out a small, black velvet box from her bag. It was clear it held jewelry. “I don’t look good in this pair of pink diamond earrings. It suits you quite well because you have fair skin. In this case, I’ll give it to you. I hope you’ll do me the favor of accepting it.”

Rong Yan smiled. Why must she force her like this? Would she not leave Liancheng Yazhi if she didn’t accept the earrings?

However, since she was giving her, she would dare to accept it.

She would never spit out money that had been placed inside her mouth again.

Rong Yan took it and opened it. Seeing the sparkling diamond earrings dazzling under the lights, Rong Yan smiled. “Thank you, Miss Song. It’s very beautiful, I like it a lot. May you and Mr. Liancheng get married soon.”

“As with your blessings... I bet they must be worried from waiting. We should go out first.”

“Alright...”

With that said, the phone in Rong Yan’s bag rang.

“Excuse me, I have to answer a call. How about Miss Song return first? I will return after a while.”

“Alright... then I’ll return first.”

After Song Rouran left, Rong Yan whisked out her phone. Seeing the sparkling ‘Sugar Daddy’ on the caller ID, she furrowed her eyebrows. Why was Liancheng Yazhi calling her at such a time?

The washroom’s door was pushed open, but Rong Yan didn’t notice it. Her focus was on her phone as she contemplated whether or not to answer the call.

As she looked up, she saw a figure standing behind her through the mirror reflection, Rong Yan was so shocked she almost dropped her phone. She turned around and patted the man’s chest softly, whining. “Why did you come in so suddenly? You scared me.”

As a mistress, they had to get into their best condition whenever they saw their sugar daddy.

Chapter 24: Said Something to Her (1)

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

As a mistress, they had to get into their best condition whenever they saw their sugar daddy.

Liancheng Yazhi pressed her against the wash counter. Seeing her swollen red lips because of Su Yu's kisses, he only thought that it looked offending. "What did you say to her?"

Rong Yan leaned backwards as her left leg curled around Liancheng Yazhi's right leg. The way they were engaged with each other looked seductive, and yet Rong Yan's eyes looked defiant. "Erm... I can't explain this easily."

"Don't forget that I'm still your sugar daddy right now." He had gritted his teeth hard as he said 'sugar daddy.' It was as if he wanted to shatter those words into pieces, and it was obvious that he had seen the words for his caller ID on Rong Yan's phone.

Acting like she didn't know, Rong Yan reached out her soft like dodder flowers arms and wrapped them around his neck. She lifted her chin, exposing her slender and soft neck that looked like it could be snapped with just a soft pull. This physical submission had always been useful against Liancheng Yazhi.

She coyly said, "Actually, it's nothing much. It's just the fiancée observing the mistress' working condition and attitude and also giving something in convenience..."

Liancheng Yazhi opened Rong Yan's bag with a hand. The black velvet box in it was extremely eye-catching, making a hint of anger swell within his chest.

His other hand tightened his hold on Rong Yan's waist. "Do you lack money that much?"

Rong Yan furrowed her eyebrows. "Yes. I've said this since the first day I followed you. I only want money and don't dare to talk about feelings."

"Will you do anything with no bottom line just as long as a man can give you the money you want?"

"You can't say it like that too. But... that person has to be tall, handsome, and rich like Mr. Liancheng. I'm not someone who accepts just about anyone."

Rong Yan slightly looked down as she pondered for a moment. "Hm. An example is Mr. Su from today. He's pretty good..."

Liancheng Yazhi grabbed Rong Yan's chin. "Are you that excited to seduce Su Yu, hm?"

Rong Yan sucked in a breath of pain. “Aiya, be softer. You’re hurting me. Am I not doing things according to your instructions? Why are you unhappy? This mistress job is really hard. Aiyo, it hurts. Don’t pinch me so hard. Why are you so angry? Me. Liancheng, could you be jealous?”

Liancheng Yazhi smirked coldly. “Jealous? You’re really good at pressing gold against yourself.”

Rong Yan kicked her high heels away, exposing her fair and petite feet, and boldly shook them around.

She chuckled. “Of course, I like money so much. Naturally, I will press gold against my face and won’t press myself against others.”

Liancheng Yazhi chuckled at her words. He looked down and saw the white lace exposed on her chest because a button was pushed to its maximum from her pushing her chest up. He glanced at it briefly, as if it didn’t affect him at all. However, in the next second, he questioned her with a hoarse voice, “You’re wearing a shirt one size too small and such a tight skirt. Your methods are getting better recently, aren’t they?”

Rong Yan rolled her eyes. How was her shirt one size smaller? How was her skirt too tight? Didn’t all office workers wear the same? Didn’t he see those every day?

Were every female office worker wearing the same seducing him? He was really narcissistic.

However, she definitely couldn’t say such things in front of her sugar daddy. She tilted her head, looking naive. “Really? Then shouldn’t you be happy that I’m becoming more skilled and refined in my profession under your guidance?”

Liancheng Yazhi laughed. “What do you think?”

Before he finished speaking, his large hand had already grabbed one of Rong Yan’s legs.

Chapter 25: Said Something to Her (2)

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Before he finished speaking, his large hand had already grabbed one of Rong Yan’s legs.

Rong Yan jumped in fear and hurriedly pressed his hands down. “You’d crumple my clothes! We can’t do it here. People will come in.”

Liancheng Yazhi avoided her lips that others have kissed before, and instead, bit her petite and fair earlobe. He then ruthlessly said, "Since you dare provoke me, you should have thought of this consequence."

Rong Yan sucked in a chilly breath from the pain as a fire in her heart rose.

She had lost all of her face and dignity, to begin with. So what if someone else discovered them being lewd in the toilet? If Liancheng Yazhi didn't find it humiliating and embarrassing, then what should she be afraid of?

She sat on the cooling wash counter as her slender and fair legs wrapped around his waist like vines wrapping around a large tree trunk. The two of them intertwined like conjoined twins, loving and killing each other at the same time.

Rong Yan bit her lip as a cold scoff filled her mind. She felt very cold-extremely cold. However, when she looked down to stare at Liancheng Yazhi, she suddenly laughed out loud.

So what if he was Liancheng Yazhi? So what if he was the Master of Beijing? In front of her, he was still a man under her influence.

Because the place they were at wasn't right, the anger in Liancheng Yazhi's chest didn't dissipate completely when it didn't end in haste. It burned, even more, when he saw Rong Yan remain the same and continued to do whatever she wanted even though he kept teaching her. The way she looked, as if she didn't care about his words, made him not want to let go of her so easily.

However, Su Yu was still waiting for him so he must return.

Rong Yan's bright red lips moved before him like a mature cherry. Somehow, he actually leaned down and bit at her lips without precedent. "Wait for me at our usual place tonight."

Rong Yan froze for a moment. Liancheng Yazhi rarely kissed her when they were together. He was someone who was picky with women. She had kissed Su Yu earlier on and yet he still had the will to kiss her. This was real amazement.

"But... Alright! However... What about Young Master Su?"

The fire that had just dissipated within Liancheng Yazhi burned intensely once more. "That is your concern. You settle it yourself."

Rong Yan was angry now, too. "Me. Liancheng, you can't be like this. He is your guest. You asked me to wait for you at our usual place, yet you want me to settle Mr. Su at the same time. Who do you see me as? If you want me to be alone with Mr. Su, I can't promise that nothing will happen."

“What do you mean?” Liancheng Yazhi instantly grabbed Rong Yan’s chin from behind.

“If he gives me more money, it doesn’t make sense to let him go.”

“Rong Yan, are you that cheap to only think about money?” Liancheng Yazhi pushed Rong Yan away as if he was disgusted with the object he had just touched.

Rong Yan picked at her ear. “Mr. Liancheng, I’ve told you this since the first day. I only want money, no matter what methods I use. Isn’t our relationship a monetary transaction for sex? If I don’t think about money, I won’t meet you either.”

Liancheng Yazhi’s eyes were as fierce as a tiger or wolf. “Alright, Rong Yan, you’re really capable.”

He threw this sentence behind as he slammed the door shut and left.

Rong Yan sighed. Oh no, she had put in so much effort for the past three months and acted as an obedient and honest woman. However, she broke through the facade at the last moment. This was really a monumental failure.

Su Yu was not someone she could easily offend. Rong Yan thought about it for a moment, deciding to just throw this tough decision back to Liancheng Yazhi. She didn’t believe that he wouldn’t give any explanations if Su Yu asked for her.

However, since she dared to anger Liancheng Yazhi, it... was a little troublesome. She should still think of a way to salvage the situation.

In the end, Rong Yan took out her phone and sent Liancheng Yazhi a message. Its content being, “Dear Sugar Daddy, I’ll wait for you tonight, meow...”