

Please Permit Me To Love You Forever

Chapter 26: A Little Hard to Part (1)

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

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..."

After sending the message, Rong Yan felt disgusted with herself. She was really being shameless to the maximum.

After leaving Miyin in secret, Rong Yan went to Block A of Beijing. It was her and Liancheng Yazhi's usual place.

When she got in the taxi, her phone buzzed with a new message notification. Rong Yan hurriedly took it out to look at the message. It was actually a reply from Liancheng Yazhi. This made Rong Yan shocked and overwhelmed with the unexpected favor. She opened the message in a hurry and was ready to kowtow to the man, only to see a blank message.

Rong Yan was speechless...

The atmosphere in the private room was a little weird. All the accompanying escorts had left, leaving only the rich men and ladies in the room.

Su Yu maintained his lazy manner as he spiritlessly sat on the sofa. He asked, "Young Master Ya, where is Miss Rong?"

After reading Rong Yan's message, Liancheng Yazhi's mood lightened up, and he replied to Su Yu, "Something happened at home. She told me to tell you that she couldn't accompany Young Master Su anymore today."

Su Yu tilted his head a little as he glanced at Liancheng Yazhi. "Alright then. I thought that Young Master Ya was the one who couldn't bear to part with her."

Song Rouran was slowly sipping on her fruit juice beside her. After hearing Su Yu's words, she instinctively glanced at Liancheng Yazhi.

However, no one expected Liancheng Yazhi to actually reply. "I am a little unable to part with her."

Song Rouran's hands trembled, making the fruit juice in the glass shake a little. She hurriedly calmed down and placed the glass on the table. Her heart instantly turned into a mess.

Was Liancheng Yazhi really attracted to that Rong Yan?

No, that definitely couldn't be. That woman, Rong Yan, was extremely materialistic and promiscuous. What sort of woman had Liancheng Yazhi never seen before? Why would he be interested in her? There was definitely something wrong about this. He probably only said that because he wanted to have some business confrontations with Su Yu.

Su Yu continued, "But I'm interested in her. We'll just have to see if Young Master Ya can bear to part with her."

"It's only a woman. What do you think?"

To others, his words meant that Rong Yan was only a woman and was not important, so he could definitely bear to part with her.

Song Rouran let out a sigh of relief. Everyone else in the room also finally got the chance to breathe in such an intense atmosphere.

Feng Nongtang considered himself as the middleman between Liancheng Yazhi and Su Yu's trade, so he stood out at the right time and raised his wine glass to ease the atmosphere. "Come, come, come, let's drink. Don't worry, Young Master Su. Although Miss Lynn can't come, I promise to find a better one for you."

Su Yu lazily raised his wine glass. "Sometimes men don't want the prettiest women, but ones that match their taste. However, I still have to thank Young Master Tang."

Everyone understood his words. He was saying that while Rong Yan may not be the best, she matched his taste.

Liancheng Yazhi's expression did not change at all, as if he didn't understand Su Yu's words. However, Song Rouran managed to note the ruthlessness flashing in his eyes.

They left Miyin at midnight. Song Rouran and Liancheng Yazhi sat in the car as her mind kept thinking of Rong Yan. At first, she didn't think that she was a threat. However, after observing Liancheng Yazhi's reactions that day, she felt that she couldn't continue on like that. She must think of a way to kick Rong Yan away.

In front of Liancheng Yazhi, Song Rouran remained elegant and dignified as always. She smiled at Liancheng Yazhi. "Liancheng, when do you have time for a meal together? My parents talked about you yesterday."

Chapter 27: A Little Hard to Part (2)

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Liancheng Yazhi played with his phone; closing and opening the message Rong Yan sent him earlier. Hearing Song Rouran's question, he replied casually, "Really? What did they say?"

"Nothing much. You know that the elders like to nag." Song Rouran raised her hand and tucked a strand of her hair behind her ear. This simple action looked elegant and dignified on her.

Song Rouran thought that Liancheng Yazhi would ask her what her parents had nagged about after hearing her reply, but she was met with disappointment because Liancheng Yazhi said nothing else.

Song Rouran silently gritted her teeth, but she managed to pull a laugh. "They really want to see you, but they don't know when you'll have time. You should know that the elders like to see the family come together and be noisy together."

Song Rouran said those words with tact. She was subtly reminding Liancheng Yazhi that he was her fiancé and was also conveniently using her parents to silently urge their marriage.

In the end, Liancheng Yazhi merely blinked, not giving her any face. "The two of us are still not a family yet."

Song Rouran's face instantly flushed. She felt so awkward that she felt like dying. Liancheng Yazhi didn't give her any face when he spoke.

If this was another man, Song Rouran would have slapped him already. However, how would she dare to do it in front of Liancheng Yazhi? How much courage did she have to do it?

Although the Song family was wealthy, they were nothing compared to Liancheng Yazhi. Being able to hang onto Liancheng Yazhi, their Song family was already counted as a fish leaping over the dragon gate. Even if she wanted to get into a fight and be unhappy with Liancheng Yazhi, her parents wouldn't agree to it.

So, Song Rouran had no choice but to suppress her disappointment. It was fortunate that her self-healing ability was rather strong, that she was able to show a happy front again not too long later. She said, "That Miss Rong is really pretty. She told me in the washroom today that she really liked Mr. Su. I think both of them looked great together too."

With a loud smack, Liancheng Yazhi threw his phone onto the seat and finally looked up at Song Rouran.

All she heard was him saying, “Rong Yan really likes the diamond earrings you gave her, too. Let me thank you for her.”

Song Rouran’s hands clenched tightly in an instant; her pretty, roundly trimmed nails instantly cracking.

Thanking her for Rong Yan? ‘Liancheng Yazhi, you little...’ He actually said such a thing!

The fiancé thanking his fiancée on behalf of his mistress... This made Song Rouran feel even more humiliated and ashamed than he had disrespected her in front of the public, making her feel like she had no place to hide herself.

To Liancheng Yazhi, his fiancée was actually worse than a mistress.

Song Rouran’s face flushed, then paled. “Liancheng...”

The car stopped and Liancheng Yazhi said coldly, “It’s your stop. You can get out now.”

Song Rouran’s body slightly trembled. It had been two days since she returned, and yet she hadn’t spent a night with Liancheng Yazhi.

“Today...”

“Get off.” Liancheng Yazhi was impatient now. His pretty eyes were filled with sharp murderous intent, scaring Song Rouran that she didn’t dare say another word and hurriedly got out of the car.

The moment she found her footing, she didn’t even have time to say goodbye when Liancheng Yazhi got the driver to drive away.

Song Rouran stared at the car that quickly drove into the night. The elegant smile that she always maintained instantly distorted, and she gritted her teeth in anger. “Rong... Yan...”

In the car, the driver asked Liancheng Yazhi, “Young Master, where do you want to go?”

“Block A of Beijing.” At the thought that Rong Yan was still waiting for him there, Liancheng Yazhi’s mood improved a little.

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Chapter 28: A Little Hard to Part (3)

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However, this alone couldn't dissipate the despise he had for Song Rouran, and instead, it kept growing. She kept testing his patience time and time again.

Liancheng Yazhi picked up his phone and called Secretary Zhou.

"Secretary Zhou, stop Qing Bay's development project that we gave to the Song Corporation and call Boyuan Corporation."

The driver thought to himself, 'See. Miss Song overestimated herself and angered Young Master that he easily changed the corporation in charge of a project worth several billion. The Song family must be crying now.'

The driver drove into the underground car park at Block A of Beijing Straight. After that, Liancheng Yazhi took his private lift to the top floor.

However...

After Liancheng Yazhi had opened the door, darkness welcomed him.

The room his woman should be waiting in was empty, completely dark, and void of human activity. This made Liancheng Yazhi's already grim mood worsen.

He angrily threw his jacket on the floor. "Alright, you Rong Yan, you dare to trick me?!"

However, quickly, he found Rong Yan's phone on the table, proving that the woman came by. She couldn't have possibly walked too far away. With that, his furious emotions calmed a little. But he became angry once more in the next second. Was this woman trying to revolt against him by coming, but not meeting him?

At that moment, Rong Yan was eating at the restaurant on the second floor. She had only eaten a snack before she went to Miyin at nine in the evening to accompany Liancheng Yazhi's guests, and she went straight to Block A an hour later and ended up waiting for two more hours for him. She was already famished, and at the thought that it might take Liancheng Yazhi a bit of time before he arrived, she decided to go down to have some food. She had to do some physical activities that night. How could she not take food for energy?

Once she was full, she slowly returned to the room.

In the darkness, she turned on the light switch on the wall. As she turned around, she saw the man sitting on the sofa with a glum expression. She instantly dropped the bag she was holding from fear and screamed out loud. "Ah!!" When she saw that it was Liancheng Yazhi, she patted her chest. "You scared me to death. Why didn't you turn on the lights?"

“Where did you go?” Liancheng Yazhi stared at her and spoke using a tone of voice filled with a piercing coldness that could penetrate her bones. It was akin to a freezing winter breeze.

Rong Yan was very good at observing a person’s expression, and this trait was something she had acquired from her previous life. With a glance, she realized that Liancheng Yazhi was unhappy, really unhappy.

It seemed like she needed to use all of her tricks to make this master happy for the night. If not, she would definitely be the one to suffer.

She adjusted herself and wore a smile on her face before kicking off the high heels she was wearing. As she walked over to Liancheng Yazhi, she swung her slender waist. She sat down on his lap, wrapped a hand around his neck, and placed her free hand against his chest. Pouting and whining, she said, “Who told you to take so long? When I went to Miyin, I didn’t even eat dinner. Then, I waited for you for over two hours and almost died of hunger. Of course, I had to go fill my stomach first.”

Rong Yan’s explanation made Liancheng Yazhi’s mood lift a little. He coldly said, “You really know to enjoy and dared to go and eat.”

Seeing that his mood was a bit better, Rong Yan hurriedly climbed up along the situation and pressed her body against his. Her soft chest pressed against his hard ones, rubbing softly. Her moist eyes were like two hooks that had grabbed Liancheng Yazhi tightly. She whined, “If I’m not full, I won’t have the energy to please you. You aren’t interested in seeing me die from hunger by the time you come, right?”

With those two sentences, she suppressed Liancheng Yazhi’s anger that almost exploded. A smile finally appeared on his face as he reached out to grab Rong Yan’s chin. “What did you eat to speak so nicely?”

Chapter 29: A Little Hard to Part (4)

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Rong Yan winked at him. “Do you want to guess?”

“How should I guess?”

“Like this.” The two words were like a whisper and as soon as her voice fell, her lips were already pressed against Liancheng Yazhi’s.

Rong Yan was very careful-lightly, very lightly...

She had spent three months with Liancheng Yazhi, but they rarely kissed since he did not like people kissing him.

Rong Yan only did that after pondering about it. As she kissed him, her heart was beating as fast as a drum, and it might be because of her nervousness.

After a slight probe and sensing that Liancheng Yazhi had no intention of pushing her away, Rong Yan boldly proceeded to the next action.

She did not want to make Liancheng Yazhi angry, so she should be quick to please him.

The way to please him was to make him happy.

How to make him happy? Rong Yan was not sure for now.

Liancheng Yazhi did not move and had no response. Even though he could no longer contain himself, he let Rong Yan take the initiative.

Finally, Rong Yan slowly got up once she felt that it was enough, and she fluidly leaned against his body as if she had no bones. As she looked at him, the watery gaze in her eyes was enough to charm people.

Liancheng Yazhi's eyes were dark and deep, but his expression was a little disgusted. "Tsk, you've eaten quite a lot. Pate foie gras, Carbonara, and even Matcha cake."

Rong Yan pouted. "It's not fun at all. You guessed it all so fast. I even drank two large glasses of lemonade but it still didn't cover the taste of the food."

"Silly girl." Liancheng Yazhi was in a good mood that he even pinched her face.

He let go of Rong Yan and leaned against the sofa. "Tell me, how do you want to make me happy?"

"Well, give me a moment. I'll take a bath first."

Before she could get up from Liancheng Yazhi's legs, he picked her up and threw her over his shoulder. "I'll give you a chance and let's see if you will seize it."

Rong Yan pouted. "Don't worry, I'm the best at seizing opportunities."

The next second, Liancheng Yazhi carried Rong Yan into the bathroom.

On that night, Liancheng Yazhi diverted all of his anger to Rong Yan. He was like a ferocious, hungry wolf that would never let go of its prey until it was dead.

Liancheng Yazhi was finally willing to let go of Rong Yan when it was almost dawn. She seemed to have lost half of her life and had no more strength at all. Before she passed out, she said to Liancheng Yazhi, "You must remember to ask Secretary Zhou to bring me clothes tomorrow, both inner and outerwear."

Liancheng Yazhi raised his eyebrows. This woman's concern was really strange.

In the past, Liancheng Yazhi and Rong Yan would always leave separately after sleeping together and would never delay even half a second. However, it was unusual for him to lie side by side with Rong Yan. He even showed no hint of leaving.

After Rong Yan had fallen asleep, Liancheng Yazhi was still wide awake. The fire in his body and heart had all been vented out, and he had returned to being that cold and noble Young Master Ya.

Liancheng Yazhi leaned against the head of the bed with Rong Yan sleeping soundly beside him...

He lit a cigarette and held it between his fingers. He did not smoke it, but he let it slowly burn.

After calming down, he knew how abnormal he had acted and the root of it came from the woman beside him.

Liancheng Yazhi was a ruthless and decisive man. He had a sharper intuition than an animal and that night's event made him realize for the first time that Rong Yan had a strong influence on him.

Chapter 30: A Little Hard to Part (5)

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

The invisible influence Rong Yan had on him was making him feel a sense of crisis in his heart.

If he allowed this influence to develop, it was likely to cause consequences that were beyond his estimation.

It was time to break it off with her completely, but he was not willing to give her to Su Yu.

The explanation Liancheng Yazhi gave himself was that this woman was his and giving her to another man meant that he was making himself a cuckold. This was not what he wanted to do.

He would maintain this relationship for the time being and just ignore her. After he had settled the contract with Su Yu, he would kick Rong Yan away.

Liancheng Yazhi glanced at Rong Yan. This woman was sensible and obedient. Although she was vulgar and materialistic, she still looked cute sometimes. The most important thing was that she was young, beautiful, and delicious-looking. With all that,

God knows how hard it was for one to have self-control. It would be a pity to throw her aside just like that.

When Rong Yan woke up, it was already noon the next day. Liancheng Yazhi had already left and there was a cheque placed at the head of the bed. She reached out and counted seven zeros. Not bad, the reward for last night was generous.

Rong Yan gave a mocking laugh. She did not know whether this was the reward for yesterday or the final break-up fee. But it did not matter. She had almost earned enough money, and it did not matter if Liancheng Yazhi were to kick her away or continue to support her.

Rong Yan got up and saw the clothes that Secretary Zhou bought. She took them out of the bag and was surprised to find that this time it was... sportswear.

Rong Yan pouted. Fortunately, Secretary Zhou had been considerate to have also brought a pair of sneakers. Otherwise, she would be wearing a pair of high heels under her sportswear and it would be so embarrassing.

After leaving Block A of Beijing, she went to the bank and cashed in the cheque. Only when the money was in her hands did she feel at ease.

This time, after parting with Liancheng Yazhi, he did not contact her for a month. At first, Rong Yan wondered if he had been too busy recently.

But a month later, Rong Yan was already sure that he had kicked her away.

Rong Yan was slightly happy, after all, she had already earned enough money. She would finally be free. She would leave the place and never come back. She would find a place where no one knew her, live a good life, and then plan her revenge.

She would not let Chu Wenluo and Jiang Nuanxia off. Her nightmares were hard to get rid of if they were not dead.

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Rong Yan's life was unusually quiet in the past few days. The Rong family did not disturb her, and Liancheng Yazhi did not summon her. She did not have to take great pains to serve her sugar daddy and was living comfortably.

Rong Yan guessed that news from Liancheng Yazhi was coming soon, so she quit her job so she could immediately leave once she received it.

In the whole month of October, Rong Yan dealt with all the things that needed to be dealt with, and what was left was for her to wait for a phone call from him.

In the middle of the month, Rong Nuo, who had not contacted her for several months, suddenly called. They agreed to meet at a quiet café.

When Rong Yan arrived, Rong Nuo had already arrived. She was wearing her school uniform with her hair up in a ponytail, quietly sitting there as she did her homework. The afternoon sun fell on her through the glass wall, and it made Rong Yan think of two words, 'beautiful' and 'quiet'.

Rong Nuo was delicate and pretty, and although her facial features were not as exquisite as Rong Yan, there was a moving charm to her at such a young age, which was extremely attractive to boys.