

Powerful 69

Chapter 69: You Can Keep Your Pride and Dreams

Already bought it?

Originally, I thought Yang Yan would be picky or would consult his female companion for her thoughts and make some demands, but unexpectedly, he made his decision just like that.

"Alright, Mr. Yang, we will handle everything for you as quickly as possible."

Chen Shiyu said hastily.

However, she did hear Yang Yan mention something about keeping a mistress, and having known him for only three hours, she gave Wuyan a meaningful look.

Then, she instinctively shook her head, dismissing the wild thoughts in her mind.

She believed that the Yang Yan in front of her should not be a bad person.

At the very least, he's willing to pay such a high price, indicating that he is serious.

I guess there aren't many women in the world who could refuse it.

Because the transaction amount was just too large, the paperwork couldn't be completed in a day.

In the afternoon, about half an hour before school at No. 3 Middle School was dismissed, Yang Yan called Zhou Hanyun saying he had some matters outside and wouldn't be coming back today, asking her to arrange for someone to pick up Zhou Hanyu.

Only now did Wuyan start to believe that Yang Yan was truly someone else's driver.

Time passed quickly, as Yang Yan and Wuyan spent the day with Chen Shiyu, signing all sorts of contracts.

Although all the paperwork wasn't formally completed, Yang Yan had already received the keys to this mansion.

The house in Prosperous Court truly lived up to being the most luxurious in the entire East Sea, and unit one undoubtedly the best in the whole compound, with its expansive views.

It was late at night, and neither of them had slept; they were leisurely watching the night view of East Sea in the rooftop garden.

The night scene was beautiful and intoxicating.

Especially Wuyan, who, looking at the dazzling East Sea City, couldn't help but let her tears flow.

At that moment she was completely speechless.

Her heart was filled with confusion.

Everything today felt like a dream.

Her family was originally a simple one of four.

Her father was an ordinary worker, her mother ran a small shop, and she had a younger brother in junior high school.

Though not wealthy, they were a happy, moderately well-off family.

But then, her father suddenly passed away, leaving behind her and her mother.

The burden of the whole family fell on her mother's shoulders.

Fortunately, she and her brother were diligent, winning scholarships for the family each year, and the family managed to maintain themselves relying on her mother's small shop.

But disaster struck once more.

A short while ago, her mother suddenly fainted.

Only after medical examination did they find out that her mother had leukemia.

The sudden blow caused their already modest family to collapse.

The siblings had a hard time persuading their mother to go to the hospital, but they had no idea how to cover the enormous fees.

It was either fate or God's jest, but when Zhang Jianxing and his lover came for an abortion, they happened to run into her.

With just one glance, Zhang Jianxing was struck with an evil idea.

Upon understanding her situation, he arranged for someone to approach her, saying he would fund her mother's treatment, with the price naturally being her body.

Already troubled about collecting her mother's medical expenses, she had no other choice and agreed to the arrangement, leading to everything that followed.

She originally thought that fate was deliberately playing tricks on her, and she resigned to her fate to follow its arrangement.

Yet now, she was living in the most expensive house in all of East Sea, with the contract even bearing the name Wuyan.

It made her think all this was a dream.

"Why are you crying?"

Yang Yan asked softly, a cigarette in his mouth, turning his head slightly.

"Nothing, just that everything today is hard to accept. You didn't have to write my name on the contract."

Wuyan gently wiped away the tears on her cheeks.

"I told you, since you are my lover, you should have more confidence. I'll find someone to resolve your mother's issue. Luckily, it's not cancer; since it's leukemia, there should be a way to deal with it."

Yang Yan said leisurely, blowing out a smoke ring.

"I always thought I was strong and very rational. But after meeting you, I suddenly feel lost, unable to find my way home."

After speaking, Wuyan suddenly started to sob quietly.

Yang Yan turned his head and silently watched her, but at that moment, he couldn't find comforting words.

Crying for a while, Wuyan wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes and continued saying:

"I want to go back to studying, live a simple life; I wish for my mother to recover soon, I don't want to live in such a big house, I just want to go back to being spoiled in my dad's arms."

"If you want to return to studying, then go, and if you want to change to a better school, that's fine too. You are Yang Yan's woman; live however you want, nobody but me can hold you back."

"Your mother's illness will soon get better too; it's just mid-stage leukemia, after all. Since those doctors claim there's a seventy percent chance with surgery, I'm confident that the person I find will guarantee a hundred percent!"

"As for this house, if you don't want to live here, that's okay too; we can find a place that feels more like home. As for your father no longer being here, while I can't bring back the dead, you can always be spoiled in my arms."

"In short, since you are my lover, then surely you should be a happy woman. In front of me, you don't even need to let go of the pride that belongs to you, Wuyan, nor abandon your dreams. If you wish, I can give you a pair of wings, let you fly even higher!"

Suddenly, Yang Yan walked over to Wuyan, gently wrapping her head in his arms.

She merely struggled gently, then quietly leaned against him, sobbing lightly while slowly recounting her past.

She told Yang Yan many things, from being mischievous and getting disciplined by her father, to the process of being kept by Zhang Jianxing—everything was poured out to Yang Yan.

Who knows how long it took, but eventually, she stopped talking, and soon, soft snores could be heard from within his arms.

From start to finish, Yang Yan just listened quietly without interjecting, until she was sound asleep, only then did he gently lift her up.

Yang Yan looked up at that sliver of new moon in the sky, letting out a soft sigh.

There are very few people in this world who have a life without setbacks.

Most people grow through constant stumbles and falls.

Some even cannot stand up again in the storm of life.

Whether it is Wuyan who was born into a regular family, or Zhou Hanyun who's had everything from birth, or Su Ye alone in the world with disabilities, or even Yang Yan himself—everyone has a part of their past they would rather not revisit.

The only real difference might just be everyone's attitude towards life.

Without a doubt, Wuyan is strong enough, broad-minded, and full of dreams.

Therefore, he was willing to make such a promise to her.

She was a girl who needed protection, and it just so happened she hit it off with Yang Yan, who genuinely hoped to become intertwined with her life.