

Read Novel I Want A Lifetime With You Chapter 581

Chapter 581 Wishful Thinking

The living room was thronged with people. Although Fu Ling was caught off guard by Su Shaoqing's appearance, she was an extremely calm and collected person, just as Fu Chengyan had described. Thus, she would not behave unseemly in front of so many people. Even so, she would not take the initiative to please those people.

Pei Huan felt distressed upon seeing that. She cast a meaningful look at Shi Nuan, who also felt at a loss. After all, they were not directly involved in their affairs. Even if they wanted to help, it was still dependent on Fu Ling's decision.

"I'll head upstairs first." Fu Ling did not want to stay there any longer. "I'm a little tired."

"Ling!" When Pei Huan saw her heading upstairs to avoid Su Shaoqing, she, too, made a move in resignation. "You guys carry on. I'll check on Ling. After all, we are friends and also family."

As she spoke, she glanced at Su Shaoqing. At the sight of the man's grim expression, she reckoned it had to be because of Fu Ling's attitude.

Li Heng walked over and patted Su Shaoqing's shoulder. "You still have plenty of time!"

However, Su Shaoqing sneered and got Li Heng's hand off his shoulder.

Naturally, he knew Fu Ling did not wish to see him.

Despite being fully aware of that fact, he still could not suppress the impulse to meet her. In a way, he was cognizant of the inconsistency of his behavior. Back when Fu Ling pursued him without a sense of shame, he never reciprocated her feelings. Worse yet, he treated her in that way cruelly.

Even when he knew his family's attitude toward her, he still never bothered to care for her. Instead, he allowed the elders of his family to bully and degrade her.

Initially, he thought that by doing so, there would be no more possibility between the two of them.

It was not until Su Shaoqing saw the frightening red pool of blood beneath Fu Ling that he finally realized what he had done and missed out on. However, everything was too late by then. He wanted to make it up to her, but she was no longer the person who pursued him in the early days.

Indeed, it was impossible for her to love him again after the agony he had inflicted on her.

If not for Bai's illness, Fu Ling might not see him for the rest of their lifetimes.

Although Fu Ling did not want to spoil their fun, certain things were like poisons. Regardless of how long it had passed, she could still feel the pain. She could not curb them, so she could only refrain from triggering them.

At the same time, she knew what Su Shaoqing had in his mind, but it was all in the past, and she was not the same person anymore.

Fu Ling fell into a trance in her room. Her gaze landed on the top of her bedside table, where a picture frame containing a photograph from her childhood was placed. It was the only photograph she had taken with her mother. No matter where she went during these few years, she always brought it with her to remind herself that she was living under someone else's roof.

It was not because of her feelings of inferiority but because those things never belonged to her. Regardless of how kind Fu Chengyan treated her, she knew that certain things were deeply rooted and could never be changed.

Fu Ling closed her eyes. When she heard someone knocking on her door, she quickly concealed her emotions and asked, "Who is it?"

"Ling, it's me!" Pei Huan's voice rang out from outside the room.

Twitching her lips subtly, Fu Ling went over to open the door. "What are you doing here?" Her tone was flat as though nothing had happened.

Pei Huan frowned, then sighed inwardly. "To check on you. We haven't met each other for a long time!"

Fu Ling could not refute her words. Ever since they parted because of what happened three years ago, they never met each other, though they remained in touch. Despite meeting in Jiang City that time around, the two did not get to talk much because of the various things that happened previously.

"Come in and have a seat!" Fu Ling knew about the virus in Pei Huan's and Bao's bodies. "Are you and Bao doing well?"

Pei Huan nodded in response. "Ms. Huo, the lady downstairs earlier, has brilliant medical skills!"

Upon hearing that, Fu Ling also sighed in relief. "I'm glad to hear that!"

"Ling." Pei Huan reached out to hold her hands. "It's been so many years... Are you still unable to let it go?"

Fu Ling was stunned. She moved her fingers, trying to withdraw her hands from Pei Huan's grip, but the latter held her hands tightly and exclaimed, "Ling, we are friends!"

At that, she let out an awkward chuckle that also carried a hint of resignation. "We are. I know why you came upstairs, but Huan, my circumstance is different from you and Li Heng. For some things, there's no help for them. You and Li Heng have feelings for each other, and you have Bao. However, there's nothing between Su Shaoqing and me. As of now, I don't even have any hatred toward him!"

Pei Huan could not help but look up at her, only to see her expressionless face. It was as though Fu Ling was utterly unbothered by that matter.

Then, she tried to read her expression, but Fu Ling looked at her blankly. After a long while, Pei Huan gave in. "It looks like there's zero possibility between you and Shaoqing."

"Yeah. I no longer have the wishful thinking that I had back then. Actually, aren't I in a good place now? I bet he thinks the same. After all, I was the one who pestered him to accept my feelings that year, and he never wanted to see me. All is well now. I came back only because of Bai's illness. After Qin Yanzhi gives me an answer and Bai recovers, I'll leave."

Pei Huan knew Fu Ling was a tough woman. The latter was zealous about doing well in everything during their time in university and the workforce after graduation. It was only in matters pertaining to Su Shaoqing that she became unusually weak. Nonetheless, since Fu Ling had said so, it was evident that she had no desire to lead her old life again.

As such, Pei Huan could not bring herself to say anything else. After all, Fu Ling was her best friend, and they were family. "All right, then. I won't interfere in the affairs between you two anymore. But, you said you'll leave? Are you going to leave after Bai recovers?"

"Yeah." Fu Ling nodded. "Bai and I have gotten used to the life over there."

"Fine, then." Pei Huan stopped pressing on. After pausing for a moment, she continued, "I won't go back these few days since Bao and I have to come over to receive treatment from Ms. Huo every day. I'll keep you company!"

"Sure!" A genuine smile appeared on Fu Ling's face as she reached out to hold Pei Huan's hands. "Huan, I feel happy from the bottom of my heart seeing you lead a happy life with Li Heng. I remember that I was quite worried about you when you first got together with him, but Li Heng is a man who doesn't fall for anyone easily. Once he does, he will never let that person go."

Amusement flickered in Pei Huan's eyes when she heard Fu Ling's words. "Yeah. We've missed out on so many things, and we don't want that to happen anymore... What about you? How's Bai doing now?"

"He's doing fine for the time being, but he still needs his biological father's bone marrow. It's a bit difficult to deal with the Qins. I don't know Qin Yanzhi well, too." Fu Ling sighed. "Perhaps he has forgotten about the adopted daughter of the Qins."

"Qin Xiaoxiao?" Pei Huan frowned. "Are you talking about Qin Xiaoxiao? Bai is the child of Qin Yanzhi and Qin Xiaoxiao?"

Fu Ling nodded. "Yes. I ran into her when I was alone overseas. She got pregnant at such a young age and had difficulty giving birth. Though she didn't die in the hospital, she passed away when Bai was only a few months old."

She then recounted everything to Pei Huan, who felt sorry to hear the story. "So you raise Bai because you feel that you and Qin Xiaoxiao share the same fate?"

Fu Ling's fingers trembled. "No. Perhaps I pity him!"

Outside the room, Su Shaoqing stood still for a long time. A tinge of sorrow flashed across his dark eye. He then clenched his fists and turned around to leave.

"I have news about Qin Xiaoxiao!" he said to Qin Yanzhi after the latter answered his phone call.

Meanwhile, the atmosphere was lively downstairs. Due to the crowd, the chef was cooking up a storm in the kitchen. Probably because she was bored and hungry, Shi Nuan expressed her craving for dumplings.

It was troublesome to head out to buy dumplings at that hour. Fortunately, they had some flour at home. Hence, she suggested making dumplings on their own.

Huo Ling was incredibly excited as a huge crowd like that hardly gathered in the Huo residence. "Dumplings? What is that?"

Inching closer to Shi Nuan and smelling the fragrance on the latter's body, she could not help but get nearer to her. "Ms. Nuan, do dumplings taste good?"

"Of course!" Shi Nuan then looked at Fu Chengyan with a smile. The latter flashed her a resigned smile as he pinched her nose gently. "You're always unpredictable. Don't we have to make many dumplings given how many people we have here? The chef is too busy to do that."

"We can do it ourselves!" Shi Nuan blinked. "Right?" She tilted her head to look at Pei Huan and Fu Ling, who had just arrived downstairs. "We can do it ourselves since we have nothing to do."

Since she had said so, no one had any objections. The chef brought the flour and other ingredients to the living room and glanced at Fu Chengyan worriedly. "Young Master Chengyan, should I do it instead?"

"It's fine. Go back to your work. We can make these dumplings ourselves." Fu Chengyan waved his hand, signaling the chef and other servants to go back to their work.

As Shi Nuan was pregnant, there was nothing much she could do to help. Fu Chengyan and Li Heng were the ones who prepared and kneaded the dough.

At that sight, Shi Nuan tugged Pei Huan's sleeve and giggled behind the men. "Li Heng knows how to cook as well."

The latter nodded with a smile. "Yeah. He knows how to cook from the start!"

"Oh my, Ms. Nuan! Both Mr. Handsome and Heng know how to cook. Indeed, men who know how to cook are attractive!" Huo Ling came over and gazed at Fu Chengyan and Li Heng with a look of admiration.

Su Shaoqing and Pei Jingxiu knew how to cook too, but they were both single. Hence, they did not bother to impress anyone and merely watched Fu Chengyan and Li Heng busy themselves with the preparation. Pei Jingxiu smiled as he remarked, "These two are getting more domesticated indeed!"

"Jingxiu, you can do that too if you like!" Su Shaoqing smirked at him. "Where's your girl? Doesn't she used to follow you everywhere?"

With a calm expression, Pei Jingxiu shot him an impassive glance. Even without doing anything, he gave off an intimidating aura.

Su Shaoqing raised his brows upon seeing that. "Fine, let's not talk about her!" He raised his hands as a sign of surrender. "I wonder what happened between you two."

"What about you? What's going on between you and Fu Ling?" Pei Jingxiu was not interested in prying about what happened between Su Shaoqing and Fu Ling, but he could make a rough guess when Su Shaoqing left and headed upstairs earlier.

Sure enough, Su Shaoqing's expression turned grim when he heard his words. "Haha. Let's go make some dumplings!"

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Chapter 582 Am I Right

Shi Nuan was the one who suggested making dumplings, but when they got to it, Shi Nuan didn't do much to be of any help. Firstly, she was pregnant, so it was hard for her to move around. Secondly, Fu Chengyan wasn't willing to let Shi Nuan tire herself out.

There were many residents in Wutong Residence. With combined effort from everyone, there was no more room for extra hands. Fu Chengyan and Li Heng were busying away, while Shen Qianan, Pei Huan, and Fu Ling assisted them whenever they were needed. Meanwhile, Shi Nuan sat beside Fu Chengyan.

Whenever she extended her hand in hopes of doing something, Fu Chengyan stopped her. Shi Nuan had no choice but to withdraw her hand, but she still looked at Fu Chengyan pleadingly. Her current expression reminded Fu Chengyan of how Shi Nuan looked during her teenage years. Shi Nuan also used to cuddle into Fu Chengyan's arms with the same look back then.

They didn't know each other back then. Shi Nuan even accused Fu Chengyan of being at fault. Fu Chengyan smiled as he looked at how Shi Nuan was now, and he lovingly pinched her nose. Shi Nuan raised her hand to swat Fu Chengyan's hand away. She rubbed her nose impatiently. "My nose is dirty now!"

Fu Chengyan handed a ball of kneaded dough to Shi Nuan. Then, he patted her head. "Go on and play with Bao and Yu!" The corner of Shi Nuan's lips twitched. She felt that Fu Chengyan was teasing her like a child. "I'm an adult! There's no way I'm going to play with dough!"

"Good girl!" Fu Chengyan tickled Shi Nuan's nose. "If you still want to have dumplings tonight, you should behave!"

"Fine then!" Shi Nuan sighed and held the dough in her hands. She proceeded to approach Bao and Yu. "Bao, Yu, would you come and knead the dough with me?"

Bao and Yu were playing with toy cars. Their eyes lit up when they heard Shi Nuan's voice, but as soon as they saw the dough in her hands, Bao ignored Shi Nuan completely, which was rare. Yu ran over and touched Shi Nuan's cheeks while comforting her, "Aunt Nuan, I want to play with the toy car with Bao. Why don't you knead the dough on your own?"

Shi Nuan was speechless. The rejection of both the children caused her face to flush crimson red. Shi Nuan then helplessly turned to the others who were busy wrapping the dumplings.

The others stopped their work when they saw Shi Nuan turning to them for help. Su Shaoqing couldn't help but laugh out loud. "Nuan, you're being isolated!" Hearing that, Shi Nuan was upset. "What do you mean?"

Shi Nuan was unhappy as she glared at Su Shaoqing. She stomped toward Fu Chengyan and tossed the dough at him. "I don't want to make dumplings anymore!"

Fu Chengyan's smile widened as he resignedly pulled Shi Nuan to her side. He wrapped a hand on Shi Nuan's waist and gently caressed her cheek. "Good girl. Let me finish wrapping the dumplings so we can cook them for our meals later!" Fu Chengyan spoke in a gentle tone, calming Shi Nuan's restless heart.

It wasn't that Shi Nuan was acting unreasonably. She simply didn't know what to do! Shi Nuan felt wronged since it was rare that she wanted to make dumplings, but Fu Chengyan did not allow her to do anything. Tears formed in Shi Nuan's eyes as she looked at Fu Chengyan in misery.

Left with no choice, Fu Chengyan handed the dumpling wrapper to Shi Nuan. "Honey, don't cry. It's not that I don't want you to help but won't you feel uncomfortable sitting on the stool? Although wrapping dumplings isn't tough work, you have to keep bending your back. Aren't you afraid that your stomach will feel uncomfortable?" Fu Chengyan helplessly coaxed her.

Shi Nuan pouted. "I don't care! I want to help!"

"All right!" Fu Chengyan didn't speak any further because he could tell that Shi Nuan wasn't actually desperate to prepare the dumplings. She merely wanted to join in the fun.

There were so many people, yet Shi Nuan was the only one idling around, thus the fuss. Nonetheless, she looked just as adorable while kicking up a fuss.

Shen Qianan's gaze softened at the sight of Shi Nuan and Fu Chengyan's bantering.

Shen Qianan sat beside Pei Huan as she giggled and whispered into Pei Huan's ear, "Nuan is growing more and more brazen."

Pei Huan felt that it was hilarious too. "The truth is, when I was pregnant, I had mood swings too." Pei Huan thought of something and added, "I wasn't any better than her."

Shen Qianan grinned. "Indeed!"

Huo Ling was also wrapping dumplings as guided by Fu Ling. To Huo Ling's dismay, she didn't hold any talent in it. Huo Ling's hands might have been a pair of holy hands within the medical field, but she was hopeless in such mundane tasks.

Fu Ling glanced at the few dumplings on the plate placed in front of Huo Ling, and her mouth couldn't help but twitch violently. Fu Ling was at a loss of words at the sight of the tragedy before her. It was equivalent to the scene of a car crash.

The dumplings Huo Ling prepared were large and filled to the brim with torn wrapping.

Fu Ling did not know what to do. Luckily, Huo Ling wasn't the type to pursue perfection, but her mouth twitched when she saw the dumplings she made. She awkwardly put down the things in her hand. "I think it would be better if I just focus on eating!"

Shi Nuan chuckled as Huo Ling's antics amused her.

Huo Ling was not upset at all. "Ms. Nuan, you shouldn't laugh at me! Everyone has their strengths and weaknesses. It's apparent that this isn't my forte!"

Huo Ling reached out her slim finger and bit her lips in frustration. "I know how to enjoy food, though. Something as difficult as wrapping dumplings should be left to the men!" Huo Ling gave up entirely, as she claimed. She kept staring at Fu Chengyan and Li Heng.

"How am I so lucky to be able to meet so many handsome young men all at once!" Admiration filled Huo Ling's innocent gaze.

Huo Ling looked around, and her focus landed somewhere among the crowd. She noticed that Fu Chengyan and Shi Nuan were a pair, Li Heng and Pei Huan were together, and Shen Qianan's partner was apparently absent. Huo Ling's curious gaze landed on Su Shaoqing and Pei Jingxiu.

Even though Huo Ling was still young, she was smart. Despite having no experience in romantic relationships, she witnessed many public displays of affection. Hence Huo Ling knew a thing or two regarding romance.

Fu Chengyan and Li Heng's eyes flickered with adoration when they looked at their loved ones. It was obvious that they were madly in love.

On the other hand, Huo Ling could not sense such feelings from Pei Jingxiu.

Huo Ling wasn't familiar with Pei Jingxiu. The only time she met Pei Jingxiu before this was when she caught a glimpse of Pei Jingxiu at the hospital.

Huo Ling admitted that Pei Jingxiu was handsome. She felt that Pei Jingxiu was the most attractive among all. Perhaps it was because Pei Jingxiu was single, Huo Ling felt a fatal attraction and intimidating aura emitted from him.

Although Fu Chengyan and Li Heng were good-looking, they were taken. Naturally, Huo Ling did not observe both of them as blatantly. Contrastingly, she did not hold back while staring at Pei Jingxiu.

Pei Jingxiu noticed someone's unadulterated gaze staring at him. Thus, he raised his head and glanced toward Huo Ling, who was staring directly at him. Huo Ling had no ill intention toward Pei Jingxiu. She was just observing him, like how predators hunt prey.

In reality, Huo Ling had no romantic interest in Pei Jingxiu. Huo Ling looked at Pei Jingxiu in such a manner purely because he gave off a mysterious aura, which was both familiar and strange to Huo Ling.

Pei Jingxiu's gaze faintly swept past Huo Ling. It was as if he didn't even notice her. Huo Ling huffed and turned away. In the end, she looked at Su Shaoqing. Su Shaoqing's medical skills are decent. It's just that he's a little lacking compared to the Huo family.

Huo Ling rested her chin on her palm as she gazed at Su Shaoqing. Su Shaoqing also raised his head to look at her, just like Pei Jingxiu when he noticed Huo Ling's gaze on him earlier. However, there was an ominous grin on Su Shaoqing's face, and his gaze shone with a hint of mockery.

Huo Ling's chin remained on her palm as her eyes met Su Shaoqing's gaze. "Dr. Su, are you still single?"

"Pfft!" Shi Nuan could not help but laugh when she heard Huo Ling's question. Even Li Heng and Pei Jingxiu couldn't help but curled their lips upward.

Li Heng smirked. "Shaoqing, look at how miserable you are. It's to the point where Huo Ling is mocking you."

"Single?" The smile on Su Shaoqing's face froze while he subconsciously glanced toward Fu Ling.

Fu Ling dodged his gaze and lowered her head. She continued wrapping the dumplings as if she heard nothing.

After that single glance, Su Shaoqing smirked bitterly. Soon, he returned to his carefree and solemn attitude. "When I was out and about earning big bucks, you were still a baby. How dare you mock me for being single!"

"Isn't that true?" Huo Ling blinked. "What does your hard work in the past have to do with your current state of being single?"

Huo Ling looked at Su Shaoqing with an innocent look on her face. But, if one were to look closer, one would notice that Huo Ling's tone was slightly cheeky. Huo Ling looked at Su Shaoqing innocently. "It must be because you were reckless in your affections in the past life and hurt other people's feelings that you have to endure the punishment now, which is to be single forever!" She spoke in a firm yet cute manner.

When Su Shaoqing heard Huo Ling's deduction, he was stunned. It took him a while before he regained his senses.

The surroundings went silent in the living room. Other than Huo Ling, everyone present knew a little about what was going on between Su Shaoqing and Fu Ling. Huo Ling was a pure-hearted child. She was clueless as she called Su Shaoqing out for being single, causing the atmosphere to turn awkward.

Su Shaoqing did not say anything for quite some time. Meanwhile, Fu Ling, who was silent all the time, seemed unaffected. However, her hands slowed down in the actions of wrapping dumplings. Fu Ling looked down, her face slightly pale.

Huo Ling wasn't aware of what happened between Su Shaoqing and Fu Ling. Huo Ling was seated beside Fu Ling, and she felt a moment of silence surrounding her as everyone turned their attention toward them.

Huo Ling rubbed her chin and turned toward Fu Ling. "Am I right, Fu Ling?"

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Chapter 583 To Live Without Her

Awkwardness filled the atmosphere within a split second, as no one had expected that Huo Ling would be so blunt. Evidently, Fu Ling did not expect Huo Ling to direct such a question to her either.

She was stunned and said nothing for a long time, but the movement of her hands turned faster. Judging from the situation, it was apparent that she had no intention to talk about Su Shaoqing. Huo Ling, however, did not let her off and continued to ask, "Fu Ling, you know Dr. Su, right? What do you think about him? Well, he looks like a player to me. Am I right?"

Fu Ling was getting rather annoyed as Huo Ling pestered her with the questions. Although she was stubborn, she usually remained silent and kept a low profile when many people were around. Others might even forget her existence sometimes. Yet, Huo Ling had made her the center of attention today.

In fact, not only Huo Ling, even others were curious about how Fu Ling and Su Shaoqing's relationship went on.

Su Shaoqing, too, had his eyes fixed on Fu Ling. He wanted to give himself another chance if her answer gave even a flicker of hope about them.

Finally, Fu Ling paused and looked up at Huo Ling. "Are you interested in Mr. Su?"

Momentarily stunned, Huo Ling stared at Fu Ling blankly. She could not fathom why Fu Ling would bring up her and Su Shaoqing. Su Shaoqing, though, felt exhilarated at Fu Ling's words. Is she jealous? Apparently, she is!

But he soon felt his entire body turn cold upon hearing what she said next. "You may have a try if you're interested in him. Although he appears to be insouciant, he's actually a faithful guy and dated only one girl after so many years."

Fu Ling was telling the truth. In the past, Su Shaoqing was indeed in a relationship with a woman. From what she had observed, she could tell that Su Shaoqing and the woman had a close relationship, and the two of them nearly got married. They would've married and had kids now if it were not because of me.

Having that thought in mind, she smiled while adding, "So, don't judge a book by its cover. I think Mr. Su is actually a great guy."

Her voice was soft, and she did not sound like she was joking.

Nevertheless, Huo Ling was shocked by her seriousness and hastily denied, "Stop saying nonsense, Fu Ling. I'm just curious about him and not interested in him. By the way, you seem to know Dr. Su well. Are you two close with each other?"

Fu Ling looked up at her. "Not really. It's not a secret, anyway." She smiled faintly, as though she was talking about someone who was not related to her at all. "Since you're not interested in him, there's no point to knowing more."

As soon as she finished her words, she lowered her head and continued to wrap the dumplings. Pin-drop silence ensued in the spacious living room instantly. Although Huo Ling knew nothing, she could sense the tense atmosphere and scanned the surroundings. It was then that she saw Su Shaoqing's otherwise harmless and carefree face darkened.

Puzzled, she followed his gaze and noticed that he was staring at Fu Ling intently. Why is he staring at Fu Ling?

Sensing something was off, Huo Ling wanted to say something, but Pei Huan tugged at her before she could. Shaking her head, Pei Huan said, "Come, we are not done with the dumplings yet. Ms. Huo, you can't wrap the dumpling like this. Let me show you."

Upon seeing that, Fu Ling was relieved and did not join their conversation again.

Despite that, Su Shaoqing continued to fix his gaze on Fu Ling and only stood up after a long time. "I'm going out for a while."

He then walked past the others and exited the Wutong Residence without taking another glance at her. Hanging her head, Fu Ling clenched her fists as she tried to hold back her emotions. It took her a long time to regain her composure.

Shi Nuan and Pei Huan witnessed the scene. Naturally, they knew that Fu Ling was suppressing her feelings. However, it was her decision. There was nothing they could do but look at the doorway helplessly.

People found Su Shaoqing to be friendly and playful, and it was rare to see him being so aloof and calm. But Pei Huan knew that Su Shaoqing was gloomy when he was together with Fu Ling. Although Fu Ling feared him in those days, she could not help but get close to him.

Pei Huan had always felt that the two were incompatible, and she did not know about the incident between them. She only learned about it afterward, but everything was too late by then.

“Ling!”

Fu Ling looked up with an empty gaze. Hearing Pei Huan calling her, she looked at the former expressionlessly. “What’s up?”

Pei Huan shook her head. “Nothing.”

Fu Ling grunted in response.

After Su Shaoqing came out of the Wutong Residence, he stood still in the courtyard outside. The courtyard was empty and dark, with only a hint of light inside the house.

He leaned against a phoenix tree, holding a cigarette between his fingers. The cigarette was lit, but he did not smoke it.

The situation just now made him feel extremely uncomfortable. He could feel something was welling up in his chest and tried to release it but to no avail.

In truth, Su Shaoqing had never expected that Fu Ling would be more ruthless than him when she decided to walk away. I’m harsh when I threaten her, but what about her? How could she neglect me and say those words in such a light-hearted manner? She even tried to push me to another woman. Perhaps she’s no longer in love with me. Otherwise, how could she be so calm when saying those words?

He knew that she could not be faulted for that, as he had treated her without care when she chase after him wholeheartedly back then. Now that she had let go of him, it was his turn to stop bugging her.

Su Shaoqing hated himself for being so indecisive. Sometimes, he even wondered if it had to be Fu Ling and no one else. After all, he had lived a good life during those years before she appeared in his life. Even when he had deeply hurt her, all he felt was guilt and he wanted to make it up to her.

That's right. It's not that I can't live without her!

Su Shaoqing tried to convince himself that since Fu Ling had decided to let go of him, he should also leave her alone. It would be the best outcome for them.

Meanwhile, the cigarette between his fingers had burned out. Feeling the pain in his fingers, he joggled his hand, and the cigarette butt scattered to the ground. The flickering lights went out.

He then slammed his foot on the cigarette butt a few times before leaning against the phoenix tree and looking up at it.

Coincidentally, he first met Fu Ling on a similar phoenix tree back then. She was bullied and climbed on the tree but could not get down later.

He occasionally passed by that road and ran into her there.

Su Shaoqing did not have any memories of Fu Ling at that time. His only thought was that the girl cried a lot, and her face was stained with tears and snot.

Someone like Su Shaoqing had been the center of attention since he was young. Hence, all the girls he had seen were all well-dressed beauties. It was the first time he saw such a sloppy little girl. He could not help but frown in disdain when he carried her down.

However, the little girl kept clinging to him since then. That was why he felt a little annoyed every time he saw her.

Su Shaoqing narrowed his eyes as he recalled Fu Ling leaving the Fu family when she was in her teenage years. He could still remember that it was the middle of the night when she waited for him outside his school and confessed to him.

Su Shaoqing led a happy life since childhood, having an excellent family background and talent that others could not compare.

He could no longer remember Fu Ling's words at that point in time. Instead, he remembered what he had told her, "Who do you think you are? What makes you think that I'll fall in love with you? Don't you ever appear in front of me again."

Since then, the girl did not appear before him anymore. Her presence was as average as a wildflower growing by the road, not worth his time at all. He finally met her after a

long time when she was together with Li Heng and Pei Huan. She kept cowering and tried to avoid him, seemingly afraid of him.

It was only then did he realize that those words he had spoken when he was young and ignorant were so hurtful, and later she...

Upon reminiscing those days with Fu Ling, Su Shaoqing suddenly felt that he was a b*stard. He finally understood why she was no longer in love with him. After all, he had done so many things to hurt her before, and there was no way she could love him the way she did back then.

As the wind blew stronger outside, he felt somewhat cold. Even if it was hot wind, it could not warm his cold heart at that moment.

It turns out that I'm the one pushing her away. There's no way I can get her back now.

Putting away his hands in dismay, Su Shaoqing finally understood his relationship with Fu Ling. In truth, there was nothing wrong with her treating him like a stranger.

When he returned to the Wutong Residence, the dinner and dumplings were ready. The dishes were actually enough for them, but Huo Ling, as a guest, claimed that she had never eaten dumplings before. Seeing her eager expression, none of them could bear rejecting her.

Hence, Shi Nuan ordered the chef to cook a large pot of dumplings. Of course, they did not cook the ugly dumplings wrapped by Huo Ling.

In the end, Huo Ling almost finished the large plate of dumplings by herself. She barely touched the rest of the dishes though. After eating, she even rubbed her belly with a satisfied look. "Oh, my gosh. It's so delicious. Fu Ling, you're so amazing!"

Basically, the dumplings that day were all wrapped by Fu Ling.

Hearing that, Fu Ling flashed her a smile. "If you like it, I'll make it for you next time."

"Thank you!" Narrowing her dark eyes, Huo Ling landed her gaze on Fu Ling and Su Shaoqing and fell into a ponder.

After a crowd left at night, the Wutong residence was still not vacated, as Shen Qianan, Fu Ling, and Huo Ling remained behind.

Pei Huan was reluctant to leave, too. After all, it had been a long time since she last met Fu Ling, and she had a lot to share with the latter. Now that Fu Ling was right before her, she decided to stay back.

Since Pei Huan stayed, Li Heng and Bao naturally stayed as well. They refused to leave without Pei Huan. Even if Fu Chengyan objected, it was futile.

After Shi Nuan and Fu Chengyan entered their bedroom, Fu Chengyan looked somewhat displeased as he said, "If I had known, I wouldn't have left the hospital!"

Read Novel I Want A Lifetime With You Chapter 584

Chapter 584 Father And Son Fighting For Affection

After hearing Fu Chengyan's childish words, Shi Nuan could not help but laugh. "That's your sister and nephew. Why do you look so unhappy?"

Fu Chengyan frowned. "They're disturbing our precious alone time," he complained. Shi Nuan felt that Fu Chengyan was being even more melodramatic than she was recently. "What precious alone time? Have you forgotten that I still have two more in my tummy?" As she rebutted, she pushed Fu Chengyan away before leaning in and kissing his cheeks. "Alright, hurry and go bathe. It's been a long day," she said.

"Care to join me?" Fu Chengyan exclaimed as he held her hands and looked into her eyes with determination. Shi Nuan blushed. She pulled her hands away and declined, "No, I'm going to shower by myself."

"Listen to me, Shi Nuan. Be good," he said. To date, Shi Nuan had already been pregnant for seven months and she was as round as a ball. At the sight of her in that condition, Fu Chengyan grew anxious. How could he let Shi Nuan bathe by herself? If she got hurt in any way, he'd be devastated.

Seeing how strict Fu Chengyan was, Shi Nuan nodded. "Okay, okay, I'll let you bathe me, but no funny business!" she complied.

Shi Nuan warned Fu Chengyan with a glare. It was obvious that Fu Chengyan had done that before. He was not a very honest man. Hearing that, Fu Chengyan raised his brow and a smile crept across his face. "Funny business? How? Like this?" As he finished his piece, he began nibbling on her ear.

That was Shi Nuan's sensitive spot. Being kissed by Fu Chengyan like that and feeling his warm breath hover over her, she could not help but tremble. With flushed cheeks, she pushed him away. "You're so shameless! I'm not talking to you anymore," she huffed.

Fu Chengyan laughed. "Fine, I'll get the bath ready," he promised.

Shi Nuan harrumphed in unease. She was not pleased with how smug Fu Chengyan was acting.

On the other hand, Pei Huan and Fu Ling were chatting. Meanwhile, Li Heng and Bao were waiting in the room until Pei Huan entered only to witness the father-son duo looking at her pitifully. They looked wronged, and given the duo's resemblance, their sad expressions looked like a spitting image.

Upon witnessing that, Pei Huan's hand that was grasping the door knob loosened. She began laughing uncontrollably.

The duo's expressions grew even more unflattering. The only difference was that Li Heng's expression turned darker while He Yun's became even more pitiful. "Daddy, does Mommy resent us?"

Li Heng lowered his gaze. "No, your mom resent you," he claimed.

Bao was speechless. He had never seen his father so childish before.

Pei Huan tried to hold it in. "Didn't I tell you guys that I would chit-chat with Ling first?" she asked. Her gaze fell on Bao before her eye twitched. "You didn't bathe Bao?" she questioned.

Li Heng shot Bao a look. It seemed as if he was completely unaware of his mistake. "A motherless child is the most pitiful of all," he uttered.

Pei Huan was at a loss for words. Gosh, I'm going to smack him.

Bao nodded his head solemnly. "Mommy doesn't want me and Daddy anymore!" he claimed.

Pei Huan held her head. She was speechless. Subsequently, she turned her gaze to Li Heng. "Who told you that? Who said I didn't want you anymore?" she asked.

Bao blinked a few times before locking his gaze on Li Heng. "Isn't it true? Daddy said that Mommy didn't come back to bathe me, and Mommy didn't join him to sleep; Mommy doesn't want us anymore." Bao said as he looked at Pei Huan sadly and his expression made her choke.

Pei Huan glared at Li Heng. "Who educates children like that?" She reached her hand out and pulled Bao from Li Heng's arms into hers. "Bao, I only went to talk with Aunt Ling. I did not abandon you. Aunt Ling is my younger sister, Bao. I've told you before. Do you remember?" she continued.

Pei Huan embraced Bao in her lap before reaching out and pinching his cheeks gently. "My little Bao is so cute. How could I bear to leave you?" she comforted.

"But Daddy..." Bao truly feared that his mother no longer wanted him.

Pei Huan laughed. "Daddy's brain is not working well. Don't listen to him," she said as she began to undress Bao. "My obedient Bao, how about I give you a bath now, hmm?" she continued.

"Okay!" Bao immediately perked up. Seemingly still dissatisfied, he blinked and turned to Li Heng with a smug look as if telling him "See, Daddy? Mommy is going to bathe me, but she won't bathe you!"

Li Heng had a glimmer in his eyes. His slender fingers tapped on the tabletop as he turned to look at Bao. "Are you or are you not a man?" he asked.

Bao pouted. "Of course I am a man! Hmph!" Bao exclaimed as he waved his fists about. With his chin held up high, he declared to Li Heng, "Don't you think of bullying me!"

Li Heng's eye twitched. "If you are a man, why do you need a woman to bathe you?" Li Heng stood up and looked at Bao before continuing, "Men bathe themselves. If a woman bathed you, and other people knew of it, you'd lose face."

"She's not a woman, she's Mommy!" Bao pouted. "Mommy's bathing me," he defended.

"She's a woman too," Li Heng stood firmly before Bao and peered down at him.

With the adult and the child glaring at one another, they seemed as if they were about to break into a fight at any moment. Pei Huan grabbed her head in exasperation at the two. When did it start? Why are these two acting like this around each other...

"Bao, come with me to the bathroom," Pei Huan instructed.

"Go yourself!" Li Heng also spoke. With a very stern expression, he looked at Bao. "You just said so yourself that you're a man. When have you ever seen a man who needed his mother to bathe him? How are you going to protect Mommy?" Li Heng questioned.

At Li Heng's words, Bao was on the verge of tears. Pei Huan who had always pampered Bao could not take it. "Li Heng, what are you doing? Bao is still young. He's only four. What's wrong with me giving him a bath?" she defended her son.

In distress, Pei Huan knelt down to see eye to eye with Bao. "Bao, be a good boy, hmm? Don't listen to Daddy. I'll give you a bath, okay?" she coaxed.

As she finished speaking, she reached for Bao's hand, but he moved away. Shaking his head, he looked at Pei Huan earnestly. "Mommy, I'm a man. I wanna grow up quickly and protect you, Mommy! I can bathe by myself!"

Seeing how serious Bao was, Pei Huan's eyes began to water at the thought of how strict Li Heng was being a father. She glared at Li Heng. "It's all your fault! Bao is still so young. How can he know all these?" she questioned.

Li Heng frowned. "He's already four. He's not a baby anymore. When I was four, I knew a lot more than he does now," he explained.

"You..." she called out through gritted teeth.

"Mommy, don't argue with Daddy, I can do it by myself!" Bao said with determination as he drummed at his chest. Then, he tugged at Pei Huan's arm. "Mommy, come closer," he requested.

Pei Huan bent down a little. Bao stood on the tips of his toes and kissed her cheeks. "Mommy, you need to be good, okay? Sit down and rest first. I can bathe myself, really."

After that, Bao looked at Li Heng and said, "Daddy, you're also a man. You need to bathe yourself. Don't let Mommy bathe you, okay?"

Li Heng's lip twitched. "When did I ever let your Mommy bathe me?"

"Hmph, do you think I don't know? You've asked Mommy to go bathe with you so many times already. You're already all grown up, Daddy, but you act like a little kid," Bao sneered. "Okay, fine. I know you must feel lonely too. Come, Daddy. Let's go bathe together," Bao said with a change of mind.

Bao held Li Heng's hand and together the pair went into the bathroom. Watching the two of them, despite her best efforts, Pei Huan still could not help but laugh.

Li Heng did not expect that the tables would turn on him like this.

Pei Huan felt a bit helpless. Hmm... but maybe Li Heng is trying to get Bao to be more independent. At that, she did not feel so conflicted anymore.

However, at the thought of Fu Ling earlier, she could not help but sigh. Ah, forget it. In the end, this is something between Fu Ling and Su Shaoqing. Although we are the best of friends, I could not intervene in certain things.

After Fu Ling sent Pei Huan on her way, she went straight to the showers. When she walked out of the bathroom, Fu Ling was surprised by the sight of Huo Ling sitting on her bed. "Didn't I lock the door?" she asked.

Huo Ling giggled. "Yeah you did, but I pried it open!" Huo Ling answered as she waved the needle in her hand. "Fu Ling, did you just have your showers?" she asked.

Fu Ling felt the corners of her mouth twitch. She was still not very used to how familiar Huo Ling acted around her.

In her earlier years, indeed, Fu Ling was livelier. However, over the past few years, she became more mature. Thus, meeting someone as contented as Huo Ling still gave Fu

Ling some good vibes. Despite that, Huo Ling began acting way too familiar around Fu Ling. It was difficult for Fu Ling to handle.

“What’s up?”

It was already the middle of the night. I can’t think of any reason that would make Huo Ling come and find me now. As Fu Ling dried her hair, she asked Huo Ling, “Would you like some water?”

Huo Ling shook her head. “Actually, Fu Ling, I’ve come here because of you,” she stated.

“Me?” Fu Ling was confused. “Is there something wrong with me?” she asked.

“Your body!” Huo Ling looked at Fu Ling earnestly.

Hearing that, Fu Ling’s hands slowly turned into clenching fists. However, she remained silent as she looked at Huo Ling.

Huo Ling was usually a bubbly, extroverted persona. It was only when it came to all things related to her profession that Huo Ling would become extremely serious and solemn, like how she was at that moment.

Fu Ling became uneasy at Huo Ling’s gaze. With confusion, she looked at Huo Ling and asked, “What’s wrong with my body?”

Huo Ling clicked her tongue. “Do you know that you’re infertile?” she asked.

Fu Ling froze. “I know,” she answered.

“Oh, it turns out that you do know!” Huo Ling whispered. Then, she fixed her gaze on Fu Ling. “If so, then have you ever thought of getting help? Or have you already done so?”

Fu Ling looked at Huo Ling blankly before questioning her. “How do you know I’m infertile?” Huo Ling was still quite young. There’s no reason she’d know all this. Besides, Huo Ling’s never given me a check-up before. Fu Ling could not help but wondered how Huo Ling came to know that Fu Ling was infertile.

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Chapter 585 Unable To Conceive

“I can tell, of course! Have you forgotten that I have medical knowledge? The Huo family is a family of medical practitioners.” As Huo Ling spoke, she walked over to Fu Ling and placed her fingers on the latter’s pulse. “The whole time I was sitting next to

you today, I sensed something wasn't right. Your breathing doesn't seem very stable. Have you been injured before?"

At that moment, the expression on Huo Ling's face made her seem much older than her years. She looked grave as she felt Fu Ling's pulse, forming a diagnosis. "Your body went through a lot after you suffered a miscarriage, and because you didn't receive proper treatment back then, you never fully recovered. On top of that, the surgery was simple and crude. Am I right? Your body couldn't take it at all. Fu Ling, you've been too careless about taking care of your body."

Huo Ling sounded so young and gentle that a shudder ran through Fu Ling's body.

Isn't this just a little too ridiculous? I can't believe I'm actually getting told off by this young girl. Yet, she's much more knowledgeable than me. Indeed, I suffered a miscarriage back then. My body went through a lot of trauma. I had my surgery at a small hospital, and it nearly cost me my life. After finally escaping the clutches of death, I was so overwhelmed with grief that I left this place. In truth, it wasn't that I didn't bother to care about my body at the time, but because I didn't have the financial means to do so after leaving. After that...

Fu Ling could not bear to think about what happened after that. She glanced at Huo Ling and saw that the latter looked worried. With a somewhat solemn expression, Huo Ling said, "I may be quite skilled, but I can't guarantee that I'll be able to cure you."

"That's fine," Fu Ling responded with a smile. "I have no plans to marry or have children, so it doesn't matter."

However, Huo Ling was displeased at Fu Ling's response. "How can you say that, Fu Ling? Our body is a gift from our parents. You should cherish it instead of harming it like that. Think of how devastating it'd be for your parents if they found out. And your brother, too! I can tell that he cares a lot about you."

Fu Ling raised her eyebrows in surprise, not expecting Huo Ling to say such things at her young age. "Hmm, my brother is very good to me indeed."

"Since I'm here now, you shouldn't give up on treatment. How about this? I'll prescribe some medicine that you can take in the meantime. When my brother arrives, I'll get him to check on your condition. He's the best. His medical skills are way better than mine. There's no one he can't cure unless he was unwilling to do so."

"Oh? Is he that amazing?" Fu Ling asked with a chuckle.

She could hear the genuine admiration in Huo Ling's voice. It was something that could not be faked.

Huo Ling nodded solemnly. "He is! I need his help with Ms. Qianan's and the others' illnesses too. All right, then. You should get some rest. I'll gather the herbs and prepare your medicine tomorrow morning. I promise to help nurse you back to health while you're here."

"Thank you."

Huo Ling is right. My body is a gift from my parents. No matter the condition of my body right now, it's still a gift from them, and I shouldn't casually cause it any harm.

Huo Ling woke up bright and early the following morning. She went straight to Fu Chengyan, told him about Fu Ling's condition, and handed him a prescription. "Mr. Handsome, this is the prescription for Fu Ling. When you have the time, make sure to gather the herbs for her. Her body went through a lot but didn't receive the proper treatment."

Fu Chengyan's gaze darkened. He put the prescription away and said as he stood up, "Okay. I'll get the herbs. I have some matters to attend to today, so I'll be heading out. I'll leave them under your care, then."

Patting her chest, Huo Ling declared confidently, "Don't worry. Leave them to me. You go on out, Mr. Handsome. Rest assured that I'll take good care of the ladies."

Fu Chengyan's lips curved into a smile. "Okay."

Fu Chengyan and Li Heng left together. The latter had not been to Prosperous Group in a long time, so he was heading there that day to take a look. As for the former, he was visiting Shengyuan Group that day. Hence, the two men got into their respective cars at the door.

Fu Chengyan called Su Shaoqing first. After returning the previous night, the latter had been cooped up in his villa the whole time without stepping a foot outside.

Su Shaoqing was feeling hungover after drinking all night. He picked up his phone impatiently when he heard it ringing and squinted at the screen to make out the caller ID. However, he could not see clearly at all.

His frown deepened as he answered the call. "Hello?"

He sounded slightly hoarse, and it was clear from his voice that he had been drinking.

Fu Chengyan furrowed his brows. "Where are you?"

Su Shaoqing let out a belch and asked in a drunken stupor, "Who are you? What does that have anything to do with you?"

Fu Chengyan's gaze turned cold, and he asked frostily, "Are you drunk?"

"That's none of your business!"

"Do you dare to repeat what you just said?" Su Shaoqing heard Fu Chengyan say in a cold and threatening tone. The voice sounded familiar, and it sent a shiver running down his spine. Although the hangover was causing his head to ache terribly, he cracked open his eyes, and his gaze fell on the phone's screen. Fu Chengyan? Why is he calling at such an ungodly hour?

"What is it?" he asked.

"Oh, so you're finally sober?" Fu Chengyan retorted frostily. "If so, then get out of the house at once!"

"Why? I'm on leave today, so I'm not going to work!" Su Shaoqing protested. I've already made up my mind that I'm not stepping out of the house. Besides, it's never a sign of anything good whenever he looks for me.

"Is that so? If you're not going to work, then what about Ling?"

"Ling? What happened to her?" Su Shaoqing sat up abruptly, and his hand accidentally knocked over a nearby wine bottle. There was a sharp, stabbing pain.

He gasped and hissed in agony. The sight of the blood gushing from a wound on his palm was such a shock that he sobered up almost immediately. "What happened to Ling?"

"Are you awake and clear-headed now?"

"Yes. But what happened to Ling?" Despite having decided the previous night that he would give up on Fu Ling, Su Shaoqing subconsciously asked about her when he heard that something had happened to her. However, he found his behavior ridiculous after the words left his mouth. "Don't tell me anything about what happens to her in the future! I don't think she wants to see me either. In that case, I'll try my best not to disrupt her life." Perhaps that's the best decision for both of us.

Fu Chengyan fell into uncharacteristic silence after hearing that. "Are you sure about your decision?"

Smiling wryly, Su Shaoqing responded, "Are you thinking I brought this all upon myself?"

Fu Chengyan did not know what to say in response. After all, I'm partially responsible for what happened back then.

"Huo Ling took a look at Ling's condition yesterday. The miscarriage took a toll on Ling's body, and Huo Ling said it's highly likely she'll be unable to conceive again. I think you should know what that means to a woman."

Su Shaoqing tightened his grip on his phone when he heard that. Although he had already known about it, hearing it again was still a hard pill to swallow, and he could not help thinking what a jerk he was. "..."

"Huo Ling wrote a prescription for Ling. We don't know if it'll be effective, but whatever it is, we have to give it a try," Fu Chengyan continued. He could hear Su Shaoqing's weak and shallow breathing on the other end of the line. "Of course, if you don't want to get involved, I'll handle it myself. But if you—"

"Give the prescription to me!" Su Shaoqing took a deep breath and continued, "Even if she doesn't want to see me or have anything to do with me, I still have to care about her health. After all, what happened is also a result of my actions back then."

"Okay." Fu Chengyan hung up, snapped a photo of the prescription, and sent it to Su Shaoqing.

It did not take long for Su Shaoqing to receive the photo, and he saw that it was indeed a prescription. It's a prescription for traditional medicine. Although I took classes on traditional medicine when I was studying, I'm not that familiar with it, so I'm not quite sure what she has prescribed.

Su Shaoqing rose to his feet and quickly washed up. After changing into a clean outfit, he bandaged his hand carelessly and left his house in a hurry.

Since I've decided not to bother her, naturally, I will keep my word. I'll do everything I can to appear in front of her as little as possible, but there are some things that she can't stop me from doing. For example, I'll stay by her side and watch her quietly from afar, caring about her without her noticing. I think maybe that'll be enough for me.

Su Shaoqing paid a special visit to a renowned elderly traditional medicine practitioner in Jiang City to ask for his advice. The latter came from what could be considered a prestigious family within the traditional medicine circle. The traditional medicine practitioner confirmed that the prescription was for treating infertility. However, it was only a temporary measure to treat the symptoms without addressing the root cause. It would still require a long recuperation period to treat the condition, and it would be a slow process. As for when one could fully recover, that would depend on the individual's physical condition.

Since Huo Ling was not at the Huo residence, she had only come up with a simple prescription. After all, she could not expect to find herbs as readily available compared to when she was at the Huo residence. There were all kinds of herbs at the Huo residence. In fact, they had every herb anyone could ever want.

Thus, when Su Shaoqing brought the herbs to Huo Ling, the latter exclaimed in sudden realization, "Something is going on between you and Fu Ling!"

Huo Ling took the herbs and went through them carefully as they stood in the courtyard outside Wutong Residence. After checking to make sure they were the right herbs, she nodded and said, "Not bad. You're quite competent."

Narrowing his eyes, he fixed his gaze on her as he asked, "Can you cure her?"

Arching an eyebrow at him, Huo Ling responded, "What's the matter? Don't you trust me? Well then, you should treat her yourself!"

"That's not what I meant." Su Shaoqing knitted his brows and glanced upstairs. "Is she here?"

Huo Ling pouted. "No. She has gone to work. So, there really is something going on between you and Fu Ling. Are the two of you lovers?"

She blinked as she kept her gaze trained on him. Although he did not say anything, she could roughly guess the situation from his silence and sullen expression. She snorted and mused, "You men are truly... I have to say that I have quite a good eye for men. Just look at Heng and my significant other. They're both outstanding gentlemen. Neither of them would be able to bear hurting the woman they loved dearly. But look at you. Just one glance at you is enough to know that you're a casanova. No wonder Fu Ling said that when I asked her about it yesterday."

Actually, Huo Ling was not sure about it at first. She had merely wondered why Su Shaoqing was the one who brought the herbs when she remembered giving the prescription to Fu Chengyan. But when I saw the expression on his face, I knew something wasn't right. That's why I decided to ask him, and that's the expression he gives me. Huo Ling could not help saying, "No wonder Fu Ling doesn't love you anymore."

Read Novel I Want A Lifetime With You Chapter 586

Chapter 586 His Love For Her

When he met Huo Ling's gaze, Su Shaoqing's expression darkened. Huo Ling stubbornly pretended not to be afraid, only casting a cold glance at Su Shaoqing. "Still trying to act tough? Fu Ling must be sick because of you!"

Su Shaoqing pursed his lips and remained silent for a long time. It was undeniable that Huo Ling's words were harsh, but they were true. Because of him, Fu Ling became ill.

"Hey, why aren't you saying anything?" Seeing that Su Shaoqing remained silent, Huo Ling continued, "Are you-"

“Because I still have other things to attend to, I’ll entrust you with the medicine. If there’s still anything missing, feel free to tell me directly!” As he said that, he cast a few more glances at the mansion before reluctantly withdrawing his gaze. “Please don’t tell her I’m related to these things!”

The one thing he was most afraid of at the time was Fu Ling’s refusal to let him assist her.

Huo Ling looked at Su Shaoqing, puzzled as to what he meant. “If you still like her, then why don’t you tell her?”

Upon hearing that, Su Shaoqing narrowed his eyes without responding to her question.

After he left, Huo Ling returned with a big bag of medicinal herbs.

Both Shen Qianan and Pei Huan were present at that time, eating with their respective children. Huo Ling then went into the kitchen with the medicine. However, she lacked practical skills.

She walked out in distress after being unable to find what she was looking for despite extensive searching. Shen Qianan noticed Huo Ling’s distressed expression. She placed her cutlery on the table and approached the latter, asking, “What’s the matter?”

Huo Ling scratched the back of her head and looked at Shen Qianan worriedly. “Ms. Qianan, do you know if there’s anything else here that can be used to boil medicine? It’s the type of pot used for such purposes.” Because the Huo family specialized in traditional medicine, everything Huo Ling prescribed was traditional medicine that had to be boiled. Unfortunately, she was unable to locate the pot she was planning to use.

“I’m not sure if anything like that exists here. Perhaps you should ask Nuan instead!” As she said that, Shen Qianan remembered that Shi Nuan was taking a nap at that moment. “Wait, I’ll ask the cook instead!”

Finally, it was discovered that Wutong Residence did not have such a thing, so a housekeeper was dispatched to purchase an entire set back. Huo Ling then set up a temporary stove in the courtyard of Wutong Residence. She remembered the Huo family telling her that the traditional medicine should be boiled with gentle, not hot, flames. Because of that, she designated a time for the housekeeper to tend to the fire, and after a few hours, the pot that was initially full of traditional medicine was reduced to a small portion. Huo Ling was disgusted by the color because it was so dark.

Fortunately, Fu Ling did not ask any questions and simply drank it all at once. Huo Ling felt uneasy when she saw Fu Ling finish the medicine by herself in one go, her brows knitting together. “If it’s bitter, Fu Ling, I have some candy with me. At first, I considered putting some candy in the medicine itself, but doing so would reduce the medicine’s effectiveness.”

"Sure, thanks!" Fu Ling did find it too bitter after drinking it all at once, causing her expression to become distorted. She felt much better after putting the candy in her mouth.

Upon noticing that, Huo Ling hurriedly recorded a video and sent it to the group with a message. The message read: Fu Ling didn't mind the bitterness when she drank her medicine. Big respect!

As Huo Ling had previously joined the group and befriended everyone in it, when she posted the video of Fu Ling, everyone immediately checked it out and responded with some emoticons. Su Shaoqing was the sole person who did not respond.

Su Shaoqing was staring at the screen of his phone at the time, his gaze fixed on Fu Ling in the video.

Even though they had only met the day before, he felt as if he had not seen her in a long time.

"Are you paying attention, Shaoqing?"

Lin Shuqin frowned and looked at him when he did not respond. "You've finally come home, but what are you doing now? I'm talking to you, and you're not even paying attention!"

With that, she was about to look at Su Shaoqing's phone, but he quickly put it away and looked at her blankly. "So, why are you looking for me?"

Lin Shuqin became irritated when she saw Su Shaoqing's indifferent expression. "Shaoqing, you are no longer a child. Yan and Heng, your friends, are married and have children of their own already. Look at yourself, you're still single. Now tell me, are you actually listening to what I'm saying?"

She had the impression that something was wrong with him ever since Fu Ling returned. He used to happily speak to her in the past, but he did not want to pay attention to them right now.

Su Shaoqing lifted his head. "I hear you, but aren't things like feelings supposed to be decided by fate? It's not my fault that I haven't found my other half. Furthermore, I'm only thirty years old. You don't need to be so anxious!"

"Don't be anxious? How can I not be anxious? When you first brought a girl home, I assumed you two were in a relationship with the intention of marrying. I've even chosen a date for you, but what happened in the end? You and that-" She was about to say Fu Ling's name when she realized Su Shaoqing's eyes were filled with rage, and she stopped herself. "I don't care what you think about it. To cut a long story short, you have to meet her!" Lin Shuqin ultimately demanded.

Hearing that, Su Shaoqing massaged his temples. He was already preoccupied with tasks at the hospital, so he was surprised when Lin Shuqin approached him and forced him to return home. To make matters worse, after he came back, the only thing she talked about was the upcoming blind date for him.

Su Shaoqing did, in fact, consider the blind date. However, after attempting it twice, he no longer wished to do so solely to please Lin Shuqin. Everyone was the same to him if that person was not Fu Ling.

Lin Shuqin, not knowing what he was thinking, blamed it all on Fu Ling. "Can you tell me what good you saw in her? You said you had nothing to do with her back then, so why is she back now?"

"Enough already, Mom!" Su Shaoqing stood up and looked at his mother with bated breath. "It has absolutely nothing to do with her. I'm the one who refuses to go on a blind date!"

"Are you still trying to cover up for her? Didn't you promise me that you'll go on the blind date before? Something is strange about you now that she's returned!"

"Mom, I'll say it one last time. She didn't return this time because of me, nor did she intend to bother me. It was I who was determined to bother her." Su Shaoqing stared at her coldly and added, "I know you didn't like her, and even more so, you despised her background. Rest assured, she will never fall in love with me again. She's made it clear to me, that it wasn't her who was bothering me all this time. I was the one who was bothering her. Are you satisfied now?"

"You..." Lin Shuqin's mouth dropped open. She clearly did not expect her son to speak to her in that manner. For a brief moment, she was at a loss for words.

"If there's nothing else, I'm going to go back first!"

"Stand right there!" She was so enraged by his attitude that she trembled with rage. "This is your home. Where do you think you're going?"

Upon hearing that, Su Shaoqing turned around and said coldly, "And where do you think I'm going back to?"

Lin Shuqin's face turned pale as she remembered how he had left the Su family in the past. At that time, something bad happened to Fu Ling. Despite the fact that nothing seemed to change with Su Shaoqing after she left, he took the initiative to move out.

She initially assumed that he simply needed time to cool down and calm down. As proof, he did nothing during that time while maintaining a good relationship with the Su family. She also let him do as he pleased at the time, but she never imagined that Su Shaoqing, who tossed Fu Ling aside, would claim that he was the one bothering her.

“Since you said she didn’t love you and you’re no longer young, let’s go on a blind date starting tomorrow. The daughters of the prestigious families I arranged for you are all very nice, so go and meet them when you have the opportunity!”

“It is clear that you did not understand what I meant. Whether Ling loves me or not has no bearing on my feelings for her. As for the blind date, I’ve already gone as per your request, so I’m not going again!”

“Shaoqing, Shaoqing!” Lin Shuqin called his name, but he turned and walked away without looking back.

“Su Shaoqing, do you even care about me?” she bellowed once more.

Unfortunately, he had already gone far away and could no longer hear her words.

Su Yunwan, who was standing near the staircase, gently shook her head and sighed when she saw that.

Meanwhile, Su Shaoqing came out and got into his car, holding a cigarette in his hand and staring at his phone with a darkened gaze.

The WeChat group was created by Shi Nuan and Fu Chengyan. At first, Su Shaoqing was uninterested, but after Shi Nuan brought them together, Su Shaoqing began to type in the group chat on occasion. He always kept an eye on Fu Ling’s condition after learning that she had been added to the group as well.

Nonetheless, Fu Ling rarely spoke in the group, and despite his attempts to add her as a friend, she never accepted his friend request. As a result, all he could do was go to Fu Ling’s WeChat profile and check her updated status every day. And because he was not on her friend list, he couldn’t see all of her status updates, so he had to refresh it every day.

Su Shaoqing felt that he himself was a stalker with unrequited love. Although he didn’t know how Fu Ling got his information in the past, he knew he was like a patient with an incurable disease who didn’t want to be cured at all at that moment.

Everyone in the WeChat group was having a good time, especially Huo Ling, who was the newest member of the group and was probably curious about everything. She would post pictures and tag her friends every now and then, clearly enjoying herself.

Shen Qianan was also added into the group chat, so the chat room was filled with their messages.

Huo Ling, on the other hand, had been secretly photographing Bao and Yu and posting them to the group, claiming that they were her family’s babies.

Su Shaoqing was casually browsing through the photographs when he noticed Fu Ling in one of them.

Fu Ling appeared to be playing with Bao, and she was smiling brightly. Su Shaoqing's heart felt warm all of a sudden after seeing that. He then looked at her photograph for a long while before saving it to his phone.

Read Novel I Want A Lifetime With You Chapter 587

Chapter 587 Love You Secretly

Meanwhile, Huo Ling was having a lot of fun photographing the two adorable children. Each photograph turned out amazing. She was busy editing the photographs when she received a private message from Su Shaoqing: Send more pictures of her!

The text message only contained a few words. At first, Huo Ling was astonished. Immediately after that, she regained her composure and turned to glance at Fu Ling.

Fu Ling was playing with Lego bricks with Bao. He was a smart child, and he had obviously inherited his parents' intelligence. As she watched, Huo Ling began to smile. It was an expression of adoration toward lovely things.

Fu Ling looked up and saw Huo Ling pointing her phone's camera at them. She found it amusing. "You've been snapping away for the whole night. Aren't you bored yet?"

She knew Huo Ling loved children, especially Bao. Hence, she did not stop the young lady from photographing them.

Huo Ling blinked. "Yeah, how would I get bored? Did you know I was the youngest member of the Huo family? I didn't get to play with other kids, even though I wanted to. Due to my young age, my family members didn't allow me to play with this and that!"

Huo Ling was right. Usually, families like the Huo family forbade their members from interacting with the outside world. Huo Ling, in particular, was still young. Naturally, her family members would not allow her to interact with other members of society at such a young age. As a result, Huo Ling still maintained a childlike demeanor.

Huo Ling took a few photographs of Fu Ling and Bao before lowering her head once more to fiddle with WeChat.

Using "HuoHuoHuo" as her WeChat username, she typed: How much are you going to pay for one photo?

Su Shaoqing replied: Daylight robbery, eh?

HuoHuoHuo typed: Fine! It's also all right if you don't pay. After all, I'm not the want who wants these photographs!

Huo Ling had decided to obtain a sum of money from Su Shaoqing. At the same time, Su Shaoqing was sitting inside his car and looking at his phone. Then, he sent ten Red Packets worth two hundred each via WeChat.

Huo Ling was stunned. She kept tapping on her phone's screen with her little fingers to receive the money.

HuoHuoHuo typed: Thank you, Boss! After that, she sent a fresh batch of Fu Ling's photographs with an accompanying text message: Today's batch is complete. I'm waiting for your Red Packets tomorrow!

Then, Huo Ling exited WeChat and resumed playing with Bao and Fu Ling.

On the other hand, Su Shaoqing was staring at Fu Ling's photographs with a stunned expression. In the photographs, Fu Ling seemed to notice something joyful, and she was laughing happily.

Su Shaoqing twitched his lips and touched the phone's screen as if he was touching Fu Ling's face. A moment passed before he looked away from the photographs. He saved all of them and picked the best photograph as his phone's lock screen.

He decided to use a different photograph of Fu Ling every day.

A smile appeared on Su Shaoqing's lips. Finally, he put his phone in his pocket and drove away.

Evidently, the Wutong Residence was far livelier than the Su residence. It was impossible for the residence to be quiet when there were so many people around. Furthermore, apart from two men, Fu Chengyan and Li Heng, the rest of the people were women and children.

When the two children were already tired, Shen Qianan and Pei Huan carried them back to their room to wash up and go to sleep.

After that, Li Heng also got up and left. However, Fu Chengyan was still sitting beside Shi Nuan. He noticed how energetic Shi Nuan seemed and asked, "Aren't you going to sleep?"

She shook her head. "I overslept this afternoon, so I can't sleep now." As she spoke, she looked at Fu Ling and Huo Ling. "Say, should we bring Bai over?"

Shi Nuan felt bad when she realized how much Fu Ling loved her son. Originally, Fu Ling was supposed to be a mother. If her child was still alive, he or she would probably be Bao and Yu's age.

Unfortunately, that incident caused Fu Ling to lose her child. Shi Nuan could tell that Fu Ling loved children, and she treated Bai, Bao, and Yu equally well.

As he listened, a slight crease appeared between Fu Chengyan's eyebrows. "We shall see! That kid's situation is different from Bao's!"

Shi Nuan was a bit disappointed. "Bai's still very young. That's the main thing. Actually, leaving him alone in the hospital isn't such a good thing, don't you think?" She still wanted to bring Bai home. "A suitable bone marrow hasn't been found yet and staying in the hospital only serves to sustain his life. Besides, we also have Huo Ling with us."

Fu Chengyan looked up and glanced at Fu Ling. Then, he nodded. "I'll think about it."

"Don't think about it anymore. There are so many people at home, anyway. Are you still worried that something bad will happen? Bai's so young. Instead of leaving him in the hospital, we might as well let him socialize with other kids!"

In fact, Shi Nuan had been considering this matter for a long time. It was not a spontaneous decision.

Huo Ling had good hearing. In truth, she had overheard the conversation between Shi Nuan and Fu Chengyan. "What kid? Is there another kid?" Huo Ling regarded Shi Nuan. "Ms. Nuan, who's Bai?"

"He's my son!" Fu Ling said and looked at Huo Ling. "He's been ill since he was very young. He's currently in the hospital!"

Huo Ling opened her mouth. "Your son?"

Her astonishment was hardly surprising, for she was aware of Fu Ling's physical condition. The latter was unable to have a child.

Still, Huo Ling nodded after hearing Fu Ling's response. "Is it serious?"

"It's leukemia!" Fu Ling answered.

Huo Ling frowned. "That's bad. Doesn't your blood type match with his, Fu Ling?"

Fu Ling froze upon hearing Huo Ling's question. She lowered her head and replied, "He's my adopted son..."

Huo Ling understood her at once. "Then, you haven't found Bai's biological parents, right? Actually, staying long-term in the hospital isn't such a good idea. Right, how old is Bai?"

"He's three."

"He's so young!" Huo Ling sympathized with her when she thought of Bao and Yu. "In fact, you can bring him back. There's nothing much that can be done by letting him stay in the hospital, so it's better to let him come home. Actually, kids will feel lonely when they are sick. We have two more kids at home, after all. You can bring Bai back!"

Since Huo Ling said so, Fu Chengyan nodded. Aside from that, Fu Ling also looked at him expectantly. Thus, Fu Chengyan simply could not bring himself to reject her.

"It's fine if he comes back, but you must quit your job, Ling." Despite his approval, Fu Chengyan would not allow Fu Ling to go to work. "Bai's still young. I know you're worried about his medical bills, but don't forget I'm your brother!"

Fu Ling was touched, and tears began to fill her eyes. "Chengyan, I..."

"All right, it's getting late. Bring Bai back from the hospital tomorrow morning! If you must work, go to Shengyuan Group." Fu Chengyan took a brief pause, then continued, "If you don't want to go to Shengyuan Group, go to Shi Nuan's company, Huancheng. Till then, we'll offer you an easier job so that you can take care of Bai!"

"Sure!" Fu Ling replied.

Naturally, she wanted to spend more time with Bai. However, life got in the way. In order to treat Bai's illness, the only thing she could do was to look for work. "Thank you, Chengyan! And thank you too, Nuan!"

Shi Nuan laughed. "You don't have to thank me. We're family!"

Shi Nuan's body was getting heavier and heavier. "Actually, it's a good thing if you go to Huancheng. Currently, it's not convenient for me to head there. If you go there, you can at least take a look at the company's conditions for me. I heard from Huan that you studied management, so once you head there, just let Zhou Zheng guide you. It's very simple. Zhou Zheng has basically taken care of everything."

"Great!" Fu Ling did not decline the offer. Deep down, she knew this was what Fu Chengyan and Shi Nuan wished for, and she also knew the couple cared a lot for her. If she rejected their offer, she would only let them down.

The following day, Su Shaoqing also received a phone call from Fu Chengyan about Fu Ling's intention of bringing Bai home. It was a bombshell to him. When Bai was still in the hospital, Fu Ling would visit him from time to time. As such, Su Shaoqing had a

reason to meet her. However, he no longer had a chance to meet her as Fu Ling would be taking the child home.

That day, Fu Ling woke up early. She felt very happy as she was going to bring Bai home, so she got up early to prepare breakfast with the chef. After the meal, she drove the car given to her by Shi Nuan to the hospital.

The morning air was fresh and clear, and Fu Ling was in high spirits. At the hospital, she took care of Bai's discharge and changed his outfit into a new, clean one.

Bai must have been properly cared for in the hospital, for he had gained a significant amount of weight. His cheeks had become chubby, and Fu Ling could not resist touching them.

On the contrary, Bai tugged at Fu Ling's sleeve reluctantly when he realized he was about to leave the hospital. "Mommy, are we leaving now?"

"Yes!" Fu Ling squatted down to zip up Bai's jacket and roll up his long sleeves. When she noticed the disappointment in his eyes, Fu Ling felt puzzled and squatted down to look at him. "What's the matter? Don't you want to leave?"

Bai nodded. "Are you going to take me home, Mommy? Next time, when you go to work, do I have to wait until nighttime before I can see you again?"

Guilt overwhelmed Fu Ling as she listened to his response. "I'm sorry, Bai. I was really busy at work, so I had to leave you alone. I promise I won't be like that anymore, okay?"

"But..." Still, Bai looked out of the main entrance longingly, as if he was observing something.

Fu Ling had no idea what Bai was thinking about and assumed he was afraid. "Bai, I'll take you to Uncle's house. Your aunt is also at his place. Ms. Pei's around, too, along with Bao and Yu."

She caressed Bai's little head. "Do you still remember Bao?"

Bai nodded. "Yes!"

"I'll bring you to him so you two can play together, all right?" Fu Ling held his hands. "What are you looking at? Did other kids play with you while I was away?"

She asked that question because she found Bai's reaction rather strange. In the past, he also stayed in a hospital when they were overseas. Each time, however, he badly wanted to go home.

"I..." Bai pouted and did not know how to answer her. "No, it's..."

Read Novel I Want A Lifetime With You Chapter 588

Chapter 588 Blinded By Hatred

"What?" Fu Ling waited patiently in front of Bai, but seeing the latter's cheeks flush red as he struggled to give a response, she asked, "Are you keeping secrets now, Bai? Do you have secrets that I shouldn't know about?"

Bai nodded but quickly shook his head again as if he were in a dilemma. "Don't get mad, Mommy. I'll come home with you!" Afraid that Fu Ling would get upset, he reached out to tug at her sleeve and said, "Take me home, Mommy!"

"Good boy," said Fu Ling as she patted Bai's head. However, there was a feeling of confusion in her mind. She wondered if Bai had met any new friends while she had been away from him.

Nevertheless, she could not figure anything out at the moment. "Let's go home now. If you miss your friends here, I'll bring you over here again if you'd like to come to visit them, okay?" As Bai was still young, Fu Ling thought he might forget about the new friends he had made after leaving the hospital.

"Okay!"

Fu Ling brought Bai downstairs and left the hospital after that. Unbeknownst to her, Su Shaoqing entered the ward after they left and stood inside for quite a long time. He stayed there until a nurse, who came in to clean the room, noticed him and asked, "Director, the young child from this ward has been discharged. The child's parent had come to settle the hospital discharge paperwork. Are you here again to visit the child?"

"Yes, I already know that." Su Shaoqing nodded before instructing the nurse, "Please tell the management staff that this room must remain empty at all times, and no one is allowed to enter the room!"

"Yes, I will!"

The nurse did not suspect anything and agreed. She thought the child must be someone important to Su Shaoqing, as whenever she came over to the ward, she would always see Su Shaoqing playing with the little child. The little boy is so sweet and adorable, and he's really good-looking too. It's a shame that he's suffering from such a terrible disease.

The nurse shook her head. Then, seeing that Su Shaoqing had finally left the ward, she started cleaning the room.

Meanwhile, after leaving the hospital with Bai, Fu Ling had gone to the company to hand in her resignation letter. Since this was a sudden resignation, the company

decided to handle it in accordance with the breach of contract provisions. Fu Ling could only smile faintly and say nothing.

After she had finished taking care of the resignation procedures, Fu Ling brought Bai to the mall and bought him some clothes.

Both mother and son strolled around the mall for a while. During the entire time, Fu Ling sensed as if there was someone following her. However, when she turned around to look, there was no one in sight.

After they were done shopping, Fu Ling returned to Wutong Residence. At the same time, Su Shaoqing, who had been following her all the while, watched her enter Wutong Residence before driving away in relief.

Su Shaoqing's actions were noticed by the men whom Fu Chengyan had sent to protect Fu Ling. Naturally, the news was relayed to Fu Chengyan. During that time, Fu Chengyan was discussing the recent information about Jiang City's stocks with Li Heng.

In order to take on Fu Sijue's men, both of them planned to follow the same strategy they had used to deal with the Song family a few years ago. Furthermore, it was obvious that Li Heng was a master of all sorts of strategy.

"I'm afraid I'll have to trouble you in the meantime." Fu Chengyan had already transferred two billion of capital to Prosperous Group as a way to sound out Fu Sijue's response.

Meanwhile, at the Yun residence, Jiang Jingyun summoned Fu Sijue to the house. "Jing, do you know why I asked you to come over this time?"

Fu Sijue supported Jiang Jingyun as she sat down. Since the latter was well aware of her grandson's personality, she said, "I always knew that you're a good kid."

"If you have something to tell me, just tell me now, Grandma."

Jiang Jingyun closed her eyes, sighing gently. "Jing, when will vengeance come to an end?"

Fu Sijue lifted his head and furrowed his brows instantly. "Grandma, I have my own intentions and plans. It's better if you don't interfere with them."

"Do you think I'd rather see you and Fu Chengyan fight among yourselves?"

Fu Sijue's hands clenched slightly upon hearing Jiang Jingyun's words. Noticing his gesture, Jiang Jingyun said, "I know what you're thinking right now. However, you're a part of the Fu clan."

"But my last name is Yun, Grandma!"

"Jing, I know that you've figured everything out. Your father was like that back then, too. He wanted to seek revenge, but I managed to stop him. Initially, I assumed that after his passing, the past regarding the Fu clan would disappear gradually. However, seeing you become like this, I know you're just like your father. Neither of you is willing to let go."

"Would you be able to let go then, Grandma?"

Jiang Jingyun closed her eyes and sighed gently again. "Jing, I was once resentful before. Back then, I was still pregnant with your father and barely three months into my pregnancy. Even though your grandfather and I were in a marriage of convenience, he treated me very well, and he loved me very much. I thought we would live happily for the rest of our lives, but... things didn't turn out as I imagined them to be. It was only half a month after your grandfather died that I found out I was pregnant. As he sacrificed his life to save mine, I knew I couldn't just die. Hence, I blamed everything on Fu Zhengyun. If it weren't for him, your grandfather wouldn't be dead."

Furrowing his brows, Fu Sijue looked at Jiang Jingyun. "That's why I thought you shouldn't forget about your husband's death!"

"I did have that thought at first, and that was why I married into the Yun family when I was still pregnant. I had even instilled hatred in your father as well!" Jiang Jingyun closed her eyes out of guilt. "However, we were all wrong. I was wrong about it. Your grandfather's death had nothing to do with Fu Zhengyun at all."

"What are you saying?" Fu Sijue looked at Jiang Jingyun in astonishment.

Jiang Jingyun explained, "I only learned about it a few years ago. It was the year when your grandfather from the Yun family died that I got to know about the truth. The accident that killed your biological grandfather was caused by your grandpa from the Yun family, not Fu Zhengyun."

Fu Sijue clenched his fists tightly. "I don't get it!"

"At that time, the Yun family and the Fu clan had some business-related conflicts, and your Grandpa from the Yun family was smitten with me. Hence, he planned to cause the accident. However, he made a mistake during the accident. It's true that he intended to kill your Grandpa, but he got the wrong car. As the car belonged to Fu Zhengyun, if everything went as planned, Fu Zhengyun would be the one found dead. However, it was Fu Zhengyu who had been killed in the accident. Therefore, I blamed everything on Fu Zhengyun instead."

It was a painful memory, and Jiang Jingyun became quite emotionally unstable as she reminisced about the past. Then, with trembling hands, she took out a thick diary from

the safety deposit box. Judging from its cover and the yellow-stained pages, the diary was old and dated.

Jiang Jingyun handed the diary over the Fu Sijue. "Jing, when I found out about the truth, I told your father to stop pursuing the matter. However, he was stubborn and continued to seek revenge. I knew I couldn't stop him, so I had no choice but to strip away his rights as the heir of the Yun family. At first, I thought everything would be forgotten with time, but I never thought you would follow in your father's footsteps."

When Fu Sijue flipped the diary open, he found out the handwritings were actually from Old Master Yun. "Grandma, this-

"Truth be told, it's all my fault. That was why I've been reluctant to step out of the confinements of the Yun family for so many years. I only wanted to atone for my sins. Jing, let everything go before it's too late!" Jiang Jingyun held Fu Sijue's hands tightly. "It's not worth putting your future at risk for the sake of hatred from the past!"

"Grandma..."

"Was Shen Qianan the girl you told me about four years ago? I saw her that day, and her body was covered in wounds. If your brother hadn't saved her, I'm afraid she would've been..." Jiang Jingyun did not dare to think any further. "Jing, I'm not hoping that you would achieve great success or become an outstanding person, but listen to my advice and stop what you're doing now. Even if you wanted to go against the Fu clan, with the current abilities of the Yun family, you would never be able to compete against them."

"Please let me think about it." Fu Sijue withdrew his hands. His gaze fell on the diary Jiang Jingyun gave him. Suddenly, he felt a pang of emptiness in his heart. It was as if the tense thread wrapping his heart for so long had suddenly snapped, leaving him lost and confused.

"All right. I'll give you some time to think about it. However, the Fu clan won't spare you time to consider, Jing. Since you've been crossing swords with Fu Chengyan for so long, don't you know what kind of person he is? Once he makes a move, there will be no turning back at all. I... I don't want you to become engulfed in hatred and resentment!"

"Okay."

Fu Sijue came out of Jiang Jingyun's room. For the first time, the overwhelming and suffocating feeling that had been haunting him vanished all of a sudden. However, a sense of disappointment surged within him.

Ever since he was young, Fu Sijue had been taught to view the Fu clan and Fu Chengyan as the enemy. Because of that, he treated Fu Chengyan as his imaginary

enemy from the very beginning. Fu Sijue had planned for the Fu clan and Fu Chengyan's downfall for so many years. However, he was now told that all the hatred and resentment he carried on his shoulders were only a misunderstanding. In fact, the real murderer was someone else who had already died.

Fu Sijue found it hard to accept the truth, but he immediately felt much more at ease.

"Bad news, Mr. J! The companies that we've been secretly operating has suffered unknown attacks within a day today, and now the companies' firewalls have all been compromised! As for the funds we've gathered that were meant to manipulate the stock market, we discovered that Shengyuan Group and Prosperous Group have been buying our shares instead!"

Upon hearing Yun's news, Fu Sijue narrowed his eyes slightly while emanating a cold and grim aura throughout the room.

I didn't expect that your attacks would come so quickly, Fu Chengyan. You didn't even give me a chance to hesitate at all!

"What should we do now, Mr. J?"

Furrowing his eyebrows, Fu Sijue stared at the diary from Jiang Jingyun. A dark and grim look appeared in his eyes as he clenched the diary tightly with his bony hands. "Throw all of them away. Every single one of them!"

"What are you talking about, Mr. J? Do you know what it means to throw everything away? We'll lose all we have right now, and everything we've done will be in vain."

Yun did not know what Fu Sijue was precisely up to, but even a fool would know that such a move would not benefit them at all.

"Mr. J!"

"I'm telling you to throw them away!" Fu Sijue said coldly. "Get rid of them immediately! I'm giving you three days to settle this!"

"B-But, Mr. J..."

Yun was about to say something else, but it was clear that Fu Sijue no longer gave him the opportunity to do so.

Fu Sijue ended the call. As he stared at the phone, his gaze suddenly turned cold. He then quickly made a call to Yun Shen. "Yun's Group has been making a lot of big moves lately. You're behind all of this, aren't you?"

Read Novel I Want A Lifetime With You Chapter 589

Chapter 589 Give Up Your Grudge

"I don't know what you mean!" Yun Shen replied. At the gambling table, Yun Shen smiled at Fu Sijue's words while holding his cards in one hand and his phone in the other. When the girl next to him passed him a peeled grape, he bit into it.

The girl blushed. "You're insufferable, Mr. Shen!" Laughing, Yun Shen said, "Be a dear and peel me a few more!"

His hands never leaving his cards, Yun Shen smiled. "Why are you bringing this up all of a sudden, Jing? You should know that I have no interest in the Yun family's matters. Even though I do have the title of a manager, I have no actual authority, don't I?"

"Yun Shen, I know why you're doing this! Stop going around in circles!" Fu Sijue took a deep breath. "A few small companies bought the Yun Group's shares when it went through mishaps earlier, and I'm sure your men were behind it!"

Yun Shen snorted. "Jing, you're flattering me. But go on with your story while you're at it. Maybe I can see if I fit into the story somewhere!"

"You worked with Fu Chengyan because you're seeking revenge on the Yun family." Yun Shen's face went solemn. With a glint in his narrow eyes, he threw his cards onto the table. "I've won. Pay up!"

"Your luck is awesome today, Mr. Shen!" the girl crooned into his ear. "You're my lucky charm, that's why!" Yun Shen stood up after pinching her on the cheek. "Play in my stead. You can take the winnings; if you lose, put it on my tab."

Yun Shen left the room and went to the spacious balcony. While looking at the scenery downstairs, he spoke into the phone. "You're making no sense to me."

"Tell Fu Chengyan that the game's over!" Sijue demanded.

"Oh," Yun Shen arched his brows. "That makes even less sense." His eyes glinted, contrary to his words. "Jing, I have no idea how I'm related to your grudge with Fu Chengyan!"

"You're a Yun, and everything from the Yun family will be yours someday! There is no reason for you to do this!"

A steely look came over Yun Shen's eyes as he chuckled. "It seems that you've already gotten all the dirt on me. What a pity that I have no interest in the Yun family. Since you know my identity, you probably know what I'm after. Well, I won't keep you on the phone—I'm playing cards right now."

“Yun Shen—” Fu Sijue’s brows furrowed, but his screen showed that the call had already ended.

Meanwhile, Yun Shen dialed Fu Chengyan’s number immediately. “I happen to have some interesting news.”

Yun Shen quickly relayed the information to him. Fu Chengyan was surprisingly silent for a few moments before answering, “Are you sure?”

“It’s true! Who knows what he’s getting at? He did so much to try to destroy you and destroy Shengyuan Group, but today he said all that on the call. What do you think he means by that?”

Fu Chengyan had no idea what Fu Sijue meant; he had never expected Fu Sijue to give up.

As he drummed his fingers on the table, Fu Chengyan spoke after a moment. “We’ll just have to see how it goes. Those companies under him will likely have negative equity in a few days and lose about five billion. I don’t think he’ll be able to strike back for the time being.”

The corners of Yun Shen’s lips twitched. “Five billion? How much did you put into this?”

“Twenty billion! We’ll play around with him first.” Fu Chengyan pocketed his phone and looked at the computer in front of him. The screen displayed that the companies under Fu Sijue were selling their shares, which was not a normal occurrence. Logically speaking, Fu Sijue should retreat in this scenario, but he’s selling the shares. If he keeps this up, Fu Sijue will be the one taking losses! This is not something a smart person would do.

Fu Chengyan’s slender fingers tapped furiously on the table before looking up at Li Heng. “Can you tell what he’s doing?”

Li Heng’s brows were drawn together tightly. “I don’t know either. But if this continues, his companies will be done within three days.”

Fu Chengyan’s brows furrowed as well. Li Heng’s opinions were the same as his thoughts. Which was precisely why he had no idea what tricks Fu Sijue had up his sleeve.

“We’ll just watch and see if anything happens after three days. You have a lot of funds anyway; you can play along with him if that’s what he’s asking for!” Li Heng said.

Li Heng had no worries about the tricks Fu Sijue had. No matter how good Fu Sijue is, he’s on his own. I just don’t believe he’ll be able to win against Fu Chengyan, Pei Jingxiu, and my wealth!

In those three days, the companies under Fu Sijue were still selling their shares. It was obvious that the game was over for all of them on the last day. However, Fu Sijue never did anything despite Fu Chengyan and Li Heng's anticipation.

In his private residence, Fu Sijue looked over the latest financial reports that he had received. The companies were basically at the end of their legacies. He had not left that villa in days. The villa was the place where he was with Shen Qianan four years ago.

Ever since he let Shen Qianan go four years ago, Fu Sijue had never returned to the villa. This time, he returned alone.

He stayed in the villa for three whole days. In those three days, many thoughts crossed his mind. Most of them were memories from his younger days, such as when Yun Min were still alive.

Besides that, some thoughts were of his time with Shen Qianan, which was fleeting but memorable.

After three days, the sale of the shares stopped. Yun came to the villa to see Fu Sijue. "Mr. J, I don't get why you did that!"

For a long time, Yun and Ying's existence was to help Fu Sijue and remove all obstacles that were in his way, including Shen Qianan and the child.

At the time, they had intended to plant the virus into Shen Qianan's body but had to halt their plans after being found out by Fu Sijue.

They were utterly shocked to discover that not only did she return to the country, but she also injected herself with the virus to lure Fu Sijue out. From that moment onward, there was only one goal in Yun and Ying's hearts: ending Shen Qianan's life.

Ying made a move before Yun could, and his life was taken by Fu Sijue just because he hurt Shen Qianan.

Yun Min took Yun and Ying in when they were young and trained them into top-rate hitmen to work for Fu Sijue. Ying's life ended not because of battle but because he was punished by Fu Sijue for a woman.

Yun was confused and disgruntled by Fu Sijue's recent actions. "Mr. J, have you forgotten the grudge and pain upon your shoulders? If Mr. Fu knew about this..."

"That's enough!" Fu Sijue interrupted Yun. "If you're so disappointed in me, you no longer have to work for me. Leave!"

"Mr. J?" Yun looked at Fu Sijue in disbelief. "What do you mean by that? You have not gotten revenge; how can you give up now?"

“Revenge? That’s right. What does my revenge have to do with you?” Fu Sijue looked up and met Yun’s eyes coldly. “Leave, Yun. I will make sure you’re taken care of after all the years you’ve spent by my side.”

“Mr. J!”

“Leave!” Fu Sijue tossed the documents onto a table beside him and went upstairs without taking note of Yun.

“Mr. J!” Yun tried to say something, but Fu Sijue gave him no chance to speak.

Yun’s gaze grew malicious as he stared at the spot Fu Sijue occupied earlier. He clenched his fists. “It’s all because of that woman!”

Mr. J would not be like this if it were not for that woman! We’ve already done so much. As long as we go on to wreck Jiang City or even the capital’s stock market, we can stir things up! As for the Shengyuan group, we’ve already got people on the inside. We’d be able to defeat Shengyuan if we joined forces! We’re already at the last step; I don’t see why Mr. J would give up suddenly. That woman, Shen Qianan, is the only plausible explanation for this! She’s the one influencing Mr. J. I will not allow this, never!

Jiang City’s happenings were unpredictable in those few days. Although most people were oblivious to it, some high-rankers in the business world had inklings of what was going on. Either way, everything was back to how it was before they could even react.

At the same time, Fu Chengyan kept an eye on the stock market and got even more perplexed about Fu Sijue’s motives when the market quieted down again.

Meanwhile, Shen Qianan’s wounds had mostly recovered under Huo Ling’s care. Her days at Wutong Residence passed by happily. If she was not eating or sleeping, she was playing with the children or taking walks.

Yu, Bao, and Bai quickly befriended each other since they were all boys and were about the same age.

Although Yu was a little younger than Bao, he was very well-behaved.

Huo Ling was good with children. Not only did she teach Bao medical skills, but she also taught the children some self-defense moves, making their days at the Wutong Residence merry and lively.

Shi Nuan’s belly got bigger and bigger. When she was not eating or sleeping, she drew a chair to the yard and happily watched the children play with each other.

Under Huo Ling’s care, the virus was well-controlled and did not flare up even though it was still in their bodies.

That day, Shen Qianan accompanied Yu downstairs after he practiced his writing. Yu quickly let go of her hand and ran over to Bai and Bao after he saw them practicing martial arts with Huo Ling in the yard. "Master, Master, I want to learn martial arts from you too!"

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Chapter 590 Meeting Up With An

"Slow down! You might trip!" Shen Qianan trailed behind with a smile. When Shi Nuan spotted Shen Qianan, she called out to the latter while motioning for her to come over. Shi Nuan was holding a glass of fruit juice that the servant had served her. "Yu has become livelier these days!"

"Yea." Shen Qianan was grateful for Yu's change in behavior too. When they were overseas, it was just her and her son. Sometimes, when she was not feeling the best, there was no one around for her to rely on. She was happy that Yu and Bao had established a good relationship with each other.

"What are you looking at?" Shen Qianan asked Shi Nuan as her eyes landed on the stack of paper in the latter's hands. "Are those the artists' information? You're in charge of that too?"

Shen Qianan looked surprised as she continued, "Your job is so stressful! How could Fu Chengyan overwork you when you're currently pregnant?"

Noticing the dissatisfaction in Shen Qianan's voice, Shi Nuan smiled. "Qianan, I'm only pregnant. That doesn't mean I can't do anything at all." She pointed at the files. "It's not a difficult job. Most of them are just trivial matters that I have to solve. Yan has been swamped with work lately, while Zhou Zheng is helping me with the issues at Huancheng. That's why we're currently short-handed. Anyway, the employees at Xinhuang Entertainment have already compiled the information for me. I only have to browse through them."

Then, she flipped through the pages casually. "They've already made their choices. I don't have to do it myself. I'm only going to take a look, and that's all!"

Shen Qianan nodded. "That's great! Oh, yea. Ling has gone to Huancheng recently. I wonder if he's doing well."

"I heard from Huan that Ling was a business management student, so I'm not that worried about him." Shi Nuan used her hands to support herself before changing into a different position. "My belly is so huge!" she added while looking at her stomach helplessly. "Qianan, was your belly this huge when you were pregnant with Yu?"

"No, of course not. I was pregnant with a single child. You're carrying twins! It's different! Do you feel better now?" Shen Qianan replied as she helped Shi Nuan sit up properly.

"Yeap!" Shi Nuan nodded. "Hmm, here's what, Qianan! Since you think I'm working too hard, why don't you skim through these for me when you are free?"

Shen Qianan was taken aback. She waved her hands anxiously. "Me? Why me? I can't! I've never done this before. Plus, I'm not familiar with this field. I'm not sure how everything works! I don't have the brains to manage these!"

"No one is born knowing everything! I used to be inexperienced too. Just observe and learn!" Shi Nuan smiled before passing the documents to Shen Qianan. "Qianan, browse through these first. If you have anything that requires clarification, let me know. Or, you can leave them aside first. I'll lie down for a while."

Shi Nuan closed her eyes after finishing her words. Shen Qianan wanted to object further, but she knew Shi Nuan had her eyes shut to ignore her.

Shen Qianan chuckled resignedly. Shi Nuan is an assertive person. I thought I was the older sibling here. Why does she act like my boss?

Despite that thought, she knew Shi Nuan was doing this for her benefit. Moreover, Shen Qianan had no exceptional skills to call her own since she was young.

With that in mind, she lifted her head to look at Yu and the other kids. The sight of them studying hard gave her the motivation and push she needed. Hence, she lowered her head and started delving into the files before her.

Shi Nuan was right. Her subordinates have already nicely compiled the list and information to make her job more manageable. Since Shi Nuan was carrying his children, Fu Chengyan could not possibly delegate those laboring work to his wife. Hence, the paperwork he gave Shi Nuan was relatively easy to understand.

Shi Nuan's job scope included browsing through reports about the company's operation and management, the information about the artists the company was currently training, and the overall operation cost. She did not have to worry about anything more than those.

Two hours went by as Shen Qianan looked through documents. She noticed that the task was not as difficult as she thought once she got the hang of it.

When she lifted her head after some time, she noticed that Shi Nuan had awakened from her nap and was currently playing around with Yu and the rest. Meanwhile, Yu and Bao were exhausted after a long day. They complained endlessly, refusing to practice a

proper squat form while circling Shi Nuan. The kids were curious about the gender of Shi Nuan's babies.

Bai was relatively quiet, though. As he was the youngest, he was reserved and shy. At present, the boy wrapped his arms around Huo Ling as he requested candy from her. Shen Qianan felt content looking at the scene before her and was unwilling to interrupt the peace and serenity surrounding her.

The woman smiled softly as she continued to observe the group. Then, she retracted her gaze. Her eyes landed on the files before her once again. Soon, an entire afternoon flew by quickly and quietly.

With the support of Huo Ling, Shi Nuan headed into the house while Shen Qianan stayed behind with the servants to clean up the mess. On the other hand, the kids had already moved to the living room for their never-ending playtime.

Suddenly, just as Shen Qianan stood up from her seat, her phone rang. She took out her phone and peered at it. Then, a look of disbelief appeared on her face. After a moment of hesitation, she picked it up. "Hello."

"It's me, An!" A gentle voice sounded from the other end of the phone.

Shen Qianan's hand trembled when she heard his voice, though she hid it with a smile. "Godfather, why did you call me?"

"Hey, if I didn't call you, you would've forgotten about me!" the man feigned anger as he replied. Then, he sighed. "I haven't seen you since you returned to the country."

"Yes. How are you feeling?"

"Good. I'm fine. Luckily you still remember me." The man guffawed. "An, I'm back in the country too. Why don't we meet up when you're free? By the way, how is Yu?"

"Yu is doing well!" Shen Qianan voiced. She then asked hesitantly, "When did you come back?"

"Not long ago. I have to admit that I'm old already." The man sighed again. "It's time to return home after so many years abroad. If not, I think I'll forget how the country looks like."

"Hah! You're so funny." Shen Qianan laughed. "I was busy these days. That's why I didn't contact you. Are you currently in Jiang City?"

"Yes. I arrived yesterday, and I've just settled down in my hotel. I thought of meeting up with you and Yu because you told me you were in Jiang City previously. I wonder whether Yu still remembers me after not seeing me for such an extended period."

“Of course! He’ll definitely remember you. Why don’t you let me know when you’re free? I’ll visit you with Yu.”

The person who spoke to Shen Qianan was an older man she had met when she was overseas. He, too, was a native of Jiang City. Probably due to the fact that they were from the same region, the older man had extended a helping hand to Shen Qianan when she was at the lowest point in her life.

When Shen Qianan returned to the country last year, the older man had even asked her to stay. When he could not convince her otherwise, he had told her to look for him when she was back in the country.

He helped me unconditionally when I was in trouble, citing that he was alone without any children. He even took me as his goddaughter after that. Since he’s back here now, I can’t reject his request.

Overjoyed by Shen Qianan’s response, the older man clapped his hands. “I’m always free. What about tomorrow? Does the date work for you? I’ve bought a house here. You may visit me here tomorrow.”

“All right, then.” Shen Qianan hung up.

Turning her head around, she noticed the servants had already cleaned up the place around her. She walked into the house after them.

The next day, a worried Shi Nuan passed a tracking device Fu Chengyan had given her to Shen Qianan before leaving with Yu. “Qianan, why don’t you hide this in your hair?” She frowned before adding, “You never told me you have a godfather.”

Shen Qianan smiled. “I met him when I was abroad. I didn’t have time to contact him after coming back. If it weren’t for his call yesterday, I wouldn’t have remembered about this.” She looked at the mini-tracking device helplessly. “I’m not going on some dangerous mission. Why are you giving me this?”

“Take it, please! Then, I can worry less about you!” Shi Nuan focused her eyes on Shen Qianan and took the latter’s hands. “Remember this. Give me a call if anything happens. No! You should call Yan or Li Heng instead.”

Shi Nuan was still terrified by the previous incident. She was afraid that Shen Qianan would be kidnapped once again. That was why she was insistent on being vigilant.

To ease Shi Nuan’s worries, Shen Qianan placed the tracking device underneath her hair. She double-checked before remarking, “Don’t worry about me!”

Shi Nuan rechecked the device, and when she noticed nothing was amiss, she nodded. “I know. Okay, both of you be careful.”

"All right." Shen Qianan smiled. "Why do I feel like you are the older sibling here?"

Shi Nuan blushed. "What are you talking about? You're my older sister! All right. I don't want to take up any more of your time. Come home as soon as you can!"

Shi Nuan watched as Shen Qianan left in her car. With her anxiety level still running high, she called Fu Chengyan. "Yan, Qianan insisted on heading out. I don't know what Fu Sijue is planning to do! What if he abducts Qianan again?"

"No worries. I'll make sure someone keeps track of Qianan's movements." Fu Chengyan tapped his fingers on the table. "Fu Sijue doesn't seem to have anything planned recently."

"Okay, but please send someone to follow Qianan. She's driving my car."

"Sure!" Fu Chengyan said before hanging up.

He turned on his laptop to lock his target on Shi Nuan's car. "Zhou Zheng, who's in charge of tagging after Shen Qianan?"

"Zhou Zhi. He's in charge of Ms. Shen's safety. Mr. Fu, did anything happen? Do I need to send more people?" asked Zhou Zheng. He decided to probe further into the matter, as it was unusual for Fu Chengyan to deal with such trivial issues.

Fu Chengyan nodded. "Ask Zhou Zhi to be careful. I find the situation suspicious even though nothing has happened recently."

That was why Fu Chengyan did not think Shi Nuan's worries about Shen Qianan heading outdoors were unnecessary. Zhou Zheng nodded. "Noted. I'll call him now."