

# I Want a Lifetime with You

## Chapter 181

Li Heng turned around and looked at Song Rongrong. He gave her a cold and savage feeling. She looked at him and felt embarrassed. His handsome face was expressionless and he had a fierce vibe about him. Song Rongrong couldn't help but gulp and retreated two steps as she laughed awkwardly.

"You are? Where's Nuan's husband?" Song Rongrong felt that she had walked in the wrong place and turned towards Shi Nuan as she pulled her hand. "What happened? Where's your husband? This man in the kitchen...wait, who is he again?"

Shi Nuan immediately covered Song Rongrong's mouth. She met Li Heng's cold and sharp gaze directly. "Li Heng, this is my friend. I'm sorry, she thought that Yan was inside!" Shi Nuan explained. When she saw Li Heng's expression just now, she was shocked at how frightening it was.

It was then when she realized how different Li Heng had treated her as compared to Song Rongrong. It gave her a scare indeed. Especially when Song Rongrong almost said something that wasn't meant to be said.

Li Heng narrowed his eyes and nodded. "Alright," he said, "Let me finish up with the food. You should go entertain your friends!"

The whole scene made Shi Nuan feel awkward but she nodded nonetheless. "Thanks for your help, Li Heng!"

Shi Nuan quickly pulled Song Rongrong along and started reprimanding her. "Why did you walk so fast just now? And you were so daring with your speech just now."

Song Rongrong too was frightened at that moment. She was never afraid of anything before, but only recently met two people who put the fear in her. One was Fu Chengyan while the other was Li Heng.

“Is he Li Heng?”

Shi Nuan nodded. “He’s one of Yan’s best friends just like Su Shaoqing,” Shi Nuan explained. “Yan is not at home today. It was Li Heng and Su Shaoqing who sent me home so I wanted everyone to have dinner together. I hope both of you won’t mind!”

“No, we don’t. We definitely won’t mind!” Song Rongrong chuckled. “Although they are known as Jiang City’s Big Four, why do I get the feeling that someone’s vibe is just unlike the others!” Song Rongrong said as her gaze shifted towards Su Shaoqing.

Su Shaoqing raised his eyebrow slightly as he let out a harmless smile. “Does Ms. Song mean that I’m an approachable person?”

“No, I just feel you’re not living up to your name!” Song Rongrong wasn’t afraid of Su Shaoqing likely because of his easy-going attitude. He was always all smiling so everyone assumed that he was a congenial person.

Su Shaoqing curled his lip and grinned. “I think that’s where my charm lies!”

Song Rongrong smirked in response. As she didn’t want to continue talking to him, she pulled Shi Nuan aside and started to talk about recent events. “Yan and I didn’t receive the invitation so we didn’t go. We expected Shi Wei to have plotted something so we were really worried for you. However, the fact that Fu Chengyan went with you put our minds’ at ease. In the end, Shi Wei’s plan did backfire on her as expected. By the way, how’s Su Su doing?”

Shi Nuan shook her head, “I don’t know. After going through something so horrible, I don’t think she will gang up with Shi Wei to harm me again!”

“I think you’re being too naive. They are just evil so they won’t let this go easily. I’m afraid Su Su would blame this on you instead, so you’d better be careful just in case!” Song Rongrong nodded in agreement to Su Yian’s apt advice. “That’s true, perhaps they have already started plotting against you again!”

Shi Nuan shook her head. “I just can’t keep worrying about things that I cannot control! I think they will not bother me for the time being after what had just happened!”

“Don’t worry Mrs. Fu, Chengyan had already asked Zhou Zheng to deal with the matter. It definitely won’t impact your life or work!” Su Shaoqing said as he tossed an apple in the air repeatedly. “So, don’t worry too much!”

Fu Chengyan had to return to his family home after receiving a call from Song Zhenyan, his mother. Therefore, he was forced to go back no matter how reluctant he was.

When the car arrived at the entrance of the Fu family home, the butler was already waiting outside and ordered the servants to open the door. “Young master, you’re back!”

Fu Chengyan narrowed his eyes and got down from the car. “When did my mother return?”

“Madam flew in this morning,” the butler said as he collected Fu Chengyan’s jacket. He then added, “Ms. Jingyu is here too!”

Fu Chengyan stopped in his tracks and there was a tinge of iciness in his eye. The butler lowered his head and continued, “Ms. Jingyu accompanied Madam back as she was worried about her making the journey alone!”

Fu Chengyan curled his lip and the iciness in his gaze was obvious. “Okay!”

Just as he entered the room, a beautiful figure came running in his direction and threw herself at him. Fu Chengyan’s gaze tightened as he pursed his lips. Just

when the figure was about to reach him, he stepped aside at the last minute causing her to grasp at air instead. She complained. "Yan, you're so naughty! Don't you miss me after such a long time? What would happen if I fell just now?"

Fu Chengyan's expression was still icy cold as he looked towards Song Jingyu. "I remembered that I told you not to touch me!"

"Yan!" Song Jingyu's face darkened when she heard what he said and she put on a hurt expression. She had wanted to cling to his arm but was stopped in her tracks by Fu Chengyan's frosty glare.

"Yan!" Song Zhenyan, Fu Chengyan's mother, finally called out to him. She stood up from the sofa and was wearing an elegant cheongsam. She wore a jacket on top of it which gave her a grand and dignified look. She was Fu Chengyan's mother and she had always been a prim and proper lady since the day he was born.

Fu Chengyan furrowed his eyebrows slightly and took a few steps away from Song Jingyu as he wanted to keep a distance from her. He then casually looked at Song Zhenyan and greeted, "Mother!"

Song Zhenyan was upset to see that Fu Chengyan seemed distant. However, he was still her son and was always headstrong since he was a boy. No one in the family could tell him otherwise.

"Oh, you're back?" Song Zhenyan shot a glance at Song Jingyu. "Jingyu is still your sister. You don't have to treat her like a stranger." She then waved for her. "Jingyu, come stay by my side!"

"Sure!" Song Jingyu ran happily to hug Song Zhenyan's arm when she heard her. "Aunt Song, please have a seat. It's probably because Yan hasn't seen me in a very long time, that's why he is shy." She winked at Fu Chengyan just as she finished. "Yan, am I right?"

Fu Chengyan ignored her and turned towards the butler. "Where are Granddad and father?"

"Old master is upstairs with everyone else. They're discussing something in the study. Shall I inform them that you're back?"

Fu Chengyan waved his hand. "No need, I'll go see them myself. You should have some tea prepared. Do we still have the new batch of tea?"

"We do," the butler replied in delight. "I'll go prepare them now and send them up later."

Fu Chengyan nodded as he found a seat that was far from where his mother was seated. "Mother, what brings you home this time?"

Song Zhenyan face darkened but she regained her composure quickly. "Why? This is my home, do I need to report to you whenever I'm back?"

Fu Chengyan's lips curled slightly and his gaze had an icy cold feel to it. He sat in a relaxed position juxtaposed against Song Zhenyan's prim and proper disposition. Song Zhenyan looked gloomy. She had never been able to get a grip on her son's attitude towards her. She didn't know when he started to behave like that. By the time she noticed it, it was already too late to change him.

"Yan, I'm still your mother!"

"I didn't say that you are not!" He interrupted her. "How long do you plan to stay this time?"

Song Zhenyan's expression darkened again. Even Song Jingyu who was sitting beside her could feel the surge of anger. How could Fu Chengyan not feel it?

He placed his long fingers over the sofa armrest. Those sharp eyes of his carried a cold icy gaze. "The capital is also your home."

“You...Yan, how can you talk to me like that? You know the reason why I had to leave. It's was not my fault!”

Fu Chengyan lowered his gaze as he massaged his forehead as if he was tired. His eyes flashed with a tinge of impatience. “I don't want to talk about it as a long time has passed since then. So there's just no point. So why have you returned?”

Song Zhenyan didn't know what to do with him. “You're my son. Do I need a reason to visit you?”

Fu Chengyan pursed his lips. “I am fine. Now that you've seen me.” Fu Chengyan then got up. “I'm going to see father now as I have something to discuss with him. I won't bother you anymore.”

“You...”

“Yan!” Song Jingyu stood up. “Aunt Song misses you as you hardly visit her at the capital. She really misses you a lot, that's why she's here to see you,” Song Jingyu said as she walked towards Fu Chengyan. Just as she reached out her hand to take his, Fu Chengyan stepped aside to avoid her. He aimed his piercing gaze at her. It was so sharp that it seemed to be able to pierce through her heart.

“Yan!” Song Jingyu retracted her hand in fear as she trembled slightly. She tried to reach out to him another time but was again taken aback by his hostility. “Yan, what happened to you? Aung Song is your mother. How could you speak to her like that? You weren't like this the last time.”

Fu Chengyan pursed his lips, “This is a matter of the Fu clan, you're an outsider so stay out of it!”

“Yan, you...”

“Yan, enough. I know you're angry with me but Jingyu has done nothing wrong. She's your sister. Can you please treat her with respect?” Song Zhenyan couldn't

tolerate what was going on anymore. “Jingyu came all this way to see you, you...”

“If my memory serves me right, she is your uncle’s adopted daughter. How is she related to me then?”

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Song Jingyu's face turned pale when she heard that. She bit hard on her lip and looked at Fu Chengyan with a pitiful expression. She then turned towards Song Zhenyan and said, "Yan, I know you're not in a good mood. I won't hold it against you!"

Fu Chengyan snorted as he glanced at Song Jingyu before he turned around and went upstairs. The butler approached Fu Chengyan as he walked up the stairs, "Young Master, I have prepared the tea. Where would you like me to serve it?"

"Send someone to bring it up. I have something to discuss with my father and uncle." Fu Chengyan said in a cold tone but with a tinge of gentleness.

When Song Zhenyan heard how Fu Chengyan spoke to the butler, her eyes filled with jealous rage that she dug her fingernails into her skin.

Song Jingyu's expression was equally gloomy. She rushed over to Song Zhenyan and helped her sit down. "Aunt Song, Yan...is he not going to forgive me? But I...Aunt Song, what am I to do?"

Song Zhenyan was upset too. Any mother would feel that way if their son showed them the same attitude especially when he treated a servant better than her. How could she tolerate that?

She took another look at Song Jingyu, Song Zhenyan felt bad for her. "Don't worry. He is still my son and will listen to me anyhow. I'll make sure things work out between the two of you. Since it was he who hurt you then, I will make sure he makes it up to you!"



“Thanks, Aunt Song!” Song Jingyu hugged Song Zhenyan with both arms and placed her head on her shoulders and said, “Aunt Song, how I wish you were my biological Aunt instead.”

“You silly girl. If I were your biological Aunt, wouldn’t that make you siblings with Yan?”

Song Jingyu bit her lip and nodded pitifully. “That’s true.”

“Just be patient. The whole purpose of my visit is to help you resolve this matter once and for all!”

“Thanks, Aung Song!”

Fu Chengyan knocked on the door before entering. Fu Sheng and Fu Heng were discussing something when they saw him enter. Then, Fu Heng waved at him. “Yan, you’re back.”

“Yes, uncle!” Fu Chengyan walked in followed by the butler who proceeded to lay the tea set out. He left once he was done.

Fu Chengyan took a seat and didn’t disrupt Fu Heng and Fu Sheng’s conversation. Instead, he was focused on preparing the tea patiently. Although Fu Sheng and Fu Heng were still in the middle of their discussion, they ended it quickly after Fu Chengyan had entered. They didn’t want to leave him hanging.

“Have you met with your mother?”

Fu Sheng took the teacup that Fu Chengyan passed him. He paused as he held it in his hand and said, “Jingyu is here too!”

Fu Chengyan furrowed his brows. “I’ve met her,” he replied without any emotion.

Fu Sheng and Fu Heng exchanged glances as Fu Heng laughed. “Yan is an adult now. I’m sure he is his own man. Fu Sheng, you don’t have to worry.”

“Heng, you’re wrong. Zhenyan is still angry with me over what happened years ago. And Jingyu...” Fu Sheng shot a glance at Fu Chengyan as he spoke. “Yan, you’re no longer young. It’s time for you to think about getting married. You and Qianan were not fated to be together so why don’t you forget about her and move on? She had left a long time ago.”

When Fu Chengyan heard that, his hand that was holding the warm tea paused as he curled his lips. “Do you think she still has any influence over me?”

Fu Sheng and Fu Heng knew who Fu Chengyan meant. They had such high hopes on both Fu Chengyan and her then. Everyone thought that they were made for each other but they didn’t expect...

“But Qianan...”

“Dad, don’t worry about me. I know what I’m doing. If you really have the time, please keep mom in check instead.”

Fu Sheng looked a little gloomy as he sighed. “It isn’t easy dealing with your mom given how long she had been holding her grudge. The reason for her return is clear and she certainly didn’t come home for my sake.”

“I’m sure you understand that no one can force me into doing anything against my will. It doesn’t matter if it is related to Qianan or Song Jingyu.” Fu Chengyan slammed his teacup on the table so hard that some of it spilled out.

Fu Sheng let out a wrinkled expression. “But your mom...”

“She belongs to the capital. She should go back there and never return since she loves it there!”

There was a sound at the door and Fu Chengyan raised an eyebrow before he got up to open it. Then, he saw Song Jingyu standing outside with her face looking all pale. Beside her was Song Zhenyan who looked equally pale. “Yan, you...”

“Yan, do you really hate me so much?”

Fu Chengyan didn't bother to hide his emotions as he emitted a vibe of animosity. He pursed his thin lips. Anyone who knew him well would know that this was when his temper would start to flare. Unfortunately, Song Jingyu wasn't one of them.

She rushed over to catch Fu Chengyan's hand. “Yan, you know how I feel about you. How can you say that? Remember that time when you and I...at the capital. You were clearly...”

“Go away!” Fu Chengyan's eyes were filled with so much rage that it was frightening. He pushed her aside. “Although you're not a biological daughter of the Song family, I had always thought that they would still provide a good education for you and teach you well. As it turns out, despite all the money that was showered on you; you're still just as despicable as that mother of yours.” Fu Chengyan shot Song Jingyu a condescending glance before moving his attention to Song Zhenyan. “As a member of the Song family, you have failed to even educate an illegitimate child properly. You rather accept someone as despicable as Song Jingyu than Ling. I think it's better that you return to the Song family and never set foot in Jiang City again.”

“Damn you!” Song Zhenyan was so outraged that she raised her hand and slapped Fu Chengyan on his face. Her whole body trembled with anger. “How dare you speak to me like that? I'm your mother! It was your father who cheated on me. It was not my fault.”

“Fu Chengyan glared at her with a gaze so sharp and frightening it could pierce through her bones. “Is that so? I'm no longer a child. Do you really think that I don't know the truth?”

“You...” Song Zhenyan retreated a few steps. She was intimidated by Fu Chengyan when she met the terrifying gaze. Fu Chengyan snorted when he saw her reaction. “I’m not my father. Therefore, I don’t have that much tolerance for you. Now, let me make this clear. Don’t meddle with my personal matters. No one can decide who I am going to marry. Come try me if you think I am joking!”

Fu Chengyan walked past Song Zhenyan. On his way out, he saw Fu Yunsheng standing at the staircase with his cane.

“Granddad!”

Fu Yunsheng nodded. “Yan, you’re back. When did you arrive?”

“Just now!” Fu Chengyan smiled. “I was just discussing something with father and uncle.”

“Oh? What did you talk about?” Fu Yunsheng’s wrinkled eyes glowed with interest. “I haven’t seen you in a long time. Please stay for dinner!”

Fu Yunsheng was a really smart man. When Song Zhenyan arrived in the afternoon followed by Fu Chengyan, he had guessed what he would discuss with both his father and uncle. If it was related to work then it would have been resolved in the office. Hence, it must have been something to do with Song Zhenyan’s meeting with him.

He knew something was brewing. Song Zhenyan rarely returned to Jiang City after she left the Fu family many years ago. Her plan was obvious when she brought Song Jingyu along. That was the reason why Fu Chengyan was outraged.

Fu Chengyan raised his eyebrow but didn’t decline. “Let me help you down the stairs!”

“Sure!”

Song Zhenyan stood at the door while Fu Chengyan ignored her presence as he helped Fu Yunsheng down the stairs. She felt a great sense of frustration as she stood there awkwardly. She could neither go up or down the staircase at that moment. She turned back to look at Fu Sheng who was in the study. She then gritted her teeth and said, "Look at your son's attitude to me! I'm his mother."

Fu Sheng raised his eyebrows when he heard her. "The fact is the door of Fu family house is always open to you as I did not disavow you but you chose to leave instead. Besides, Yan is no longer a child and can make his own decisions. Even I can't control him, let alone you."

"You...Fu Sheng, don't forget that it was you who cheated on me. He's my son so why would I do anything to hurt him?" Song Zhenyan rebuked with a trembling voice.

Didn't I leave Jiang City because of Fu Sheng?

Now we are estranged and even my son doesn't empathize with me. I was a victim then too.

Fu Sheng pursed his lips. "I admit that I have betrayed you but I'm sure you knew what actually happened then." Fu Sheng's expression turned cold as he stared at Song Jingyu. "She was still young when you took her in and I thought that she would be able to learn proper manners to be lady from you but..." Fu Sheng paused, "There are certain methods that work on me but don't necessarily work on Yan."

"Fu Sheng, what are you trying to say?"

"Nothing in particular. It's late now and it's time to have dinner!" With that, Fu Sheng walked away as he didn't want to continue discussing the issue with Song Zhenyan. Song Zhenyan didn't care about maintaining her poise as she chased after him. "Fu Sheng, make yourself clear!"

“Zhenyan!” Fu Heng spoke suddenly after keeping quiet throughout their conversation. He only interrupted when he saw that his brother was trying to get away from her. He said, “What my brother meant was Yan is an adult so he will decide what he wants in his life. You’d better not get involved with his marriage since you have neglected him for such a long time. He will marry whoever he wants!”

“Fu Heng, you...” Song Zhenyan clenched her fists. “Even you share his sentiments?” Her eyes flashed a world of hurt for a split second. “Yan is my son. Is it wrong for me to worry about him? Your brother, he...you knew the reason I left. It was he who cheated on me, I...”

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“I’m sorry.” Fu Heng interrupted again. His eyes were cold and distant at the same time. “This is between the two of you. it’s not appropriate for an outsider like me to interfere!”

“An outsider!” Song Zhenyan’s face turned pale with bitterness. “Heng, how can you say that we...”

“Zhenyan, it’s time for dinner. The chef has changed since you left.” If Fu Heng had any more unsolicited advice, it would just infuriate Song Zhenyan even more.

Fu Heng then turned to leave. She stood still and clenched both of her fists tightly as she watched him move further away.

Song Jingyu was still standing beside her. She didn’t understand what Song Zhenyan was trying to say last. However, just the thought of how Fu Chengyan treated her made her blood boil. “Aunt Song, you must help me. You know how I feel about Yan since I was young. There was Shen Qianan last time but there’s no one now. Why can’t he just accept me?”

Song Zhenyan was startled when the image of Shen Qianan flashed through her mind. Her eyes were filled with animosity. “Jingyu, don’t you worry. I’ll definitely help you.”

Song Jingyu helped Song Zhenyan down the steps. The rest of the Fu clan were already seated. Fu Chengyan sat opposite Fu Yunsheng while Fu Heng sat with Ning Xin. The only two empty seats left were next to Fu Sheng.

Song Zhenyan glanced at Fu Heng and Ning Xin before walking towards Fu Sheng. "It's great to see your relationship is still going strong after so many years!"

Fu Heng was helping Ning Xin to adjust her sleeves when he heard Song Zhenyan. His fingers paused as a sense of bitterness flashed across his eyes. It was Ning Xin who looked up and smiled at Song Zhenyan. "It's been so many years but I see that you haven't lost your charm at all. On the contrary, my body is weak as always and I have to constantly depend on Heng to take care of me." Ning Xin's tone was stoic as if she was having a casual chat with Song Zhenyan. Song Zhenyan's almost couldn't hide her anger anymore. All she could do was to sit next to Fu Sheng with her fists clenched.

Song Jingyu looked in Fu Chengyan's direction restlessly. She wanted to sit beside him but Fu Jiayu beat her to it with Cheng An in her arms. "Mother, I see that you finally have time to visit us."

Cheng An wanted Fu Chengyan to carry him so he reached out and placed Cheng An on the chair beside him while Fu Jiayu occupied the seat next to Fu Chengyan. "We seldom have so many people at dinner. It's really great to see everyone here today!"

When Fu Jiayu spoke, her gaze fell on Song Zhenyan before moving on to Song Jingyu. "Jingyu, why are you still standing? Sit down quickly. Everyone is waiting for you before we start!"

Song Jingyu's expression darkened. Nevertheless, it was not her place to challenge her as Fu Jiayu was Song Zhenyan's daughter and Fu Chengyan's elder sister. The only thing she could do was to sit beside Song Zhenyan grudgingly. "Jiayu, it's been a long time."

"That's true. I thought that you and my mother would stay at the capital and never return." Fu Jiayu laughed as she asked the servants to bring two more sets of dinnerware. "When Anan heard that Yan was here, he insisted on coming so I rushed over."



When Fu Jiayu spoke, she directed her attention to Song Zhenyan who looked upset when she heard it. Although Fu Jiayu didn't say much, the meaning behind her words was obvious. She was insinuating that Song Zhenyan was playing favorites when she had only informed Fu Chengyan of her return.

"Uncle, I haven't see you in a long while. Do you miss me?"

"Of course I do! Why wouldn't I?" Fu Chengyan reached his hand out and pinched Cheng An's nose. "Do you miss me too?"

"Yes, I miss you so much." Cheng An was worried that Fu Chengyan didn't believe him so he used Fu Chengyan's hand as support to pull himself up to his cheeks to kiss him. Everyone else couldn't help but laugh.

"Let's start since everyone is here!" Fu Yunsheng was the head of the household. He was well aware of all their conflicts but chose to stay above it all.

Luckily Cheng An was there for he managed to distract everyone from the awkward situation. Now, everyone could chat in a more relaxed fashion.

After dinner, Fu Jiayu carried Cheng An and walked towards Fu Chengyan. "You called me to rush here just for this?" Fu Jiayu looked towards Song Zhenyan and Song Jingyu who were sitting in the living room. "Mom is really looking for trouble by bringing her here."

Fu Jiayu despised Song Jingyu because of what happened many years ago. "It's late now. Anan needs his sleep."

"Sure, I'm leaving too. Let's go together." Fu Chengyan had no plans to stay the night. Fu Jiayu curled her lips when she heard that. "You're still as sneaky as always."

Fu Chengyan winked at his sister as he carried Cheng An over. "It looks like you have grown taller!"

“Yes and heavier too!” Fu Jiayu couldn’t help but laugh. “You’re growing older now. When are you going to bring a girl home to meet me?”

Fu Chengyan raised his eyebrows as his gaze carried a tinge of amusement. Fu Jiayu was stunned. “There’s someone?”

Fu Chengyan didn’t clarify so Fu Jiayu shrugged her shoulders instead. “I’m sure you know what’s best for you. Besides, I don’t share our mother’s sentiments. You will always have my support and blessing.”

After what happened the last time, Fu Jiayu was clear where she stood. No matter how crude Fu Chengyan could be, he had forgiven her for what she did then. If he hadn’t shown mercy, she would not have been able to chat with him here peacefully.

Fu Chengyan nodded slightly. “When the time comes, I’ll bring her to meet you.”

“So there’s really someone?” Fu Jiayu grinned. “That’s good news. I was worried that you couldn’t get over...”

“Sister!” Fu Chengyan was a little annoyed and Fu Jiayu was stunned by his response. “Fine, fine, fine. I won’t bring it up anymore!”

This was the first time in a long while since Fu Chengyan called her ‘sister’. It appeared that her brother had changed a lot recently. “Let’s go! We’ll have to take leave from granddad and father first.”

Fu Yunsheng had gone upstairs with the butler’s help to rest after dinner due to his old age. Fu Heng was also worried about Ning Xin’s condition and brought her back upstairs too. As for Fu Sheng, he no longer had much to say to Song Zhenyan so he went back to his study. With that, Song Zhenyan and Song Jingyu were left in the living room.

Song Jingyu wanted to talk to Fu Chengyan but couldn't as Fu Jiayu kept talking to him. There wasn't much she could do other than staring at Fu Chengyan impatiently.

Song Zhenyan's attention wasn't on the TV either, her eyes kept looking upwards at the staircase. She furrowed her brows when she turned and saw Song Jingyu looking out at the garden repeatedly. "If you want to talk to Yan, just go ahead. Don't let anything stop you!"

"But, Jiayu doesn't seem to like me." Song Jingyu said helplessly. "Aunt Song, what did I do wrong? Why don't the members of the Fu clan like me?"

"Silly girl, you did nothing wrong. The problems lie with them!" Song Zhenyan couldn't help feel like crying when she saw the pitiful look on Song Jingyu's face.

She had been living in the capital since she left Jiang City. She kept Song Jingyu by her side since she was little and brought her up there as if she was her own. She treated Song Jingyu much better than Fu Jiayu, her own daughter.

Fu Chengyan carried Cheng An as he walked in front while Fu Jiayu followed behind as they entered the living room. When their eyes fell upon Song Zhenyan and Song Jingyu, both their gazes turned hostile.

When Song Jingyu finally saw Fu Chengyan come in, she quickly got up. But when she saw him carrying Cheng An, she could no longer contain the jealousy in her eyes. "Yan, you..."

Fu Chengyan gave her a fearsome glance before shifting it to Song Zhenyan. "It's getting late now. Sister and I will be leaving. Mother, you should rest early too!"

"Yan!" Song Zhenyan yelled at Fu Chengyan. "Have you reach the stage where you just don't even want to see me?"

Fu Chengyan furrowed his brows. Cheng An started crying then because Song Zhenyan's voice was too loud or it was too cold. He curled up slightly and said, "Grandma is scary!"

Fu Chengyan calmed him down quickly. "Don't worry, uncle is here!" Fu Chengyan's voice was very gentle. After reassuring him, Fu Chengyan turned his gaze on Song Zhenyan. "Mother, you are overthinking. Even if you were not here, I would still to go home by this hour."

"Go home? Isn't this your home? Can't you just stay the night knowing how difficult it was for me to make the trip back? Yan, I'm your mother not your enemy." Song Zhenyan was really annoyed by Fu Chengyan throughout the evening. She knew that her relationship with Fu Chengyan was bad but she didn't expect him to not want to see her anymore.

"I think you are overreacting. I never saw you as an enemy. It's just that I need to go to work early tomorrow and sister needs to take Cheng An home too. It's not save to drive so late at night!" Fu Chengyan replied calmly as he did not take Song Zhenyan's words to heart.

When she saw Fu Chengyan carrying Cheng An with Fu Jiayu behind preparing to leave, Song Zhenyan couldn't tolerate it anymore. "Fine, I have no objections if you want to go home tonight. But what about tomorrow or the day after? Are you not coming back then? Jiayu is married; hence, I can understand if she needs to go home. But don't you forget that the this is your home. What are you doing all day outside?"

"Do you mean that I'm no longer a member of the Fu clan just because I'm married?" Fu Jiayu interrupted Song Zhenyan as she glared at her coldly. "What about you, mother? Is Fu clan where you belong or is Song family your home? Am I your daughter or is Song Jingyu your daughter?"

"You..." Song Zhenyan stared at Fu Jiayu in shock. She did not expect to be criticized by her. "Jiayu, how can you speak to me like that!"

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Fu Jiayu laughed when she heard it. “Then how do you think I should speak to you?” Although Fu Jiayu was smiling, her gaze was exceptionally cold. She could see the fear in Song Zhenyan’s eyes for a moment. It was the same look of fear when Fu Chengyan confronted her just now.

Fu Chengyan looked at both of them and said, “Anan is already sleepy. Let’s go, Sister. I’ll send you home!” He turned and carried Cheng An out just as he finished.

Fu Jiayu curled her lips when she saw Song Zhenyan’s expression. She reveled in the satisfaction she had just gained. “Mother, please rest early. We’re leaving now!”

Fu Jiayu came with her driver as her husband Cheng Jing was working overseas. It was only after Fu Chengyan called her that she knew her mother was in town.

When Fu Jiayu walked out, she saw Fu Chengyan put Cheng An into his car. She quickly approached him and said, “Yan, you can give Anan to me. My driver will pick us up instead.”

Fu Chengyan nodded. “Sure, you should go home now. I’ll be off too.”

“Yan!” Fu Jiayu called out to Fu Chengyan and paused. After a short moment of silence, she let out a gentle frown. “Mother...she hasn’t been in Jiang City for a long time, so it’s normal for her not to understand us. You don’t have to take it to heart.”

“I should be the one saying that to you.” Fu Chengyan pursed his lips. “I know where to draw the line. You don’t have to worry. Cheng Jing is not home so please take good care of Cheng An.”

“Definitely!” Fu Jiayu nodded. “About last time...” Fu Jiayu was still worried. “Thank you!”

“You’re my sister. You don’t have to thank me. Please bear in mind that as long as I’m here, you will always have a place in the Fu clan.”

Fu Jiayu’s eyes sparkled. “I know.” This was Fu Chengyan’s assurance to her and he would definitely keep it once he made a promise. “I’ll leave with Anan now. See you!”

“See ya!”

When Fu Chengyan returned to Wutong Residence, the guests had already left. Shi Nuan was in the study doing random things while she waited for Fu Chengyan to return. She had to prepare the work that Lin Yu had given her so that she would not be caught off guard tomorrow. It was already ten at night when she was done.

She put down her pen and walked to the window to check when she heard a car outside. . Moonlight shone on Fu Chengyan’s car as it entered Wutong Residence. Shi Nuan just stood there and watched quietly.

The living room light was still on when Fu Chengyan entered the house but he didn’t see Shi Nuan. Just as he was removing his shoes, he could hear the pitter-patter of slippers coming down the stairs. Shi Nuan was wearing a pair of fur slippers. “Yan, you’re finally back!”

“Yes!” Shi Nuan approached him as he removed his shoes. She brought out a pair of slippers and he realized that they were a matching pair with hers.

Fu Chengyan lifted up his leg as Shi Nuan bent down and put the slippers next to his feet. She then saw Fu Chengyan stop. She looked up and asked quizzically, "What's wrong?"

Fu Chengyan's narrow eyes had a gleam in them. He bent down and picked up one side of his new slippers and waved them at Shi Nuan. "You have some childlike naiveness!"

Shi Nuan was stunned for a second before she burst out in laughter. She rubbed the back of her head embarrassingly. "Do you like it? I saw them while I was at the mall today. I think they look really good and cute so I bought them."

Shi Nuan got up and pointed at her own slippers. She lifted one leg and put it near Fu Chengyan's as she shook it in the air. "One side from each of ours makes a pair! I think they're just so cute. What do you think?"

Shi Nuan shook her leg as she held onto Fu Chengyan's arm for support. She almost lost her balance as she accidentally swung her leg too forcefully. But she managed to catch hold of Fu Chengyan's sleeve just in time as she giggled. "Don't you like it?"

When Fu Chengyan caught Shi Nuan's gaze which was full of longing, he squinted his eyes a little before using his hand to scratch her nose gently. "I love it!"

"You should put them on then!" Shi Nuan insisted.

Fu Chengyan could only put on the furry slippers reluctantly given how excited Shi Nuan was. "Did you go to the mall alone?"

"No!" She wrapped her arms around his neck as she saw him being so obedient. She then tiptoed to kiss him on the lips as her hands hung onto his neck for support. She smiled and said, "I invited Li Heng and Su Shaoqing back for dinner today!"

“Oh?” Fu Chengyan narrowed his gleaming eyes. “Why did you invite them? Next time don’t let them come in if I’m not around. Even if they are my best friends!”

“Oh, you’re being too possessive!” Shi Nuan purposely made an awkward face and bit her fingers before letting out a sigh. “But I also invited Song Rongrong and Su Yian over too!”

Fu Chengyan was put at ease when he heard that. When he realized that she was trying to fool him, he put on a straight face and said sternly, “Darling, since when have you become so sly?” Fu Chengyan’s hand reached her waist and started tickling. Shi Nuan squirmed in his embrace immediately. “I’m sorry, it’s my fault. Please let me go. I’m all ticklish. Let me go...”

As she pleaded with him to stop, she reached out to tickle him back at the same time. Unfortunately for her, he wasn’t ticklish. He did not respond despite Shi Nuan tickling him everywhere.

“Enough! Enough! It’s no fun at all. You don’t feel ticklish in anyway. You’re just bullying me!” Shi Nuan pushed his chest away as she threw a playful tantrum.

Shi Nuan’s push felt like nothing at all to Fu Chengyan. Her tickles had turned him on instead. As he lowered his gaze, he reached out his long arms and pulled her back into his embrace.

Shi Nuan looked up. Before she could react, her gaze met with his deep-set eyes. Her heart started racing as she looked longingly at him.

Fu Chengyan’s gaze deepened while Shi Nuan’s eyes turned red. Shi Nuan’s heart was beating faster. Before she knew it, Fu Chengyan had swept her off her feet.

Shi Nuan shouted in surprise. “Yan, what are you doing? Put me down!”

Fu Chengyan carried Shi Nuan in his arms and lowered his head. He kissed her on her sensuous lips and put a stop to all her protests.



Fu Chengyan's libido was immense today. He was already quite a lover but for some inexplicable reason, he made love to her repeatedly without feeling tired. He finally stopped when Shi Nuan couldn't take it anymore.

After their final round, Shi Nuan lay on the bed feeling exhausted. She blinked her eyes and couldn't help but said, "Fu Chengyan, you're a liar!"

Fu Chengyan reached out for her and pulled her back into his embrace. He wrapped his arms around her and tidied up her hair that was covering her cheeks. She was really drained. Her whole body was sticky and her hair was all wet from sweat too. She was so tired that she could sleep in his arms anytime.

Fu Chengyan's eyes sparkled as he kissed her gently on her forehead. "How did I lie to you?"

"You said only once." Shi Nuan closed her eyes lightly and muttered. "How many times did we end up with?"

"Oh? You must have been mistaken. I did do it only once." He curled his lips. "Once a night, once throughout the night."

"Huh, that's not fair!" Shi Nuan couldn't help but protest. "Next time, you will sleep in the guest room."

"My dear girl, don't sleep yet. I'll carry you to the shower," Fu Chengyan whispered into her ear softly. Shi Nuan no longer had any energy left to move. "No, I'm so sleepy!"

Fu Chengyan shook his head as he couldn't help but smile. As he carried her into the shower, she closed her eyes and felt asleep.

He carried her out and placed her gently on the bed when he was done showering her. Then, he covered her properly with a blanket. After that, he changed into more comfortable clothes before heading to the study.

In the study, there were blueprint and data all over the desk Fu Chengyan casually picked them up to check. His eyes sparkled when he saw the graphs and numbers that came along with it. He curled his lips as he used a pencil to annotate the key points. Then, he did some calculation on a new piece of paper based on the data.

Late at night, Fu Chengyan gave Zhou Zheng a call. "Any update on the matter related to Su Su?"

"Mr. Fu, it's almost done. Fu Xicheng had also send men to help probably because it relates to Shi Wei. Given how big the matter had become, Shi Wei might be worried that she had offended Su Su."

Fu Chengyan tapped his fingers on the table and said, "Help me find out what else is there between Su Su and Shi Wei."

Shi Wei wasn't so concerned for Anna but really cared for Su Su. It only goes to show that she is closer to Su Su than to Anna. The next possibility was that Su Su might have some incriminating evidence against Shi Wei in her hand. If that was the case, then Su Su would definitely use them against Shi Wei after what she had been through.

"Yes, I'll get on it right away!"

Fu Chengyan ended the call and continued working in the study for a while before retiring around midnight.

Shi Nuan was already in deep sleep as she was completely exhausted. The heater in the house had been turned on. Fu Chengyan sat by the bed for a while until he was warm enough before he settled in beside Shi Nuan. Shi Nuan seemed to sense his presence so she squirmed around held him by the waist.

Fu Chengyan couldn't help but took a deep breath as he waited for her to finish adjusting herself. Only then did he put his arms around her and hugged her to sleep.

Shi Nuan slept soundly. Her lips curled slightly probably because she was dreaming and there was a sense of gentleness on her face. Fu Chengyan pushed away some of her hair that was blocking her flawless face. He curled his lips and leaned over to give her a kiss.

# I Want a Lifetime with You

## Chapter 185

Su Su stayed at An Chenyu's villa for a few days as it was located in the outskirts of the city. She switched off her phone during that period and didn't log into any social media websites.

She had cut herself off from the outside world by not even watching the television. She was worried if she turned any of them on, all the disturbing memories from the incident would flood her mind causing her unbearable pain.

In these few days, Su Su was so traumatized that she could hardly keep herself together. She hated Shi Wei very much but felt helpless as there was nothing she could do to ease her situation. As a result, she had even considered suicide as she didn't want to face the world. But the thought of Shi Wei continued to live happily as her life was not affected even kept her going instead.

The only person who knew where she was and visited her often was Anna. Anna visited her many times a day but each of her visits was short. Although Su Su knew Anna was concerned about her, she didn't feel like seeing anyone including her.

During one of Anna's visits to the villa on the fifth day, Su Su had a bad episode and messed up everything in the room. When Anna saw that, her face was covered by a tinge of frustration followed by an overwhelming sense of helplessness.

Anna tidied up the room quickly but didn't see Su Su in the living room. She went upstairs and saw her hiding in a corner, staring blankly into space. Su Su didn't realize that Anna had arrived.

Anna took a deep breath as she could clearly empathize with what Su Su was going through. It was not too long ago that she had gone through the same horrible ordeal. But she managed to pick herself up. However, unlike Su Su, she didn't lose her virginity. Hence, she could not feel her agony.

Anna had brought some food for her and put it down when she saw her eyes staring listlessly into space. She then knelt beside her and waved her hands.

“Su Su, I'm here!”

When Su Su regained her senses, she hardly showed any response when she saw Anna. It had become a habit by now. She turned her head up slightly and said, “You're here!”

“Yes, I brought your favorite food too. Su Su, come eat it quickly!” Anna opened the tiffin carrier layer by layer. “My mom made all these. There's braised pork, roast chicken and...”

“Leave them!” Su Su replied plainly as she looked disinterested. “I'm not hungry.”

“Su Su, come and eat. You need to take care of your health. Besides, there's something I want to tell you.” Anna looked delighted. “Come over now and eat. You should take a shower when you finish. I'm taking you out!”

“Out?” Su Su's eyes widened at the mere mention of the word. She recoiled in horror. “Why are we going out? To be mocked by others? I'm not going. I don't want to!” Su Su became temperamental all of a sudden. “Anna, I'm tired and I want to rest. You should go, I...I need to sleep.”

Su Su got up and tried to pull Anna towards the door. However, Anna stopped her immediately. “Su Su, don't overreact. I don't mean that. I'm just taking you out for a stroll nearby. Besides, didn't I say that I have some good news for you? You will be delighted to hear it!”

“Delighted? How can I be happy now? Anna, don’t lie to me. I know you’re concerned about me but how can I be happy with what I am now? There’s just no way out. How will the outside world judge me? There were so many people at the scene and you saw them yourself. They...” Su Su choked and tears started streaking down her cheeks. “My parents are definitely disappointed with me. Anna, I really don’t know what I should do.”

“Su Su, don’t cry. I have something to tell you. This matter has been put to rest for no one knows it was you.” Anna grabbed Su Su’s hand excitedly. “Look into my eyes, Su Su. I’m telling you the truth.”

“It’s impossible!” Su Su stared at Anna in the eyes and thought she heard it wrong so she blinked a few times. Anna’s eyes looked pure and clear which indicated that she was not lying. Su Su felt relieved for a moment. But when she thought about all the videos and scenes that were shown, she shook her head again. “Anna, don’t lie to me. It’s not possible, you and I know that it happened. That...”

“Su Su, listen to me. That was an accident and no one willed it. All the videos on the internet have been deleted. The videos that have been shared had their faces censored so no one knew it was you. Everyone was just making wild guesses. They did some digging to show that it was someone else and not you.”

Anna grabbed Su Su’s shoulders abruptly and forced her to look into her eyes. “Listen to me. The matter has been swept under the carpet. No one knows it’s you.”

“Really?” Su Su grasped Anna’s hand. “But...who did it? Who had helped me?” Su Su knew that not many people had the power to do that. Especially since most of the guests were prominent figures in Jiang City. That person must have been extremely influential in the city to keep those guests from saying anything.

But Su Su didn’t know anyone in that capacity; hence, it was understandable that she couldn’t believe it.

“Anna, was it you? You were the one that helped me?” Su Su eyes sparkled as she grabbed Anna’s hand. “It was you who found someone to do that, right?”

Anna hesitated for a while and bit her lip. “It’s not me but my brother. I asked him for help,” Anna said. When she saw that Su Su had calmed down, she heaved a sigh of relief.

“Now that the matter has been resolved, you don’t have to dwell on it anymore. You should eat first and then take a shower. You should dress up too! The scenery around the villa is amazing. I don’t think you have been outside to see it! How about I take you out for a walk?”

“Anna, you have to be honest with me. Did Chenyu seek anyone else’s help?” Although An Chenyu was very capable, what was done was something that was way beyond his reach. It wasn’t that Su Su was underestimating An Chenyu but she understood this required someone more influential. Hence, she couldn’t understand who else would help her.

Anna frowned. “I didn’t want to tell you at first but I’ll tell you now that you have asked. It wasn’t my brother, he went to someone who is really influential in Jiang City for help. But I’m sorry I can’t tell you who the person is but you have to believe me that I won’t harm you.

“I know.” Su Su knew that there was no point in her pursuing the matter. “Anna, thank you.” Only after going through the ordeal that Su Su knew how precious her relationship with Anna was.

It was Anna who helped her when she was in the doldrums. Anna had even gotten her brother to plead for help from others. “Also, please thank Chenyu for me!”

“Come on. Aren’t we the best of friends?” Anna patted Su Su on the shoulder. “This too shall pass. Just look at me, I’m doing alright now, ain’t I?”

Su Su glanced at Anna and was hesitated. “Anna, do you blame me for not helping you then?” During that time, she and Shi Wei that just looked on when Anna was taken away. They did not try to save her at all.

“Let bygones be bygones. I wasn’t there when you got into trouble too!” Anna patted Su Su’s hands to reassure her. “Come. Dig in quickly!”

Su Su’s mood improved as she felt that the black clouds hanging over her head cleared. Her appetite became better that she finished two bowls of rice before she put the chopsticks down. However, she was still a little worried so Anna switched on her social media chat forum for Su Su to look through. She couldn’t find anything after searching for the news on what happened that day. Only then did she believe that the matter was put to rest.

“You can now see for yourself. Also, my brother said the bunch of wealthy men swore that they no longer have a copy of the video and even promised to seal this matter and keep it a secret. Can you relax now?”

Su Su nodded. “Thank you Anna! I owe you a great deal!”

“This is what friends are for. But, I’ll be going overseas in a few days. My brother said he found a really good plastic surgeon, so...Su Su, you can come along with me if you’re still feeling down. Just think of it as a holiday. After some time, everyone would have forgotten about it eventually.”

Su Su shook her head. “No, I’m not going.” She didn’t want to leave now. “Although this matter has been swept under the carpet, I still can’t let it go. I need to do something about it!”

“Su Su, what do you plan to do?” Anna was worried. “Don’t do anything rash. It wasn’t easy for you to get yourself back together so don’t do anything stupid!”

“Anna, don’t worry. I’m not that stupid and won’t do anything rash!” Su Su reassured Anna. “Getting your face treated is more important so you should go



ahead with your trip. I'll wait for you to come back. However, there are more important things for me to do now!"

She wanted to apologize to her parents and she owed them a proper explanation too. Although she might be headstrong and stubborn, she was an obedient girl at home. She did not dare face the truth whenever she thought about how disappointed her family must have been. At the same time, they were probably very worried about her too. For that, she needed to go home and explain herself to her family. As for Shi Wei...

There was a tinge of darkness in Su Su's eyes when she thought of her. Although she had no control over the incident, what she did had caused both Anna and her to pay a big price. Su Su couldn't let her go just like that. "Shi Wei is my good friend so how can I leave her in a time like this!"

"Su Su, what are you planning? Don't do anything rash. Wei said that she didn't know the details about the matter and didn't expect it to turn out this way. She has been busy running around recently so..."

"She doesn't know the details? Wasn't she the one who arranged for the paparazzi to be there? They were the ones who spread the news. Anna, stop defending her. Haven't we seen for ourselves her true character when we were studying together? She was so jealous of Shi Nuan and was constantly bickering with her. What about us? We are merely her pawns. When things go wrong, we're the ones who suffered. She has to pay for all that she has done."