

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 281

“Have you been enjoying yourself so much that you forgot to come and see me?” Jiang Shizheng shook his head as he pinched Shi Nuan’s nose affectionately.

As Fu Chengyan brought the presents in, he could hear Shi Nuan speak to Jiang Shizheng in an endearing tone. Her face was filled with joy as she greeted him, “Grandpa!”

Jiang Shizheng nodded. “Have a seat!” When his gaze fell upon Fu Chengyan, he stared at him for a moment. He then nodded his head in approval and said, “I thought you would let Nuan come here alone.” He had not expected Fu Chengyan to visit him together with Shi Nuan.

Jiang Shizheng had always disapproved of how they rushed to get married. However, he couldn’t change her mind, so there was nothing else he could do. From Jiang Shizheng’s perspective, Fu Chengyan was no more than just one of his students.

A student that simply performed better than others. This is in contrast to the public perception that placed Fu Chengyan on a pedestal, giving others the impression that he was unattainable. To him, Fu Chengyan had gotten more than he deserved in Nuan.

However, Shi Nuan didn’t see it that way. That was the reason why she had no plans to make their marriage public despite being married for more than half a year. Just the day before, Jiang Shizheng had wanted to visit the Fu residence for the New Year out of courtesy. He sent Aunt Fei to check what the situation was and found out that Fu Chengyan had not visited the Shi residence.

Although Jiang Shizheng didn't really like the Shi family, he felt that Fu Chengyan was obliged to visit the Shi residence with Shi Nuan now that they were married now. The fact that he didn't only show that they were still keeping their relationship under wraps. Hence, that was what made Jiang Shizheng upset.

Nevertheless, he felt comforted that Fu Chengyan had made the effort to visit him with Shi Nuan today.

Fu Chengyan's observational skills were sharp. He could deduce that Jiang Shizheng didn't approve of his methods just by reading his gaze.

"Missy, Sir, please have some tea!" Aunt Fei brought in some tea and served all of them. She said, "I'm going back to the kitchen since I still have lots to do. Just now, Sir was so happy to hear that Shi Nuan was coming for a visit!"

"Aunt Fei, let me help you!" Shi Nuan said as she followed Aunt Fei back into the kitchen. Fu Chengyan stared at Shi Nuan's silhouette before smiling at Jiang Shizheng and greeted, "Grandpa!"

Jiang Shizheng snorted coldly. "Join me in the study!"

Fu Chengyan nodded as he followed Jiang Shizheng into his study. Jiang Shizheng observed Fu Chengyan and noticed that he was sat up straight. He didn't seem to have any fear and wasn't nervous at all. This was the reason why Fu Chengyan had attracted Jiang Shizheng's attention then.

In those days, he had a lot of students under his wing. Every one of them was exceptional. Though Fu Chengyan was among the youngest of them, he had the largest presence among all.

"Do you know why I called you here?"

Jiang Shizheng didn't waste any time beating around the bush. "I understand how you feel about Nuan, but both of you..."

“I’m afraid that you must have heard the recent rumors about us?” Fu Chengyan was clever enough to know that Jiang City wasn’t a big place. Given all the drama that had happened recently, there was no way Jiang Shizheng wouldn’t have heard about it. Despite that, Jiang Shizheng had never asked to see him. So Fu Chengyan knew Jiang Shizheng had his own plans.

“I’m sure you understand my character very well to have handed me the responsibility of taking care of May. What you heard about recently isn’t what it seems. I apologize for not being able to tell you more than that. However, I guarantee you that my feelings for May are true, and I want to spend the rest of my life with her.”

Fu Chengyan helped Jiang Shizheng to sit while he spoke. He smiled and added, “Prof, would you like a game of chess?”

“Hmph!” Jiang Shizheng snorted but allowed Fu Chengyan to bring over the chessboard. “Don’t think that I’ll be lenient on you just for calling me ‘Professor’. If you do anything to hurt May, I’ll teach you a lesson. I don’t care if you’re the head of the Fu clan too!”

“I understand!” Fu Chengyan smiled instead as he put the chessboard on the table. “Do you want to be white or black?”

“White will do!”

Fu Chengyan passed the chess box to Jiang Shizheng as they started to play seriously. Throughout the game, Jiang Shizheng would ask him questions now and then. Fu Chengyan finally put moved a black piece after studying their positions for a long time. He hesitated a while and asked, “Something happened when May visited the Shi residence for the New Year, but I’m not sure if you have heard about it?”

Jiang Shizheng’s hand trembled a little as he raised his gaze towards Fu Chengyan.

Although he was old, his eyes were still exceptionally sharp. He could see through anyone. However, he still couldn't see what his student was thinking after all these years.

Fu Chengyan understood what was going on in Jiang Shizheng's mind when he saw his reaction. "I understand that you won't tell me about it. But May is your granddaughter, and that is an undeniable fact!"

Jiang Shizheng closed his eyes gently and sighed. "I wonder if I did the right thing taking you in as my student!" Jiang Shizheng put down the chess piece in his hand and stood up. Next, he went to sit in front of his desk and fiddled with the pipe on his table.

Right across him, Fu Chengyan put down his chess piece too as the game was already decided. It no longer mattered whether they continued or not.

"Do you have something you need to get off your chest?"

"There's no way I can hide it from you, but I will keep it a secret for as long as I can. That's my answer. You're very smart, so I'm sure you will figure out my intentions!"

Fu Chengyan pursed his lips and grinned. "Are you sure that that's in May's best interest?"

"Regardless of whether it is, things are certainly fine as they are now!" Jiang Shizheng waved his hand. "You can stop trying to find out more. I know that there is more to your visit than just coming to see me. I've told you everything that I can. Hence, you should stop looking into this matter!"

Jiang Shizheng shook his head. "You should also stop Nuan from trying to investigate further. She may not like what she finds."

Fu Chengyan furrowed his brows in frustration when he heard Jiang Shizheng repeat himself. "Professor..."

There was a knock on the door which interrupted their conversation. Fu Chengyan and Jiang Shizheng stopped their discussion when they saw Shi Nuan enter. She was still holding an apron. “Grandpa, Yan, what are you talking about?”

“Nothing much, we’re just playing chess!” Fu Chengyan stood up as he spoke. “What is it?”

“Aunt Fei wanted me to let you know that the dishes are ready. It’s time to eat!” Shi Nuan laughed. “I’ll get back to work. Yan, you should come down with Grandpa quickly!”

Jiang Shizheng gestured with his hand after Shi Nuan had left. “There you go. Nuan is a simple girl. It doesn’t matter what you give her as long as you’re good to her. She will do the same to you for the rest of your life. Yan, listen to my advice. Stop digging into this!”

Fu Chengyan’s deep eyes sparkled but nodded his head in acknowledgment.

Shi Nuan enjoyed the meal a lot as there were not many people at home, and the atmosphere was pleasant. On top of that, she was glad that Fu Chengyan had accompanied her here today.

Aunt Fei’s sharp eyes caught sight of the rings on Shi Nuan and Fu Chengyan’s hands. She signaled Jiang Shizheng with her eyes to look. “Sir, look!”

Jiang Shizheng looked towards their fingers and felt overjoyed to see the rings on them. “That’s wonderful! Come, please have more food!” Jiang Shizheng served a piece of braised pork to Fu Chengyan as he spoke. “Yan, about the wedding...”

“Grandpa!” Shi Nuan yelled as she blushed. “Why are we talking about this at the table?” Despite her response, Shi Nuan looked towards Fu Chengyan in anticipation.

Fu Chengyan smiled and said, "Once everything is stable, I plan to announce our marriage to the public."

Jiang Shizheng let out a smile of approval. "Alright!"

Shi Nuan hung her head as she continued eating. However, everything she put in her mouth tasted a lot more delicious now.

She then felt a warm sensation on her knee. Shi Nuan lowered her gaze and saw Fu Chengyan's hand stroking her thigh gently. Shi Nuan knitted her eyebrows and slapped his hand away. She glared at him and said, "Excuse me. Please be more respectful!"

Fu Chengyan smiled back at her instead. "Well, you do seem happy about it."

Shi Nuan raised her eyebrow and pretended to be angry. "Do I?"

"I saw it with my own eyes. Not only did I see it, but I also felt it in my heart." Fu Chengyan took Shi Nuan's hand and put it on his chest.

Shi Nuan looked up at Jiang Shizheng and Aunt Fei staring at the two of them. An instant blush crept up her face as Shi Nuan slapped away Fu Chengyan's hand. "Don't play the fool while we're eating. Finish your food!" She then served Fu Chengyan another piece of braised pork as she spoke.

Fu Chengyan couldn't help but smile. He drooled at the sight of the braised pork and forced himself to finish it at one go.

After the meal, Shi Nuan helped Aunt Fei to clean up while Fu Chengyan played a few more games of chess with Jiang Shizheng. After that, they sat in the living room together to chat. When it was finally getting late, Shi Nuan suggested that it was time for them to go home.

Jiang Shizheng nodded in agreement. "It's indeed late. However, Yan, do you still need to go over to the Fu residence?" Jiang Shizheng thought that if Fu

Chengyan had to go there, Shi Nuan could stay back at the Jiang residence and accompany him for a while longer. However, he was to be disappointed.

“I’m not going over today. Since May and I are married, Wutong Residence is now our home. We will be spending our first New Year’s Eve as a married couple there. I hope to spend some time alone with her!”

Fu Chengyan’s words were straight to the point. Jiang Shizheng had nothing to counter with, even though he was an experienced lecturer. Though he remained silent, he did think that Fu Chengyan could’ve cut him some slack, considering that he was Shi Nuan’s grandpa and also an elderly.

Shi Nuan noticed Jiang Shizheng’s disappointed expression and said with a smile, “Grandpa, I promise you I’ll come to visit again on New Year’s day itself!”

“Just go!” Jiang Shizheng grumbled as he motioned to Aunt Fei to bring out two red packets. “Come, I’m not rich but not short on sincerity. Yan mentioned that both of you just got married, so here’s a wedding gift. Take it!”

“Thank you, Grandpa!” Shi Nuan received the gifts and put them in her bag. She then held onto Fu Chengyan’s hand as if it was second nature. “Grandpa, Yan and I will be leaving now!”

As they said their goodbyes, Shi Nuan opened the gifts in anticipation. She received a lock and was stunned to see it. When she opened Fu Chengyan’s gift, there was only a piece of paper and nothing else.

“What does this mean?”

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Fu Chengyan pursed his lips and furrowed his brows when he saw the two items. He didn't know what to make of it either.

"Forget it. Let's just stop thinking about it altogether!" When Shi Nuan was about to keep the gifts, she saw two red packets at the bottom of the gift boxes. Her eyes sparkled as she took them out. It was given to them by Jiang Shizheng as part of the New Year's tradition. She couldn't help but laughed. "Since when did Grandpa learn how to play tricks like that?" Only he would be able to come up with something as elaborate as this.

Fu Chengyan shook his head as he laughed. He passed the red packets to Shi Nuan while he kept the two gift boxes. "Let's go. I'm sure Grandpa has his reasons for giving those gifts."

"Get in the car."

"Alright!" Shi Nuan nodded. She continued to stare blankly at the gift boxes inside the car. Even when they reached home, she was still unaware.

It was only when Fu Chengyan opened the car door and placed his hand on her forehead that Shi Nuan recovered her senses. "What is it?"

"We're home!" Fu Chengyan helped Shi Nuan unbuckle her seatbelt and reached out to touch the tip of her nose. "Time to get out!"

"Oh, didn't we say that we wanted to light some fireworks for tonight? We have yet to buy any of them yet!" Shi Nuan finally remembered after she looked

around and realized that they had come straight home from Grandpa's house. How were they going to have fireworks when they didn't buy any?

"Get down!" Fu Chengyan helped her out and closed the door behind her. She was pleasantly surprised to see fireworks stacked outside Wutong Residence. "This..."

"Mr. Fu, Mrs. Fu!"

Zhou Zheng walked out from inside the house and stood in front of Fu Chengyan respectfully. "I did what you asked. Would you like to take a look?"

"Alright!" Fu Chengyan nodded as he passed the car keys to Zhou Zheng. "Well done. Happy New Year!"

Zhou Zheng caught the keys that Fu Chengyan had thrown in his direction. His eyes sparkled when he saw them in his hand. "Thanks, Mr. Fu!" He turned to Shi Nuan. "Thanks, Mrs. Fu!"

"Me? Thank me?" Shi Nuan gave Zhou Zheng a puzzled look. "What are you thanking me for?"

Fu Chengyan led Shi Nuan into the house as he yelled. "Go home. You have three days off!"

"Thanks, Mr. Fu!" Zhou Zheng's eyes sparkled with joy as he left with the car keys.

He was initially reluctant to run errands for Fu Chengyan on such an important holiday. However, his reluctance turned into delight when he found out that he would be compensated with a car.

Fu Chengyan held Shi Nuan's hand as he led her into Wutong Residence. She had no clue what was going on. When she entered the house, her mind was still

trying to figure out why Zhou Zheng looked so happy to be running errands on New Year's Eve.

"What are you thinking of?"

Fu Chengyan had changed into his slippers and passed Shi Nuan hers. However, when he noticed that she was still in a daze, he smiled as he tousled her hair. "Why are you spacing out?"

"It's nothing!" Shi Nuan shook her head and felt that she didn't seem to be in her element today. "Why is Zhou Zheng so happy to be working on New Year's Eve?"

"In exchange for a Land Rover." Fu Chengyan chuckled.

Shi Nuan blinked in sudden realization. "No wonder he was overjoyed when you passed him the car keys. So you gave him the car as a gift?"

"Of course." Fu Chengyan nodded as he led Shi Nuan into the house. The living room had its floor heating turned on, and it felt very comfortable.

Fu Chengyan turned on the TV, and they sat together to watch as it was still early. Shi Nuan had taken off her slippers and was sitting with her legs up on the sofa. When she saw Fu Chengyan approach, she patted on the seat next to her.

Fu Chengyan sat down and pulled Shi Nuan into his embrace as they lay on the sofa together. He had one hand on the remote and the other stroking Shi Nuan's head. "Zhou Zheng has been with me for many years. If you need something and can't get me, you can go to him right away."

"Alright!" Shi Nuan nodded in acknowledgment. When she reached out her right hand and admired the shiny ring on her hand, she felt that she couldn't be happier. "Yan."

"Hmm?" Fu Chengyan raised his eyebrows. "What is it?"

“I love you!” Shi Nuan stretched herself straight to put her arms around his neck and kissed his neck. Fu Chengyan hugged her tightly and kissed her back. “Why did you suddenly say that you love me, hmm? Is there something wrong?”

“No, there isn’t!” Shi Nuan lowered her head bashfully. She fiddled with her own ring before fiddling with Fu Chengyan’s. “I just realized that I loved you more now!”

“Is that so?” Fu Chengyan sank himself into the sofa as he hugged Shi Nuan’s waist. With one arm on the sofa, he leaned into Shi Nuan’s ear and said, “What a coincidence... I love you more too!”

His reply brought her to a halt.

Shi Nuan could feel her heart pounding non-stop. It was beating so fast that she couldn’t keep it under control. She put her hands on her heart and felt that it was still pounding. “It’s so embarrassing!” Shi Nuan couldn’t help but mumble.

“Hmm?” Fu Chengyan raised his eyebrows as Shi Nuan pushed him away. She put a little distance between them before placing her hands on her cheeks. “Nothing, I said I wanted to watch TV!”

Fu Chengyan smiled mischievously, but his eyes were filled with endearment for her. After hesitating a moment, he shook his head as he gave her the remote.

Shi Nuan snatched the remote away without even looking at him. She was worried that she would be bewitched by this demon of a man, Fu Chengyan. It was only at that moment she had just realized that there was no way she could resist him anymore.

Fu Chengyan shook his head as he asked, “What would you like to drink?”

Just as he spoke, his phone started to ring. He glanced at Shi Nuan, who stood up and said, “I’ll make us some tea as we ate a lot of greasy food at Grandpa’s. You should take the call first!”

Fu Chengyan nodded. He waited for Shi Nuan to enter the kitchen before picking up. "Hello!"

"Yan, where are you?"

It was his sister Fu Jiayu that called. The Fu clan was celebrating the New Year at the Fu residence. All family members were obliged to be there based on tradition. However, they were missing one of their most important members today, and that was Fu Chengyan.

They had called a few times to nag him about it, but he never showed up. Hence, Fu Jiayu had to call him because she had no other choice. "Granddad and father are both waiting for you!"

"Alright." Fu Chengyan took a peek at the figure that was busy in the kitchen. His gaze sunk as he replied, "You guys should go ahead and not wait for me."

"That's not acceptable!" Fu Jiayu was outraged when she heard what Fu Chengyan said. "Yan, you have never acted like this before. What's happening? Did something come out at your end?"

"It's nothing!" Fu Chengyan's long fingers were tapping on the sofa armrest. "Please tell Granddad and father that I'm not coming home today!"

"Yan!" Fu Jiayu didn't expect Fu Chengyan to be so direct and stubborn at the same time. "You have been coming home every New Year's Eve. If you don't this time, it will cause an uproar. Tell me, why are you..."

"There are a lot of people at the Fu residence. It doesn't really matter if I'm not there. Besides, I don't really feel like attending a gathering like that!" Fu Chengyan's tone changed to be more solemn. "That's all. I'll hang up if there's nothing else."

Fu Chengyan ended the call and pinched his eyebrows in frustration. He then saw a cup of hot tea being served to him, and he could still see the steam rise from it. He squinted his eyes as he picked up the cup.

Shi Nuan noticed that he was in a bad mood, so she inquired, "What's wrong?"

However, Fu Chengyan shook his head. "Nothing, something at work just came up."

"Yan, don't lie to me. Nobody would be working at this hour. Did you get a call from your family?"

Shi Nuan could guess what happened without even the need for him to explain simply because she overheard him talking on the phone just now. "You know you don't have to stay here with me. You should go home!"

"I've promised to spend the evening with you!" Fu Chengyan turned off his phone as he spoke and threw it aside.

Shi Nuan frowned. "But your family..."

"No one is more important than you." Fu Chengyan interrupted her and motioned her to come over. She sat down close to him and leaned sideways against his body. "May, you're the most important person to me. There will always be gatherings like those." He didn't feel like wasting his time on those people. "Do you want to see the fireworks now?"

"But, isn't it too early?" Shi Nuan checked her watch. "It's just half-past ten. Wouldn't it be too early if we light the fireworks now?"

"It doesn't matter what time we light it. At midnight, everyone would be doing the same, and ours wouldn't seem so special anymore. Come on!" Fu Chengyan held her hand as he pulled her along, but she pulled back instead and said, "Hold on a second, let's get changed. It's too cold outside." Shi Nuan ran upstairs and brought a jacket down for Fu Chengyan while wearing a light purple sweater

herself. Fu Chengyan's eyes glowed when he saw her wrapped up like a porcelain doll.

Shi Nuan held Fu Chengyan's hand as they walked out and chatted along the way. "Are we going to light the fireworks in the garden or on the roof? I mean the top floor!" Shi Nuan stood at the entrance as she looked at the glass-covered room on the top floor of Wutong Residence. "What do you think it feels like to see the fireworks from the roof?"

Fu Chengyan followed her gaze to the roof. He squinted his eyes and said, "Do you want to know? Let's go up there and find out!"

"Alright!" Shi Nuan clapped her hands as her eyes looked especially enchanting underneath the moonlight. "Yan, please carry two boxes up there for us to try. We'll light the rest later."

Shi Nuan instructed Fu Chengyan to carry the fireworks as she held onto the camera to record him doing it. "Yan, I'll be recording a video of you. Look at the camera and say hi! Quick, say hi!"

Just then, Shi Nuan reached out her hand to hold Fu Chengyan's hand. However, she was ascending the steps while walking backward. Suddenly, she missed a step and fell. Luckily, Fu Chengyan caught her in time, or the both of them would have rolled down the stairs. "Be careful!"

Fu Chengyan shook his head and reprimanded, "I think I need to tie you up and latch you onto my belt. That way you won't be able to fall!"

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“Alright, you should come and catch me then!” Shi Nuan made a face at Fu Chengyan before running up the stairs mischievously. “Catch me if you can!”

“Slow down or you’ll fall!”

Fu Chengyan was carrying the fireworks in his hands, so he had no choice but to follow Shi Nuan.

When they reached the roof, Shi Nuan instructed Fu Chengyan where to place the fireworks as she followed him closely to film him. Since the sky was dark, Shi Nuan couldn’t see Fu Chengyan clearly in the video, so she pointed the camera right at his face.

Though it made him uncomfortable, he couldn’t do anything since he was busy setting up the fireworks. After he finished, Shi Nuan finally stopped filming. She then stood behind Fu Chengyan with a lighter in her hand.

“Alright, don’t move around anymore.” Fu Chengyan put both his hands on Shi Nuan’s shoulder. He looked at the glass room behind her and said, “Wait there.”

“Sure!” Shi Nuan complied and stood by the glass room. She leaned on the glass panels and tilted her head as she observed Fu Chengyan.

With a half-squatted position, Fu Chengyan lit the fuse of the fireworks in no time. Soon after that, they heard a few whooshes as the fireworks started to fly one by one into the sky. Shi Nuan waved at Fu Chengyan with a childlike sense of delight. “Yan, come quickly!”

Shi Nuan held on to Fu Chengyan's arms as she looked up into the sky. The pitch-black sky, which was previously dotted by a few stars, was now blown apart by the fireworks. It was as if beautiful flowers were blooming brightly in the sky.

Fu Chengyan led Shi Nuan to sit in the glass room. Both of them lay on the rattan chairs as their eyes continued to watch the sky, and their fingers tightly intertwined around one another. It felt as if the whole night sky belonged to just the two of them.

Somewhere outside the Wutong Residence, a ray of light was shone on the two of them on the roof, and suddenly, a flash could be seen. However, it blended itself quickly with all the fireworks in the night sky.

Meanwhile, at the Fu residence, the atmosphere was grim. The gloomy mood had started to spread around the house as Fu Chengyan's absence had turned a happy occasion into a solemn one. Everyone was frantically trying to call his phone, but no one could get through.

The patriarch of the Fu clan, Fu Zhengyun, was in a foul mood. He was always proud of his overachieving grandson, Fu Chengyan. All this while, Fu Chengyan had never disappointed him. He became a successful businessman at such a young age, even to the extent that he was feared by many.

Fu Zhengyun had always felt that Fu Chengyan was destined for greatness because he never made a wrong choice in any of his major decisions. That was what gave Fu Zhengyun the confidence to hand over the reins of the company to Fu Chengyan. From his perspective, Fu Chengyan had already surpassed the capabilities of his own favored son, Fu Heng. However, Fu Chengyan's actions today have caused him great distress.

After Fu Heng and Ning Xin had sent away the other relatives, the Fu residence fell into an empty lull. Fu Heng helped Fu Zhengyun to his seat and shot Fu Sheng a glance. Fu Sheng then said, "Yan had always been very responsible. I think something really important must have come up. Father..."

“That’s enough! Stop making up excuses for him. I think it is obvious that he doesn’t respect me anymore.” Fu Zhengyun was now so furious that nothing Fu Sheng say would calm him down. That night, Fu Zhengyun felt utterly disrespected, especially in front of all the other relatives. “Call him again now! I want to see what he is really up to!”

“Father...”

“Call him now!”

“Granddad, don’t be angry!” Fu Jiayu passed Cheng An to Granddad. “I did manage to give Yan a call just now. He was really busy with something.” She added, “Granddad, can I speak to you in private?”

Fu Zhengyun raised his eyebrows, “What is so important that you can’t say it here?”

“That’s right, Jiayu. What is it that you can’t say in front of all of us? We’re family!” Song Zhenyan, too, was curious as to why Fu Chengyan wasn’t here today. She still held a grudge against him for humiliating her in front of everyone recently.

However, Fu Jiayu sneered when she heard Song Zhenyan’s words. “Family? I’m afraid Mdm. Song isn’t a member of the Fu clan!”

“You...” Song Zhenyan’s face darkened. “Jiayu, how can you talk to me like that?”

“How would you like me to talk to you then? You are already a stranger to me!” Fu Jiayu scoffed and visibly had no respect for Song Zhenyan at all.

Song Zhenyan did not expect her children to have so much animosity against her. She couldn’t stand being humiliated like that, and the only place she could vent her frustration was at Fu Sheng. “Look at how well your daughter turned out!”

In response, Fu Sheng raised his eyebrows and asked, “Jiayu, how could you talk to your mother like that? Apologize!”

Yet Fu Jiayu merely gave a cold snort. “I’m not at fault. I don’t ever remember having a mother at all!” Fu Jiayu and Fu Chengyan’s characters were the same – they were just as feisty as one another.

“Enough!” Fu Zhengyun knocked his cane on the floor forcefully as he stood up. “Jiayu, come with me!”

Fu Jiayu patted her husband, Cheng Zhi, on his shoulders and said, “Take care of An!”

As she saw Fu Zhengyun walk upstairs with Fu Jiayu, Song Zhenyan was still outraged and had no place to vent her anger. The only ones left in her vicinity were Fu Sheng and Ning Xin. “Look at how badly educated the Fu clan children are – they can’t be any more ill-mannered. As I have always said, one can never do a good job if the children aren’t their own!”

Ning Xin’s pupils dilated, and her face turned pale when she heard what Song Zhenyan had said.

Beside her, Fu Heng raised his eyebrow in concern. “Are you alright?”

Ning Xin shook her head and smiled broadly at him. “I’m fine!” Then, she turned towards Song Zhenyan. “What you have said is wrong. I wasn’t the one that abandoned Jiayu and Yan. Neither did I teach them anything. All I did was to carry out my responsibilities as their aunt to the best of my abilities.”

Although Ning Xin had a weak constitution, she wasn’t one to be trifled with. “I have nothing more to say if you are just looking for an outlet to vent your frustrations.”

“You...”

“Stop it, Song Zhenyan, haven’t you had enough?” Fu Sheng scolded Song Zhenyan. “This is the Fu clan and not the Song family. If you’re upset with us, you can go ahead and leave. Right now!”

“You...Fu Sheng, you’re the one that cheated on me. Not...”

“Enough, what is there left to argue?” Fu Heng retorted as he helped Ning Xin up. He glared at Song Zhenyan and said, “What my brother said is right. If you feel that the Fu clan is beneath you, you are welcome to leave anytime. Also, don’t go taking it out on my wife either! Ning, let’s go upstairs!”

Fu Heng couldn’t bear to be in the same room as Song Zhenyan for a minute longer. Not to mention that he could feel Ning Xin’s ragged breathing, which was likely due to her being upset over what Song Zhenyan had said.

But Song Zhenyan felt even more humiliated when Fu Heng put her in her place. “All of you are being too much. Fu Sheng, you...”

Fu Sheng snorted. “That’s enough. There’s no need to keep staring. Even if you never accept me your whole life, he will not take another look at you! Song Zhenyan, do you know how pathetic you are now?” Fu Sheng, too, didn’t bother to continue arguing with her anymore. He got up and proceeded upstairs.

“Aunt Song, don’t be angry!” Song Jingyu held onto Song Zhenyan’s hand as she shook her head gently. “If you continue to be this way, I’m afraid that we won’t be allowed to stay any longer.”

“If we can’t stay, then...” Song Zhenyan stopped abruptly. She then turned her gaze towards Cheng Zhi, who had remained silent throughout with Cheng An in his arms. The sight of both of them only reminded her of her heartless daughter, Fu Jiayu. Since it only made her feel worse, she decided to go back upstairs with Song Jingyu too.

The living room finally quietened down the moment she left. Meanwhile, Cheng An continued to sleep in Cheng Zhi’s arms. By the time Fu Jiayu came down,

only the two of them were left with the maid. Fu Jiayu softened her footsteps as she approached them. She wanted to take Cheng An over from Cheng Zhi, but Cheng Zhi shook his head instead. "He's asleep. Don't wake him."

Cheng Zhi glanced upstairs and asked, "Have you finished your talk with Granddad?"

Fu Jiayu nodded. "Let's go home."

"Aren't we staying here for the night?" Cheng Zhi was surprised as they always stayed over before this.

Fu Jiayu smirked and asked sarcastically, "Do you want to stay here after all that?"

Cheng Zhi stood up with Cheng An in his arms. "Let's go then. It's already late. It's already past An's bedtime!" Cheng Zhi had no interest in the Fu clan. If he wasn't Fu Jiayu's husband, he wouldn't even want to be here.

"By the way, Yan..."

Fu Jiayu sat in the back as she was carrying Cheng An. While Cheng Zhi was driving, he thought about Fu Chengyan's absence without reason. He felt that his brother-in-law wasn't the irresponsible type. "What did you tell Granddad?"

"Nothing much!" Fu Jiayu pinched her forehead. "I don't want to talk about family matters. By the way, how's your project coming along? Do you still need to go over there after the New Year?"

"Yes, we have reached the second half of the project and estimate it to be completed in two months!" Cheng Zhi replied as he looked at Fu Jiayu. "I know it's been a tough time for you."

Fu Jiayu laughed. "It wasn't that bad." She added, "You have to be more forgiving with my family. I know you don't really like them, but we don't really have a choice. By the way, did my mother cause any trouble for you?"

Cheng Zhi let go of the steering wheel for a brief moment in surprise when he heard her question. "This is the first time I've met your mother, she..."

Fu Jiayu shrugged her shoulders helplessly. "It's sad, isn't it? We've been married so many years, and yet, this was the first time you saw her. She is...selfish!"

Fu Jiayu took her phone out from her bag and tried calling Fu Chengyan again. This time, the call got through, but the one who answered wasn't Fu Chengyan. It was a sweet female voice instead. "Hello?"

Fu Jiayu was stunned for a moment and thought she had called the wrong number. She looked at her screen to check again. "Hello, and you are?"

Shi Nuan recovered her senses when she heard Fu Jiayu's voice. Only then did she realize that she was holding onto Fu Chengyan's phone. She checked the caller ID and was so shocked that she was dumbfounded.

Fu Chengyan had just come out from the toilet and only had a towel draped around his waist. When he saw Shi Nuan sitting on the bed staring blankly into space, he asked, "What's wrong? Who called?"

"I...That...Your sister!" Shi Nuan covered the phone with her hands in denial and whispered. "What should we do? I answered your phone by accident. It's your sister!"

Fu Chengyan couldn't help but laugh and shake his head at the same time. He petted Shi Nuan on her head and took the phone from her hands.

“Yan, just now...” Fu Jiayu was extremely confused. She had just overheard her brother’s gentle voice over the phone. She couldn’t believe how big the difference was from his usual cold and indifferent tone.

Fu Chengyan lowered his gaze and looked at Shi Nuan, whose face was now full of guilt. He passed her the towel and sat down to continue the phone call.

“Yeah... that’s my wife!”

“Wife!” Fu Jiayu was again shocked. So much so that she yelled and almost woke Cheng An. Even Cheng Zhi put his finger to his lips to shush her. “Shush!”

After a while, Fu Jiayu managed to take a deep breath and exhaled slowly. “Yan, what did you just say? I didn’t catch it!”

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“My wife!” Fu Chengyan repeated himself as he laughed. “Sis, I know you can hear me!”

Nevertheless, it was still a big shock to Fu Jiayu. “When did you get married?”

Why wouldn't I know? I'm his sister!

Wait, no. It's Fu Chengyan who's hiding this from everyone!

“Are you joking with me?” Fu Jiayu gulped as she was still unconvinced that he was really married. “Who is she? Don't tell me it's the woman that you were rumored to be with on the news? That female actress! What was her name? Shi Wei?”

“No!”

Fu Chengyan sat quietly as he glanced at Shi Nuan from the corner of his eye. Shi Nuan was also stunned by what he just said. She didn't move a muscle for a long while until Fu Chengyan pinched her hands. Only then did she recover her senses and mouthed, “Why did you tell her?”

Fu Chengyan pulled Shi Nuan over to sit beside him. His large hands holding onto her small hands had a calming effect on her. “When you have time, I'll introduce both of you!”

“No, Yan, are you sure this is not a joke?” Fu Jiayu still couldn't accept it. “I know you are someone who is headstrong. Once you have made a decision, you don't

change your mind easily. You have also never lied to me. But are you really married?”

“Wow, seems like you don’t really believe me!” Fu Chengyan chuckled. “I really am married. She...is a wonderful girl. You will like her when you meet her.” Fu Chengyan’s tone did not hide how fond he was of Shi Nuan.

On one side, Shi Nuan couldn’t help but feel nervous as she listened to their conversation since it was his sister on the other end.

Although Shi Nuan was not familiar with Fu Jiayu, she did see her in the office once in a while. It was just that they never spoke to each other before.

Fu Jiayu finally believed him after a long while. However, she started to worry and said, “About your marriage...”

“Uncle knows!” Fu Jiayu was silent for a while when she heard that. She then broke into a laugh. “It looks like both uncle and aunt are aware. Apart from them, am I the only one that you’ve told?”

“Yes!”

Fu Jiayu felt happy when she heard his answer. “Your marriage isn’t a game. I’m sure you have given it a lot of thought before you went through with it. But I just thought that you should know and be prepared...for the repercussions from both the Fu clan and Song family!”

Fu Jiayu’s concern was well justified given the current circumstance.

It was obvious that the Song family had not given up despite what happened three years ago. This was evident from the sudden arrival of Song Zhenyan with Song Jingyu in tow, even after she had left for many years. While the Fu clan had always approved of Shen Qianan, she still bore a child out of wedlock and disappeared after that, even though no one knew what had happened to her. After that, it became one of the Fu clan’s dirty secrets.

Fu Jiayu had thought that her brother was ruthless, but he was very good to Shen Qianan. And when she thought that he really liked her, it was he that sent her overseas instead. He even threatened her not to come back without his permission.

That was the first time she saw how ruthless her brother could be. His methods were cruel and yet decisive at the same time.

And now this hard-hearted man was telling me that he was married. How could I not be shocked? And how would I not be curious about his wife?

“I know how to deal with it. You don’t have to worry!” Fu Chengyan tugged at Shi Nuan’s hand and asked her. “Do you want to speak with my sister?”

Although Fu Chengyan had asked casually, it felt like something she couldn’t so no to. And so, Shi Nuan took the phone reluctantly and hesitated before she said, “Hello!”

Fu Jiayu felt that her voice was familiar when she heard it over the phone. However, she couldn’t pin down where she heard it before. “Hello, I’m Fu Jiayu, Yan’s sister!”

“It’s a pleasure to meet you. I’m Shi Nuan, Yan’s wife!”

“Shi Nuan?” Fu Jiayu was stunned as a face came into her mind. “Are you an employee at Shengyuan? Shi Nuan of the project management department?”

Shi Nuan was caught by surprise too as she replied, “Yes.”

On the other end, Fu Jiayu’s expression darkened as she clenched her phone. “So, it’s you!”

“Yes, do you remember me?” Shi Nuan thought that Fu Jiayu wouldn’t have any idea who she was.

“Yes, you left quite an impression!” Fu Jiayu said as her heart dropped. Not only did Shi Nuan leave an impression on her, but it had been quite a strong one, and it wasn’t exactly a positive one either.

When Shi Nuan had the first dance with Fu Chengyan, Fu Jiayu took a liking to her. However, after doing some digging, she found out that Shi Nuan only resembled Shen Qianan and was not related to Shen Qianan in any way. On top of that, she found out that Shi Nuan had a boyfriend. Hence, she decided to give up but did not expect... “Please pass the phone to Yan!”

Shi Nuan was puzzled but still handed the phone over to Fu Chengyan. “Sis wants to talk to you!” Shi Nuan said as she picked up the towel to help Fu Chengyan dry his hair.

Fu Chengyan’s sharp eyes gleamed as he smiled. “What do you want to know?”

Fu Jiayu was taken aback by how blunt Fu Chengyan was. “Yan, you can’t marry her. She...she has a boyfriend!”

“I know!” Fu Chengyan replied as he put his hands on his knees. “I know everything about your investigations.”

“So, this was all part of your plan? Yan, do you know what you’re doing? She is not Shen Qianan!”

Fu Chengyan’s eyes became bitter as he stood up suddenly. He squinted his eyes and motioned Shi Nuan to stop. He then turned and walked into his study. When Shi Nuan saw him walking away, it was the first time since she got married that she felt their marriage wasn’t as simple as she had thought it would be.

“I’m well aware that she is not Shen Qianan since the beginning. You don’t have to remind me.” Fu Chengyan stood by the window. “I know what you’re worried about. I’m not substituting her for someone else. Enough, the reason I introduced you to her today is just to let you know that she’s mine.”

Fu Chengyan ended the call and stared out the window into the night. It was a while before he finally turned around and saw Shi Nuan standing at the door.

Shi Nuan's expression wasn't happy, but neither was she sad. She looked at him as if something was bothering her.

Fu Chengyan pursed his lips slightly as his eyes were filled with complicated emotions. "Why did you come?"

Shi Nuan frowned and muttered, "That...sister...she..."

"It's nothing!" Fu Chengyan walked towards her and put on the robe that she was holding in her hands. "My sister was just shocked by the fact that I am married. It's not about you!"

"Really?"

"Yes!" Fu Chengyan placed both his hands on Shi Nuan's shoulder. "Don't you trust me? She was just caught by surprise by the fact that I'm married and was worried about how the Fu clan would react. She has nothing against you!"

Shi Nuan heaved a sigh of relief. "That's good. I thought..." She then laughed. "You should get yourself changed before you catch a cold."

In the meantime, Fu Jiayu stared at her phone screen as she turned it off. However, she was still unable to calm herself down.

It was hard for her to accept the fact that Fu Chengyan was married. What was even harder for her was that his wife looked exactly like Shen Qianan. She had always thought that her brother had no real feelings for Shen Qianan. Or at least he did have feelings for her at one point, but that was in the past.

But now, she was no longer sure of what she knew.

“What’s wrong?” Cheng Zhi saw Fu Jiayu’s shocked expression. “I heard you mention that Yan is married. And something about the Fu clan and Shen Qianan. What in the world happened?”

Fu Jiayu knitted her eyebrows in frustration. “It’s nothing!” Her thoughts were in a mess now.

What Fu Chengyan said to her before he ended the call wasn’t up for discussion. It was a warning to her and also served to notify her that he was married.

The choices were clear. She had to either stand with him or against him if she sided with the Fu clan or Song family. Both choices put her in a dilemma.

Yan...has finally done it now!

This New Year’s Eve was destined to be chaotic. The Fu clan’s New Year celebration, which was always a joyous event, had been thrown into disarray. This was the first time it happened in decades. Fu Jiayu was exhausted by everything that happened. She could hardly sleep the whole night with so many things on her mind.

While at the Fu residence, the silence of the quiet night was broken by an ear-piercing scream.

The first to react was Song Zhenyan because her room was closest to Song Jingyu’s. She immediately took out the prescription bottle from the drawer and ran over to her room. “Jingyu, what happened?”

Song Zhenyan was knocking on the door outside while Song Jingyu sat inside with her bulging eyes and disheveled hair. She was holding a photograph in one hand, while the other hand held a fruit knife. She slashed the picture hysterically and muttered incessantly, “B**** ...b**** ...Shen Qianan, you despicable woman.”

“Jingyu, Jingyu!” Song Zhenyan banged on the door as she was shocked by what she heard from the room. “Jingyu, open the door quickly. Let me in!”

“What’s wrong?”

Fu Sheng came out after putting on his coat. When he saw Song Zhenyan’s expression, he frowned. “What’s happening with Jingyu?”

“Quick, open the door. Something has happened to her.”

“Lower your voice. Don’t you wake Granddad!” Fu Sheng covered Song Zhenyan’s mouth and shook his head. “I’ll open the door, but you have to keep your voice down!”

Song Zhenyan nodded, and Fu Sheng let go of this hands. He then kicked the door open.

“Jingyu, are you alright?” Song Zhenyan was the first to rush into the room. However, her sudden movement startled Song Jingyu instead, who was carrying a knife in one hand and holding a picture in the other. She looked at Song Zhenyan with her bloodshot eyes. “Shen Qianan, you b****. I’m going to kill you!”

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Song Jingyu rushed towards Song Zhenyan with her knife as she kept slashing in the air. “Shen Qianan, you despicable woman. Why are you still lingering around? Why must you snatch Yan from me? He is mine!”

Song Jingyu continued blabbering as she waved the knife violently around. She was no longer in control of herself. All she could see now was Shen Qianan and no one else. “I’m going to kill you! I’ll kill you!”

“Jingyu, don’t frighten me. Shen Qianan is not here, open your eyes!”

Song Zhenyan was shocked as this was the first time she saw Song Jingyu this delirious.

“Be careful!”

Fu Sheng pulled Song Zhenyan away quickly when he saw Song Jingyu’s deranged behavior. However, it was then when she cut him while frantically waving her knife around.

Fu Sheng took a deep breath as his gaze turned cold. He pushed Song Zhenyan aside and ordered her, “Leave now and get the servants here.”

“But...” Song Zhenyan hesitated. “No one can know about her sickness.”

“It’s too late for that!” Fu Sheng frowned. When he saw Song Jingyu rushing towards him, he raised his leg and gave her a forceful kick.

Song Jingyu fell backward from the force of the kick. She hit the wall behind her before collapsing on the floor. Song Zhenyan's eyes turned red, and she was almost shocked into tears. "Jingyu...Jingyu, are you alright?"

Song Zhenyan ignored Fu Sheng's instructions and rushed to help Song Jingyu up. "Jingyu, what's going on with you? I'm Aunt Song, don't frighten me."

"Stay away from me, you despicable woman. Why did you come back? Why?" Song Jingyu pushed Song Zhenyan away forcefully. Right then, she picked up the knife from the floor and plunged it towards Song Zhenyan's chest. "I'm going to kill you!"

"Ah...!"

Fu Sheng quickly pulled Song Zhenyan aside. Although his reflexes were quick, it wasn't enough to prevent Song Zhenyan from getting slashed.

"Are you alright?" Fu Sheng saw that Song Zhenyan's shoulder had been stabbed and blood had started gushing out. He took off his jacket and pressed it on her wound. "Go!"

After that, Fu Sheng approached and tackled Song Jingyu to the ground. He then tried forcefully to keep her subdued. Yet, Song Jingyu was still delirious. She continued to glare at Song Zhenyan with her eyes filled with animosity. It was as if she could devour Song Zhenyan anytime.

Song Zhenyan was so frightened that she retreated subconsciously and bumped into the coffee table by the side. "Jingyu, you...Fu Sheng, Jingyu is..."

"That's enough! How long more do you still want to protect her? She can have a mental breakdown anytime now. Look, she would even hurt you, and you're the one who has brought her up since she was young. Won't the Fu clan live in danger if she is to marry Yan?"

"What happened?"

At that moment, Fu Heng and Fu Zhengyun arrived. When he saw that Fu Sheng and Song Zhenyan were both injured, his eyes flashed with anger. He flinched when he saw a delirious Song Jingyu being held down on the floor by Fu Sheng. “Father, you shouldn’t be here. I’ll send them both to the hospital!”

Fu Zhengyun glanced at Song Jingyu before glaring at Song Zhenyan. Song Zhenyan had her hand pressed on her shoulder as her face went pale. When she realized Fu Zhengyun was staring at her, she felt an inexplicable sense of guilt. “That’s right, send them to the hospital! As for Song Jingyu...send her to the hospital too. Call the Song family first thing in the morning tomorrow and have her sent back. She is no longer welcomed in Jiang City and definitely not allowed to enter our home!”

Fu Zhengyun’s shifted his fearsome glare at Song Zhenyan. “If you’re unhappy with the Fu clan, you are welcome to leave tomorrow!”

“I...”

After that, Fu Zhengyun walked away with his walking stick and didn’t want to hear one more word from Song Zhenyan.

Fu Heng approached them and scanned the surroundings. “Let’s go. I’ll send all of you to the hospital!” He helped Fu Sheng up and said, “Leave Song Jingyu to me.”

Fu Sheng nodded as he went to help Song Zhenyan stand. But, Song Zhenyan’s gaze was still on Fu Heng. Fu Sheng frowned when he saw her but didn’t say a thing.

Fu Heng somehow managed to cause Song Jingyu to lose consciousness. All of them proceeded to the hospital in the middle of the night.

Su Shaoqing had just come out of the surgery room when he received Fu Sheng’s call to meet them. He was shocked to see Fu Sheng’s arm bandaged up. “Uncle Fu, what happened?” Su Shaoqing rubbed his eyes as he was

exhausted from the consecutive surgeries earlier. However, he did not expect the Fu clan to be in the hospital on New Year's Eve.

Su Shaoqing squinted his eyes. "Is Yan here too?"

Fu Sheng shook his head. "No!"

"What do you need?"

"Do you know anyone that is a specialist in mental illness?" Fu Sheng sighed as he spoke. "I won't hide it from you since it's not really a secret now. And you have been friends with Yan since you were a kid, so I'm sure you probably know what's going on!"

Su Shaoqing smiled with his eyes. Although it was rather listless, it still didn't hide his imposing manner at all. He frowned and asked, "I know a lot about Yan. Which matter, in particular, are you talking about?"

"Song Jingyu."

Su Shaoqing understood immediately. "Is she here in the hospital?"

Fu Sheng gave a rough description of Song Jingyu's condition to Su Shaoqing. "It's New Year's Eve, so we can't go to the public hospital. And given that she has hurt someone, I have no choice but to bring her here. She's still a member of the Song family, so we still have to respect her privacy on their account."

"Uncle Fu, please wait a while!" Su Shaoqing nodded in acknowledgment. After that, he made a call to the hospital's psychiatrist and asked, "Can you come over now?"

"Also, Aunt Song is hurt too, and she's currently resting in the ward!"

At that moment, Fu Heng approached them with some papers in hand. “I’ve completed the admission procedures. Fu Sheng, what are your plans?”

“You can go home first. I’ll stay here to keep watch!” Fu Sheng took over the admittance papers and looked towards Su Shaoqing. “I hope you can keep this a secret!”

Su Shaoqing smiled charmingly again as he nodded. “I sure will!”

Then, he approached Fu Heng. “Uncle Fu, my nurse will take you to the doctor who will see Song Jingyu. But, you must know that we don’t really have a psychiatric specialist here. I suggest...”

“I will take her someplace else as soon as possible!”

Su Shaoqing nodded. “Fine. I’ve just completed a few surgeries back to back, so I have to go home for New Year’s dinner now. Or else my parents will kill me!” After a while, Su Shaoqing asked, “Uncle, why don’t you walk me out?”

“Sure!” Fu Heng nodded.

After Su Shaoqing and Fu Heng left, Fu Sheng followed the nurse to see Song Jingyu in her ward. Song Jingyu had been given a sedative by then and appeared to have calmed down. She didn’t seem to be aggressive at that moment, but one would not expect her to be slashing people around just an hour ago.

Fu Sheng sighed and saw Song Zhenyan, who had just arrived.

Her face was white as a sheet and looked haggard – she looked emotionally drained. She then looked at Fu Sheng with a sparkle in her eye. “Fu Sheng, what happened today...”

“Will never make it into the papers.” Fu Sheng interrupted Song Zhenyan. “But you have to understand that someone like her can never be allowed to stay at the Fu Residence!”

Song Zhenyan couldn't help but laughed. “It looks like you have wanted this to happen all the while!”

Fu Sheng raised his eyebrows and questioned her, “Shouldn't you give up by now? Can't you see what kind of condition she is in? I don't know what's going on in that head of yours. The least you could do is find a sane person! Look at what she has become! There's no difference between her now and her mother's condition then. I'm sure you saw all the drama her mother caused at the Song residence. It's no different from today. Or do you still want to see this continue when Yan marries her?”

“I...” Song Zhenyan was dumbfounded. She always had a comeback to whatever he said when they argued and would be the one to render him speechless. But this time, she couldn't deny the truth in what he said.

When she initially supported the idea of Song Jingyu marrying Fu Chengyan, it was because she didn't want anyone else to seize the opportunity. Besides, it would also help to heal the rift between the Fu clan and the Song family, which was what she had hoped to see. Nevertheless, there was another reason why she did that. It was meant to spite Fu Sheng. She knew that Fu Sheng had approved of Shen Qianan. As long as it was something he wanted, she would try her best to derail his plans.

As time passed, it became a sick obsession of hers. She would intuitively object to anything that Fu Sheng had proposed. The more he disapproved of Song Jingyu's marriage to Fu Chengyan, the more she wanted to make it happen.

It seemed to be a path of no return for her. Once she was on it, there was no turning back. And because of her actions, her relationship with Fu Chengyan continued to grow increasingly sour and distant. It had sowed the seeds for the current predicament.

“I...”

“Even if you hate me, you don’t have to take it out on Yan for his entire lifetime. I promise you. I won’t object to anyone else you wish him to marry as long as it isn’t Song Jingyu!” That was Fu Sheng’s redline. The way he saw it, Song Jingyu was just like a timebomb waiting to explode.

Song Zhenyan frowned. She did not talk back at Fu Sheng for the first time.

Truthfully, Song Zhenyan had finally come to realize that Song Jingyu could never marry Yan, especially after what had happened. Although she loved Song Jingyu, Fu Chengyan was her son too. If he had married Song Jingyu, all she would bring him was chaos and disaster. “Fine. I promise you. But you must remember to keep your end of the bargain!”

“Uncle, what happened today?” Although Su Shaoqing had asked Fu Heng to walk him out, it was just a pretext for trying to understand more about what happened. There was no way he would be so rude to really ask an elder to accompany him out.

Fu Heng glared at Su Shaoqing. “You cheeky boy. What are you trying to learn from me so that you can go tell Yan about?”

“It appears that I can’t hide anything from you!” Su Shaoqing had preferred to talk to Fu Heng in contrast with Fu Sheng. It was because Fu Heng was more liberal and was more understanding of what the younger generation wanted.

Fu Heng repeated all that he knew and said, “By the time I entered the room, I realized that it was very messy. There were photographs strewn all over the floor. I didn’t get a clear look, but one of them looked like a photo of Yan’s Wutong Residence. That’s probably what triggered Song Jingyu’s breakdown.” Fu Heng added, “I’ve asked Ning to put away those photographs.”

Su Shaoqing nodded. “You are very sharp indeed to be able to grasp the crux of the matter.”

Fu Heng's expression turned serious. "Given what you have done, aren't you worried about repercussions from the Song family?"