

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 331

“Oh yes!” Bao clapped his hands in glee.

Li Heng’s eyes curved smilingly. “Ok! Let’s play that one again!”

“Wait!”

Seeing how Li Heng wanted to leave with Bao in his arms, Pei Huan immediately rushed over and snatched her son from him. “Why are you taking Bao out with you?” Pei Huan confronted him sternly. “I already said Bao is not your son, so why are you-”

“Pei Huan, it has been a long time since Bao last came out to play, so I don’t want to talk about this whole biological father thing with you. I’m not in a hurry, anyway. We have a long time ahead of us to clear things up,” Li Heng interrupted Pei Huan. “Goodness, I wonder how you raised Bao for the past few years. He’s already three, and it’s time for him to mingle around with people. Do you know he’ll end up with some character flaw if you always keep him indoors?”

“Enough, Li Heng! What right do you have to reprimand me? Bao and I are not even related to you. I’m warning you now; if you bring Bao out without my permission again, I’ll call the cops and get them to arrest you!”

Pei Huan turned around with Bao in her arms, but the little boy looked at her with his pitiful puppy eyes. “Mommy, why won’t you let me play with Uncle Li? I really like him!”

Hearing his words, Pei Huan’s brows knitted so tightly that it almost formed a knot. She didn’t expect Bao to be so attached to Li Heng, especially when he had

never met the man before. How is Bao so close to him when they have never met each other before? Is this what people call the bond between a biological father and son? But I'm the one who put my life on the line to give birth to Bao! Throughout those years when I almost died of childbirth, struggling to raise Bao alone, Li Heng was never by my side.

“Be a good boy, Bao. You’ve been playing outside for a long time already. Let’s go home, alright?” Pei Huan wiped off the sweat on his forehead. “Look how much you’ve perspired. What if you fall sick later?”

“But...”

“Huan, since Bao is already here, let him have some fun. Don’t tell me you’re still worried that something bad will happen to him with so many of us here,” Fu Chengyan spoke up. He then eyed Shi Nuan briefly before adding, “Plus, it’s your sister-in-law that brought your son out, and not us. Letting Bao staying indoors all day is bad for him.”

“Yes, Huan. You shouldn’t worry about your son so much. We had so much fun playing with him just now. I know you’re worried about his safety, but Li Heng asked the park to clear the crowd before we came over, so there’s no one else here now. Besides, we’re now in Jiang City; no one would dare to harm Bao over here. You’ve seen how happy he is to play with us. I even took pictures of him too. I plan to develop the photos and keep them in our photo album. Bao looks so cute in here!” Shi Nuan gushed before her friend.

Hearing that, Pei Huan knew she couldn’t just leave with her son like that. Hence, she had no choice but to nod her head reluctantly. “Fine. But he cannot play for too long. Bao... he has been physically weak as a baby.”

“Alright, sure. We shall play for another hour and head back.” Shi Nuan chuckled at her reluctance. “Bao, your Mommy just agreed to let you play for a while longer!”

“Oh, yay! I love you, Mommy!”

Despite her reluctance, Pei Huan couldn't bring herself to rob her son of fun and happiness. Hence, she brought Bao to play, with Li Heng tagging along.

Meanwhile, Shi Nuan took Fu Chengyan's hand and dragged him to a bench. "Look how adorable Bao looks here!"

"Indeed!" Fu Chengyan had on a wide smile. "You seem to like children very much, don't you?"

"Yes, I do!" Shi Nuan nodded happily as she waved her phone screen before Fu Chengyan. "Look, I've captured the moment when Li Heng is playing with Bao. They resemble each other so much! Bao is literally the exact copy of his father! Even their expression and actions are the same! My goodness..." Shi Nuan rambled away while commenting on the similarities between Li Heng and Bao. When she looked up, her gaze suddenly met with Fu Chengyan's smoldering ones. She couldn't help but feel her heart skip a beat.

Fu Chengyan's face moved nearer and nearer as Shi Nuan stared at him. She blinked her eyes and touched her nose sheepishly while letting out a dry laugh. "Yan, why are you looking at me like that?"

Fu Chengyan's slanted eyes were full of mirth as he replied, "Since you like children so much, why don't we make one ourselves?"

Make one ourselves?

Shi Nuan's heart thumped erratically at his words. She started to blush profusely as she looked into his attractive eyes. She couldn't help but gulp in response. "Err... about that... Hehe, we should just let nature take its course. Having a child is something to be decided by fate, you know."

"So you're not against the idea of making one, right? My dear Mrs. Fu?" Fu Chengyan wrapped an arm around her shoulders, pulling Shi Nuan towards him.

The couple now sat on the bench with Shi Nuan's head leaning on Fu Chengyan's shoulder. From her position, she studied his handsome side profile with a crimson face. "Err..." *Wait, do I even mean that? I don't remember saying I want a child myself.*

Regardless of what she meant, Shi Nuan indeed favored children, especially one as cute as Bao. Shi Nuan couldn't help but melt at the thought of her future children that would be as adorable as Bao. "Actually, that sounds like a good idea!"

Shi Nuan jerked back to her senses after realizing what she had said. "Wait a second. I thought we were talking about Li Heng, Pei Huan, and Bao?"

"Yes, we were." Fu Chengyan averted his gaze to the family of three. *What a glaring sight!*

Shi Nuan chuckled teasingly. "Li Heng has always been so strict and serious. I never expected him to behave so differently around Bao and Huan!"

"You seem to like Li Heng very much." Fu Chengyan raised his brows at her. *Are you saying that Li Heng is better than me?* He thought while looking at her questioningly.

Shi Nuan got his meaning and let out a chuckle. "No, I'm just wondering how we can get Huan to reconcile with Li Heng. You have no idea how pitiful it is for a kid to not have a father. I've always dreamed of having a happy and complete family showered by the love of my parents."

"Nah, you don't have to worry about those two. Li Heng wouldn't fail in any of his endeavors. By the way, about these photos..."

"Nice shots, right?" Shi Nuan showed all her photos to Fu Chengyan. "Look how close Bao is with Li Heng here-"

"Have you sent these to Li Heng?" Fu Chengyan suddenly asked.

Shi Nuan was taken aback by his question. “Not yet. There’s no Wi-Fi here, so it will consume a lot of my mobile data if I send them now. I’ve also taken quite a few videos. I plan to edit them before sending them to Li Heng. Why do you ask?”

Fu Chengyan curved his lips and took Shi Nuan’s phone from her. After tucking the phone in his pocket, he began playing with her slender hands, but his eyes were trained on Li Heng and Pei Huan.

A cunning glint flashed across his eyes as he smirked evilly.

Upon seeing his smirk, Shi Nuan turned to him in confusion. “Yan, why are you suddenly smirking so evilly? You look pretty... scary to me.”

Fu Chengyan squeezed her hand in response. “Li Heng ruined your car last time. Don’t you want some payback from him?”

Shi Nuan’s mouth twitched at his answer. “But Li Heng has already apologized this morning. Didn’t he promise to buy me a brand new Ferrari as compensation?” Shi Nuan blinked her eyes innocently. *Why do I have a feeling Chengyan wants to rig something off Li Heng?*

Fu Chengyan curled his lips again. “You’re being too easy on him by saying you only want a Ferrari. You’d better think about what you really want right now. Use the photos you took in exchange for the thing you really want from him.”

“Err...” *What? Wow, that’s so cunning of him!*

I guess one should never try to guess the thoughts of Mr. Fu Chengyan, the cunning Second Master of the Fu clan. Even I cannot guess what sort of cunning tricks he has up his sleeves.

The couple chatted for a while longer when Shi Nuan suddenly demanded ice cream. Of course, Fu Chengyan would never allow her to have ice cream in such

cold weather, but Shi Nuan kept pestering him for it. He had no choice but to let her drag him all the way to the ice cream parlor.

On the other hand, Li Heng was grinning in satisfaction as he watched Pei Huan playing with Bao from afar when his phone suddenly rang.

Li Heng checked the caller ID; it was a call from the Li Residence. "Hello?"

"It's me." Li Xinzhi's voice sounded from the other side. "Come back right now."

Li Heng narrowed his eyes. "Anything?"

Li Heng hardly returned to the Li Residence for the past few years – even for important family celebrations like the New Year. It wasn't like they couldn't celebrate it without him. Li Heng guessed that something important must have happened back there to prompt the patriarch of the Li clan to call him personally now. As expected, Li Xinzhi replied, "Your Uncle Bei is back. You better come home right now!"

Li Heng's gaze turned colder at those words. "Oh, congratulations then. God must be kind to you for allowing you to see your favorite son one last time before passing away."

"You! How dare you speak to me that way? Where are your manners, Li Heng! Is this how your parents educated you?" Li Xinzhi never expected Li Heng to be even more sarcastic and headstrong than he had been three years ago.

Li Heng's face turned stormy at his words. Even Bao and Pei Huan could feel the rage emanating from him from a distance away. Pei Huan paused in her actions and turned to Li Heng.

Li Heng was looking back at her too. He only softened his expression when he landed his eyes on Bao. With a cold snort, he replied, "I guess you've forgotten that I wasn't raised by my parents. Don't you remember that you exiled me out of the family clan?"

“You!” Li Xinzhi’s voice shuddered in rage. “Heng, you know... I only did it for the clan’s sake. The fortune-teller told me that Xufan was destined to be jinxed in his life. Back then, he was faced with all sorts of accidents and terrible illnesses. The fortune-teller then told me that he became like that because your strong magnetic field affected his. I was told that you were the one who would jinx him with your presence. I had no choice but to send you away for Xufan’s sake. But I’ve let you come back now, haven’t I?”

“Heh! Why aren’t you afraid of me jinxing Li Xufan this time?” Li Heng tightened his grip on his phone while his other hand balled into a fist in his pocket. He might be leaning leisurely on the railing, but his torso had actually tensed up in anger. “Grandpa, I think you’ve forgotten that although Li Xufan bears our surname, he is technically not the direct descendant of our family clan. Now that Uncle Bei is back, are you planning to ditch Li Xufan and I now?”

“Heng, you’ve misunderstood me. You are all children of the Li clan. How could I have the heart to ditch and mistreat you two! But you know how tragic was your sister’s life back then. She lost her parents at a young age. Your brother-in-law also passed away young, leaving behind your sister and Xufan alone in this world. I... I had no other choice back then!”

“Enough of that bullshit. Whatever happens to the Li clan is none of my business. When you asked me to return, I told you back then that I don’t care or want anything from the Li clan. But if you can’t find anyone to inherit your fortune, I won’t reject the offer.”

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“Heng, please come back. You have not seen Cenbei for a long time too.” Li Xinzhi sighed. “I heard... that woman is back too?”

Li Heng looked up and met Pei Huan’s gaze. “You mean Pei Huan?” Li Heng raised his brows with a smirk. “Did Li Xufan tell you that, or did Uncle Bei?”

“Uncle Bei? How is your Uncle Bei... What do you mean by this?” Li Xinzhi was about to ask further when Li Heng replied, “Since you want me to go back so much, then I shall go back this time and bring back a gift for you.”

Li Heng hung up the call and glanced at Pei Huan with mixed feelings.

Pei Huan felt her heart jolt when she noticed his gaze. She unconsciously tightened her grip around Bao. *That gaze of his...*

Li Heng approached them and knelt to stroke Bao’s hair. He noticed how Bao’s hair was damp with sweat, so he took out his handkerchief and wiped his sweat for him. “Alright, enough playing? Hmm?”

“But...” Bao was not having enough fun yet, but he nodded his head obediently when he saw her mother’s expression. “Ok. Can you bring me here again one day, Uncle Li?”

“Of course I can. As long as you’re a good boy, I will bring you here again.” Li Heng scooped Bao into his arms and glanced at Pei Huan. “My grandfather just called,” he tried to explain to Pei Huan.

But the woman merely snorted. “Why are you telling me this? I don’t have anything to do with you now.”

Li Heng’s gaze turned icy. “Li Cenbei has returned to the Li Residence.”

Pei Huan looked up in shock. Her lips quivered as she struggled to say something, but nothing came out of her mouth.

Upon seeing how stunned she looked, Li Heng felt a hint of pain flashed in him. “All these years, do you think he has been sincerely nice to you? He hates the Li clan and every member of that family to the core.”

Pei Huan uttered through quivering lips. “But what does that have to do with me...”

“If it weren’t because of me, do you think he would have gotten close to you in the first place? I don’t know what happened between the two of you and how you came across each other, but... Li Cenbei is not like how you know him. He is taking revenge on the Li clan!”

“Then what about you?” Pei Huan scoffed. “Don’t you think I’m oblivious to your plans; I know you plan to do the same as him. Aren’t you taking revenge on them for choosing Li Xufan over you? You were exiled out of the clan because of the words of a mere fortune-teller. Don’t tell me you don’t hate them over that?”

“I do hate them,” Li Heng admitted with pursed lips.

Pei Huan was surprised; she didn’t think Li Heng would admit to her accusations like that.

Li Heng only smirked when he saw how surprised she looked. “Huan, I’m not a saint. I am also a human with feelings. Of course, I will hate them for treating me that way. But even if I want to take revenge on them, I will never make use of you to do so.”

“What makes you think he is making use of me? And what makes you think I’ll believe that you’ll never use me?” Pei Huan cut him off coldly. “As bad as he is, he has been helping me for the past three years. I don’t care if he is taking revenge on the Li clan; that’s all none of my business!”

“Why is it none of your business? You are my wife!”

“Li Heng! How many times must I tell you that we will never get back together! Do you think my heart is made of steel? Do you think I was not wounded by what you did to me three years ago? Have you no idea how painful it was for me? Since you’ve chosen Jiang Xinyuan and her child over me, stop harassing me!”

“How should I explain myself to make you believe that I never had any relationship with Jiang Xinyuan? I was never together with her from the start!” Li Heng growled. “You can easily believe the words of others, but what about mine? Pei Huan, look me in the eyes now. I’m going to say this one last time. Jiang Xinyuan’s child belongs to a member of the Li clan, but the child is not mine! If you don’t believe me, you can come to the Li Residence with me, and I’ll show you!”

Li Heng began dragging Pei Huan to the car park after he finished speaking. Refusing to comply, Pei Huan flung his hand off her. “Enough! I said I don’t want to listen to your explanation. I don’t want to be involved in your affairs with Jiang Xinyuan.”

“You!”

“Mommy, are you angry? Please don’t be mad at Daddy,” Bao pleaded softly. Hearing how he addressed Li Heng, Pei Huan was stunned in her place and looked at him with mixed feelings. Bao then added innocently, “Daddy is such a nice man. Please don’t be mad at him.”

Pei Huan was not the only one surprised by the young boy’s words. Even Li Heng himself was shocked to the core, and his figure trembled in disbelief. “Bao, what did you just call me?”

Bao lowered his head and played with his fingers nervously. "I called you Daddy! You don't like it? I really like you... I want you to be my Daddy."

Li Heng's face lit up with a smile. "Of course I like it! I... I like it when you call me Daddy!"

"Bao!" Pei Huan exclaimed. "He's not your Daddy! He's... He's your uncle... no, he's your cousin brother!"

Li Heng's face darkened immediately. "Pei Huan!" he growled through gritted teeth. "Is this the way you teach your son? How can you teach him the wrong things!"

"I..." Pei Huan pursed her lips. "His father is Li Cenbei, who is your uncle. He is the same generation as you, so you are his cousin brother. Isn't that the case?"

"Pei Huan, I have my limits in my tolerance to you. You'd better correct your words!" Li Heng frowned deeper at her.

He could tolerate her on anything except for this. "You know very well that you have never consummated your marriage with Li Cenbei. I guess even your wedding ceremony is fake as well. As for Bao... he is my son. That's an undeniable fact!"

Li Heng scooped Bao in his arms and gently placed the latter in his car.

Clenching her teeth in anger, Pei Huan stared very hard at Li Heng's back before finally reluctantly climbing into his car. "Aren't you afraid that I'll say something foul and piss the old goat Li Xinzhi to death?"

Li Heng curled his lips and eyed Pei Huan and Bao. "Don't worry; he's not that weak. He won't die just because you've infuriated him."

He then made a call to Fu Chengyan. "Chengyan, where are you now?"

“I see that you’ve entered your car. You plan to bring Huan back to the Li Residence?” Fu Chengyan leaned on the bench as he spoke. Seeing how Shi Nuan happily ate her ice cream, he grabbed her hand and plopped the spoonful of ice cream she had just scooped into his mouth. Probably because it was too sweet for him, Fu Chengyan had on a slight frown as he ate it. “You know that old bloke has always been hostile towards Huan.”

“Yeah, I know that. Don’t worry; I’ll protect them well,” Li Heng promised. “Li Cenbei has come back.”

Fu Chengyan frowned. “Yeah, I guessed that to be the case. You better be careful, Li Heng. He’s probably returned with ill intentions. Don’t lose your footing while fighting against him.”

Fu Chengyan then ended the call. Seeing how Shi Nuan had chowed down almost half of the ice cream, he stuck out his hand and stopped her from eating further. “Hey, this is too cold and sweet for you. Don’t eat so much of it!”

“But you promised to let me have one.” Shi Nuan pouted in displeasure. “You can’t break your promise like that!”

Fu Chengyan raised his brows in response. “I only promised to get you one. I didn’t promise to let you eat one all by yourself.” Fu Chengyan grabbed Shi Nuan’s hand again and scooped one big spoonful into his mouth. “You should let your hubby help you with the cold and harmful ice cream.”

Shi Nuan widened her eyes in disbelief at the man who stole her ice cream and roasted her at the same time. “You... you shameless man!” She pointed her fingers at him in agitation.

Fu Chengyan raised his brows while staring blatantly into her soul. His gaze was filled with mirth as he smiled teasingly, which rendered Shi Nuan defenseless.

Fu Chengyan took her hand, wrapping it in his while uttering gently, “Well, your hubby has done more shameless deeds to you before. I wouldn’t call what I’m

doing now shameless.” He then leaned nearer to Shi Nuan and placed one arm on the armrest before using his other hand to scoop Shi Nuan by her waist into his lap. The moment she fell onto his body, Shi Nuan could feel her heart speed up wildly at the intimate posture.

Seeing how close his face was, Shi Nuan swallowed her saliva nervously while pushing Fu Chengyan away. “Don’t... Don’t come so near me!” She was already having a hard time breathing with him being so close to her. Those electrifying eyes of his were not making things any better for her too.

“Didn’t you call me shameless just now?” Fu Chengyan curved his lips into a smirk.

“No, no, no. You’re not shameless... You’re as clean and pure as the fair white moon and as upright as the tall and mighty sequoia trees. In short, you’re the perfect example of an upright gentleman. You’re miles apart from being a shameless pervert.” The more Shi Nuan tried to shy away from him, the closer Fu Chengyan leaned in towards her. There was no gap between them; their bodies stuck skin to skin no matter how she moved. This made Shi Nuan so embarrassed that she felt herself going crazy at the sensation.

This idiot really goes to the extreme when it comes to being shameless. Shi Nuan couldn’t help but think so when she looked at Fu Chengyan’s annoyingly handsome face. Knowing his character, Shi Nuan decided to take the lead instead. She took a deep breath and kissed his thin lips with her eyes closed.

A hint of surprise flashed across Fu Chengyan’s eyes; he hadn’t expected her to make the first move. With a naughty grin, he took the chance and wrapped his hands around her head to deepen the kiss.

Shi Nuan widened her eyes in disbelief. She thought the man would be taken aback and stunned in his place. She had hoped to be able to push him away then. However, Fu Chengyan didn’t take the bait and react as she wished. Sensing how her eyes were blinking in surprise, Fu Chengyan chuckled and covered her eyes with his hand. “Focus, honey.”

Hearing that, Shi Nuan finally closed her eyes and allowed herself to indulge in the kiss.

Probably because Fu Chengyan had eaten some ice cream, his cool lips tasted sweet with a hint of fragrance. Shi Nuan soon fell in love with the sensation and voluntarily wrapped her arms around his neck.

Curving his lips in satisfaction, Fu Chengyan, too, returned the kiss with more fervor than before.

Meanwhile, Li Heng and Pei Huan sat in silence they drove to the Li Residence. After playing for so long, Bao fell fast asleep in his mother's arms. Pei Huan carefully wiped his sweat and changed him into clean clothes while he slept. When she was done, she uttered to Li Heng, "Next time, you're not allowed to bring Bao out alone."

Li Heng raised his brows. "Next time?"

Realizing her mistake, Pei Huan corrected herself immediately. "I mean, you're not allowed to bring Bao out anymore. He's my son."

"He's mine too."

"Li Heng! Why are you so shameless! I told you Bao has no relation to you. You don't have to forgo your dignity to snatch a child that's not yours!"

Li Heng narrowed his eyes at her words. "Hey, don't forget that Bao called me Daddy just now! Now you're saying that I have no relation with him? Pei Huan, you must be crazy for saying such nonsense."

"Who said that I'm crazy? You're the one who's crazy! Your whole family is crazy!" Pei Huan cursed in annoyance.

Instead of growing agitated, Li Heng grinned. "Yes, my whole family is crazy, and my whole family is you."

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Pei Huan went blank at his words before retaliating, "You're an idiot, Li Heng!"

Li Heng teased, "If I'm an idiot, then what are you?"

Pei Huan gritted her teeth and glared at Li Heng angrily. "I've seen many shameless men, but none of them are as shameless as you!"

Li Heng's grin widened. "Well, you can just ignore everyone later. If they put on a b*tchy face, you should show the same face to them. No matter what they do, do the exact opposite of what they want you to. If they curse you, curse them back. But if they want to hit you, it will be better for you to strike first."

Li Heng drove and rambled on to Pei Huan seriously. The latter wanted to ignore him at first, but Li Heng kept rambling on and on, regardless of her lack of response. Finally, Pei Huan couldn't take it anymore. "Fine, I get it. In short, I just have to go against every single person of the Li clan, and it would be best to piss them off so much that one or two of them died of infuriation. Am I right?"

"Exactly! I have confidence in your ability to do so." Li Heng narrowed his eyes and smiled in agreement.

Pei Huan scoffed. "Li Heng, I'm warning you; I won't be responsible for your grandfather's death if the old man can't take my harsh words and dies from shock." Pei Huan did not favor the Li clan one bit. To her, they were all insane lunatics, except for Li Jing.

She actually didn't like Li Heng's parents as well.

Back then, almost the whole of the Li clan was against her relationship with Li Heng. Only Aunt Zhang from Wuyun Residence and Li Jing supported their relationship. That was the time she had seen for herself the Li clan's evil means of separating her from Li Heng.

Every one of them had claimed how much they cared for Li Heng. They claimed that everything they did was for his own good. But they were simply trying to make use of him. That was because Li Heng was the smartest person in the family; he was the one who could keep the clan and their family business together. However, once Li Xufan became the head of the family or Li Cenbei returned, Li Xinzhi would then cut down Li Heng's power and influence within the family. Pei Huan had witnessed that with her own eyes four years ago – she knew Li Xinzhi had always done so to Li Heng.

She bet Li Xinzhi was going to do the same thing for calling Li Heng back this time. Because Li Cenbei, the son of the most favored woman of Li Xinzhi, had returned.

Anger and sadness gathered in her eyes when Pei Huan thought of Li Cenbei. She might not love the man, but she had always regarded Li Cenbei as her family for the past few years.

Pei Huan knew the reason Li Heng brought her back. Li Xinzhi had always thought of himself as an upright elder who made sound judgments of a person's character. Back then, he even resorted to lowly wicked means to destroy her marriage with Li Heng.

If Li Xinzhi came to know that Pei Huan had relationships with Li Heng and Li Xufan and became the wife of his most beloved son, he would definitely be shocked into a terrible stroke.

That was the reason why Pei Huan had agreed to follow Li Heng to the Li Residence.

Pei Huan was never a kind woman to start. She would always remember all their evil deeds; especially how the Li's have mistreated her and harmed her whenever Li Heng was not around. As a member of the Fu clan, Pei Huan knew that kindness was not in her blood.

“What are you thinking about?”

Li Heng turned around to check on her, only to notice the vengeance in her eyes. “Huan?”

Pei Huan regained her composure and snorted. “I’m wondering how the old man will react after knowing that I’ve married his beloved youngest son. I wonder if he will vomit blood out of rage and go down with a stroke later.”

Li Heng narrowed his eyes and tightened his grip on the steering wheel. “I’m saying this one last time – we are not divorced yet. You are still my wife!”

“What’s the point of fooling yourself?” Pei Huan lowered her eyes and stroked Bao’s face. “Actually, I’ve almost forgotten everything that happened to us last time. You see, I have been living very well for the past three years without you, and I see that you have been living just as well without me.”

“My life has never been well, Huan. It has never been well!”

Despite his pleas, Pei Huan closed her eyes and ignored Li Heng throughout the journey.

Seeing how she refused to respond to him, Li Heng had no choice but to shut his mouth and keep quiet.

They arrived at the Li Residence half an hour later. The butler had asked the servants to wait for Li Heng outside, and they immediately reported back the moment they saw his car. “Young Master Heng is back!”

Li Heng parked his car in the courtyard and got down from the car first. The butler then approached him with a smile. “Young Master Heng, you’re back. What a coincidence; Master Bei has also just arrived!”

Li Heng curled his lips in disdain. “Oh, really?”

He then went to the backseat and opened the car door for Pei Huan. “You can get down now.”

The butler couldn’t wrap his head around the situation. When he landed his gaze on the woman who came down from the car, his eyes nearly popped out from his sockets. “Ms... Ms. Pei!”

Pei Huan came down with Bao in her arms. Her arms were getting sore from carrying Bao for too long. Seeing that, Li Heng took the boy from her. “Give me my child!” Pei Huan protested.

Li Heng eyed the butler briefly before looking back at Pei Huan. “Aren’t your arms sore from carrying him for so long? You’re going to drop him soon.”

“I won’t!” Pei Huan retorted. “Bao is my son. I will never let him get hurt!” She would never let him get hurt, even if she had to injure herself from preventing that.

Li Heng frowned at her words. A hint of impatience flashed on his face when he saw the butler still standing rooted to his place. “Why? Aren’t you going back in?”

“Oh, I am. It’s just that the Old Master didn’t mention that Ms. Pei is...” The butler’s voice faltered when his eyes met with Li Heng’s stern ones.

Li Heng smirked icily. “You must be getting old for forgetting how to address her now. Pei Huan is my wife and the young mistress of the family.”

“Yes, yes. I’m sorry, Young Mistress Huan.”

Li Heng side-eyed the butler and went in with Bao.

Pei Huan's eyes widened when Li Heng carried Bao away. When she returned her gaze to the butler, her eyes were cold. She smiled frostily. "I bet you don't wish to see me here. The same goes for me, actually. But, Li Heng told me that there will be a good show today, so I've come over to enjoy it."

"Young Mistress Huan, you... That child?"

Pei Huan did not answer him and only followed Li Heng in.

Upon stepping foot into the residence, Pei Huan could clearly feel the tension in the air. Almost all members of the Li clan had arrived. Other than Li Cenbei, whom she had never known before, the rest were all familiar faces from three years ago. Li Heng's parents were there, and Li Jing and Li Xinzhi were sitting in the middle. Beside them were Li Min and Li Xufan, but what surprised her was the woman sitting beside him with a little girl. *That woman beside Li Xufan... isn't that Jiang Xinyuan?*

Pei Huan was shocked by the sight. She quickly landed her eyes on the girl in Jiang Xinyuan's arms.

Jiang Xinyuan is sitting with Li Min and Li Xufan. That means Li Heng did not lie to me when he said that her baby belongs to a member of the Li clan. But don't tell me that Li is not Li Heng, but Li Xufan?

Pei Huan suddenly felt nauseous. Back then, Li Xufan had chosen Lin Yunjia over her. He had dumped her just to be with his old and sallow adopted mother. She had thought that Lin Yunjia was his only true love if he could overcome the huge age gap between them. Never had she expected him to hook up with Jiang Xinyuan at the same time.

Pei Huan then shifted her gaze to Li Cenbei, who was sitting beside Li Xinzhi. The way he had dressed himself today was a huge contrast with the He Beiting she thought she had known for the past three years.

Pursing her lips bitterly, she suddenly realized that Li Cenbei's eyes were on her too.

Not just Li Cenbei; all of the Li clan had their eyes set on her and Li Heng, and especially on Bao, who was sleeping quietly in Li Heng's arms.

The living room was spacious, but with so many people crowded in the same place, Pei Huan somehow felt herself suffocating in the crowded room.

Li Xinzhi glared hard at the child in Li Heng's arms before turning to Pei Huan. "Heng, what do you mean by this? Why are you bringing this indecent woman to our home?"

Indecent?

Pei Huan smirked at the remark. "Hey, old man. After a few years of not seeing you, your way of insulting is still so old-fashioned and not in time."

"You!" Li Xinzhi's face reddened in rage as he pointed at Pei Huan angrily. "You... you ill-mannered woman! You're not fit to be my granddaughter-in-law!" He then turned to look at Li Heng in disappointment. "Are you going against me now? I told you to break up with this woman, and you did very well for the past three years without her. Now, why are you losing your mind the moment she returns? You really disappoint me, Heng."

Li Xinzhi then glared at Li Cennan reprovingly. "Look at what kind of son you've raised!"

Li Cennan and his wife dared not say anything to defend their son, considering how old Li Xinzhi was. But their gazes were filled with warning as they looked at Li Heng.

But Li Heng merely ignored them and curled his lips in disdain. "Pei Huan is my wife, not some indecent woman with ill manners. Actually, just as how you don't want Pei Huan to step foot in the residence, I don't want to be here as well. If it

weren't because of you, who insisted on having me here, I would not have brought Pei Huan over."

"You! Are you trying to give me a heart attack! Didn't you hear what I said? I will never recognize Pei Huan as part of the Li clan, and that she shall never marry into the Li clan!"

"I never said she is part of the Li clan. In fact, I'm not either," Li Heng retorted calmly. That was enough to throw Li Xinzhi off his feet. Luckily, Li Cenbei was there to catch Li Xinzhi before the latter collapsed. "Are you alright?"

Li Xinzhi shook his head and took a deep breath before sitting down again, but his cruel eyes were still on Pei Huan. "I've never seen such a shameless woman before."

"Same here," Pei Huan retaliated. "Regardless of whether I've divorced Li Heng or still married to him, I have never said that I want to be a part of your clan. Old man, I bet you've forgotten that you were the one who removed his name from the family register decades ago. Don't you remember that?"

"You!"

Agitated by her words, Li Xinzhi almost fainted on the spot. Once again, Li Cenbei calmed his father down from his anger.

Li Cenbei uttered with a slight frown, "Pei Huan... you..."

"I what?" Pei Huan landed her gaze on Li Cenbei, and then returned her gaze to Li Xinzhi. "Old man, I have a piece of good news to tell you. I may have nothing to do with Li Heng now, but I now have something going on with your youngest son, Li Cenbei. I got married to him in C Country three years ago, and I even have a child with him." Pei Huan pointed at Bao, showing him off with a smile. "I think our relationship is pretty complicated now. Should I address you as Great-grandpa, or should I address you as Grandpa? I am Li Heng's ex-wife, after all. Or should I call you Dad like how my husband Li Cenbei calls you?"

“You!” This time, Li Xinzhi felt the blood rushing to his head and was on the brink of fainting.

“Dad! Are you alright?” Li Cenbei caught Li Xinzhi and pinched his philtrum.

“Dad?”

Li Xinzhi slowly regained his consciousness and grabbed hold of Li Cenbei. “Tell me, Bei. This woman is spouting nonsense, right? What she said isn’t true, right?”

“I...” Li Cenbei hesitated. His gaze was filled with mixed emotions when he turned to Pei Huan, but the woman only smirked at him. “ Old man, you’d better think properly about how you want me to address you to make you feel better.”

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 334

This time, Li Xinzhi fainted for good. “Call the ambulance! Call the ambulance!”

Li Cennan and Li Min stood up as well. The whole household was in chaos after the patriarch fainted.

When Li Min passed by Pei Huan, she couldn't resist the urge to slash her into pieces. Hence, she raised her hands to give Pei Huan a hard slap. “You trouble-making slut!”

Pei Huan narrowed her eyes and caught Li Min's hand before the woman could land a slap. “Slut? Are you scolding yourself? Wait, my status is higher than you now. You have no right to scold me. You should be addressing me as Aunt Huan instead.”

“You! You!” Li Min's voice shivered as she turned to Li Cenbei hatefully. “Uncle Bei, she-”

“Enough!”

Li Heng grabbed Pei Huan's hand and pushed Li Min away forcefully. “Have you forgotten that I've warned all of you to not touch even a hair of Pei Huan? You shall regret and pay the consequences if you do so.”

“Are you out of your mind?” Li Min shrieked. “Heng, I am your sister! This slut is-”

“Pei Huan is my wife! For the whole of my life, I only have two family members – Pei Huan and Bao. Since when were you my sister?”

“You...”

“Heng, how dare you say such words?’ Li Cennan frowned in disappointment. “Are you going to go against the rest of the Li clan for the sake of this woman? What good do you see in her?”

“She is good in every aspect.” Li Heng smirked. “Even if she’s full of flaws with no good in her, I am willing to suck up to her.” Li Heng scanned his family clan again. “I have abode with the old man’s request to come back, and now my wife and son are tired. I shall take my leave now.”

“Stand where you are, Li Heng! If you dare walk out of this house now, you shall not be a Li anymore. You will lose your position in the Li Group! You’d better think this through; is it worth forgoing your bright future for the sake of a woman?”

Li Heng froze in his step upon hearing Li Cennan’s remark. Pei Huan could feel the tension in his muscles. She tilted her head slightly to check on him when she heard him scoff at his father. “Since the day the Li clan removed my name from the family register, I was no longer a part of the clan since the age of 15. In that case, you are not my father anymore. As for Li Group, I never wanted it from the start. If the family didn’t ask me to come back seven years ago, do you think I would return to run the company?”

Li Heng straightened his back and walked out hand-in-hand with Pei Huan and Bao in his arms.

“Pei Huan!”

Li Cenbei got up from his place and stopped at a distance away from them. “Don’t forget that you’re now my wife!”

Pei Huan froze and tilted her head in Li Cenbei’s direction. She suddenly found that she hardly knew him anymore. He was like a stranger she couldn’t read.

Li Cenbei was looking at Pei Huan as well. He was taking a gamble on whether Pei Huan would choose him or Li Heng. But in the end, Pei Huan had to disappoint him. “Oh, I would have almost forgotten if you didn’t mention it. Did you marry me because of Li Heng three years ago? You grew close to me because of Li Heng, didn’t you? You knew I divorced him then, yet you wanted to get close to me. You did that... All for what was going to happen today, right?”

Li Cenbei frowned and tightened his fists. “Who told you that? You don’t believe me?”

“I want to believe you, but I dare not do so now. You even used a fake name to get near me. He Beiting, huh? You’re Li Cenbei, not He Beiting. You’re not the He Beiting I used to know!”

“Pei Huan! No matter who I am, all you need to know is that I do love you!”

“Love me? Mr. Li, you must be kidding me. I agreed to marry you because Bao needed a father and a complete family. But I will never love you. Never!” Pei Huan declared mercilessly. “Like what you’ve seen just now, your father hates my guts. So much so that he would land himself in the hospital whenever he sees me. Mr. Li, for the sake of your father’s health, I guess we should end our relationship now.”

Pei Huan flung Li Heng’s hand off her and swiftly left the Li Residence.

Li Heng eyed Li Cenbei mockingly and smiled. “Welcome back, Uncle Bei. Worry not; the Li Group will be yours, and no one else can snatch it from you.”

With that, Li Heng followed after Pei Huan and left. Li Cenbei clenched his fists at the sight. His eyes were grim and murderous as he stared at the departing couple.

“Uncle Bei, what Li Heng and Pei Huan just said is not true, right? You never married Pei Huan, right?” Li Min came over and took his hand, only for it to be flung away by Li Cenbei in disgust. “You don’t believe their words, and that’s

understandable. But now, you refuse to believe my words. Is it so hard to believe what I said? Pei Huan is my wife, and that's an unchangeable fact."

"Uncle Bei, you..." Li Min staggered backward with a pale face. "I don't believe this. I..."

"Enough, Min!" Li Cennan stopped her immediately when he noticed how murderous Li Xufan's expression had turned. "He is your elder. Is this the way you should speak to an elder?"

"I..."

On the other hand, Pei Huan let out a heavy sigh of relief once she stepped out of the Li Residence. She looked up to check the sky; it was gloomy with rain clouds.

Li Heng also came out with Bao, who was now awake in his arms. The boy clapped his hands excitedly when he saw Li Heng and Pei Huan. "Mommy! Daddy has been carrying me all this while!"

Pei Huan's lips twitched at his words, suddenly realizing that all her sacrifices in being a good mother to Bao had gone down the drain.

She was the one who had pulled through the ten months of pregnancy and long hours of labor pain to give birth to him. Li Heng was probably enjoying himself while she was shrieking and crying in pain back then. Other than that, she was the one who had raised Bao for the past three years. Yet, all of that was insignificant to Bao compared to Li Heng, whom he had just met a few times. *Blood is thicker than water, huh? Is this what they call the blood bond of a father and son?*

Pei Huan refused to acknowledge it, but Bao was almost the exact copy of Li Heng himself. Despite her denials, Li Heng could definitely figure out that the boy was his son unless he was a fool of the highest order.

Li Heng approached Pei Huan from the back. “Get in the car. It’s getting late, and Bao should be hungry by now.”

“Yes, yes! I am so hungry!” Bao pouted his lips and touched his tummy cutely. His puppy eyes looked so pitiful when he looked at Pei Huan pleadingly. “Mommy, I am so hungry!”

“Alright, you little glutton. I’ll bring you to have some nice food now.”

“Yay!”

Bao clapped his hands and then extended his arms. “Carry me, Mommy!”

Pei Huan was relieved to hear him asking for her hugs. *At least he still remembers that I’m his mother.* But then, his next words immediately drenched her fire of happiness with cold water. “Daddy’s arms must be tired, so you should carry me.”

Pei Huan was rendered speechless by his words.

“Then I’ll have to trouble you, my dear!” Li Heng added with a naughty smile.

Gritting her teeth, Pei Huan retorted, “Li Heng, Bao doesn’t know a thing about us, so it’s fine. But are you trying to play dumb as well? I have nothing to do with you now.”

“We may have nothing to do with each other now, but we will have something going on in the future. After all, you are my son’s mother, and I am your son’s father. Am I right?”

Once again, Pei Huan was rendered speechless at his shameless words.

“Come on, get into the car. Do you want to stay at the Li Residence?”

Pei Huan didn't want to stay at the Li Residence, not even for a second.

But knowing that the family must be in chaos now, Pei Huan couldn't help but ask, "I made your grandfather get admitted into the hospital. Aren't you mad at me for that?"

Li Heng eyed Pei Huan briefly. "I guess you didn't hear me just now. There are only two people who are my family now. One is you, and the other is Bao."

Li Heng then turned to Pei Huan with a serious expression that startled her. Her heartbeat accelerated at his affectionate gaze. She had experienced the same feeling when he said it the first time before the Li clan.

Due to the tense situation just now, Pei Huan had purposely ignored Li Heng's presence and his powerful confession. With only the three of them in the car, she could no longer ignore his confession.

Li Heng had been staring at Pei Huan throughout the conversation. Upon seeing how lost she looked, Li Heng smiled affectionately. "Give me another chance, Huan. You know that no one else could occupy my heart other than you."

Pei Huan averted her gaze to the window. "But my relationship with Li Cenbei..."

"He never married you. I'm sure of that," Li Heng interjected firmly. "A person of his character would never do such a thing."

"Even if he didn't, do you think we can go back to how we used to be? It has been three years." She was no longer the Pei Huan she used to be, and he was no longer the old Li Heng from before. They were no longer young and reckless when it came to love.

"Why not? As long as you wish for it, anything is possible." Li Heng turned around and grabbed her hand. "Please give you and I another chance. Give us another chance. Bao needs a complete family."

“I...”

The sudden ringtone interrupted their conversation. Pei Huan snapped out of her trance and pushed Li Heng away from her.

Li Heng narrowed his eyes in displeasure before checking the caller ID. “Oh, Aunt Zhang. Anything?”

“Heng, how’s Huan? Didn’t you say she returned a few days ago? You promised to bring her back.” Aunt Zhang nagged on and on about wanting to see Pei Huan.

Li Heng eyed Pei Huan briefly. Aunt Zhang had a boisterous voice, so Pei Huan had heard all her nags through the phone. She felt very embarrassed when she heard Aunt Zhang rambling about her.

“Aunt Zhang, Huan is with me now,” Li Heng replied with a sigh.

“Really? Pass the phone to her! I miss her so much. This child has been gone for three whole years, and I don’t know where she went. She didn’t even contact me whilst she was away. Doesn’t she know how worried I am about her?”

Pei Huan pursed her lips reluctantly. She actually didn’t want to talk to Aunt Zhang at all.

She knew Aunt Zhang’s character well, and she would never forget the love she had showered her with back then.

But after all, she would always side Li Heng. Pei Huan could imagine how Aunt Zhang would bombard her with nags to get back together with Li Heng, just like she had done three years ago.

Pei Huan stared at his phone hesitatingly. Sensing her hesitation, he placed the phone by her ear. “Just say a word or two. Otherwise, she’s going to nag about you again. I can’t talk on the phone while driving.”

Pei Huan was still reluctant to take the phone, but Aunt Zhang's voice came from the earpiece right then. "Is it Huan? It's me, your Aunt Zhang! How have you been for the past three years? Did you eat well? You haven't enjoyed my dishes for a very long time. I guess you must've missed my cooking after so long. Do you miss me?"

Pei Huan's eyes welled up with tears the moment she heard the woman's voice. "Aunt Zhang, it's me. Pei Huan. I miss you too." Her lips quivered as she spoke.

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 335

When Pei Huan was still Li Heng's girlfriend, Aunt Zhang had always treated her as if she was her own daughter. Pei Huan had grown up without much motherly love. Even though she had returned to the Fu family, she still felt estranged from Ning Xin. After all, she had grown up and was married to Li Heng. It was not an easy feat to mend her relationship with Ning Xin.

However, it was a different story when it came to Aunt Zhang. For all these years, that woman was the one who took care of Li Heng and accompanied him when he was expelled from the Li Residence. She had always regarded Li Heng as her own son. As Li Heng's wife, Pei Huan was greatly adored by her. Aunt Zhang was always there for her whenever she needed her assistance.

"I miss you too!" Aunt Zhang answered upon hearing her voice. For three years, Li Heng lived a miserable life since the day Pei Huan left. The man might seem to be a tough cookie in the eyes of outsiders, but as his long-serving guardian, Aunt Zhang could easily tell that he was actually in deep sorrow.

"Huan, come and visit me! I am old and feeble now, and I really hope to meet you. All I wish is for you and Li Heng's happiness."

Pei Huan was at a loss for words, not knowing how to respond to Aunt Zhang. Subconsciously, she glanced at Li Heng, who was driving. It seemed like he hadn't heard much of her conversation with Aunt Zhang.

Aunt Zhang let out a sigh over the phone. "Huan, I think that there's a misunderstanding between you and Heng. For the past three years, there has not been a day that he didn't think of you, and everything in the master bedroom has remained the same. Not only that, but he also wouldn't let anyone enter the

guest room that you stayed in before, except for giving the room a clean occasionally. Huan, since you're back, you and Heng..."

"Aunt Zhang!" Pei Huan's voice sounded cracked when she suddenly interrupted the person on the line. Li Heng pulled to the side on the road right away to look at her. With his voice full of concern, he asked, "Do you have a sore throat?"

Slightly bewildered, she answered, "No."

Li Heng furrowed his brows. "Your voice sounded hoarse just now. You should tell me if you're not feeling well."

Pei Huan came to her senses and quickly reassured him, "I'm fine."

Li Heng took a close look at her to make sure that she was in good condition. Then, he took the handphone from her. "Aunt Zhang, I'm going to send Huan back because she's tired. I'll bring her to see you next time, alright?"

Pei Huan blurted out, "Never mind; we can visit Aunt Zhang today!" However, she instantly regretted her words upon catching sight of mirth in his eyes.

Aunt Zhang didn't afford her the time to change her mind, saying, "That's great! Heng, you can bring Huan over right now. It's rather late, so I'm going to cook now. Dinner should be ready by the time you arrive." With that, Aunt Zhang ended the call.

Li Heng pursed his lips, looking at Pei Huan with a complicated expression on his face. Pei Huan tucked her hair behind her ears in an attempt to hide her awkwardness before speaking nonchalantly, "Don't get me wrong! I'm doing this because I don't wish to disappoint Aunt Zhang. After all, she has always been nice to me." *That's right! That's all it is!*

Li Heng curled his lips into a smile as he looked at her with the mirth in his eyes barely veiled. Then, he nodded and said teasingly, "Okay, I got it. You simply miss Aunt Zhang."

Pei Huan felt uneasy when Li Heng fixed his gaze on her; she could feel her cheeks burning. "Shouldn't we get going? Isn't Aunt Zhang waiting for us?"

Aunt Zhang was overjoyed when she heard that Pei Huan was coming back. Without loss of time, she busied herself in the kitchen while waiting for Pei Huan's arrival.

Pei Huan almost thought something had gotten into Li Heng upon noticing that he was all smiles the entire journey. She knew he must have read too much into her intention, but she decided to let him be. After all, she didn't want to bother her pretty little head about dealing with their relationship. *Just take one day at a time*, she told herself.

Soon, the car pulled up at Wuyun Residence. Pei Huan carried Bao as she got out of the car. After parking the car, Li Heng offered to carry Bao. "Give Bao to me!"

"There's no need. Bao can walk on his own." Pei Huan rejected his request and put Bao down. "Bao, you're not a baby anymore. Mommy can't always carry you around, understand?"

Bao nodded. "I know! If Mommy carries me all the time, Mommy will be tired."

Feeling glad, Pei Huan curled her lips into a pleasant smile. Right then, she heard Bao saying, "But daddy isn't tired. He said he likes to carry me around. Daddy, do you want to carry me now?" Bao wrapped his arms around Li Heng's thigh as he spoke.

Li Heng lowered his eyes to look at the little one who was clinging to his thigh. With a gentle smile, he caressed Bao's head affectionately. "Yes, let Daddy carry you."

Li Heng had had a crappy childhood. From what he could remember, he was raised to become the heir of the Li family. Now that he had become a father

himself, he would not let his son experience what he had been through in the past.

Li Heng picked Bao up and propped him in his arms. "Let's go, Bao! Daddy is going to introduce an old lady to you."

Bao asked innocently, "Is she Daddy's mommy?"

Li Heng paused for a second and then nodded. "Yes, she's my mother. She's a very important person to me. You should call her Grandma when you see her later. Can you do that?"

"Sure." Bao was happy as he nodded. "I don't have a Grandma in C Country. Daddy, I promise I will treat Grandma nicely!" Then, he stroked his father's face with his chubby little hand.

Li Heng's facial expression softened at that instant. "Great! You're such a good boy!" Noticing that Pei Huan was looking at them lovingly, he reached for her hand, holding it in his. Pei Huan, who was lost in her thought, didn't realize that he was holding her hand. When she finally came back to her senses, it was already too late to retrieve her hand.

Standing in the yard, Aunt Zhang was waiting anticipantly for their arrival. When she saw Li Heng carrying a kid and holding Pei Huan's hand, she immediately rushed up to them. "Heng, you're back! This must be Bao! He's such a handsome little guy. He looks just like you when you were little."

With a pleasant smile, she greeted Pei Huan, "Huan, it has been years since I last saw you. I see that you've lost some weight."

Pei Huan tried to pull her hand out of Li Heng's, but to no avail, as he was holding tightly to it. Aunt Zhang was looking at her, so she returned her greeting, "Aunt Zhang, long time no see."

“It’s so nice to see you again!” Aunt Zhang was high-spirited when she saw Li Heng and Pei Huan together again.

Feeling slightly awkward, Pei Huan turned toward Bao and kindly reminded him, “Bao, have you forgotten what your Daddy told you just now?”

Bao’s eyes lit up upon hearing her words. “Hello, Grandma! My name is Bao, and I am Daddy and Mommy’s precious little baby!”

His cute and sweet voice melted Aunt Zhang’s heart. “You’re such a good boy. Grandma likes you so much!” Tears started welling up in her eyes as she gave Bao’s hand a light squeeze. For years, she had wished for Li Heng to build a happy family and have kids. Now that her dream had come true, she had no more regrets in life.

“Grandma, why are you crying? Please don’t cry!” Bao helped to wipe away her tears. “Mommy said we should smile when we’re happy. Grandma, are you crying because daddy bullied you? I will protect you! Daddy said you are his mother, but he is such a bad son to bully you. I will never bully Mommy!”

Pfft! Being amused by his naivety, both Aunt Zhang and Pei Huan chuckled.

Aunt Zhang wiped her tears away. “No. Your daddy has always been nice to me. Grandma is crying tears of joy because I finally get to meet you and your mommy.”

“That’s weird... Aren’t we supposed to smile when we’re happy?”

“You’re right! Grandma shouldn’t be crying.” Aunt Zhang showed a heartfelt smile as she led them in. “Heng, Huan, and Bao, come on in. All of you must be hungry. I’ve prepared a lot of delicious food for you.”

Li Heng put Bao down before removing his shoes. “Bao, bring your Grandma to the sofa and keep her company.”

Bao took Aunt Zhang's hand, and the two walked into the living room, settling down on the sofa. The young boy's eyes were darting around, scanning the surroundings, as it was his first time visiting this place.

While changing into house slippers, Li Heng looked at Pei Huan and said, "All of your shoes are in the shoe cupboard. Aunt Zhang will clean them once in a while, so they look as good as new. Tell me if there's anything you're not happy with, and I will make changes to suit your liking."

Pei Huan, who was removing her shoes, cast her eyes downward. She had mixed feelings upon hearing his words.

Being born to the purple, Li Heng had always been a man superior to others. Back then, he was someone beyond her reach when she still had no idea that she was a child of the Fu family. Later, after falling out with Li Xufan, she met Li Heng by chance and had surely made some real gaffes.

She still remembered him being the center of attention, looking down at her as if she were nothing to him. Never had she ever seen him put up with someone to keep them sweet.

However, she had agreed to set foot in Wuyun Residence today only to visit Aunt Zhang. If it weren't for Aunt Zhang, she couldn't imagine what would have happened to her three years ago.

"Hmm? What do you think? Do you not like it? I can change the furniture and the style of the interior decoration if you don't like it. Huan..."

"Li Heng..." Pei Huan parted her lips but trailed off. Looking at his eyes sparkling with anticipation, she wondered for a second if she was too cruel to him. However, once again, she hardened her heart. "There's no point of you doing all this for me."

It took Li Heng a while before he responded. This time, with his eyes full of determination and a smile on his face, he said, "I will wait for you." *I will wait for you to come back no matter how long it will take.*