

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 261

Actually, when Fu Chengyan said that all the food would be finished, he was actually referring to something else. As Shi Nuan was taking the basket of vegetables out, she heard the doorbell ring. Shi Nuan froze. "That's odd. Who's here at this hour?"

Not many people knew she lived there. Other than Fu Chengyan and Zhou Zheng, only Fu Xicheng and those from the Shi family knew she owned this apartment. It was unlikely for Fu Xicheng or the Shi family to show up at this time.

She put down the basket of vegetables and peeked through the peephole. When she saw who was standing outside, she was pretty surprised but quickly opened the door. Su Shaoqing looked rather refined and even had on a pair of glasses. He was carrying a fruit basket in one hand while the other was propped against the door frame. He unleashed that innocent smile of his. "Hello, Mrs. Fu! It's been a while!"

Su Shaoqing waved at Shi Nuan and Shi Nuan could feel the corners of her mouth twitching. She gave him a placating smile, opened the door, and said, "Yes, it's been a while, Mr. Su!"

Shi Nuan welcomed Su Shaoqing in and looked around for a pair of slippers for him. But she soon gave up and told him, "Come right in. Don't worry about taking off your shoes."

"Okay!" Su Shaoqing grinned widely and followed Shi Nuan in. He placed the fruit basket on the coffee table and surveyed his surroundings. "Not bad. It's been

months since I've been here. Can't believe it all still looks exactly... erm, different!"

Su Shaoqing pushed the rim of his glasses. To Shi Nuan, his actions conjured an image of a wolf in sheep's clothing. Su Shaoqing wasn't wearing much that day. He only had on a white shirt and a black suit with no outer coat. Shi Nuan felt cold just looking at him and quickly poured him a warm glass of water. "Mr. Su, why did you make time for a visit today?"

"What? Didn't Fu Chengyan tell you I was going to be stopping by today?" Su Shaoqing was confused and looked around for Fu Chengyan. He started to wander around and mumbled, "What's this Fu Chengyan trying to pull? He was the one who asked me to come. And also... hey, Fu Chengyan, there you are!"

Su Shaoqing awkwardly held his glass when he saw the man holding a knife in the kitchen. His lips twitched. "Hi, Fu Chengyan. Hehe. You should watch your expression while you're holding a knife. Right now, you look quite frightening."

Su Shaoqing leaned against the doorway, looked at Fu Chengyan, and clucked his tongue. "Who would've known. I always thought you were the most aloof out of the four of us. I've always thought that you were the most likely one to become a lifelong bachelor. I never knew I'd live to see this day. You sure have turned over a new leaf!"

Fu Chengyan's fingers tightened around the knife as he raised an eyebrow at Su Shaoqing, who felt his hair stand on end. He quickly raised his hands and said, "I'm joking, I'm joking. Actually, the one who's going to become an old bachelor is Pei Jingxiu!"

Fu Chengyan snorted, "Scram!"

Su Shaoqing sauntered out of the kitchen and saw Shi Nuan sitting on a small stool, prepping the vegetables next to a bin. He went over and stared at her. "Mrs. Fu, Fu Chengyan has no sense of chivalry. He shouldn't have a little lady like you doing all these rough chores."

Rough chores?

Shi Nuan blinked a few times, looked at the vegetables in her hand, then looked at Su Shaoqing again. “What do you mean?”

“You should let the men take care of these things,” said Su Shaoqing in a matter-of-fact way. He then yelled in the direction of the kitchen, “Am I not right, Fu Chengyan?”

Shi Nuan couldn't help but chuckle. “I think you're making a lot of sense.”

Su Shaoqing nodded, “Right? Look at Fu Chengyan, he's not being considerate of you at all.”

“In that case... I'll let you take over, Mr. Su.” Shi Nuan shoved the vegetables into Su Shaoqing's hands then pushed the stool over to him. “Mr. Su, thank you for offering your services! I'll go watch TV.”

“Huh?” Su Shaoqing gaped at Shi Nuan's retreating figure and called out to her, “Erm... Mrs. Fu, I didn't mean me!” He couldn't believe he had brought this upon himself.

Shi Nuan turned around and flashed him a smile. “But... aren't you man? A manly man, in fact?”

“Of course I am!” Su Shaoqing nodded vigorously before realizing he was being conned. “Mrs. Fu, you were such an innocent young lady. Why're you learning these dirty tricks from Fu Chengyan?”

Shi Nuan grinned. “It's only natural for the wife to take after the husband. Since you chose to come over at this hour, I'm sure you planned to dine and drink here. Now that you're in this house, you should respect the house owner's wishes, am I right?”

Su Shaoqing's mouth twitched and felt the urge to give himself a few good slaps for running his mouth. Why didn't I just keep my mouth shut?

Shi Nuan may look innocent and helpless, but truthfully, she was much harder to deal with than those bad-tempered socialites.

Su Shaoqing massaged his temple and saw Fu Chengyan coming out of the kitchen right then. "Fu Chengyan, look at what your wife is doing!"

"What about my wife?" Fu Chengyan raised an eyebrow. "You can just leave if you're not happy being here."

Su Shaoqing was at a loss of words.

I can't mess with them! Fine. I'll just keep my mouth shut.

Su Shaoqing accepted his fate and unceremoniously plopped down on the little stool. He reluctantly prepped the vegetables while shooting accusatory stares at Shi Nuan every so often.

The meal itself was quite harmonious, and Shi Nuan finally understood what Fu Chengyan meant when he said the food would be finished. In fact, the food wasn't just 'finished' – Su Shaoqing gobbled it all down as if he hadn't eaten for days.

"Mr. Su, slow down. No one is going to take the food away from you." In the end, Shi Nuan and Fu Chengyan had satisfied their stomachs and placed their chopsticks down. They were seated opposite each other, but both turned to watch Su Shaoqing, who continued to inhale the food.

Yet, Su Shaoqing was still from a prestigious family, so even though he was 'inhaling' the food, he did so in a dignified and graceful manner.

When Shi Nuan saw that Su Shaoqing was nearly done, she quickly poured him a glass of water. "Mr. Su, how many days have you gone hungry?"

“Three!” Su Shaoqing raised three fingers. “I haven’t had a proper meal in three days!”

Su Shaoqing had been having back-to-back surgeries. He had one that morning as well, but when he finished, he was so tired that he lost all appetite. After he got off work, he went straight home to sleep and only woke up in time for dinner.

“Mrs. Su, you don’t know how hard it is for us angels in white coats.” Su Shaoqing even pretended to weep to garner pity.

Shi Nuan could feel her mouth twitching. She quickly handed him a piece of tissue and said with a straight face, “Mr. Su, your performance is a quite over the top. You need to rein it in a little.”

Su Shaoqing’s sobs stopped immediately and all the emotions he had been building up dissipated immediately. He glared at Shi Nuan, “Do you have no sympathy at all? Don’t girls usually feel sorry for guys like me and try to comfort them?”

“You? You want me to comfort you?” Shi Nuan pointed at Su Shaoqing, then pointed to herself before turning to look at Fu Chengyan in puzzlement.

Fu Chengyan’s eyes narrowed and his gaze honed in on Su Shaoqing. Su Shaoqing immediately tensed up and faked a couple of coughs. “No, no. Your comfort is reserved for Fu Chengyan and Fu Chengyan alone. Hehe!” Su Shaoqing’s lips twisted into something that was between a smile and a grimace. “Also, do the two of you have to behave this way? I’m here to help you after all!”

“Help us?” It was now Shi Nuan’s turn to be surprised and shifted her perplexed gaze to Su Shaoqing. “What do you mean? Aren’t you just here to have dinner?”

“Mrs. Fu, that’s heartless of you!” Su Shaoqing clenched his teeth. “If I just wanted a meal, I could’ve just eaten in town instead of coming all the way here. Do you know how far it is from my place to yours?” Su Shaoqing made himself

look pitiful again. “If it weren’t for Fu Chengyan’s bribes and threats, do you think I want to be here and spending my night being a third wheel?”

Shi Nuan was rendered speechless.

“Don’t listen to his nonsense!” Fu Chengyan shook his head. “May, can you clear the table? I have some things I need to discuss with Shaoqing.”

“Alright,” Shi Nuan nodded. “Then you guys can head to the living room. This place is too small and there isn’t a study either.” Shi Nuan felt a little apologetic.

Su Shaoqing jumped in, “I was only joking, Mrs. Su, please don’t take it to heart. Let’s go, Fu Chengyan.” Su Shaoqing was feeling much better after having all that good food. He followed Fu Chengyan into the living room.

“I’m guessing you asked me over for more than just a simple meal.” Su Shaoqing took out a cigarette and twirled it around in his fingers but didn’t light it. “When I came up earlier, I saw someone surveilling you. What’s going on?”

Fu Chengyan frowned. “It’s someone from the Song family.”

“The Song family? What? Your uncle is serious about this?” Su Shaoqing looked at Fu Chengyan in disbelief. Even though he had heard about the matter, he never guessed that it would progress to this stage. “But, Song Jingyu isn’t even his biological daughter, why’s he being so nice to her? Especially since...”

Su Shaoqing shrugged and cut himself off. “What are you planning to do now? From the looks of it, there’s quite a lot going on lately. Moving Shi Nuan back to her old apartment is a good decision, but seeing that there’s still someone surveilling you, it’s obvious that your uncle won’t be easy to deal with.”

Fu Chengyan nodded in agreement. Originally, they had managed to keep his relationship with Shi Nuan a secret from Song Jingyu, and Song Jingyu had even dismissed the person she had hired to stalk Shi Nuan. However, the person suddenly made a reappearance, which made Fu Chengyan think that the Song

family was behind it. His uncle, Song Huaiyan, wasn't as naïve as a three-year-old, and it would be difficult to fool him.

Su Shaoqing fell silent. "So, you asked me here today to continue to mislead them by faking a relationship with Mrs. Fu? C'mon Fu Chengyan, that's not cool!"

Fu Chengyan grinned, "How is it not cool?"

"I mean, you keep using me as your shield. Why don't you try using Li Heng instead?"

"He's Pei Huan's husband!" Fu Chengyan frowned but Su Shaoqing only snorted and corrected him. "It's 'ex-husband'!" Pei Huan and Li Heng had already gotten divorced three years ago.

Fu Chengyan pursed his lips. The atmosphere was a little fraught.

"Alright, since I'm here and you've fed me well, I might as well play along. What do you want me to do? You should know that we can't trick them forever. Your uncle is smart, he'll find out soon enough."

"It doesn't need to be forever. Just three months at the most." Within these three months, he was determined to take care of the problem that was Song Jingyu as well as send Song Zhenyan back to the capital. Otherwise, Fu Chengyan would definitely not feel safe bringing Shi Nuan home.

"Alright, three months it is. But you should know, if my parents find out, they're going to force me into matchmaking sessions and blind dates again, so you better move fast." Su Shaoqing spun the cigarette around his fingers then chucked it into the bin.

He walked over to the window and looked down. "You're uncle sure is something, having someone sit on you all night. But I'm curious – with so many watchful eyes, how did you make it up here unseen?"

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Fu Chengyan raised his eyebrow and chuckled, "Guess."

"Fine. Don't tell me if you don't want to! I can't be bothered." Su Shaoqing looked at his watch. "You're not asking me to stay here the whole night, are you?" Su Shaoqing frowned slightly. "You should know that I'm a very busy person. Also, your special time with Mrs. Fu..."

"Relax." Fu Chengyan fished a key from his coat pocket and tossed it to Su Shaoqing.

Su Shaoqing deftly caught the key. "Why're you giving me a key?"

"From today onwards, you're living in the apartment across the hall," said Fu Chengyan while opening the door. "It's late. Goodnight."

"Hey..." Su Shaoqing could feel his eye twitching as he pointed at the door across the hall. "Fu Chengyan, you're joking, right?"

"Do I look like I'm joking?"

Fu Chengyan mimicked Su Shaoqing's innocent smile and pushed Su Shaoqing out the door. "Everything has been prepared. You can move in right away."

"Hey, Fu Chengyan! You should at least discuss this with me! You're being such a... Anyway, I'm not going to comply. This is too far from my workplace. You should know..."

“Am I not discussing it with you now? Also, once you move in, you’ll have free meals every day. Isn’t that good?” Fu Chengyan pushed Su Shaoqing all the way to the door of his new apartment and quickly scanned his surroundings. “I’m worried for May’s safety, but I can’t be here all the time.”

Fu Chengyan frowned and continued, “And you have the perfect excuse to be here.”

Su Shaoqing looked around, then nodded resignedly. “Fine, I’ll accept on the grounds that I get free meals everyday, but this isn’t a long-term plan either. What are you going to do?”

“You don’t have to worry about that. You just have to make sure you make an appearance here everyday.”

“You sure are a sneaky piece of work, using me as your shield. Looks like your uncle isn’t easy to deal with.” Su Shaoqing took the key. “Alright, it’s getting late, I want to have a look around my new place.”

Fu Chengyan left Su Shaoqing’s place and returned only to find Shi Nuan standing by the door. He chuckled, “Why’re you standing here?”

“You really asked Mr. Su to move here? Would that be too much of an inconvenience to him? I’ll be alright by myself, you don’t have to make him run back and forth all day.” Shi Nuan had overheard bits and pieces of the two men’s conversation and felt uneasy about Fu Chengyan’s decision.

“It’s fine. He has to go home everyday anyway, and the location of his house it doesn’t make a huge difference .” Fu Chengyan took Shi Nuan’s hand and led her into the bedroom. “Also, this is something that only Shaoqing can do.”

For the next few days, Su Shaoqing would enter and leave Shi Nuan’s apartment building, and this news naturally traveled to Song Jingyu.

According to the person she had hired, Su Shaoqing wasn't an average Joe. He wore expensive clothes and would often be seen together with Shi Nuan. Song Jingyu thus had someone look into Shi Nuan's social circle, and that's where she finally found some hints.

"You're saying that he is someone from the Su family?"

Inside The Summit hotel, a middle-aged man was looking at the photos. Even though the photos were a little blurry, he continued to stare at the man in the photos, which was Su Shaoqing. "How's the investigation going?"

"Dad, this man is called Su Bancheng. A few months ago, Mrs. Shi, also known as Jiang Yu, introduced him to Shi Nuan. Allegedly, Su Bancheng's mother and Jiang Yu are best friends. Jiang Yu doesn't treat Shi Nuan very well, but she's great to Shi Wei. She introduced Su Bancheng to Shi Nuan because she wanted to cut off all ties between Shi Nuan and Fu Xicheng while using Shi Nuan to build an alliance with the Su family."

Song Jingyu looked at the man sitting across from her. The middle-aged man was wearing a black coat, looking refined and stern. He had dashes of grey in his hair, but he still looked like he was in peak condition. The man was none other than Song Jingyu's foster father and Fu Chengyan's uncle, Song Huaiyan.

He came all the way to check in on Song Jingyu, and he also intended to find out more about Fu Chengyan.

Song Huaiyan stared at the photo and fell into deep thought. "Su Bancheng. Are you sure this man is Su Bancheng?"

Song Jingyu nodded. "Yes. I still have the photos from when Jiang Yu introduced the two." Song Jingyu took out the photos from when Su Shaoqing and Shi Nuan were on a blind date and handed them over to Song Huaiyan. "These two have stayed in contact, but it looks like Shi Nuan's mother, Jiang Yu, is unaware. Shi Nuan is quite smart. She probably wants to use Su Bancheng to escape the Shi family without bringing the family any benefits."

Song Huaiyan narrowed his eyes. "Stop the surveillance on Shi Nuan immediately."

"Why?" Song Jingyu couldn't understand. "Dad, the last time I wanted to pull them out, you stopped me. You insisted there was something going on with Shi Nuan. So why now?"

"Don't you know what kind of person Su Bancheng is?" Song Huaiyan pursed his lips. He couldn't believe he hit a brick wall this time.

"Isn't Su Bancheng just someone from the Su family? There's no one more powerful than Yan in Jiang City. Are you actually afraid of this Su Bancheng?" Even though Song Jingyu realized that there wasn't anything between Shi Nuan and Fu Chengyan, the thought of her still made her uncomfortable. After all, Shi Nuan looked too much like that wretched woman.

Even if Shi Nuan was Su Bancheng's girlfriend, Shi Nuan was still working at Shengyuan group. Song Jingyu couldn't guarantee that Fu Chengyan wouldn't take notice of Shi Nuan because of her looks and develop feelings for her. "Dad, I don't want this woman to stay at Shengyuan. Think of a way to get rid of her."

"You really can't keep your cool, can you?" Song Huaiyan frowned and gave Song Jingyu the side-eye. Looking at Song Jingyu's upset and frustrated expression, he couldn't help but sigh. "That's not what I meant, Jingyu. Listen to me. You can't touch that woman right now. What you need to focus on now is dealing with the woman called Shi Wei. As for Shi Nuan, she's untouchable for now."

"Why? There's nothing impressive about her. She's nothing to the Shi family, so even with Su Bancheng around, she won't be able to do anything to us."

"Su Bancheng might not be that dangerous, but what about the Jiang family?" Song Huaiyan shook his head. "My dear daughter, listen to me. I understand you only have eyes for your Yan, but you should also know what's happening around you. Do you know who Su Bancheng really is?"

“Who?” Song Jingyu was bewildered. In this circle, everyone knew everyone, even if just by name. And yet Su Bancheng was truly a name she had never heard before, so she didn’t understand. “Dad, this Jiang family you’re talking about – What do they have to do with Su Bancheng?”

“Jiang Shengfan. This ‘Su Bancheng’ is actually Jiang Shengfan of the Sheen City Jiang family. And he’s the heir to all that the family owns.” Song Huaiyan massaged his temples. “His mother is from the Su family of Jiang City and is named Su Yunwan. This ‘Su Bancheng’ is the name given by the Su family.”

“Jiang Shengfan?” Song Jingyu’s face paled a little, finally feeling a little wary.

Although Song Jingyu had never met Jiang Shengfan before, she had heard about his influence and tactics. In Sheen City, he was basically the law. No one dared to defy Jiang Shengfan. Who knew Jiang Shengfan would come to Jiang City and use the name ‘Su Bancheng’ to start a relationship Shi Nuan.

“Then...”

“So we must be careful to not harm Shi Nuan, lest we anger Su Bancheng.” Before he figured out the reason behind Jiang Shengfan’s arrival at Jiang City, Song Huaiyan was adamant to steer clear of him. “She’s just a woman. I’m sure Yan won’t cross Jiang Shengfan for Shi Nuan either.”

“Okay, I’ll listen to you. We won’t touch Shi Nuan just yet, but this Shi Wei is really arrogant. Dad, Yan is giving her so many great resources. He hasn’t denied his interactions with Shi Wei, so he’s obviously throwing caution to the wind. That woman is married! He would rather be with a married woman than be with me! Dad, I can’t stomach this!”

“That’s right, you shouldn’t have to bear with this. I’ve seen the photos of the woman. She’s not as pretty as you, and her academic qualifications are nowhere near as impressive as yours. So, what you need to do right now is snatch Yan back.”

“I will!” Song Jingyu clenched her fists tightly, her eyes gleaming with resentment and anger. “Dad, you must help me!”

“The reason I’m here is to see how things are going and to pay a visit to your Yan,” Song Huaiyan waved his hands, “Come here.”

Song Jingyu walked over and linked her arm through his. “Dad, are you hungry? It’s getting late. Let’s go eat.”

“Okay, my dear daughter.” Song Huaiyan looked at Song Jingyu, his eyes filled with gentle affection. He caressed her face before embracing her. “Yu.”

Song Jingyu froze momentarily, but still returned the hug and gave him a pat on the back. “Dad, what’s wrong?”

Song Huaiyan suddenly came back to his senses and his eyes darted around. “Nothing. Nothing’s wrong. I just suddenly realized our Jingyu has grown up so much and is even at a marriageable age. I’m just feeling melancholic, that’s all.”

“You don’t need to be! The person I’m marrying is Yan, and you are Yan’s uncle. When you miss me, you can just come to Jiang City, or I will bring Yan over to the capital to visit you. Or you can just retire and move here to live with me. I will take care of you for the rest of your life.”

Song Jingyu snuggled against Song Huaiyan like a young child. “Dad, I’m hungry. Let’s go eat.”

“Alright!”

The person surveilling Shi Nuan was called off about half a month after Su Shaoqing moved in across from her. But as a precaution, he continued to stay there. In that half a month, there were only two ways to describe Su Shaoqing: Full and very full. Other than being fed meals, Su Shaoqing had also been fed a lot of PDA.

At one point, Su Shaoqing even suspected that he was a masochist who willingly appeared each day just to endure the abuse.

“Hey, the person’s been called off. When can I move out?”

“Sorry, not for the time being.” Fu Chengyan drew the curtains and walked back to the living room.

Su Shaoqing was bummed, so he put a toothpick in his mouth and sat down too.

Shi Nuan walked over with two cups of tea for the men. “What are you two talking about?” Shi Nuan smiled. “Since the man has been called off, I don’t think Mr. Su needs to stay here anymore.”

Fu Chengyan shook his head. “No, he still can’t leave.”

“Why?” Su Shaoqing couldn’t understand. “Aren’t you being a little too paranoid?”

“Zhou Zheng just notified me that Jiang City Airlines has Song Huaiyan’s name.” Fu Chengyan’s finger traced the edge of the cup as he continued, “He arrived in Jiang City last night. Why do you think the person was so suddenly called off?”

“You’re saying the person was dismissed by your uncle? Then that’s even better!”

“No. He’s a very skeptical person. After some time, he’ll send someone again. I know him well.”

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“Yan, aren’t you being overly cautious?” It wasn’t just Su Shaoqing. Shi Nuan, too, felt that Fu Chengyan was going a little overboard.

Just then, Fu Chengyan’s phone started ringing. He picked up his phone, saw the name on the display, and waved it in front of Su Shaoqing and Shi Nuan. “Speak of the devil.”

Fu Chengyan answered the call. “Hello?”

“Yan, it’s me, your uncle!”

“I know,” Fu Chengyan smirked. “What can I do for you, uncle?”

“Are you free tomorrow? Let’s meet up. We haven’t seen each other in a while.” Song Huaiyan’s dignified and authoritative tone travelled clearly through the phone.

Fu Chengyan narrowed his eyes and raised his hand to signal Su Shaoqing and Shi Nuan to keep silent. He then shifted his seating position and used his other hand to hold Shi Nuan’s, gently squeezing her hand and playing with her fingers absentmindedly.

“Uncle, you’re in Jiang City?” Fu Chengyan sounded indifferent, causing Song Huaiyan to frown slightly. “Yes. Jingyu had left home for many months now, and she refuses to go back to the capital. I miss her so much that I decided to come here myself.”

“That’s great. Jingyu and my mother have been staying at the Fu family house for a while now. Since you’re here, be sure to stay for a few more days, then you can arrange for mother and Jingyu to travel back with you.”

“This...” Song Huaiyan wouldn’t have guessed that the normally dignified Fu Chengyan would forget his manners and be so frank with him.

Song Huaiyan was at a loss for words, but Fu Chengyan chuckled lightly. “I’ll rearrange my schedule tomorrow so I can meet up with you, uncle. Come to think about it, I haven’t seen you since that incident happened three years ago.”

His words hid a deeper meaning, but it was clear that Fu Chengyan didn’t think much of his uncle Song Huaiyan. Despite how agitated he felt, Song Huaiyan couldn’t say anything. “That’s good then. How about tomorrow morning? I’ll be...”

“You’re the guest, so I’ll sort out the location and let you know tomorrow. It’s getting late, so I think I should go. Please excuse my discourtesy.”

Fu Chengyan hung up the call first, a crafty and mocking smile burgeoning on his face. Su Shaoqing clucked his tongue at Fu Chengyan. “Fu Chengyan, you’re getting ahead of yourself. No matter where you stand today, Song Huaiyan is still your uncle and your elder. Aren’t you afraid of angering him?”

Fu Chengyan sniggered, his eyes filling with contempt. “Do you think he’ll go against me when he’s trying his best to orchestrate this wedding between me and Song Jingyu?” Fu Chengyan tapped his fingers. “Alright, you’ve enjoyed the show. You can scam now.”

“Fu Chengyan, you’re getting really good at using people and kicking them aside when you’re done!” Su Shaoqing whine indignantly, but was still self-aware enough to let himself out.

After Su Shaoqing left, Shi Nuan turned to look at Fu Chengyan. “Are you sure it’s alright to openly go against your uncle?” Shi Nuan was still worried.

Even though Shi Nuan had never met Song Huaiyan, she had seen what Song Zhenyan and Song Jingyu were capable of. Those two were a pain to deal with. Many a time Fu Chengyan made his intentions crystal clear through his actions and words, so clear that it made her, an outsider, feel awkward. And yet Song Zhenyan and Song Jingyu still feigned ignorance.

Fu Chengyan smiled, pulled Shi Nuan into his embrace, and caressed her. “Don’t worry, I know what I’m doing. If I weren’t certain, I wouldn’t be doing it.”

“Alright,” nodded Shi Nuan. “So you’re really going to see your uncle tomorrow? Why do you think he came over?”

“To get to the bottom of things,” Fu Chengyan sniggered. “My uncle does things meticulously and always thinks things through. He doesn’t trust others; he has to be the one to do it so he can be sure.”

“So you’re going to meet him tomorrow to placate him?” Shi Nuan raised an eyebrow, but burst into laughter when she saw Fu Chengyan’s surprised expression. “I guessed correctly?”

“This is why I always say that our May is a very smart and teachable.” Fu Chengyan tapped Shi Nuan’s nose affectionately. “He’s not planning to take action this time round. As much as he spoils Song Jingyu, he wouldn’t ruin his plans just for her.”

“So you’re saying that Song Jingyu is part of a bigger plan?” Shi Nuan couldn’t fully understand what Fu Chengyan was getting at, but she could tell that Song Huaiyan had many tricks up his sleeve.

“That’s very likely. I don’t know what his end goal is, but I know he is very ambitious. Before the relationship between Fu Clan and the Song family became tense, he stayed under the radar, biding his time, but it seems like he’s getting impatient now,” Fu Chengyan smiled. “This is something that needs to be taken care of eventually.”

“By the way, you mentioned ‘three years ago’ earlier. What happened three years ago?” Shi Nuan remembered that Fu Chengyan had spoken through gritted teeth, and his displeasure towards Song Huaiyan was obvious.

Fu Chengyan’s eyes flickered as he frowned slightly, but he quickly regained his composure. He then looked at Shi Nuan for a second before answering, “It’s nothing. There was a conflict between the Fu family and the Song family. It’s a long story and it’s getting late now. I’ll tell you about it next time.”

“Okay,” nodded Shi Nuan. Her intuition told her that there was a lot more to the story, but since Fu Chengyan wasn’t ready to share, she wasn’t going to push him. “Then let’s go to bed. You need to be well-rested to go see your uncle tomorrow.”

...

For the meeting location, Fu Chengyan reserved the largest private room in Yun Shui Jian, the restaurant that he frequented.

Fu Chengyan had sent Zhou Zheng to pick Song Huaiyan up, and the two arrived at nearly the same time.

Zhou Zheng knocked before opening the door to the private room. He ushered Song Huaiyan in as he announced his arrival, “Mr. Fu, Mr. Song has arrived.”

“Uncle, please come in.” Fu Chengyan turned to Zhou Zheng, “Have someone prepare some tea.” He then levelled a gaze at Song Huaiyan, “It’s been three years since I’ve seen you, so I’m not sure if your preference has changed.”

“It’s fine.” Song Huaiyan took off his coat and studied Fu Chengyan intently.

It had been three years since they last met. The somewhat boyish-looking young man from his memory had grown up considerably. Not much had changed in terms of his appearance, but his whole aura and the way he held himself was completely different.

The Fu Chengyan from three years ago still had traces of an immature youngster, but the Fu Chengyan today had morphed into someone who exuded confidence, and even danger. This wasn't something the average person could accomplish.

Those Song Huaiyan's shrewd eyes settled on Fu Chengyan and he smiled, "You've really matured over the years."

"Thank you, uncle. Please sit."

Fu Chengyan poured a cup of tea for Song Huaiyan and said, "I've already ordered. I made sure to select dishes that you used to enjoy."

"Good, good!" Song Huaiyan nodded. "You're a good boy."

Fu Chengyan narrowed his eyes, and his gaze sharpened when he heard Song Huaiyan calling him "a good boy." "I'm sure you didn't want to meet today just to catch up," said Fu Chengyan. "When did you come to Jiang City?"

"Yan sure is all-knowing. You've got a line on every little thing that happens in Jiang City, don't you?"

"You're exaggerating, uncle. Jiang City is so large, it'd be impossible for me to know everything, much less trivial, incidental things," Fu Chengyan replied, but quickly changed the topic before Song Huaiyan could make a scene. "Oh, you haven't met up with my mother and Song Jingyu, have you?"

Song Huaiyan froze. He was already feeling agitated, and his unease was only made worse by Fu Chengyan's brazen taunts. However, Fu Chengyan changed the topic before he had a chance to lash out at him, and so he could only swallow his anger. "Yes, I arrived last night, so I haven't seen your mother nor Jingyu."

"Then it seems like you favor me the most," remarked Fu Chengyan pointedly. "Mother and Song Jingyu have been staying at the Fu house for a while now. Once you're done with your business, you can bring them home with you. Both

mother and Song Jingyu grew up in the capital and aren't used to living in Jiang City. They've complained multiple times to my mother and my other uncle."

"Really?" Song Huaiyan looked a little surprised. "Your mother has never mentioned it to me, though." He continued, "Not use to it? Your mother married into the Fu family, so she's a member of the Fu family now. Regardless of whether she's used to living here or not, she will always be a member of the Fu family, and she'll just have to get used to it. As for Jingyu, she and you..."

"Song Jingyu is my sister, so I'll naturally look after her. But I can't do it forever. Isn't it the same with you, uncle? Even though she's your daughter, she's going to marry someone someday, and you naturally won't be with her forever. Don't you agree?"

"You... Yan, there's only the two of us here today, so let's not beat around the bush. What are your intentions towards Jingyu? You know she's not my biological child, so there is nothing immoral or unethical about the two of you getting together. Jingyu's feelings for you are very real and very sincere. And let's not forget, three years ago, the two of you..."

"Uncle, since you're being straightforward, then so shall I. I've made my intentions very clear to you since three years ago. Song Jingyu is like a sister to me, and that's all she'll be for the rest of my life, unless you remove her from the Song family registry. But you should also understand that if you do so, she'll have no relation with the Song family and even less so with me. In my eyes, she's always been and always will be an outsider."

"You... Yan, are you sure this is how you want to treat Jingyu? She gave herself to you three years ago. I don't want to force you, but the things you did three years ago..."

"I think you are still unclear about some things. I'm sure you've looked into Shi Wei. From today onwards, if you even so much as harm a hair on her head, I'll make sure to return the favor twofold."

“Yes, that’s right, I’ve looked into her, and I know that she’s married. What about her is better than Jingyu?”

“Don’t you see? I’d rather be with a married woman than with a crazy person. Do you still not understand?”

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 264

“You...” Song Huaiyan’s face flushed red with anger. Fu Chengyan had provoked him so much that he was breathing heavily and could faint anytime. He glared at Fu Chengyan. “Yan, I’m your uncle. How can you be so rude to me?”

Fu Chengyan grinned; his eyes were steady. Comparing to Song Huaiyan, he was a lot calmer. Fu Chengyan poured another cup of tea for Song Huaiyan and pushed it in front of him. “If you are going to be angry, perhaps you should have some tea. It can soothe your throat and reduce your anger. You shouldn’t let yourself be consumed by rage as it’s bad for your health!”

Fu Chengyan maintained an indifferent attitude throughout. Despite his old age, Song Huaiyan had never negotiated with anyone so sharp. It was obvious by now that Fu Chengyan wasn’t like any of his other rival negotiators.

Out of respect, others wouldn’t dare push their luck too far with Song Huaiyan. For Fu Chengyan, however, the fact that Song Huaiyan was his uncle didn’t matter to him.

After getting to know him better, Song Huaiyan regretted seeing Fu Chengyan so quickly. He had used his trump card too early. Not only did he not get anything in return, but he had also exposed his weakness. Fu Chengyan was never an easy rival to begin with.

Song Huaiyan wanted to meet Fu Chengyan just to see for himself what the situation was. He didn’t expect Fu Chengyan to run circles around him.

“Must it be like this? I made the long journey from the capital so that we can discuss your marriage with Jingyu. She comes with a clean sheet. Based on my

knowledge, Shi Wei was not only married, but she also has a bad reputation in Jiang City. If you want to marry her, the Fu clan will not approve of it, let alone me.”

Song Huaiyan knew that Fu Chengyan didn't like to be forced, so he changed his tone. “Shi Wei has been married before, so that's one area in which she loses out to Jingyu. I know you said all those things because you're angry, but that woman doesn't deserve you.”

“You're right. I can have any woman I want and it doesn't necessarily have to be Shi Wei.” Fu Chengyan selected a teacup for himself and poured himself some tea. “I'm sure you are aware that it's easier for the Fu clan to accept someone normal than someone with mental illness, don't you think so?”

“Yan, must you keep repeating that point? Both you and I know that Jingyu isn't mentally sick.”

“Oh? Then tell me what was her sickness ten years ago? How about three years ago? Or even recently. What was it? Was it rabies?” Fu Chengyan clapped his hand as he spoke. The door to the private room opened immediately and Zhou Zheng entered. “Mr. Fu, what are your orders?”

“Where are the documents that you have prepared?” Fu Chengyan raised his hand as Zhou Zheng opened a document folder and handed Fu Chengyan a yellow envelope.

Fu Chengyan smiled and signaled to Zhou Zheng to pass it to Song Huaiyan.

“Mr. Song, this is Mr. Fu's present to you!” Zhou Zheng passed the letter to Song Huaiyan, his face all smiles.

Song Huaiyan raised an eyebrow; he wasn't sure what trick Fu Chengyan was trying to pull. He reached out and opened the letter, and his face turned pale the moment he read it. “Yan, this... this is fake. Jingyu isn't sick. She's totally normal. Where did you get this from?”

“If you don’t want anyone to know, then don’t do it. Do you think that I’m so incompetent that I can’t do some digging myself?” Fu Chengyan had long known that Song Jingyu was sick. “Uncle, the Song family was not willing to accept a crazy person years ago, so why are you making me accept her now?”

“They didn’t choose to be sick. I had no choice then. Besides, Jingyu is well now; she’s different from her mother. I have always kept her by my side and she has never hurt anyone before.” Song Huaiyan’s face was pale, as if his secret had been exposed. “No matter what, you have to know that Jingyu has a kind heart and won’t hurt anyone.”

“Oh?” Fu Chengyan raised his eyebrows to show that he was unconvinced. “No matter what her condition is, she isn’t within my consideration. If she wants to be my sister, I’ll take care of her and make sure she has everything she needs. But anything more than that, my family won’t agree even if I didn’t mind. Your view of the matter is too simplistic.” Fu Chengyan stood up and looked at Song Huaiyan in a condescending manner. “Consider this document a welcome gift. The next time we meet, I’ll present you with an even bigger gift.”

Fu Chengyan adjusted his cufflinks as Zhou Zheng approached him. He passed Fu Chengyan his jacket which he had grabbed from the coat rack.

Fu Chengyan held the jacket in his hand and looked at Song Huaiyan. “I have something to attend to today, so I will have to take my leave first.” He then turned to Zhou Zheng. “Get a tour guide to bring Mr. Song around, since Jiang City and the capital are very different. Mr. Song isn’t familiar with these parts; we wouldn’t want him to bump into ghosts!”

“Yes, Mr. Fu! I’ll get right on it!”

After Fu Chengyan left, Zhou Zheng turned and smiled at Song Huaiyan. “Mr. Fu has instructed me to arrange a tour guide for you. Please tell me, where would you like to go?”

Song Huaiyan was so outraged that his face was unrecognizable. He held a cup of tea in his hand looking livid. He then glared upward at Zhou Zheng with animosity in his gaze so intense that it felt like he could eat the latter whole.

Zhou Zheng raised his eyebrows and let out a slight smile. "Mr. Song, please take your time and I'll send someone over."

Zhou Zheng then caught up with Fu Chengyan. "Mr. Fu, Mr. Song looks upset!" He wasn't just upset, he was so outraged that he could kill.

Fu Chengyan frowned as he placed his sharp gaze on Zhou Zheng and said, "Is the Song family discussing a transaction with the Xiang family from Hai City?"

"Yes." Zhou Zheng brought out his tablet computer and checked the latest stock trends. "The Song family company's share price hasn't been stable recently. It seems that they have some trouble internally."

"Let us give them a hand. They have to secure their company internally before making plans to venture outside. If there's conflict within, they wouldn't have any time left to reach for the skies."

"Yes, will do!"

Zhou Zheng felt as if he had boundless energy when he replied; he was truly filled with excitement.

Ever since Mr. Fu got together with Shi Nuan, he had tried his best to tone down his ruthlessness. Zhou Zheng thought he would no longer get to see the old Fu Chengyan anymore, but he didn't expect Song Huaiyan to walk into the lion's den by himself.

"Three days. I'll give you three days' time to make their share price tumble. What's the position of Song Huaiyan's son in the Song Group?"

“He is General Manager of the project management department. Although he is Song Huaiyan’s son, my gut tells me that Song Huaiyan doesn’t really favor him.” Zhou Zheng looked up Song Jingyao’s information on his tablet. “He seems to be quite capable, but it’s just that Song Huaiyan seems to be limiting his opportunities to shine.”

From the corner of his eye, Fu Chengyan glanced at the Song Jingyao on the tablet. He then squinted and asked, “He has fifteen percent stake in the Song Group?”

“Yes, Song Huaiyan was wary of being upstaged by his own son, so he had always had Song Jingyao under his control.”

“Song Jingyao’s uncle Song Huaiping may be useful as a pawn. Figure out what you can do with him!” Fu Chengyan flung his jacket over his shoulder as he looked at the weather outside. He frowned slightly and said, “It’s going to rain.”

Zhou Zheng was following Fu Chengyan from behind. When he heard him say something mundane like that, he didn’t understand his boss at all.

Fu Chengyan opened the car door and got in. He then glanced at Zhou Zheng who was still standing at the same spot. “Why aren’t you getting in?”

“At once!”

Zhou Zheng got into the driver’s seat. “Mr. Fu, where are we heading to? The office?”

“Yes!” Fu Chengyan lowered his gaze as he took out his phone. He saw that he had a few messages from Shi Nuan. She was asking about how the meeting had progressed and how it was getting chilly outside so he had to keep himself warm. The last message was received a few minutes ago, saying that the weather had turned gloomy and it looked like it was going to rain. She then reminded him not to get caught in it.

Fu Chengyan's gloomy expression gradually turned into a smile. He moved his finger across the screen in a stroke. The cold hard line he drew carried with itself a tinge of gentleness.

When Zhou Zheng, who was sitting beside Fu Chengyan, saw his boss' expression from the corner of his eye, he thought he had seen a ghost.

Fu Chengyan squinted and shot a glare back at Zhou Zheng, who then quickly turned away. Zhou Zheng then sat upright without trying to sneak a peek again.

Fu Chengyan snorted, "I'm not going back to the office; let's head for Jinghe instead." Fu Chengyan kept his phone and closed his eyes to rest.

Jinghe?

Zhou Zheng was shocked. He could hardly guess what Fu Chengyan was thinking about recently.

Jinghe was one of the malls owned by Shengyuan. It was a high-end mall where many local brands did not qualify to set up shop there. Only the big brands or independent boutiques were accepted.

Fu Chengyan seldom visited Jinghe so it was a surprise that he wanted to do so today. Zhou Zheng stole a glance at Fu Chengyan while he was resting with his eyes closed.

After half an hour, their black Bentley parked at Jinghe's underground car park. Zhou Zheng wanted to wake Fu Chengyan but saw that he had opened his eyes instead. Fu Chengyan trained his fearsome gaze at Zhou Zheng, who immediately said, "Mr. Fu, we're here!"

"Alright!" Fu Chengyan nodded and got out of the car.

Zhou Zheng followed behind him. It wasn't until he walked into J&K that Zhou Zheng understood what they were there for.

“Mr. Fu!” The owner of J&K was called Jian. She was the founder of the brand, and also the only jeweler who Fu Chengyan had invited to set up shop in Jinghe.

“Jian, it’s been a while!” Fu Chengyan shook hands with Jian. Jian followed behind him as he browsed around. She shot Zhou Zheng a glance quizzically, hoping that he could tell him what Fu Chengyan was looking for.

Although Fu Chengyan liked Jian’s design a lot, he had never visited in person. From the looks of it, he seemed to be picking out something.

Since she couldn’t get an answer from Zhou Zheng, Jian walked towards Fu Chengyan and smiled. “Mr. Fu, what are you looking for?”

“A ring! A wedding ring!”

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 265

“Wedding ring.” Jian looked at Fu Chengyan as her eyes widened in surprise. She looked at Fu Chengyan in disbelief. “My goodness, Mr. Fu. Don’t pull my leg, you want a wedding ring? Are you really getting married?”

Jian wasn’t the only one to be surprised at the fact that Fu Chengyan was going to get married. Anyone else would also find it hard to believe.

Fu Chengyan looked at Jian and nodded. “Is it so hard to believe that I’m going to get married?” He then smiled and asked, “Is there anything you would recommend me?”

Jian still couldn’t believe her ears. “There’s definitely something I can recommend. All my designs are unique and you won’t find anyone else wearing the same piece of jewelry. However, I find it hard to imagine that you’re getting married. Is she...” Jian gave it some thought before her eyes widened suddenly. “It can’t be the actress that you were rumored to be involved with, can it?”

However, it didn’t make sense to her as the actress was married. Unless the rumor is true? Has the actress divorced her husband?

Jian stared at Fu Chengyan with that thought in mind. All she saw was him smiling slightly with an indifferent expression. “What do you think?”

Jian couldn’t guess what Fu Chengyan was thinking. Since he did not seem to be protective of the actress, she smiled and took a deep breath. “This is your personal matter, it’s not my place to ask. But what kind of ring would you like? What type of designs does the woman in your heart fancy?”

“It has to be simple yet elegant!” Fu Chengyan said. Jian could guess from his answer that she was likely someone who kept a low profile and didn’t fit the personality of the actress in question. She nodded and said, “Mr. Fu, this way please.”

“Here, you can see all my recent creations. They all have simple designs and would appear ordinary to most people. I named this series ‘Simplicity’. I got the inspiration for it when I visited a temple a while ago. Mr. Fu, please have a look at the various designs!”

Jian put on her gloves and took out all the rings from the display cabinet. “This set was designed three years ago, however, they have yet to find an owner who is compatible with them.”

Jian passed the ring to Fu Chengyan. Fu Chengyan also put on some gloves before examining the ring. The whole set came with a necklace and a bangle.

Fu Chengyan squinted and curled his lips into a smile. “I didn’t expect the famous Jian to have jewelry that wasn’t popular!”

Jian was stunned for a moment when she heard his words and laughed in response. “Mr. Fu, although I’m a businesswoman, I only sell my jewels to those who are destined to have them. It isn’t because they aren’t popular!” As Jian spoke, she took out another design, but Fu Chengyan stopped her. “I’ll take this set.”

Jian’s eyes sparkled. “They must suit her, I presume?”

Fu Chengyan nodded. “She is more of a reserved woman.” Fu Chengyan said with a smile, “I don’t need this today, but you have to make a male version of the ring for me. The same design will do and please engrave some words inside. It shouldn’t be a problem, right?”

Jian was stunned but nodded nonetheless. “No problem!” She wasn’t going to stand in the way of making a sale, especially since this set had been sitting on

the display for a long time. It had been difficult for her to find someone that suited it. Of all the people to sell to, no one would a better candidate than Fu Chengyan. She could feel from his words what a wonderful person Mrs. Fu was.

“What are the words that you would like engraved?”

Fu Chengyan shot a glance at Zhou Zheng, who then quickly approached with a pen and a piece of paper.

Fu Chengyan wrote a few letters on them and passed it to Jian. “When will they be ready?”

Jian paused. “When do you need it?”

“Before the next new year.” Fu Chengyan looked up at the clock and said, “It’s late now. I look forward to your favorable reply.”

“Will do!” Jian smiled as she walked Fu Chengyan out. She then looked on as Fu Chengyan left.

Jian narrowed her eyes as she looked down at the piece of paper. It read Y&N. She wondered who it was that had captured the heart of Fu Chengyan.

Song Huaiyan had only one purpose for his trip to Jiang City. That was to see Fu Chengyan’s real stand on the matter and how much would he be able to tolerate. He did not expect them to get off the wrong foot during the first meeting itself. It appeared to him that Fu Chengyan wasn’t going to change his mind.

Fu Chengyan had always been willing to compromise previously, but this time his stand was firm. He wondered if Fu Chengyan had really fallen in love with Shi Wei. Or perhaps they have done something instead that was beyond Fu Chengyan’s tolerance.

“What brings you here today?”

Song Zhenyan stared at Song Huaiyan who had remained silent for a long while. His behavior puzzled her. "Are you worried that I haven't been taking good care of Jingyu?"

Song Huaiyan raised his head and looked at Song Zhenyan. Song Huaiyan was surprised to see that Song Zhenyan had aged quite a bit, although it had just been half a year since he last saw her. He pursed his lips and said sternly, "What are you babbling about? We are family, so why would you not treat Jingyu well? You took care of her since she was young, and you even treat her better than I do."

"Then why are you here?"

"I've met with Yan." Song Huaiyan was still upset when he brought up Yan's name.

Song Zhenyan was caught by surprise and asked, "Didn't you just arrive at Jiang City? Why did you see him in such a hurry? Tell me, what did you both discuss? You could have told me if you wanted to see him. We could have gone to the Fu clan mansion or have a meal outside."

"What? Are you worried that I would do something to your son?" Song Huaiyan was upset with Song Zhenyan's response. "I'm still Yan's uncle, so what's wrong with me going to see him?"

"You know I don't mean that. Yan's relationship with both of us has soured. As he still holds a grudge against us for manipulating him three years ago."

"Three years ago? What manipulation? How could we have forced him if he was not willing then? I think he is just being irresponsible. Doesn't he care if Jingyu has to shoulder the burden all her life?" Song Huaiyan glowered and said, "You do realize that Jingyu had only had eyes for him since she was young. If he wasn't interested in her then, why did he take her?"

"Huaiyan," Song Zhenyan protested as she was upset.

Although she loved Song Jingyu a lot, Fu Chengyan was still her son. She was aware that she treated Song Jingyu much better than she did Fu Chengyan. But she still felt uncomfortable hearing Song Huaiyan talk about her son that way.

“If you still want Yan to accept Jingyu, let’s put what happened three years ago behind us.” Song Zhenyan said, “I know that you want to be on good terms with Yan. If that’s the case, you have to listen to me. Don’t have any conflicts with him for the time being. Yan... is no longer the same person he was.”

“It’s too late!” Song Huaiyan scowled. “Your son is already acting with impunity. He no longer has any respect for me as his uncle.” Just the thought of how Fu Chengyan had treated him would make his blood boil. There was no way he could take that lying down.

“What do you mean? Did both of you have some sort of conflict?”

“That’s because I...” Before Song Huaiyan could finish, he was interrupted by his ringing phone. “What is it?”

“Mr. Song, Hai City has refused to work with us at the moment. They have decided to withdraw their investment instead.” It was Song Huaiyan’s secretary who called.

Song Huaiyan was shocked and his eyes narrowed. “What did you say?”

“Xiang Shaoshen from the Xiang Family of Hai City said so himself. They have declined to work with the Song Group,” his secretary gulped as she relayed the message, “Also...”

“There’s more?”

“Young Master Song had his photos taken while he was in Macau and is being interrogated by your father about it! The Song Group’s shares are already on the decline. Mr. Song, the chairman wants you to come back immediately!”

“Song Jingyao!” Song Huaiyan gritted his teeth as he stood up instantly. “Book me on a flight this afternoon; I’ll be back immediately!”

After Song Huaiyan ended his call, his expression became even more grave.

Song Zhenyan could hear from his conversation that something was wrong. “The partnership got canceled? And what’s this news about Jingyao?”

“That stupid boy of mine just can’t get anything right!” Song Huaiyan clenched his phone angrily. “I’m returning to the capital immediately. I’ll leave matters here to you. Remember, don’t do anything to Shi Nuan for the time being. As for Shi Wei, do what you will. Since he no longer cares about her, we don’t have to be discreet anymore!”

“Huaiyan, what do you mean by that? Are you really going to lock horns with Yan? You know his character. He will pay back what you do to him with interest.” Song Zhenyan did not dare underestimate her son at all. Her relationship with Fu Chengyan was already on the mend if not for what happened three years ago. That incident had caused their mother-and-son relationship to break down.

Three years ago, Fu Chengyan left the capital without any warning and withdrew his financial support for the Song Group. He also cut ties with other partners of the Song Group. If not for that incident, Song Zhenyan wouldn’t have to wait three years before returning to Jiang City and stepping into the Fu residence.

In the past three years, the Song Group had been repairing the damages that were done. Even now, they were still a shadow of their former selves. That was the main reason why Song Huaiyan wanted Fu Chengyan to marry Song Jingyu.

Only through marriage would Fu Chengyan be an official member of the Song family; he would then be obliged to support them.

There are always two sides to a coin. From the moment they tried to manipulate Fu Chengyan three years ago, they were destined to be stuck in a long drawn out dispute with him.

“It’s not that I want to challenge him, it is he who is unwilling to cooperate,” Song Huaiyan defended himself. “If he was willing to help us then, I wouldn’t have let him have Jingyu. But now that he had her, he is denying responsibility. I can’t let him go. I understand he is your son and you are concerned for him. But do not forget that you’re a member of the Song family. It was they who betrayed you when Fu Sheng and Fu Heng manipulated your feelings. None of them can be trusted!”

“Huaiyan!” Song Zhenyan had turned pale. “Don’t bring up the past.”

“I just want to remind you that you’re a member of the Song family. You have to seek vengeance for what they did. It doesn’t matter if it is Fu Sheng or Fu Heng. They both deserve it.”