

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 326

Deciding that it wasn't a conversation that she wanted to hear, Ning Xi clenched her fists and said, "I should help out in the kitchen."

After Ning Xi left, Li Heng curled his lips. "Are you sure that the Ning family will accept her?"

Pei Jingxiu gave him a stern look and rebuked, "There's nothing that I can't do!"

"I know, but she's innocent!" Li Heng got up and patted Pei Jingxiu on the back. "Jingxiu, I'm sure there are other approaches..."

"I'm not going to change my decision. Mind your own business." Pei Jingxiu removed Li Heng's hand from his back forcefully. "Didn't you tell me that Uncle Bei will be back soon? After all, he's your grandfather's favorite son. They probably only want you back because he's missing."

"I know." Li Heng's gaze darkened. Despite his unwillingness, his family didn't let him off. "How are things at the company?"

"Everything's fine, don't worry." Pei Jingxiu smiled vaguely when the door was flung open again. Fu Chengyan wasn't surprised to see him. After pausing to take off his shoes, he joined the two other men in the living room.

Fu Chengyan asked Li Heng, "Do you know He Beiting?"

Li Heng frowned at the mention of the name. Fumbling with the pack of cigarettes in his pocket, he answered absent-mindedly, "I think I've heard of that name before, but I can't remember who he is."

He had quit smoking ever since Pei Huan became pregnant. After their separation, he still had regular cravings for it, but he never smoked.

"I remember that guy vaguely. My source from C Country tells me that he usually travels back and forth between C Country and other neighboring countries. He's indeed married to Huan, but they aren't really together. Huan must have married him for other reasons."

Li Heng nodded. "I know that."

"Where's Bao?" Realizing that the kid was missing from the living room, Fu Chengyan frowned.

"He's upstairs." But as Li Heng pronounced the words, he had a terrible feeling that something was very, very wrong.

He sprung up from his seat and dashed upstairs immediately. After exchanging worried glances, Fu Chengyan and Pei Jingxiu followed him.

The terrible feeling at the back of his head got stronger when he reached the upper floor. Rushing toward Bao's room, he only had enough time to react when the shadow in the room discovered him and launched an attack on him.

Soon, Li Heng and the man in black were fighting in Bao's room.

The man was exceptionally skillful in combat. Li Heng couldn't get the upper hand when the man attacked with such ferocity.

When Fu Chengyan and Pei Jingxiu saw the fight between Li Heng and the man, Pei Jingxiu joined the fight and helped Li Heng subdue the man by kicking him hard.

Pei Jingxiu moved forward to grab the man, but he was temporarily blinded by a substance sprayed at his eyes.

The man was gone before the others could catch him. Instead of joining the pursuit, which would be fruitless, they turned to Li Heng. "Are you okay?"

Li Heng's brows were still knitted, but he relaxed slightly at the sight of Bao asleep. However, he tensed up when he saw the syringe on the floor.

"Wait!" Fu Chengyan called Zhou Zheng immediately and ordered him to investigate the names of the visitors that day and strengthen Wutong Residence's security system. After hanging up, he stared warily at the syringe in Li Heng's hand.

"Someone is trying to make a move!"

The color drained from Li Heng's face. Pei Jingxiu gave him a pat on the back and said, "That must be Qin Xiao, the Qin clan's most skillful assassin. He was the one who attacked Chengyan..."

Fu Chengyan said, "I'll get Shaoqing up here to take a look at the syringe's contents. Bao..." Li Heng hurried over to Bao's bed to check on him. He was still sleeping soundly.

However, when he lifted Bao's blanket, he spotted a tiny puncture on Bao's arm. Li Heng's eyes were filled with a fierceness that only a protective father could possess. But as he scooped Bao up and made his way to leave, Pei Jingxiu halted him. "Wait! We should let Shaoqing have a look at him first. And what would Pei Huan think if you carry Bao off without a valid explanation?"

Li Heng knitted his brows. "But..."

"Let Shaoqing have a look first."

Fu Chengyan appeared at the door with Su Shaoqing behind him. The latter had already wiped off his usual cheeky grin and had a stern look on his face. Walking toward Li Heng, he said, "Put Bao down on the bed."

Li Heng followed his instructions. After checking Bao's body and temperature, Su Shaoqing said, "He's fine currently, but I have to analyze the contents of the syringe and draw Bao's blood for a thorough check-up."

"Do whatever you have to!" Li Heng nodded.

"If the contents of the syringe prove to be some kind of virus, Bao may... If I can't prove anything, I may need to proceed with more lab tests. Meanwhile, you have to be prepared that anything can happen, since different viruses have different incubation periods. As for Pei Huan..."

"Don't tell her first." Li Heng's voice was gruff. "She'll definitely panic!"

He overheard Shi Nuan and Pei Huan's entire conversation in the kitchen earlier. Pei Huan hadn't been doing well for the past three years, and Bao was almost kidnapped. The woman would be heartbroken to know that her son was hurt.

"But the truth will be revealed sooner or later! She's Bao's mother, and therefore she has the right to know!"

"Let's listen to Li Heng first. We'll decide whether to tell Huan once we know what is in the syringe." Fu Chengyan patted Su Shaoqing on the back and spoke firmly. "We'll leave this to you then."

"Alright." Although Su Shaoqing seemed unreliable at times, they could still count on him at crucial times. "How did you know there was an intruder?"

Li Heng frowned. "I just knew."

He wasn't sure how he knew either. It just suddenly occurred to him that the atmosphere was quieter than usual, and the fact that Bao was nearly kidnapped in the past. If the perpetrator were aiming for them, Bao could be hurt.

Su Shaoqing was immersed in his own thoughts. After a long silence, he spoke, "I shall not stay for dinner. It's best to analyze the contents of the syringe right away."

"Yes." Li Heng nodded in agreement. "We'll have to trouble you then."

Su Shaoqing arched his eyebrow. "You owe me a dinner. I'd better get going!" He left hurriedly after drawing Bao's blood.

Awakened by the pricking of the syringe, Bao started crying and wailing in pain.

Pei Huan was wondering why Su Shaoqing left in a hurry when she heard Bao crying. Li Heng was at a loss on how to coax Bao to stop crying. Fu Chengyan and Pei Jingxiu were feeling helpless as well, but they couldn't help laughing at Li Heng's clumsiness.

When Pei Huan reached Bao's room at top speed and saw Li Heng coaxing Bao, she frowned angrily and yelled, "What are you doing?"

She took Bao into her arms and caressed him gently. "Don't cry, Bao. Mommy's here. What happened? Did you miss me?"

"Mommy, it hurts!" Bao wailed and wrapped his arms tightly around Pei Huan's neck.

Pei Huan shot Li Heng a suspicious look. "Why is Bao crying in pain? What have you done to him?"

Li Heng frowned at the accusation. "I did nothing!" Keeping a straight face, he lied, "He fell off the bed while sleeping, and I didn't know how to coax him back to sleep."

Pei Huan obviously didn't believe him. She turned to Fu Chengyan and Pei Jingxiu, "Chengyan..."

"He's telling the truth. We heard a noise and came upstairs. You know that we're not good at coaxing kids." Having said that, Fu Chengyan shot Pei Jingxiu a look, signaling him to say something. The latter chimed in with a smile on his face, "Seems like Li Heng's not great at playing the role of a father!"

It took a while for Pei Jingxiu to realize that he had uttered something that he shouldn't have when neither of them gave him a reply. Feigning a cough to cover up his mistake, he changed the subject by praising, "Bao is so cute. He looks exactly like a miniature Li Heng!"

Pei Jingxiu really had a flair of making bad conversations. However, what he said was the truth, and it was a truth that made Pei Huan feel awkward.

Nevertheless, she scoffed, "You need an optometrist, Mr. Pei. How can Bao look like Mr. Li? He's not his father."

Li Heng narrowed his eyes. "Pei Huan, even if he's not my son, I'll make sure he becomes my son one day. Just wait and see!"

Then, Li Heng went downstairs with Pei Jingxiu. Pei Huan was shaking with anger at what Li Heng said earlier. When he finally disappeared out of sight, she yelled, "You a*shole!"

"Huan!" Fu Chengyan shook his head disapprovingly. "How did you know He Beiting in the first place?"

Pei Huan was taken aback by the question. "Chengyan, why are you asking me this all of a sudden?"

Fu Chengyan didn't reply immediately. Instead, he reached out to carry Bao from Pei Huan's arms and proceeded to head downstairs. Pei Huan followed him

hastily. “Chengyan, you haven’t answered my question. Why are you asking about Beiting? What...”

“Even if you don’t tell me, I will be able to find out about him too, Huan.” He stared into her eyes firmly. “I have been looking for you for three years but to no avail. Don’t you think that he has something to do with it?”

Pei Huan shuddered from the thought of it. “That’s impossible! Beiting... He... I don’t think he’s capable of that. I met him by chance four years ago when he saved my life. I...”

Fu Chengyan patted her shoulder gently. “Let’s set this matter aside first. What did the doctor tell you today?”

“Dr. Su thinks I still need a full body checkup because it has been years. He’s worried that my mother will face transplant rejection. The results for the checkup won’t be out soon though.”

Pei Huan was overwhelmed by sadness every time she talked about Ning Xin’s illness. “By the way, Ning Xi... The girl that Mr. Pei brought... Is she...”

“I think she’s your uncle’s long-lost daughter.”

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Uncle?

Pei Huan froze. It took her a while to remember that there was a little girl from the Ning family who went missing at a young age. *Is it Ning Guoquan's daughter?*

Pei Huan didn't know much about the Fu clan and the Ning family, but she knew that Ning Xin fell out with her own family because they opposed her marriage with Fu Heng. Even when Pei Huan returned to Fu Residence, she knew little about the Fu clan. As for the Ning family, both Fu Heng and Ning Xin were reluctant to talk about them.

"Let's go downstairs and have dinner."

With Bao in his arms, Fu Chengyan went downstairs with Pei Huan. Shi Nuan was calling out to everyone to come and eat when she saw Fu Chengyan and Pei Huan appearing at the stairs. "Where's Su?"

Placing Bao on the seat next to Li Heng, Fu Chengyan replied, "He left just now for an emergency operation." Fully awake, Bao beamed at the sight of Li Heng.

"Uncle Li, I want to eat!"

"Sure!" Li Heng smiled at Bao and got a bowl for him.

When Pei Huan entered the dining room, she saw Li Heng carrying Bao and adjusting him on the seat. She was actually displeased to see Li Heng and Bao getting along so well.

“What are you waiting for, Huan?” Seeing Pei Huan standing blankly on the spot, Shi Nuan gestured to the seat beside Li Heng. “Have a seat here.”

Pei Huan regained her senses and frowned. “It’s okay, I’ll sit elsewhere.”

“Mommy, come and sit here!” Bao pointed to the seat next to Li Heng. “I want you to feed me!”

Pei Huan couldn’t bring herself to reject Bao despite her reluctance to sit beside Li Heng. Everyone watched warily as she sat down next to Li Heng with a distasteful expression etched on her face.

Once everyone was seated, Shi Nuan said, “Let’s tuck in! Huan and I bought the fresh ingredients together.”

“I helped too!” Bao chimed in.

“You’re right, Bao. I forgot.” Softened by Bao’s innocence, Shi Nuan reached out and pinched his face playfully. “You’re the best!”

Bao beamed at her. “Uncle Li helped too!”

Shi Nuan raised her brows slightly and murmured, “Yes, Uncle Li helped too.”

Awkward, Pei Huan kept her head down and concentrated on feeding Bao.

Bao’s dinner was specially prepared by Shi Nuan because he couldn’t eat spicy food at his age. Grateful for Shi Nuan’s thoughtfulness, Pei Huan praised her cooking skills and marveled at Fu Chengyan’s luck.

As Pei Huan fed Bao, Li Heng kept placing food in her bowl. She declined at first, but as he became too annoying, she stopped bothering about it and ate silently.

The more she paid him attention, the more irritating he would get.

However, Pei Huan underestimated Li Heng's ability to behave shamelessly. He didn't stop placing food in her bowl as an attempt to please her even if she ignored him.

The dinner was great. It was just that everyone seemed to be troubled by their own thoughts during that meal.

After the meal, Pei Huan carried Bao out to the backyard for a walk while Li Heng remained in the living room. Feeling stuffy, he finally got up and decided to take a stroll.

Pei Huan felt his presence the moment he opened the door. Her face darkened as soon as she saw him. "Why are you still here?"

"Can't wait for me to leave?" Li Heng narrowed his eyes. "But since this house belongs to Chengyan, I don't think you can force me to leave!"

"You..." Furious, she snapped, "Fine, I'll leave then!"

Li Heng grabbed her hand firmly. "Huan."

Pei Huan shuddered when he touched her. "Let go of me," she warned.

Li Heng stared at her for a long while before heaving a sigh. "Come back to Wuyun Residence with me, Huan. Aunt Zhang... She misses you a lot."

Aunt Zhang?

Pei Huan raised her head and looked into Li Heng's eyes. "Is Aunt Zhang okay?"

"She's fine. She's very happy to know that you're back." The corner of Li Heng's lips twitched as he knew that Pei Huan would fall for this. "Come back with me!"

However, she shook his grip off her and said, "Then there's nothing I should worry about. Tell Aunt Zhang that I will visit her once I have the time."

Aunt Zhang treated her as her own family. Back when Pei Huan was staying at Wuyun Residence, Aunt Zhang was always there for her whenever Li Heng wasn't around. Pei Huan was grateful for her, but that didn't mean that she must follow Li Heng back.

Li Heng frowned. "Wuyun Residence is your home, so you..."

"You are indeed forgetful, aren't you? We're no longer related to each other. I'm one of the Fus now, and therefore I reside at Fu Residence."

Li Heng pursed his lips, looking rather pale. "But Bao..." *Something bad may have already happened to Bao.*

"How many times do I have to tell you that Bao is unrelated to you? Bao is He Beiting's son, not yours!" Pei Huan would become agitated every time Li Heng mentioned Bao. "I'm warning you. Do not have any ideas about Bao. Things between us are long over!"

"Is Bao really unrelated to me?" Li Heng asked coldly. "I've made it clear that I won't stop until you come back to me!"

"You..."

"Yan, are they going to start a fight?" Shi Nuan asked worriedly when she saw Pei Huan and Li Heng from the balcony. "Li Heng seems angry, and from the way Huan is talking, she is definitely agitated!"

"No, they won't." Fu Chengyan took Shi Nuan's hand in his and gave her a reassuring squeeze. "Don't worry about them. I'm sure Li Heng knows what to do. We've already done all we can!"

“Alright.” Shi Nuan nodded. “Is it inappropriate to leave Mr. Pei and Ning Xi unattended downstairs? They are our guests, after all.”

“Hmm. Why not you go chat with Ning Xi? I have something important to discuss with Jingxiu.”

“Did you invite Mr. Pei over for dinner?” Shi Nuan looked astounded. “How do you know he’s still in Jiang City?”

“I have my own ways.” Fu Chengyan pinched Shi Nuan’s nose playfully. “Keep Ning Xi occupied.”

“Okay.” Shi Nuan nodded in a daze and headed downstairs. Soon, Pei Jingxiu went upstairs and found Fu Chengyan. “What is it that you wanted to ask?”

Fu Chengyan gave a curt nod at the seat beside him. “Have a seat.”

Pei Jingxiu raised his brows skeptically and murmured, “It’s not like you to stall.”

When Pei Jingxiu’s gaze fell on a chessboard on Fu Chengyan’s shelf, he took it down and asked, “Shall we?”

Then they began to play one round of chess. Although they were both skillful chess players, Pei Jingxiu’s style was very different from Fu Chengyan’s. The former was more careful with his moves while the latter was bolder.

They were both evenly matched. “Aren’t you going to spill it out?” Pei Jingxiu pursed his lips impatiently. “What is it?”

Fu Chengyan bored his gaze into Pei Jingxiu’s eyes. “Back then...” He began and paused, unsure of how to continue. “That girl isn’t Ning Guoquan’s daughter, is she? Do you have any idea that Aunt Ning may be incriminated?”

Pei Jingxiu raised his brows and said nothing.

Fu Chengyan continued, "Is that why you've waited so long for this? Are you making use of Aunt Ning because she doesn't have much time left?"

Pei Jingxiu set down a piece of chess and got up. He glared coldly at Fu Chengyan for a while before concluding, "You want me to give up this opportunity!"

"No. Li Heng and I will support you in whatever you do, but this concerns Huan's mother. We can't let you do this." Fu Chengyan stood up too. "You should wait and give us some time. Plus, the girl is innocent."

Pei Jingxiu scoffed, "Innocent? There's no such person in the world. She has her own motives, and I have mine too. I'll hold back for now, but I won't wait for long!"

After that, he left Wutong Residence.

Fu Chengyan glanced at the chessboard and frowned to himself.

Meanwhile, Pei Huan and Li Heng were still in the midst of a fight. No matter what Pei Huan said, Li Heng could always find a way to rebuke her. Exhausted, Pei Huan finally brought Bao back to the living room. Seeing that Pei Jingxiu and the others had left, Pei Huan turned to Li Heng and said, "You should go, Mr. Li. It's getting late."

Li Heng wanted to follow Pei Huan and Bao upstairs badly, but he suppressed the urge to do so upon seeing how Pei Huan resented him. After she disappeared from his sight completely, he finally left Wutong Residence.

When Pei Huan settled Bao on the bed, her phone rang. "Hello, Beiting? What? You're here in Jiang City now?"

Pei Huan glanced at her watch. "Where are you now?"

After hanging up and glancing at Bao for one last time, she dashed out of the room.

“Huan?” Fu Chengyan and Shi Nuan were perplexed to see Pei Huan leaving in a hurry. “Where are you going? Where’s Li Heng?”

“I need to go out now. My husband... He Beiting is now in Jiang City.” Pei Huan turned to Shi Nuan and asked, “Can you look after Bao for me? I’ll be right back!”

Shi Nuan frowned. “Huan, it’s getting late. It’s not safe for you to travel alone. Should I ask Yan to accompany you?”

“I’ll be fine. He has already checked into a hotel. I’m just heading over to take a look because he seems to have gotten ill.” Pei Huan glanced at Fu Chengyan. “Chengyan...”

Fu Chengyan frowned, but nodded anyway. “You should go.”

After getting his approval, Pei Huan grabbed her coat and headed out.

Shi Nuan wanted to stop Pei Huan from leaving, but Fu Chengyan stepped in her way. “What are you doing?” Shi Nuan whispered fiercely.

“I know Huan. She can’t be stopped once she has something on her mind. Furthermore, you can’t stop her from seeing her own husband.”

“But...”

Fu Chengyan’s eyes glinted. “Don’t worry. I’ll get someone to follow her.”

In her haste, Pei Huan forgot that there were hardly any cabs available near Wutong Residence since its location was quite secluded.

Just as she was about to return indoors to borrow a car from Fu Chengyan, someone gripped her arm tightly. “Where are you going?”

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“It’s none of your business!” Pei Huan exclaimed as she wrenched her arm off Li Heng’s grip. “Let go of me!”

Firm in his stead, Li Heng frowned as he questioned, “Where are you going? Let me drive you there!”

“No thanks, Mr. Li. It’s getting late now. You should be going home.” Pei Huan coldly turned away. Just as she began walking back into the house, Fu Chengyan emerged at the doorstep. He slightly raised an eyebrow at the sight of Li Heng. “You’re still here?”

Li Heng kept his lips pursed without a sound. He answered Fu Chengyan’s question with a cold gaze, which was returned from the latter.

Fu Chengyan broke the silent stare-down with a passive shrug, and handed a set of car keys to Pei Huan. “It’s difficult to get a cab here at this hour. Just take May’s car with you for the time being.”

“Thanks, Chengyan!” Pei Huan swiftly took the keys from her brother and walked toward the garage. A brief moment later, a faint rumble of the car engine could be heard, and the two men watched as Pei Huan drove away into the dark distance.

Hands in his pocket, Fu Chengyan turned back and faced Li Heng with a teasing look. “I can’t believe this day would come for you!”

Li Heng’s face turned black at these words. He remained facing the direction where Pei Huan drove off, not uttering a word in response. He knew clearly that this man who stood behind him wasn’t someone he could afford to offend for the

time being. Fu Chengyan smirked lightly. It was such a rare opportunity to witness Li Heng looking so miserable and defeated. “Don’t blame me for not giving you a heads up... He Beiting has flown back today. That’s exactly where Huan is going. She’s going to see him,” he said plainly.

Li Heng’s frown deepened as he heard Fu Chengyan’s explanation. Filled with desperation, he couldn’t bother responding in any way. He went back into his car immediately and pulled away onto the street.

At the same moment, Shi Nuan came out from the house and watched by Chengyan’s side as Li Heng’s car disappeared into the distance. “You told him everything just like that? Aren’t you worried that he might just rush over to where He Beiting is and start a fight?” she asked in a concerned tone.

Fu Chengyan gave a light smile. “Don’t worry, Li Heng isn’t a reckless person. I’m sure he won’t do anything rash without considering who he’s dealing with. Let’s go back in. It really is getting late,” he replied casually.

Li Heng kept his speed up as he persistently drove after Pei Huan. It didn’t take long before she eventually noticed his car tailing behind. Pei Huan stepped hard on the gas pedal and accelerated away. She wasn’t in the mood to face him at this moment and waste time on pointless conversations.

Arriving at the hotel where He Beiting supposedly checked in, she quickly parked in the nearest spot she could find, got off the car and hurried into the building. It was almost effortless for her to find where He Beiting’s room was; he had informed her earlier. She hastily rang the doorbell a few times. A middle-aged man of dashing appearance showed up as the door clicked open. He had an alluring smile, yet his face looked somewhat pale. “You came!” He Beiting greeted his wife.

“Beiting, didn’t I tell you that you don’t have to come all the way back here since you’re busy with work? I’ve already said that I’ll return once those matters here in Jiang City are settled. Why did you...”

Before Pei Huan could finish her sentence, the man before her reached out his hand and gently ruffled her hair. "It's fine. I came because I'm worried about you," he replied with a warm smile.

"It's been awhile, *Uncle Bei!*"

A cold, hostile voice interrupted from behind Pei Huan. Pei Huan could feel a slight shudder from the hand resting upon her head, and she thought she saw a vicious look in He Beiting's eyes that disappeared in a flash.

She recognized that voice. It was none other than Li Heng. She felt her patience spiraling out of control as she became increasingly agitated. In the heat of the moment as she was about to lash out at him, she realized something odd. *Wait a minute...did he just say, 'Uncle Bei'?* She looked blankly at He Beiting for a second, unable to process the situation. Then, she turned to Li Heng. "What did you just call him? What do you mean?" she asked in disbelief.

Li Heng narrowed his gaze at the man standing at the door. His lips curved into a shallow smile, but the look on his face was sinister. He kept a relaxed composure with his right hand in his pocket. What Pei Huan couldn't see was that the hand inside the pocket had long clenched into a tight fist. "Hello there... He Beiting, right? Or should I rather say, Li Cenbei, my dear third uncle?" Li Heng spoke in a cold voice.

Hearing his name addressed that way, the man in front of Pei Huan narrowed his eyes a little before responding with a half-hearted smile. "It's been a while indeed, Heng!"

Li Heng's eyebrows pressed together into a furious pinch. Wrath was overflowing from his glare. "What's the meaning of all this, Cenbei? Three years ago, you took my wife away. What are you up to now?"

"What's going on? This... This is impossible!" Pei Huan stammered as her face slowly turned white. She stared back and forth at these two men in front of her, trembling as she attempted to digest the exchange between them. After which

she looked toward Li Heng and questioned hesitantly, “Li Heng... You are lying, aren’t you? His name is He Beiting, not Li Cenbei. He’s not your uncle!”

Li Heng couldn’t help but let out a scoff. Noticing how terrified and pale Pei Huan was, he took a deep breath and steadied himself. He couldn’t let his own heart soften at the sight of her right now. He returned his piercing gaze onto the man whom he addressed as Li Cenbei and sneered, “Gave yourself a new name, ‘He Beiting’? Taking after your mother’s surname, eh?”

Li Cenbei met his gaze. His expression appeared slightly troubled for a moment but he retained his smile as he answered calmly, “So you haven’t forgotten my late mother, after all. I’m sure she’s happy to know that wherever she is now.”

Li Heng tightened his fist and retorted, “You left on your own accord back then. It was your decision. Why did you come back here? And why did you take my wife away from me?”

“Your wife? If I remember correctly, you both were already divorced from each other. Isn’t that so?” Li Cenbei’s face became increasingly pale as time went on, but he continued smiling.

Pei Huan couldn’t believe what was happening right before her eyes, and what she was listening to with her own ears. All of a sudden, this man who was her husband and whom she had spent her life together with for three years had turned into a complete stranger. That smile on his face that had always felt familiar was now unrecognizable. She couldn’t believe that her current husband turned out to be Li Heng’s uncle, who apparently disappeared from the household for over 20 years. *This person... Just who exactly is he?*

Struggling to hold back a mix of raging emotions and doubts, Pei Huan stared at Li Cenbei and asked, “Why? Why didn’t you tell me earlier that you’re Li Cenbei and that you’re Li Heng’s uncle?”

“Does it really matter?” Li Cenbei met her eyes with a cold, unapologetic expression as he continued, “He abandoned you and left you to go through all

those miseries on your own. I don't think it would've made any difference to you whoever I really am."

"Of course it does matter!" Pei Huan exclaimed. She had trusted this man for three whole years. Although they never consummated their relationship, it was still an undeniable fact that they were a married couple and that they were husband and wife!

Her memories resurfaced as she spoke. She remembered that year when she left for C Country while pregnant with Bao and brought her adoptive father along. Life in a foreign place was a huge struggle until Li Cenbei appeared. He had helped her a great deal back in Jiang City and eventually, he pursued her. Moreover, he also willingly assumed the role of Bao's father despite the child not being his. Who knew everything would turn upside down just like that at this very moment?

"Did you stay by my side for the past three years simply for this moment? You approached me knowing that I used to be Li Heng's wife by assuming the identity of He Beiting. Heh... So all this while you've never really felt anything toward me at all even though we're a married couple, right? You were using me all along to get Li Heng under your control. Your ultimate target is the Li clan; you want to reclaim the Li Group after all!"

Li Cenbei froze as she uttered these words. Then, he asked with a subtle hint of sadness in his tone, "Pei Huan, do you really think I've been using you?"

"How am I supposed to believe in you after all that? Now it makes sense that you appeared at the perfect timing to rescue me three years ago, and then asked me to marry you. That's why you're willing to live together with me for three whole years!" she replied with disappointment. Pei Huan thought she had known this man for three years, but right now he was beyond her comprehension. He felt like a total stranger.

"Chengyan told me that he's been searching for me all these years since I left but failed to gather even a single piece of information about me. It was you pulling

the strings behind it all, am I right? I wouldn't have believed this if you're He Beiting, but now that you're really Li Cenbei... Ha!" Pei Huan scoffed.

Staring coldly at Li Cenbei, she took another glance at Li Heng, then proceeded to walk away.

"Pei Huan!"

"Huan!"

Li Heng and Li Cenbei called after Pei Huan simultaneously. Li Heng caught up and grabbed her arm, then blurted, "Now you've seen his true colors! This man and his real intentions..."

"Enough!" Pei Huan cut him off and yanked her arm away. "He isn't a good person, but do you think you are? Aren't you a pot calling the kettle black? I've come to realize this: nothing good ever comes out of the Li Residence!"

"And you, Li Cenbei?" She added without looking in her husband's direction, "Since your identity is fake, I'm assuming our marriage must be a fake one as well, yes? Since it's just a pretense, from now on, I am no longer related to you in any way!"

She wrung her arm free and ran off. Li Heng held his frown at the sight of Pei Huan's back against them. Observing Li Cenbei's similarly tense frown seated between his brows, he said with a mocking smile, "To think that you were able to rob your own nephew of his wife! Aren't you an amazing uncle?"

Li Cenbei chuckled, though he seemed somewhat ill. As Pei Huan disappeared from their sight, he finally stopped hiding his exhaustion and leaned weakly on the door frame. With a scornful look, he replied, "How could I compare to you? Didn't you also snatch Pei Huan from Li Xufan? Xufan addresses you as 'uncle', too."

“How dare you...” Li Heng paused for a brief second as his fists tightened. “There’s nothing between Pei Huan and Li Xufan, to begin with.”

“Oh, really?” Li Cenbei answered nonchalantly, “Perhaps this is what they mean by ‘the apple doesn’t fall far from the tree’. Some traits are inherited in the bloodline. Your grandfather has a similar tendency for such things too, you know.”

A shadow of disdain clouded Li Heng’s face. He sneered, “Since you’re back here now, do pay a visit to the Li Residence when you’re free. Otherwise, Grandpa will still think that you’re dead somewhere out there.”

Li Cenbei dropped his smile. Without waiting for his reply, Li Heng went on, “Your niece Li Min has remained in the Li Residence all these years until today, you know? All for the sake of possibly seeing you again one day,” he ended the conversation there and strode off without further hesitation, leaving the hotel.

Pei Huan aimlessly drove on, pressing her foot down on the gas pedal as hard as she could. The car window was wound down, and she allowed the cold air to blast across the driver’s seat, sending her hair flying in all directions.

Images of the scene earlier with Li Heng and Li Cenbei flashed across her mind. The conversations that took place stubbornly occupied her head. She channeled all strength onto her hands, gripping onto the steering wheel as hard as she could.

After all this time of being engulfed in ignorance, Pei Huan found it difficult to accept the pieces of truth that were just shoved right in her face. It was unbelievable that the man who had taken care of her for the past three years and treated her like family turned out to be someone from the Li clan under the cover of a different identity. Her husband, ‘He Beiting’, was actually the uncle of Li Heng and the youngest son of Li Xinzhi. She felt like a fool.

Pei Huan hadn’t heard much about Li Cenbei nor how this mysterious figure disappeared from the household. But from what she gathered, this person had always seemed devious and ruthless. He was already a dominating presence in

the corporate world even in his early twenties. Li Cenbei was said to be the potential successor of Li Xinzhi. Nobody knew what happened that had caused him to suddenly disappear from Jiang City. Ever since then, nobody knew where he had gone to.

She always had the impression that Li Cenbei would be an older man in his fifties. Little did she know he would turn out to be He Beiting, someone who was only in his forties. He was the illegitimate son of Li Xinzhi, born to him by a beloved mistress.

Pei Huan had no idea how far she drove and where she was heading to. She eventually stopped the car by the roadside as she began to realize that she was already a long distance away from the hotel.

To be honest, she thought she would no longer be intimidated by any surprises that life might throw at her; she had been through so much turbulence in the past three years. But this time, after that encounter with both Li Heng and Li Cenbei, she struggled to calm herself down.

One was the man she once loved so much. The other was the man she once trusted, for he had saved her from her troubles and had always been by her side up to this day. It was too much to take in at once.

A blinding flash of light appeared suddenly and shone right in her direction. It was so bright that she couldn't open her eyes to see the source where it came from. When the light finally dimmed, there came a few quick knocks on her car window.

She turned to look at the figure standing outside of the car. Under the dim street lights, she could vaguely make out who it was. It was none other than Li Heng with a very worried expression on his face.

Li Heng anxiously knocked on the car window as he repeatedly shouted, "Pei Huan, open the door!"

Pei Huan remained quietly in her seat, unmoved. She frowned as she gave him a cold and emotionless stare with the car door in between that kept them separated.

“Pei Huan, if you’re not going to open the door and come out, I’ll smash this car!” Li Heng yelled desperately. His voice was so desperate that his words didn’t sound like an exaggeration at all. Just as he finished his sentence, Pei Huan was shocked at a sudden rattle that vibrated throughout the car. This guy really wasn’t joking when he said he would try to smash the car!

Horrified and aggravated, she flung the door open and screamed at the top of her lungs as she got off the driver’s seat, “Li Heng! Are you crazy?”

While her hand still held on to the door, a sudden force pulled her in without warning and she fell into a strong, sturdy embrace. It was an embrace that once felt so warm and so familiar. Li Heng squeezed her so tight that it felt as if she was going to converge into his body. “Huan, please, come back to me!” Those words rang in her ears as she felt his arms wrapped tightly around her.

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 329

When Pei Huan finally returned to Wutong Residence, it was past midnight. Fu Chengyan opened his eyes at the sound of her car. He narrowed his eyes and got off the bed cautiously. As Shi Nuan was asleep, he tucked her in before leaving the bedroom.

“Chengyan? You’re still awake?”

Pei Huan was surprised to see him wide awake. Fu Chengyan nodded and glanced at her. “I thought you wouldn’t be back tonight.” Sensing that Pei Huan seemed glum, he asked, “What’s wrong?”

Pei Huan shook her head. “Nothing. I’m just too tired. Chengyan, you should sleep early.”

After Pei Huan entered her room, Fu Chengyan narrowed his gaze and stood outside the door for some time before he headed back to his room.

He found out that He Beiting was Li Cenbei the next day. When Pei Huan woke up, she saw Fu Chengyan standing outside her room. “Chengyan?”

“Mm!” Fu Chengyan inclined his head. “Li Heng told me He Beiting is Li Cenbei.”

Pei Huan parted her lips, obviously still stunned over this piece of news. She hadn’t been fall asleep last night because of this. All she could think about was her past with Li Heng and He Beiting.

She wasn't in love with He Beiting, but the latter adored her a lot. Pei Huan had married He Beiting because of her own selfish reasons. She was pregnant with Li Heng's baby, but she had already left the man. She didn't want her baby to end up without a father and grow up in an incomplete family.

When she was stumped, He Beiting appeared. He agreed to take care of her baby and her adoptive father. Pei Huan thought he was her guardian angel who had appeared to save her.

He Beiting loved her so much. Even though she didn't reciprocate his feelings, he never forced her to do anything against her wishes. Alas, she had never realized that he was just using her.

Noticing that Pei Huan seemed pale, Fu Chengyan grew worried. "Hey."

"I'm fine, Chengyan."

"Okay." Fu Chengyan nodded. "Are you going to the hospital today?"

"Yes, I've made an appointment with Dr. Su. My mom's condition is getting serious, so I need to go to the hospital today. Can you take care of Bao for me?"

"No problem. May will be at home for the next two days so she can take care of Bao." Fu Chengyan patted Pei Huan's shoulder. "I'll give you a ride to the hospital."

Pei Huan thought about it and nodded. "Okay. By the way, I... I may have ruined Nuan's car."

She was slightly embarrassed. Last night, she had lost control when Li Heng...

Fu Chengyan blinked his eyes a few times before he chuckled. "It's fine. I have plenty of cars. Just choose a car you want to use and let me know." He patted her shoulder again to comfort her. "Let's go!"

Actually, Li Heng called Fu Chengyan this morning and informed that he had kicked Shi Nuan's car out of anger. He also offered to pay for the damages by buying her a new car. Fu Chengyan accepted his offer without hesitation and ordered the latest model of the car.

He told Li Heng that he had many cars, and Pei Huan was free to drive any of them out so Li Heng could vent his anger on the cars.

When Li Heng heard the mockery, he was terribly upset with his friend, but he did nothing to reprimand the man.

Pei Huan went upstairs and brought Bao down. By then, Shi Nuan had already prepared breakfast. She was concerned upon seeing Pei Huan's ashen complexion. "Huan, you should stay home today."

"No, I need to go to the hospital. I have an appointment with Dr. Su today. Nuan, please take care of Bao."

"Of course, I love him so much!" Shi Nuan giggled. "Don't worry; I'll take good care of him."

Pei Huan trusted her sister-in-law completely. She knew Shi Nuan was a kind person. Otherwise, Fu Chengyan wouldn't have fallen for her.

After breakfast, Fu Chengyan and Pei Huan left. Shi Nuan sent them off with Bao. When the car left, Shi Nuan smiled at Bao. "Bao, I'll bring you to the amusement park today, alright?"

"Sure! I love the amusement park, but Mommy doesn't let me go because she's worried."

Bao was already three years old. After what had happened back then, the boy became increasingly quiet, so Pei Huan was worried and seldom brought him out to crowded places like the amusement park.

But kids loved to play, right? Bao was a playful kid, after all.

“Sweetheart, Aunt Nuan will bring you there today, alright?”

“Okay!”

Shi Nuan reached out to pinch his adorable cheek. “Why is Bao so adorable?”

“I think I am adorable, too!” Bao beamed happily.

“Let’s go change your clothes. I bought some cute clothes for you a few days ago.” Shi Nuan brought Bao upstairs and changed into the new clothes she had bought.

The smile on Bao’s face widened. “Aunt Nuan, I want to play with uncle.”

“Oh? Do you mean Uncle Li?” Shi Nuan inquired with a smile. Bao immediately nodded profusely. Shi Nuan couldn’t help but shake her head. *They are indeed related by blood.*

“Okay, I’ll ask Uncle Li.”

Shi Nuan lay Bao on his bed before calling Li Heng promptly. “Li Heng, this is Shi Nuan.”

“Yes?” Li Heng knew it was Shi Nuan. *But why is she calling me right now? Could it be?* “Did something happen to Bao?”

“No. He’s fine. Yan sent Huan to the hospital for a checkup today, so I’m taking care of Bao. I promised to bring him to the amusement park today, but he insisted on playing with you, so…” *Will you come?*

“Sure!”

Li Heng agreed without hesitation.

Shi Nuan grinned at his reply. "Great!"

"Where are you?"

"We're still at Wutong Residence." Shi Nuan bit her lip. "Can you come and fetch us? My car got wrecked last night."

"Okay. I'll be there in an hour."

After hanging up, Li Heng glanced at Liang Lin, who was still reporting to him. "Cancel all my appointments today. You can deal with the important stuff. I'll take care of the rest tonight."

He rose to his feet and grabbed his coat behind him as Liang Lin's mouth gaped open in shock. It took him a while to snap back to reality and catch up to Li Heng. "But Mr. Li, you haven't come to work for three days. These files need your signature by today. The board of directors is already complaining, and your brother has been—"

Before Liang Lin could finish, Li Heng shot him a vicious glare. The latter swallowed and didn't finish his sentence.

Li Heng scoffed. "You're my assistant. If you can't deal with this, you're going to be fired."

"No, no. Since you're busy, I'll deal with this. I'll do my best to serve you to the best of my ability, Mr. Li." Liang Lin was in near tears as he watched Li Heng leave the office. "Won't you stay?" he asked, utterly dismayed. *The Li clan is taking action. Last night, Li Cenbei even came back. Is there going to be a new head of the clan?*

Li Heng grabbed his car keys and went to the garage, where he bumped into Li Xufan. "Where are you going, uncle?" Li Xufan asked as he narrowed his eyes.

“You’ve been skipping work for the past few days. Those stubborn old men in the board of directors have already launched a few complaints about you!”

Li Heng glanced at him and smirked. “Your aunt is back, so I have to spend some time with her.” Li Xufan’s eyes widened in disbelief at his answer. “What? Pei Huan is back?” *Impossible!*

“Did your mother teach you to be rude? How can you call her by her name directly?”

“Then what should I call her? Aunt? Don’t forget that she used to be my girlfriend!” Li Xufan shot Li Heng a menacing look.

Li Heng’s lips curved up. “If I’m not mistaken, you were the one who cheated on her with her adoptive mother.” He gazed at Li Xufan icily. “Looks like you’re still suffering from the Oedipus complex.”

Li Xufan’s expression darkened at his words, but Li Heng couldn’t be bothered. Before he entered his car, he reminded his nephew, “By the way, Li Cenbei is back.” He drove away after saying that, leaving Li Xufan clenching his fists in the garage.

Li Cenbei?

He’s back?

Li Cenbei, oh Li Cenbei. I haven’t heard your name for so many years. How I wish you were dead, but you’re back.

Li Heng finally arrived at Wutong Residence after over an hour. Shi Nuan was playing hopscotch with Bao in the living room. Shi Nuan had arranged rectangles on the ground using wool, teaching him how to play the game.

When Li Heng arrived, he saw Bao jumping up in delight. The boy looked up and immediately ran over to him. “Uncle Li!”

“Bao!”

Li Heng squatted and picked Bao up. “We’ll be bringing you to the amusement park today!”

“Yes! When Aunt Nuan said you’ll come, I thought she was lying to me!”

“Of course I wasn’t lying to you!” Shi Nuan chuckled and came over with Bao’s jacket in her hand. “Li Heng, help Bao put on his jacket.” She then placed the kid’s water bottle, handkerchief, and other stuff in his backpack before leaving with Li Heng. “Li Heng, don’t you have work today?”

Li Heng’s eyelashes fluttered before he grinned. “Work isn’t as important as Bao!”

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 330

Shi Nuan nodded in agreement. “That’s what I thought. You can work and earn money anytime, but a kid’s childhood will only last a few years. I think we should accompany them when they are still young. Li Heng, Bao didn’t get to spend the first three years of his life with you. Since he adores you now, you should do your best!”

“Thank you!” Li Heng grinned. He buckled Bao up in the child safety seat before looking at Shi Nuan. “You’ll be a great mother in the future. Chengyan is lucky to have you.”

Shi Nuan blushed at his words and ran a hand through her hair. “I’ll take the backseat so I can take care of Bao.”

Li Heng drove the car while Shi Nuan chatted with Bao at the back of the car. Through their conversation, Shi Nuan realized Bao was an intelligent kid. Pei Huan might have been too overprotective of Bao. Shi Nuan engaged in conversation with the boy during the journey. *Bao is such an adorable kid.*

Shi Nuan texted Fu Chengyan to inform him that she and Li Heng were bringing Bao out. As she was afraid Fu Chengyan and Pei Huan would worry, she promised nothing would happen to Bao.

When Shi Nuan and Li Heng entered the amusement park with Bao, she belatedly realized the park was empty. “Is it because it’s a weekday? Are all students at school?” *The park is practically empty!*

Li Heng held Bao in his arms and glanced at her. “I cleared up the crowd a little.”

As he knew what had happened to Bao, he dared not take any risks. Bao was terribly important to Li Heng. *He's the only child of Pei Huan and I. I can't let anything happen to him.*

Shi Nuan nodded in understanding. "Li Heng, let's bring Bao in to have some fun!"

Meanwhile, after arriving at the hospital, Pei Huan went to Su Shaoqing, who arranged for her to undergo a body checkup. Fu Chengyan was concerned, so he accompanied her throughout the whole checkup.

That was the first time Su Shaoqing had ever seen Fu Chengyan this nervous; he couldn't help but be amused at the latter's reaction. Fu Chengyan glared at Su Shaoqing. "Have you analyzed that drug from last night?"

"The report isn't out yet, so we don't know what it is. How is Bao? Is he alright?"

"Yes, he's alright," Fu Chengyan replied. He was slightly suspicious because Bao seemed fine. "Well..."

"That means that that drug has an incubation period? Who is that cruel to harm a kid?" Su Shaoqing might not be unconditionally kind, but his targets had always been adults. He had never targeted any kids. "Which do you think the other party was targeting, the Fu or the Li clan?"

Fu Chengyan's expression darkened. "I'm not sure yet."

"Jingxiu said the person who injected Bao with the drug was the top assassin in the Qin clan. The person who had attacked you and Nuan earlier was also someone from the Qin clan. Do you think the Fu clan is being targeted?" Su Shaoqing was confused. "But why did they choose Bao as their target?"

Fu Chengyan massaged his temples. "They are malicious. I'm afraid we're all being targeted."

“You mean the other party is targeting both the Fu and Li clan? But I can’t think of anyone who’d dare to offend both of you at the same time!”

Su Shaoqing was clueless, let alone Fu Chengyan. “Finish the analysis as soon as possible. Bao is young, so we need to treat him before the drug takes effect.”

Bao was the most important person in Pei Huan’s life. He wasn’t just Li Heng’s son; he was also the Fu clan’s heir. Hence, Fu Chengyan had to do something.

“Okay, I’m already doing whatever I can, as fast as I can.” Su Shaoqing waved his hand. When he saw Pei Huan coming out, he hinted at Fu Chengyan, who immediately stopped talking.

Pei Huan seemed exhausted; she didn’t get enough sleep last night. A lot of blood had been drawn from her body, causing her to feel slightly dizzy after walking out. Luckily, Fu Chengyan held onto her in time. “Huan, are you okay?”

Pei Huan shook her head. “I’m fine. Chengyan, you’re still here?” She thought Fu Chengyan had left after dropping her off.

“Yes. I’m worried about you.” Fu Chengyan helped Pei Huan to a seat. After a while, Su Shaoqing showed up with some candy in his hands. “Your health has been deteriorating these few years.” He studied Pei Huan’s face. “I don’t think it’s because you can’t sleep well.”

Pei Huan’s face turned ashen. “I…”

“Pei Huan, your health concerns Aunt Ning’s body, so…”

“I know. I’ll try my best to recover soon.” Pei Huan gripped the candy in her hands tightly, her expression stern.

Fu Chengyan furrowed his brows slightly at Pei Huan’s expression. He took her hands and asked, “What happened to you during the past three years?”

Pei Huan visibly trembled. “N-Nothing.”

Fu Chengyan didn't miss the anxious look in her gaze. He didn't believe her at all. However, since she wasn't planning on telling him, he wouldn't force her to do so. “May told me she brought Bao to the amusement park.”

“What?” Pei Huan jolted up in concern. “How can she bring Bao to the amusement park? Bao can't be in crowded places. He'll be afraid!” She turned to leave, but Fu Chengyan stopped her. “Pei Huan, don't be nervous. You're too overprotective. May knows what she's doing. She loves Bao and won't ever hurt him!”

“No, that's not what I mean, Chengyan.” Pei Huan was in near tears. “Bao was once kidnapped at the amusement park, so I'm worried. He has mild autism and doesn't like to talk to others.”

“Autism?” Fu Chengyan knitted his brows. “Why didn't you tell me about this? How did Bao get kidnapped last time?”

“That's not important. We have to go to them!” Pei Huan insisted on pulling Fu Chengyan out of the hospital.

Su Shaoqing cried out, “Hey! Hey!” However, they ignored him. He watched them leave before making a call to the lab. “When will I get the analysis report for the drug I gave you last night?”

“Okay, please finish it in three days' time!”

“Don't worry. May isn't the only one with Bao. Li Heng is with them, too. He won't let Bao get hurt.” Fu Chengyan watched as Pei Huan scurried into the car urgently before trying to fasten her seatbelt, which kept slipping out of her hand. A flash of helplessness appeared in his gaze.

At the mention of Li Heng, Pei Huan grew increasingly irritated. “Why is Li Heng there? What does this have to do with him? Chengyan, are you my brother or Li Heng’s brother? Why are you siding with him?”

“Pei Huan, calm down!” Fu Chengyan’s voice grew steely. He helped her fasten her seatbelt before glowering at her. “Li Heng is Bao’s father. Do you think you can hide that from us? He looks exactly like a miniature Li Heng. Besides, He Beiting is Li Heng’s third uncle. The man came to you because he wanted to use you. He doesn’t love you at all!”

Pei Huan bit her lip silently. After all, Fu Chengyan was her brother – he was right.

Fu Chengyan only started the engine after Pei Huan fell silent.

Meanwhile, Li Heng was having fun with Bao. Shi Nuan grew tired, so she sat aside and took a break. When she saw how Li Heng and Bao interacted, she whipped out her phone to record this intimate moment.

Looks like Bao adores and admires Li Heng a lot. Bao held Li Heng’s hand and led the latter around the amusement park delightedly.

Deep down, Shi Nuan was elated at the sight of them having fun. It wasn’t only because of her affection for Bao; it was also because she couldn’t wait to give birth to her own child.

Shi Nuan was busy taking photos of Li Heng and Bao when Fu Chengyan called her. “Yan?”

“You’re still at the amusement park?” Fu Chengyan asked. Shi Nuan raised a brow. “Yes. Bao and Li Heng are having a lot of fun. What’s wrong?”

“Share your location with me. Huan and I will come over right now.”

“Huan found out about this?” Shi Nuan felt guilty. “Did she say anything?”

“Nope, it’s all fine.”

“Okay. I’ll share our location with you now.” After hanging up, Shi Nuan shared her location with Fu Chengyan before continuing to take photos of Li Heng and Bao. When Li Heng came over with Bao in his arms, she hurriedly kept her phone. “Li Heng, Yan just informed that he’ll be coming over with Huan right now. She found out that I brought Bao to meet you.”

“Okay!” Li Heng nodded. He wasn’t surprised at all after hearing that. “Thank you for today.”

Shi Nuan’s lips curved into a smile. “You’re welcome. Bao had fun today.” She took out her phone and told him, “I took a lot of photos and videos of you and him.”

“Really?”

“Yep!” Shi Nuan clicked on her photo album and showed it to Li Heng. When he saw how delighted Bao was, his expression softened.

Shi Nuan immediately added, “Li Heng, I’ll send the photos and videos to you later. This must be the first time you’ve ever taken photos with him.”

“Okay!” Li Heng nodded. He took out a handkerchief from Bao’s backpack to wipe off the sweat on the kid’s forehead. “Bao, do you want to play more? Your mommy and uncle will be here soon.”

“Yes! I wanna play with Mommy, Uncle Li, Aunt Nuan, and uncle!” Bao seemed terribly excited by the news. He clapped his hands and declared, “Uncle Li, how I wish you’re my daddy.”

“What?” Li Heng raised a brow and smirked. “Bao, you don’t like your daddy?”

Bao shook his head, nodded, then shook his head again. “Mommy and Daddy should live together, but my Daddy isn’t living with my Mommy. Besides, my Daddy doesn’t like me.”

Li Heng narrowed his gaze. “He doesn’t like you? Why?”

Bao blinked adorably before he tugged on Li Heng’s hand. “Uncle Li, let me tell you a secret. Daddy has a mistress! I saw her before.” He pouted. “He doesn’t like Mommy and I! Uncle Li, I like you. Do you like me?”

“Of course I do!” Li Heng picked the little kid up and poked his nose gently. “I love you, Bao!”

“Okay! Then you can be my daddy!”