

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 396

Another person who was enraged was Fu Yuqing. After leaving Yun Shui Jian, he burst out angrily, "What a fool. She ruined the rare opportunity!" Does she even know how hard is it to get to meet Fu Chengyan? We could've gotten to know the man. Why is Shi Wei such an insolent fool?

How could she mention Shen Qianan?

"Fool!"

"Ha!" Fu Xicheng, who had remained silent the whole night, sneered at his father. There was a hint of annoyance in his gaze as he mocked, "Father, you were full of praises for Shi Wei back then, weren't you? You encouraged me to marry her, but why are you calling her a fool now?"

"You!" Fu Yuqing flushed red furiously. "You need to apologize to Shi Nuan tomorrow. Bring Shi Wei with you." Fu Yuqing wasn't blind. He saw how affectionate Shi Nuan and Fu Chengyan were. It was apparent that Fu Chengyan was in love with Shi Nuan. They hadn't been pretending back in Yun Shui Jian.

Hence, Fu Yuqing couldn't help but doubt Shi Wei's claim that Shen Qianan was the woman Fu Chengyan loved. Anyway, since Fu Chengyan was now infatuated with Shi Nuan, she was their new target.

"No!" Fu Xicheng felt his heart ache whenever he remembered that Shi Nuan was married to Fu Chengyan, a man who was richer and more influential than him.

Back then, when Shi Nuan was still dating me, she loved me wholeheartedly. I was the bastard for dumping her and marrying Shi Wei. It's impossible to get her back.

At that thought, his fists balled up tightly. His eyes were laden with hatred as he stared at both Fu Yuqing and Liu Minjun. "Father, you were the one who told me to marry Shi Wei. Now, even if you don't like her anymore, you'll have to bear with it. I won't go to Shi Nuan. Wasn't she clear enough? She agreed to meet us because she wanted to cut ties with us."

Fu Xicheng recalled how shocked he was when Shi Wei yelled that Shi Nuan wasn't her biological sister. But the truth wasn't that unacceptable as the Shi family had always treated Shi Wei differently.

"Is it that easy to cut ties? She's still a Shi in name. Don't bother about her actual identity. She needs to pay back what she owes the Shi family unless she wants to be mocked by everyone else!"

"Father!" Fu Xicheng furrowed his brows. "Don't you get it?" Shi Nuan doesn't care about that! Fu Yuqing was delusional. Shi Nuan wasn't obligated to help the Shi family. After all, she wasn't a Shi.

"Apologize to Shi Nuan with Shi Wei tomorrow. If she refuses to forgive you, grovel at her feet until she does!"

Meanwhile, on the third floor of Prosperous Dynasty, a lady was holding a phone. She was staring at a photograph of a handsome but sly man.

She studied the man closely before reading the file about him. Frowning slightly, she tidied herself up and headed to room 3808.

The lady was wearing a skimpy outfit. It seemed slightly tacky in this weather, but she was unfazed. Biting her lip, she remained deep in thought until she reached room 3808. After taking a deep breath, she pushed the door open.

The room was full of people having fun. Some were playing dices while a few other couples were flirting around. When the door was pushed open, they all looked up.

“Who are you?”

The lady smiled faintly, illuminated by the dim light in the room. She came nearer to the crowd, her gaze landing on a man. A smile played on her lips as she walked to the man and poured a glass of liquor for him. “Mr. Qin, do you still remember me?”

Qin Yanzhi scrunched up his brows in confusion. He couldn't see her face clearly in the dimly lit room. However, the lady's voice was sexy and inviting.

“Who are you?” he asked curiously and glanced at her. He was no longer smiling slyly as he was in the photograph earlier.

The lady smirked before she plopped onto the sofa next to him. “Mr. Qin, you're forgetful, aren't you? Let me explain. Three years ago, 8 p.m. at Jinyun.”

Qin Yanzhi's lips flattened as he grabbed her hands. “Who are you? You're not her!”

The lady grimaced in pain, but the smile on her face never wavered. “So you still remember me, Mr. Qin. Let's talk somewhere else, shall we?” She glanced around before whispering in his ear. “If you don't want the others to find out.”

Qin Yanzhi narrowed his gaze. “Do you know the consequences of offending me?”

“Well, I had no choice. I tried to talk to you formally, but you were too busy to meet me.”

The lady finished her drink and stalked out of the room after speaking. Qin Yanzhi stared at her retreating figure before jumping to his feet to go after her. “Go on without me. I’ll be back soon!”

He strode after the woman and gripped her arm, pulling her to him. Gazing at the woman in surprise, he announced, “I don’t know you.”

“I don’t know you, either.” Fu Ling smirked and leaned on the wall. “Actually, I didn’t intend to meet you this way. But you’re just too busy, so this was the only way.”

“What’s your objective?”

“Qin Xiaoxiao,” stated Fu Ling. She saw a crack in Qin Yanzhi’s indifferent expression before he scowled. “I’m sorry. I don’t know her.”

“Scum!” Fu Ling raised her hand and was about to deliver a slap when Qin Yanzhi grabbed her wrist. “Miss, I don’t think you should interfere.”

“Qin Yanzhi, you’re ruthless! Don’t you want to know how Xiaoxiao is doing? She—”

“Enough! I don’t know who Qin Xiaoxiao is. Miss, I don’t want to see you again.” Qin Yanzhi declared and tried to leave, but Fu Ling wouldn’t let him do so. She grabbed his arm and exclaimed, “Qin Yanzhi, you unfaithful man! How can you leave right after that? Let me tell you—”

Before she could finish, something ran past her, and she heard a loud thud. Then, a punch landed on Qin Yanzhi. When she finally realized what was happening, Qin Yanzhi had already staggered backward from the force of the punch.

Dumbfounded, she glanced sideways. She hurriedly clamped down her emotions and helped Qin Yanzhi up. “Are you okay?”

“I’m fine.” Qin Yanzhi shook his head and looked up. When he saw Su Shaoqing, his expression froze. “Mr. Su?”

Su Shaoqing gripped his fists tightly in anger.

He was glaring at them both viciously. “He did that to you. Why do you still care for him?” His jaw hardened. “Fu Ling, are you a fool?”

“You’re a fool!” Fu Ling glowered at him. “Su Shaoqing, stop interfering in my business. Otherwise, I’ll beat you up every time I see you!” Fu Ling met Su Shaoqing’s gaze icily, the affection in her gaze no longer visible.

She helped Qin Yanzhi up. “Let me bring you to the hospital.”

“No... No need.” Qin Yanzhi was a regular here, so he knew who Su Shaoqing was. Did Su Shaoqing just hit me because of Fu Ling? Is she related to Su Shaoqing? Did he misunderstand our relationship?

“Mr. Su, you’ve gotten it wrong.”

“Why are you afraid of him? It’s none of his business,” Fu Ling cut him off impatiently. She narrowed her eyes threateningly. “Let’s go to the hospital.”

“No,” Qin Yanzhi responded and shoved her away. “I’m fine.”

“Hey. Hey! Qin Yanzhi!”

Fu Ling was stunned to see Qin Yanzhi running off swiftly.

She went after him immediately. “Qin Yanzhi, don’t leave! We need to talk! Hey! What are you doing?” She had barely taken two steps when Su Shaoqing tugged her back and pinned her to the wall. She winced in pain and looked up, but Su Shaoqing had already leaned closer.

Su Shaoqing had one hand against the wall as he glared at Fu Ling. “Fu Ling, don’t you love yourself? Why did you stick to Qin Yanzhi shamelessly when he doesn’t even love you?”

“I’m shameless? Ha!” Fu Ling burst out laughing at Su Shaoqing’s words. She stared at Su Shaoqing icily, a smile frozen on her lips. “Right. You think I’m a shameless woman, don’t you? Ten years ago, I shamelessly pursued you. Didn’t you resort to extreme means to get rid of me three years ago? You, of all people, should know how shameless I am.”

“Fu Ling!” Su Shaoqing knitted his brows. “You—”

“Su Shaoqing, I once said that we’re nothing but strangers. It’s still valid now. Why are you bothering me when I’ve stopped bothering you? Are you that shameless?”

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“Yes. I’m shameless. What about you? Do you still want this shameless man?”

After a long silence, Su Shaoqing’s faint voice sounded in Fu Ling’s ear. It felt like a breeze had just brushed across her heart. She blinked and stared at Su Shaoqing strangely before chuckling.

Taking Su Shaoqing’s hand, she inched nearer to him. Su Shaoqing retreated backward. Narrowing her gaze, Fu Ling forced Su Shaoqing to a corner and placed her hand against the wall. A warm smile appeared on her lips as she leaned nearer and breathed right beside his ear. As Su Shaoqing’s ear turned red, she grinned. Parting her lips, she bit on his earlobe, enough to make him wince in pain.

When Su Shaoqing clenched his fists as if he were trying to stop himself from losing control, Fu Ling smirked evilly. She licked his earlobe seductively and whispered in his ear, “Su Shaoqing, do you want me?”

Trembling, Su Shaoqing opened his mouth to say something. Right then, Fu Ling screamed, “Go to hell!” Upon seeing the man stunned by her outburst, she grabbed the opportunity to kick his balls. Shoving him away, she grinned devilishly. “Do you think I’m the same person from three years ago? You can no longer do anything you want. Su Shaoqing, pay close attention. I have nothing to do with you now. Leave me alone, or else I’ll beat you up every time I see you!”

Fu Ling glared at him after her announcement. Su Shaoqing curled into a ball uncomfortably. A flash of discomfort appeared in his gaze. Fu Ling was about to go to him when she noticed someone from the corner of her eyes. Grinning, she declared, “I need to go now. Goodbye, Mr. Su!”

“Ling!” A deep voice rang out.

Fu Ling couldn't escape in time as someone had already stood in front of her, blocking her escape.

As the man came nearer to her, she silently groaned. She had elsewhere to go, so she looked up and forced a smile. “Mr. Fu!”

Fu Chengyan squinted at her. “Ling, long time no see!”

“Yes, indeed. I've been away from Jiang City for at least three years. How are you doing, Mr. Fu?” Fu Ling's gaze settled on him before she noticed the woman coming to him. Surprise flashed across her eyes, but she quickly regained her composure. Grinning, she inquired, “Won't you introduce us?”

Fu Chengyan waved Shi Nuan over. “May!”

Shi Nuan walked over to him. She was rather astonished to see Fu Ling because she had witnessed how the latter had kicked Su Shaoqing forcefully. Strangely, the man didn't retaliate.

Smiling, Shi Nuan stretched her hand out. “Hello. I'm Shi Nuan!”

Fu Ling arched a brow. “I'm Gu Ling!” Both Fu Chengyan and Su Shaoqing were dumbfounded by how she introduced herself. Fu Chengyan's expression clouded over. “When did you come back?”

“Not long ago.” Fu Ling chuckled faintly. “Mr. Fu, is this your wife?”

This wasn't the first time Fu Ling had seen Shi Nuan. Back then, she had seen Shi Nuan from afar when she fought with Su Shaoqing. She had also seen Shi Nuan at the riverside that day. But on both occasions, she didn't get to see Shi Nuan's face clearly. When she finally got to see Shi Nuan, she was shocked to see how much Shi Nuan resembled Shen Qianan. However, they were undoubtedly two different people.

“If you’re back, why didn’t you come home?”

“Home? You must’ve forgotten that I don’t live in Jiang City.” The smile on Fu Ling’s lips faded. “Okay, I’ve met everyone. I need to leave now. Goodbye!”

Fu Ling quickly spun around and left. She tried to keep her cool, but her rapid footsteps betrayed her feelings.

After Fu Ling left, Shi Nuan walked up to Su Shaoqing. “Shaoqing, are you alright?”

A pale Su Shaoqing shook his head. “I’m fine.” Fu Ling must’ve exhausted all her energy to kick me. Otherwise, it wouldn’t be so painful. At the thought of her harsh words, however, his face turned paler.

Putting an arm on the wall to steady himself, he looked up at Fu Chengyan. “Looks like she hates you too.”

Fu Chengyan’s gaze glinted before he pulled Shi Nuan over to him. Gazing at Su Shaoqing icily, he uttered, “Since you gave her up three years ago, stop bothering her anymore. I’ll deal with her myself. You don’t have to worry.”

“Chengyan!” Su Shaoqing came back to his senses and took a deep breath. “She’s back. Do you regret what you did to her?”

Fu Chengyan narrowed his gaze viciously at him. “No. If history repeats itself, I’ll send her away without hesitation. She isn’t a good fit for you and the Fu clan. She should stay away.” He looked at Su Shaoqing right in the eye. “As you didn’t love her back then, you shouldn’t feel guilty now. I think Ling doesn’t need your guilt.”

After saying that, Fu Chengyan left, hand in hand with Shi Nuan. The latter looked back and saw Su Shaoqing standing alone during the chilly, spring night. Shi Nuan had no idea what he was thinking about, but the man seemed strangely

sorrowful. That was the first time Shi Nuan had ever seen Su Shaoqing that upset. Her heart softened as she uttered, “Yan, Shaoqing—”

“Let’s go. This is between him and Ling.” Fu Chengyan shook his head. “No one else can help them.”

“But I think Shaoqing loves Fu Ling. Why did they break up three years ago?” Shi Nuan asked uncertainly. Fu Ling seems to despise Su Shaoqing. But she loved him so much back then! ”Did Shaoqing do something that led to a misunderstanding? Or did he disappoint her?”

“It’s not that simple,” Fu Chengyan replied as they left Prosperous Dynasty. He shuddered in the cold weather for the first time, signifying the end of spring in Jiang City. “Ling aborted Shaoqing’s child back then.”

“What?” Shi Nuan was stunned. “They—”

“Shaoqing doesn’t love Ling. He’s simply overwhelmed by guilt. Well, their story isn’t a short one. I don’t think Shaoqing will give up this time now that Ling is back.”

Fu Chengyan knew his friend well.

No one could change Su Shaoqing’s mind once he was dead set on something. Back then, he gave up on inheriting his family business and became a doctor stubbornly.

Su Shaoqing might seem like a happy-go-lucky person, but he was, in fact, a cruel one.

He was hung up over the incident three years ago because he felt that it was his fault. Hence, although there were plenty of women around him, he had never touched any of them. Fu Chengyan was aware of everything, but guilt and pity didn’t equate to love. Su Shaoqing and Fu Ling just weren’t meant to be.

“But I think Shaoqing’s expression when he gazed at Fu Ling doesn’t show his guilt as you’ve said. He...” Shi Nuan exhaled a breath and paused. After all, she didn’t know Fu Ling before this. “But what happened between you and Fu Ling?”

As Fu Ling had just addressed him as “Mr. Fu,” she sensed something was amiss.

“Ling does that to everyone in the Fu clan, except for Pei Huan.” Fu Chengyan pulled Shi Nuan closer and wrapped his coat around her. “Do you feel warmer?”

“Yep!” Shi Nuan inclined her head. “Fu Ling and Pei Huan? Are they close to each other?”

“Yes, they’re besties. They were university mates before Pei Huan returned to the Fu clan.”

“Okay. But did Fu Ling introduce herself as Gu Ling? It seems like she wants to cut all ties with the Fu clan.”

“Her mother’s surname is Gu. No wonder she changed her surname. The Fu clan has never accepted her. I feel sorry for her.”

Fu Chengyan seemed dejected, so Shi Nuan reached out and held his hands. Rubbing them affectionately, she said, “I feel much warmer now. Yan, don’t worry. She must be back to deal with something. She didn’t seem that happy to see you earlier, though. Be patient. As long as she’s here, you will get to ease your relationship with her.”

“Mm!” Fu Chengyan and Shi Nuan made their way to the car. Opening the door, he pushed Shi Nuan in gently. “Buckle up!”

He went to the other side and got in, too. Then, he called Zhou Zheng. “Find out when Fu Ling came back. Also, find out the reason she’s back.” After hanging up, Fu Chengyan glanced at Shi Nuan. “Where do you want to go now?”

“Hmm, let’s go watch a movie!” Shi Nuan hooked Fu Chengyan’s arm and suggested. “It’s still early, right?”

“Sure!” Fu Chengyan nodded. “Buckle up.”

They headed to the cinema. Shi Nuan took out her phone to buy the tickets in advance and muttered, “Yan, what do you want to watch?”

Meanwhile, Su Shaoqing exited Prosperous Dynasty. He was limping as Jiang Hu appeared at the entrance. “Mr. Su! Was that Ms. Fu Ling?”

Su Shaoqing squinted at the man. “What is it?”

Jiang Hu thought Su Shaoqing was behaving strangely. Why is he staring at me so frostily? ”Oh, nothing. I just saw Fu Ling entering Mr. Qin’s room through the CCTV and overheard their conversation.”

“Mm?”

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When Fu Ling returned to her rented place, it was late at night. She entered the house cautiously and saw the nanny waiting for her. "Is he asleep?"

"Yes, Ms. Gu. Bai is asleep." The nanny took off her apron. "Ms. Gu, I've prepared dinner for you. You can eat it now. I need to go back home. By the way, Bai had a slight fever just now. His temperature had since come down, but he was suffering a lot. Ms. Gu, I think you should bring him to the hospital. If this goes on, his condition might get worse!"

"Really? Did Bai cry today?" Fu Ling's brows knitted together after hearing the nanny's report. She hurried into the room to feel Bai's forehead, which was slightly burning. She picked her son up and told the nanny, "You can leave now. I'll take care of Bai. Thank you for staying this late! I'm really sorry for all the trouble." She whipped out a stack of cash and handed it to the nanny. "Here you go. If it isn't enough, let me know!"

"It's more than enough. Actually, I haven't finished spending the money you gave me last time." The nanny shook her head. "Your mother and I came from the same village. Don't worry; I'll help you take good care of Bai. Though you need to come home earlier next time as I need to go back home and take care of my kid too!"

"I understand. I'm really sorry. I'll come back earlier next time!" Fu Ling promised.

After the nanny left, Fu Ling hurriedly changed clothes and tidied Bai up before heading to the hospital.

She busily tended to him until the wee hours of the night, and when Bai's temperature went down, she breathed a sigh of relief. Right then, the doctor arrived to do his rounds. When he saw Fu Ling, he said, "It's you again. The child's condition is getting worse, so we can't afford any more delays. We can't promise a 100% recovery rate, so I suggest you find his birth father ASAP. Otherwise—"

"I got it, doctor. I'll think of a way," Fu Ling cut the doctor off. "Can't Bai take some sort of medicine? He's suffering a lot."

"I'm sorry, Ms. Gu. Bai is still too young. We suggest he undergoes a bone marrow transplant. That's the best treatment for his condition. As he was born with leukemia, we can't guarantee his recovery if he doesn't receive a bone marrow transplant. To shorten his misery, we suggest—"

"Okay, got it."

After the doctor left, Fu Ling took Bai's hand. The young boy's ashen face made her heart ache immensely. "Bai, please get well soon. I'll find your daddy so he can cure your illness, alright?"

"Mommy!" Bai regained consciousness right then. His eyes turned red-rimmed when he saw Fu Ling. "Mommy, I missed you. Where did you go? Are you going to abandon me?"

"Of course not. Why would I abandon my lovely Bai? Be good, okay? Mommy went to work today. You need to listen to the nanny, alright?" Fu Ling reached out and caressed Bai's forehead before pressing a kiss on it. Her face was full of concern as she asked, "Good boy. Does it hurt?"

Bai shook his head profusely. "No. I am a man, so it doesn't hurt!"

"What a good boy." Fu Ling brushed another kiss across his fluffy cheek. "Sleep tight. Mommy will be right beside you."

Bai gripped Fu Ling's hand tightly. It was obvious that the little guy felt insecure. At his reaction, the ache in Fu Ling's heart intensified.

When the little boy finally fell asleep, Fu Ling retracted her hand gently. She walked to the corridor and was about to light up a cigarette when she changed her mind. Glancing at the garden in the hospital not far away, she caressed her belly wistfully before a bitter smile flitted across her lips.

When Su Shaoqing arrived, Fu Ling's hand was on her belly protectively. She seemed deep in thought, her gaze sorrowful. She was holding a pack of cigarettes without doing anything.

Fu Ling stared out of the window silently for a long time before she felt a chill run down her spine. She spun around and met Su Shaoqing's gaze.

Immediately, her hair stood on end as she glared at the man warily. Narrowing her eyes, she demanded, "Why are you here?"

This isn't Su Shaoqing's hospital. There's no reason for him to be here unless...

"Did you stalk me?"

"I don't think 'stalk' is an appropriate term," Su Shaoqing replied calmly. He went over to her and stretched his hand out to touch her shoulder, but she swerved away from his touch. Fu Ling slapped the back of Su Shaoqing's hand as she glowered at him and declared, "I believe I said I don't want to see you anymore."

"Then you shouldn't have come back!" Su Shaoqing had enough of her rejections. He inched closer to her. "Ling, now that you're back, you should know that I'm not one to give up."

"Nonsense!" Fu Ling scoffed, refusing to believe his words. "I'm warning you, stay away from me. Otherwise, I'll beat you up every time I see you!"

Fu Ling waved her fists threateningly and exclaimed, "I'm not the person I used to be. That Fu Ling is already dead. Now, I feel annoyed every time I see you!"

"Ling!" As Fu Ling was about to leave, Su Shaoqing grabbed her arm. Fu Ling instantly delivered a blow, but Su Shaoqing avoided her attack easily. He grabbed Fu Ling's hands with one hand, wrapped another around her waist, and pinned her to the wall. "Self-defense skills? Who taught you that?"

It only took one attack from her for him to realize how different she was. If she had been defending herself against another person instead of him, she would've easily succeeded. Su Shaoqing frowned and was about to reach out for her when she yelled, "Don't touch me!"

Su Shaoqing's hand froze midair. Once he had stopped advancing, Fu Ling shoved him away forcefully. She quickly patted the spot where Su Shaoqing had touched her, acting as if she had just seen something disgusting

Fu Ling's eyes reddened as she bit her lip. Taking a deep breath, she inquired, "Su Shaoqing, what on earth do you want?"

Su Shaoqing scrunched up his brows at her reaction. He felt slightly suffocated as he stretched a trembling hand out. Before he could touch Fu Ling, he froze again. Gazing at the woman, he let out a faint sigh. "Is this it?"

"What else do you expect? Do we have another choice? I'm going to leave if we're done talking."

"Why are you in the hospital?" Su Shaoqing questioned. "Are you sick?"

Fu Ling bit her lip. "It's none of your business!"

"Ling, you should know that my hospital is the best in Jiang City." Su Shaoqing's words made Fu Ling stop in her tracks.

She clenched her fists and exclaimed through gritted teeth, “You investigated me! Su Shaoqing, how despicable of you!”

The man in question shut his eyes. “Besides Chengyan, I’m the only one you can ask help from. Li Heng isn’t here, so Pei Huan can’t help you.”

The corner of her mouth quirked up. “Oh? You’re certainly well-prepared, Mr. Su. What do you want in return?”

“I’ll help you get the bone marrow donor, but you need to return to my side.”

Fu Ling’s fists balled up as her expression froze awkwardly. “You’re right. I can ask Chengyan to help me. Why would I ask for your help, then?” Fu Ling mocked. “Return to you? We’ve never been together. ‘Return’ isn’t an appropriate term.”

Su Shaoqing’s fingers trembled. “You...”

“Enough. That was your trump card, right? Well, you already know what my decision is. I’ll deal with this myself. This is none of your business. Even if I’m desperate, I shall turn to Chengyan and Pei Huan for help. I don’t need an outsider like you to interfere in my business and make demands!”

“Ling, that child—”

“It’s none of your business!”

“But...” That child’s age proves that he’s our...

Fu Ling snorted. “Su Shaoqing, do you think the child’s yours?” She was looking at him like he was an idiot. “Did you forget how you watched me abort our child?”

“I...” Su Shaoqing seemed crestfallen. The more indifferent Fu Ling was, the more upset he felt. “As long as the child is yours, I can—”

“Stop! Su Shaoqing, are you dumb? You refused to accept your own child, but you will take in another man’s child? My child has nothing to do with you.”

“I...”

“What? You’re not the father of my child. Anyway, it’s none of your business, so stop investigating me and butting in. Otherwise, I can’t guarantee what I will do to you!”

Fu Ling’s balled-up fists relaxed as her mouth curved into a smile. “Mr. Su, you should leave now.”

With that, she walked past Su Shaoqing and left without looking back. She was so determined – she was acting like how he had acted when he left her three years ago.

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At Prosperous Dynasty, Jiang Hu realized that Su Shaoqing was acting strangely after hearing what the latter had to say. He studied Su Shaoqing carefully for some time, and it took Su Shaoqing a while to say, "Let me take a look."

"Sure, Mr. Su!"

Su Shaoqing and Jiang Hu went to the control room to retrieve the CCTV recording. There were CCTV cameras in every room in Prosperous Dynasty, so it was relatively easy to spy on their guests. However, Prosperous Dynasty kept its CCTV recordings confidential from outsiders. Except for Su Shaoqing and his friends, of course.

Just now, Jiang Hu happened to spot Fu Ling in Qin Yanzhi's room. He found it strange, so he observed the whole incident before reporting it to Su Shaoqing.

Su Shaoqing watched as the video played, and his expression turned icy. "Can you find out what their conversation was about?"

"I'll need some time for that. Mr. Su, why did Ms. Fu return all of a sudden?" Jiang Hu inquired curiously. The moment he asked that question, he felt a chill run down his spine. Jiang Hu immediately stood straight and pretended to be busy. "Mr. Su, give me some time. I'll find out what they were conversing about soon!"

A few hours later, Jiang Hu got the entire conversation written out. But when he had gotten someone to read their lips, when Fu Ling's back was against the CCTV camera, so they couldn't figure out what she was saying.

In the end, they concluded that there was a child beside Fu Ling who was suffering from leukemia. There was a high possibility that Qin Yanzhi was the child's birth father. The child needed a bone marrow transplant from his parents and Fu Ling wasn't a match, so she returned to the country, hoping that Qin Yanzhi would be a match.

Su Shaoqing balled his hands into fists. "Find out where the child is and how old he is."

Jiang Hu instantly got Zhou Zheng and Liang Lin to help him out. The report showed that Bai was a three-year-old boy suffering from leukemia. The illness had been discovered shortly after his birth. Qin Yanzhi was most probably the child's father, so Fu Ling came to ask for his help.

But Fu Ling was with me three years ago. The child is the same age as the one she got pregnant with. I witnessed her abortion with my own eyes, so this child isn't mine. But...

"Bai?"

Fu Chengyan was reading the file Zhou Zheng had just handed to him. "You mean Ling came back because of this little boy named Bai?"

He drummed his fingers on the table and narrowed his gaze. "She has been back for two months?"

"Yes. The immigration records showed that she entered the country two months ago. She didn't contact anyone upon arrival. For the past two months, she had contacted many people, trying to talk to Qin Yanzhi. These are the people she contacted. By the way, Ms. Fu got herself a nanny from the same village as her mother. The nanny is the one taking care of the child when she goes to work. The child has been admitted to the hospital around six times within two months. Ms. Fu has almost spent her entire savings on that child. Left with no other choice, she took a risk to meet Qin Yanzhi at Prosperous Dynasty."

He strummed his fingers against the table thoughtfully as he listened to Zhou Zheng's report. "She's back, but she never came to us for help. She'd rather go the long route through her own connections. It looks like she has cut all ties with the Fu clan. What did Shaoqing say?"

"Mr. Su has gone to the hospital to talk to Ms. Fu. Bai has been admitted to the hospital again today."

Fu Chengyan furrowed his brows. "Again?"

"Yes. Mr. Su went to Ms. Fu but got rejected. Mr. Fu, should we stop him from going to her?" Zhou Zheng asked cautiously. After all, Su Shaoqing was the one who had hurt Fu Ling back then.

"No need. They will need to solve their problem themselves. How did the investigation regarding Shen Shixiu go?"

"Mr. Shen has been trying to contact Shengshi Group for the past few days. After meeting your wife a few days ago, he stopped trying to meet her. He's either out for inspection or in his hotel room. Nothing seems suspicious for now."

Fu Chengyan waved his hand. "What about Shen Qianan?"

"It seems like Mr. Shen has her locked up. She hasn't been around lately. What do you think?"

"Monitor Shen Qianan for now. Report to me if anything happens. Find out how Shen Shixiu is related to the Shi family, especially Shi Yunsheng. Find out where he was after he disappeared!"

"Understood!"

After Zhou Zheng left, Shi Nuan came upstairs. She spotted the files on the table – they were all about Fu Ling. "Fu Ling has a son?" She glanced at the photograph. "Is he hers?"

“We’re not sure about that for now.” Fu Chengyan massaged his temples. “Are you done with work?”

“Yes. Actually, the North District project is ongoing, and I’m almost done. Mr. Lin and I will be going for site inspections often. By the way, do you know Prosperous Group outsourced the project to another company?”

“Yeah.” Fu Chengyuan inclined his head and gathered the files on the table. He rose to his feet and left the study with Shi Nuan. “This is a huge project. Prosperous Group can’t handle it alone, so they had to find a partner. Don’t worry. Li Heng informed me previously.”

“Okay, I’m glad to hear that. By the way, Mr. George is going to return to the country two days later.” Shi Nuan smiled. “He said we owe him a meal!”

The corner of Fu Chengyan’s mouth quirked up. “Set a date when he’s free.”

“Sure!” Shi Nuan nodded. “Something washed over her as she said, “The other project is about to begin, isn’t it? Mr. Lin said he’s busy preparing the tender. I think I’m going to be really busy soon.”

“I’ll ask Lin Yu and the others to take charge of his project. You won’t be joining it.”

“Why not?” Shi Nuan demanded in disbelief. “Mr. Lin is my direct superior. If you hand this project to another person, things might not go smoothly for Mr. Lin.” She stared at a frowning Fu Chengyan. “Nothing. Anyway, you shouldn’t be in charge of this project. I will arrange something else for you,” came his reply.

Su Shaoqing had been following Fu Ling for a few days from a distance away. Before Fu Ling flew into a rage, he’d leave right away and appear once she calmed down.

Fu Ling was working at a company to pay Bai’s medical bills. She had been working diligently every day since she started two months ago. Strangely, Fu Ling

was absent from work today. Su Shaoqing didn't manage to catch sight of the woman.

Later on, he found out that Bai had developed a fever and had to be admitted to the hospital again. Hence, Fu Ling had to ask for a day off.

In the hospital, Bai was already immune to a few fever drugs because he was often sick. Long story short, those drugs produced locally couldn't make his temperature go down anymore. Hence, Fu Ling had to pay for expensive imported drugs to save Bai and exhausted her savings.

Fu Ling was frowning at the medical bill when Su Shaoqing appeared again. "Transfer Bai to my hospital."

"What is your condition?" This was the first time Fu Ling had ever acknowledged Su Shaoqing. She remained indifferent as if she were discussing a deal. "Besides dating you, anything else is fine."

Su Shaoqing's gaze turned stony as he parted his lips. "On one condition. Move in with me."

Fu Ling met his gaze icily. "Su Shaoqing, I don't have to ask for your help. I can always go to Chengyan!"

"Don't you know Song Zhenyan is back? She's in the Fu Residence now." Su Shaoqing looked at Fu Ling directly and enunciated every word clearly. At the mention of Song Zhengyan, Fu Ling's face paled visibly. She clenched her hands as her eyes turned red. "Su Shaoqing, are you forcing a woman to cave in? That's so despicable of you!"

"Only the results matter to me. I don't care about the process. I'll give you time to think it through, but I'm sure you know Bai can't wait any longer."

Fu Ling bit her lip and clenched her fists tightly. "Okay, I agree with your condition." Fu Ling met Su Shaoqing's gaze. "But you need to promise me that Bai will be fine!"

Something flashed across Su Shaoqing's gaze. "Okay!"

"I'll arrange for Bai's transfer now. You should pack up and move into my place." Su Shaoqing was about to hold Fu Ling's hand, but she shook him off. "Mr. Su, I agreed to move in with you. I didn't say you could touch me!" Her eyes were icy and full of disgust.

Su Shaoqing felt his lips twitch, and it took him a while to nod. "Okay. As long as you agree to move in, anything will do."

"Really? Anything will do?" Fu Ling couldn't believe her ears."

"Yes!"

"Good. Can I ask you to move out, then?"

"Hey!" Su Shaoqing didn't know the woman had become this sharp-tongued. "I can promise I won't sleep with you. Anything else is impossible!"

"Ha! Then why did you say anything will do?" Fu Ling scoffed and shot a disdainful look at Su Shaoqing. "Don't make promises you can't fulfill. Anyway, since I've agreed to move into your place, I won't go back on my word. But I don't want to see you now, so please leave!"

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 400

Su Shaoqing acted swiftly. In less than two hours, he had already handled the transfer procedures and received all of Bai's previous medical reports. When Fu Ling returned to Bai's ward, she saw some medical staff from Su Shaoqing's hospital discussing something about the transfer. When she arrived, a doctor walked up to her. "Ms. Fu, the patient's transfer procedure has been done. We're going to bring him to Mr. Su's hospital now."

Fu Ling glanced at Bai's ghastly white complexion, her heart aching in distress. She gritted her teeth and nodded. "Okay, bring him there now." She could wait, but Bai couldn't. "Where is Mr. Su?"

"He's waiting for you in his car." The doctor took the hint earlier from Su Shaoqing. The man had reminded him to be nice to Fu Ling and agree to everything she said. "Don't worry about the patient. We'll take good care of him."

Fu Ling's brows knitted. "By the way, my surname is Gu!"

"Ah? Oh, Ms. Gu. I'm really sorry!" The doctor immediately corrected himself. "Mr. Su is waiting for you!"

The frown on Fu Ling's face deepened when she saw the doctor and nurses picking Bai up. "Be careful! What car are you using to bring him to the hospital?"

"We're using an ambulance. Ms. Gu, is there anything you need?"

"Can't I bring him there myself?" Bai seemed terribly uncomfortable, so she refused to leave his side. The little boy was about to burst into tears any minute,

so Fu Ling picked him up and declared, "I'll bring him there myself. If Mr. Su finds fault with you, tell him it was my decision."

With that, she left and went downstairs with Bai in her arms. Su Shaoqing was waiting at the entrance while fixing his outfit with a mirror. When he spotted Fu Ling with the boy in her arms, he froze in shock. "Why did you bring him with you?"

"Why? Don't you welcome him? Actually, I don't have to take your car." Fu Ling was about to leave when Su Shaoqing grabbed her arm and furrowed his brows. "I didn't say he can't enter my car. I want to bring you home so you can pack up. Isn't Bai heading to the hospital? Let's not delay his treatment."

Su Shaoqing's voice softened as he implored, "Let's bring him to the hospital before I send you back home to pack up then. Does that work?" He tugged on her sleeves pitifully.

Fu Ling's brows snapped together at Su Shaoqing's action. She didn't know what to feel or what to say. She could only stare at him like he was a monster.

He was no longer the Su Shaoqing she was familiar with. Back then, Su Shaoqing would ignore her no matter what she did. He would never come looking for her. She wasn't pleased with the change. All she felt was annoyance. His sudden change caught her off guard.

Su Shaoqing ran a hand through his hair awkwardly. "Get in the car." He took Bai from her and got into the car.

His sudden move caught Fu Ling unprepared. She pursed her lips and hurried after him. "Be careful. Don't hit his head!"

"Don't worry!" Su Shaoqing carefully placed the boy in the backseat. "I didn't know you'd bring him along, so I didn't prepare a child safety seat. I'll buy one next time!"

“There’s no need!” Fu Ling rejected instinctively. A horrible silence hung in the air after her words. They both stared at each other for a while before Fu Ling explained, “Bai isn’t your son. You don’t have to do such a thing. Besides, we aren’t even related. You don’t have to flatter me.”

She picked Bai up and placed the boy on her thighs so that he could sleep more comfortably. Su Shaoqing watched as she handled Bao skillfully.

After settling down, Fu Ling realized Su Shaoqing was still staring at her and frowned in displeasure. “Aren’t you bringing us to the hospital?”

“Oh, yes. Let’s go now!” Su Shaoqing started the engine at once.

Half an hour later, they arrived at his hospital. He got off the car and took Bai from her arms carefully. Bai had just woken up. When he saw that he was in a stranger’s arms, he wailed immediately, “Mommy! I want my mommy!”

He was wailing so loud that even Fu Ling panicked and rushed down from the car. Suddenly, she heard Su Shaoqing trying to console the little boy frantically, “Good boy, don’t cry.” As he patted Bai’s back, he comforted him. “Don’t cry. Otherwise, Mommy will get upset.”

After hearing his words, Bai stopped crying and sniffled pitifully. Fu Ling promptly took Bai from his arms. “Bai, good boy. Mommy’s here.”

She comforted Bai for a while before he finally calmed down and buried himself in her embrace. “I thought you didn’t want me anymore.”

“How’s that possible! You’re so adorable. How could I not want you?” Fu Ling planted a kiss on his forehead and caressed his cheek gently. “Mommy brought you to a new hospital. Bai, you shall stay here, alright?” She pointed at the entrance. “Isn’t this new hospital pretty?”

Su Shaoqing closed the car door before he glanced at Fu Ling, who was consoling Bai. His gaze softened as he gazed at her tender expression.

Fu Ling, who had probably sensed him staring at her, turned to him. “Mr. Su, are we still going to the hospital?”

“Yes, yes. I’ve already arranged a single ward for him. Someone will take care of him and clean his ward every day. Don’t worry; no germs will be there. I’ve also arranged some toys to be placed in his ward. He can play with others when he’s bored.”

He made the introduction while bringing them up. Along the way, he tried to take Bai away from Fu Ling’s arms, but she rejected him, “I can do it. Bai doesn’t like strangers.”

“Strangers?” Su Shaoqing’s expression darkened. “Never mind. He’ll get used to me soon.” He brightened up at once. Before Fu Ling could react, Su Shaoqing had managed to comfort himself. Fu Ling’s lips parted, but she decided to hold her tongue.

Soon, they arrived at Bai’s ward. The doctor and nurses arrived shortly after to help Bai settle down. Fu Ling needn’t do anything at all.

She was relieved because Bai was going to be well taken care of. For the past two months, she hadn’t had a good night’s rest at all, worrying about Bai’s medical bills and finding his birth father.

When she finally got to meet Qin Yanzhi, the man’s reaction made her utterly disappointed.

Su Shaoqing watched Fu Ling the entire time. Upon seeing her so nervous, his nerves got the better of him too.

“Mr. Su, what now?” After settling Bai down, the doctor turned to Su Shaoqing and Fu Ling. “What medicine should we use? I’ve seen his previous medical reports. His condition is okay, but he’s too young to be going through all the trouble. My suggestion is to carry out the surgery soon.”

“Arrange for the best medicine available to control his condition. Also, find a suitable bone marrow donor for the kid.”

“But Mr. Su, I’ll suggest finding the patient’s parents to decrease the risk of the surgery. Besides, it’ll also decrease the chances of rejection.” The doctor turned to Fu Ling.” Ms. Fu, your blood type doesn’t match the patient? What about the father?” He turned to Su Shaoqing, who shot him a displeased glare. “Stop talking nonsense. Just do as I say.”

“Okay!” The doctor hurriedly nodded and left with the nurses.

At once, Su Shaoqing and Fu Ling were left in the ward. Silence ensued. Fu Ling was busy putting Bai to bed and cleaning him up. After the little boy fell asleep, she heaved a sigh of relief.

At that, Su Shaoqing walked over to her. “Are you done? Can you go home and pack up now?”

Fu Ling opened her mouth to say something, but she soon thought the better of it. She inclined her head and uttered, “I’ll go home by myself.”

“No! I’ll come with you!” Su Shaoqing stated without hesitation.

Fu Ling was shocked by his quick reaction. She stared at him strangely. “What do you want to do? Actually, we’ve made it clear three years ago. I don’t understand why you are doing this. You don’t have to do so if you feel guilty and want to make up for what you did. After all, I’m not the same person I was three years ago. I don’t hate you anymore.”

Su Shaoqing gaped at her. “Ling, I just want you to come back to me.”

Fu Ling blinked a few times before saying, “Fine. You can tag along if you wish!”

She didn't pursue the topic as it made no sense to her. Both of them had changed within these three years. The only reason she had returned was to save Bai. If it weren't for the young boy, she wouldn't have even come back.

Neither of them spoke on the way home. Su Shaoqing tried to initiate a conversation a few times, but Fu Ling avoided talking to him with ease. The man was dejected at her lack of response.

But, of course, Su Shaoqing wouldn't give up easily.

The more Fu Ling tried to avoid him, the more enthusiastic he got. Anyway, Fu Ling is still in Jiang City. With Bai, of course...

"That child—"

"He isn't yours!"