

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 274

Because the new year was approaching and the Fu clan was huge, many people had gathered in the family mansion. These people had their own reasons to be there. Instead of celebrating the new year, it was more like a mini business gathering. As the future head of the Fu clan, Fu Chengyan was the subject of flattery for many.

Like previous years, nothing seemed special. The only different thing this year was that Song Zhenyan and Song Jingyu were there, but it didn't matter for Fu Chengyan.

Fu Chengyan was seated in the middle of the room and had just finished a drink when his phone started ringing. He narrowed his eyes, and his gaze darkened when he saw Su Shaoqing's number on the screen.

Suddenly, he stood up, causing a wave of movement to ripple through the crowd who turned to stare at him. The man was clutching his phone in his hand, but his face was grim.

Since Fu Chengyan arrived for the night, Song Jingyu couldn't keep her eyes off him. When she saw him standing up, her gaze followed him.

"Make yourselves at home. I need to take this call." Fu Chengyan swept the crowd with a blazing gaze. The crowd looked away obediently after hearing his words.

"What is it?" Fu Chengyan went to a corner before answering the call. "What happened?"

Su Shaoqing should be with Shi Nuan at the Shi residence to celebrate the new year, but he was calling him instead. Fu Chengyan's first thought was that something had happened in the Shi family. If not for that, Su Shaoqing would have solved the problem with his capability.

Su Shaoqing glanced sideways at Shi Nuan—who was still in a daze—and frowned. “Yes, something had happened. Your wife wants to see you. Can you come out now?”

It was rare to hear Su Shaoqing speaking in such a serious tone, so Fu Chengyan furrowed his brows instinctively. The man glanced around at the crowd who had gathered in the Fu clan mansion. As he was the head of the Fu clan, it was impossible for him to leave right now. “What’s wrong? Did something happen to May? Or the Shi family?”

“I don’t know,” Su Shaoqing knitted his brows, “Anyway, your wife is in a pretty terrible shape. I don’t know, maybe something had shocked her. Just now, I was playing chess with her grandfather in his room. When I came out, she was standing in front of the study, utterly crushed. Then, I took her and hid. Do you know who came out from the study?”

Su Shaoqing wasn’t a fool, so he knew it must be something Shi Jingzheng and Jiang Yu said. Shi Nuan happened to pass by and heard something that she shouldn’t have heard. That was why she ended up in this state.

But because Su Shaoqing wasn’t a part of the Su family, and knew nothing about them, he couldn’t guess what it was. Because Shi Nuan refused to say anything, he had no choice but to bring Shi Nuan to Fu Chengyan.

After listening to Su Shaoqing’s explanation, Fu Chengyan’s face clouded over.

He knew the Shi family was a ticking bomb that could explode anytime. Shi Nuan must’ve heard something regarding her true identity, or else she wouldn’t have reacted that way.

“Where are you now?”

“On the way back. She’s in pretty bad shape. Chengyan, you...”

Su Shaoqing rarely acted this way, so this was obviously no trivial matter. Fu Chengyan’s lips thinned, and his brows knitted together. After a long pause, he finally answered, “I’ll come back now.”

After hanging up, he turned and prepared to leave.

“Yan, where are you going?”

Since Fu Chengyan was about to leave after hanging up, Song Jingyu’s instinct told her it must be someone important. They were at the Fu clan’s dinner. As the future head of the Fu clan, Fu Chengyan had never missed it. Even Shen Qianan’s departure back then seemed to have no effect the man’s feelings at all.

Song Jingyu’s sixth sense told her a woman must have called him.

Her voice wasn’t loud, but the whole Fu clan could hear her.

The first one to react was Fu Sheng, whose face fell. “Yan, where are you going?”

Fu Chengyan narrowed his eyes and shot a sharp look at Song Jingyu before turning to Fu Sheng. “I need to deal with something. I’ll be right back.”

“Now? What is it about? Everyone in the company is on holiday. The most important thing you have to do is to eat at home!” With plenty of guests here, Fu Sheng put up a stern front. He knew everyone was here because of Fu Chengyan. If he left, how could the gathering go on?

Fu Chengyan frowned and left without another word.

“Uncle!” Cheng An escaped from Fu Jiayu’s arms to tug at Fu Chengyan’s trousers. “Uncle, where are you going? Won’t you play with me?”

Fu Chengyan’s gaze softened as he knelt down to caress Cheng An’s cheek. “An, be good. I need to deal with something. I’ll be back soon!” The man was strangely patient whenever he talked to Cheng An. The onlookers were shocked at seeing Fu Chengyan’s behavior.

Fu Chengyan ignored them and continued coaxing Cheng An patiently. “An, you’re a good boy, but I need to attend to an important matter.”

“Uncle, can you bring me along?” Cheng An asked innocently.

A smile lit up Fu Chengyan’s face. “No, it’s too late. You need to be with your mom, right?” Fu Chengyan glanced at Fu Jiayu, who immediately got up. “An, be good. Come here. Your uncle has something important to deal with. Next time when you miss him, I’ll bring you to his house, alright?”

Cheng An pondered for a while before nodding. “Okay,” he continued, “Uncle, can you bend down?”

Fu Chengyan bent down and leaned closer to Cheng An. Cheng An smiled cheekily before pressing a kiss onto Fu Chengyan’s cheek. “Okay, it’s a deal. You can’t go back on your words!”

Fu Chengyan touched his cheek and shook his head affectionately. He patted Cheng An’s head. “Okay, I won’t lie to you, ever!”

Fu Chengyan then stood up before nodding at Fu Jiayu.

Song Jingyu started to panic, seeing that even Cheng An couldn’t make him stay. She rushed over to him and hugged him from behind. “Yan, where are you going? I won’t let you leave!”

Fu Chengyan frowned and stiffened almost immediately. “Let go!”

“No, Yan. It’s an important day today; can’t you stay?” Song Jingyu was too stubborn.

The crowd’s gaze was fixated on them. Whispers and giggles rang out.

Although everyone didn’t really know how Fu Chengyan and Song Jingyu were related, there were plenty of rumors about them. There is no smoke without fire. Song Jingyu’s actions today finally confirmed their guesses.

Fu Chengyan’s face turned dark, the air surrounding him was chilling. No one dared to go near him when he did that. Only Song Jingyu would be foolish enough to get in his line of fire.

Fu Chengyan frowned, his face terrifyingly grim. “I’ll say it again. Let go.”

“No!”

The moment Song Jingyu uttered the word, Fu Chengyan disentangled himself from her. He acted so fast, and no one saw how he did it. When they finally realized what was going on, Fu Chengyan had already turned and held Song Jingyu by her throat with a ruthless expression on his face.

Song Jingyu was spluttering violently as Fu Chengyan held her neck and lifted her up. Her toes were barely touching the ground, and she lost her sense of balance.

“Yan!” Song Zhenyan was the first to react. Her face had paled visibly when she hurried over. “Yan, what are you doing? Have you gone crazy? Let Jingyu down!”

Fu Chengyan ignored his mother as he glowered at Song Jingyu’s face, which was flushed a bright red from his forceful grip. The corner of his lips curled up in a wicked and ruthless smile. “I told you to never challenge my limits, right?”

“L-Let me go! Yan, you...” Song Jingyu spluttered in shock. She could barely breathe, and for the first time in her life, she realized she might die anytime. Song

Jingyu started struggling while hanging on Fu Chengyan's arm, but her weak defense did nothing to stop Fu Chengyan.

Fu Sheng realized something was wrong. "Yan, what are you doing? Let Jingyu down. She's your cousin!"

"Cousin?" Fu Chengyan's gaze was frightening. "Since everyone from our clan is here, let me clarify my relationship with this woman." His eyes were smiling coldly.

Instinctively, Song Zhenyan cut him off. "No, Yan. Stop!"

"What?" Fu Chengyan shot her an icy look. "Madam Song, are you afraid?"

The crowd gasped upon hearing how he addressed his mother. Song Zhenyan's face went pale. "Yan, you..."

Fu Chengyan snorted coldly and ignored Song Zhenyan. His fingers tightened, and Song Jingyu's face turned a shade redder. "Are you scared of death? I will give you two options. The first one, you die. The second one, I make your life a living hell. Which one will you choose?"

Song Jingyu shook her head desperately and tears rolled down her cheeks. "Yan..."

"Don't call my name," Fu Chengyan cut her off viciously. "Every time I hear you call my name, it makes me sick," he replied icily and tightened his fingers once again, causing Song Jingyu's neck to bend at an awkward angle. "Don't think I won't kill you. When I take action, even the Song family can't save you!"

After announcing that, Fu Chengyan flung Song Jingyu away forcefully. With a loud thud, Song Jingyu fell onto the ground.

Song Jingyu gasped for breath upon regaining her freedom. She couldn't stop her tears from flowing out. "No, I don't believe it. Yan, you won't do this to me!"

Fu Chengyan removed his jacket and threw it onto the floor. Right then, Zhou Zheng entered and handed him a wet towel. Fu Chengyan took the towel and wiped his hands before discarding it like trash. "If you don't believe it, you can try. I won't kill you, but I will make sure your life a living hell!"