

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 285

Song Jingyu rushed towards Song Zhenyan with her knife as she kept slashing in the air. “Shen Qianan, you despicable woman. Why are you still lingering around? Why must you snatch Yan from me? He is mine!”

Song Jingyu continued blabbering as she waved the knife violently around. She was no longer in control of herself. All she could see now was Shen Qianan and no one else. “I’m going to kill you! I’ll kill you!”

“Jingyu, don’t frighten me. Shen Qianan is not here, open your eyes!”

Song Zhenyan was shocked as this was the first time she saw Song Jingyu this delirious.

“Be careful!”

Fu Sheng pulled Song Zhenyan away quickly when he saw Song Jingyu’s deranged behavior. However, it was then when she cut him while frantically waving her knife around.

Fu Sheng took a deep breath as his gaze turned cold. He pushed Song Zhenyan aside and ordered her, “Leave now and get the servants here.”

“But...” Song Zhenyan hesitated. “No one can know about her sickness.”

“It’s too late for that!” Fu Sheng frowned. When he saw Song Jingyu rushing towards him, he raised his leg and gave her a forceful kick.

Song Jingyu fell backward from the force of the kick. She hit the wall behind her before collapsing on the floor. Song Zhenyan's eyes turned red, and she was almost shocked into tears. "Jingyu...Jingyu, are you alright?"

Song Zhenyan ignored Fu Sheng's instructions and rushed to help Song Jingyu up. "Jingyu, what's going on with you? I'm Aunt Song, don't frighten me."

"Stay away from me, you despicable woman. Why did you come back? Why?" Song Jingyu pushed Song Zhenyan away forcefully. Right then, she picked up the knife from the floor and plunged it towards Song Zhenyan's chest. "I'm going to kill you!"

"Ah...!"

Fu Sheng quickly pulled Song Zhenyan aside. Although his reflexes were quick, it wasn't enough to prevent Song Zhenyan from getting slashed.

"Are you alright?" Fu Sheng saw that Song Zhenyan's shoulder had been stabbed and blood had started gushing out. He took off his jacket and pressed it on her wound. "Go!"

After that, Fu Sheng approached and tackled Song Jingyu to the ground. He then tried forcefully to keep her subdued. Yet, Song Jingyu was still delirious. She continued to glare at Song Zhenyan with her eyes filled with animosity. It was as if she could devour Song Zhenyan anytime.

Song Zhenyan was so frightened that she retreated subconsciously and bumped into the coffee table by the side. "Jingyu, you...Fu Sheng, Jingyu is..."

"That's enough! How long more do you still want to protect her? She can have a mental breakdown anytime now. Look, she would even hurt you, and you're the one who has brought her up since she was young. Won't the Fu clan live in danger if she is to marry Yan?"

"What happened?"

At that moment, Fu Heng and Fu Zhengyun arrived. When he saw that Fu Sheng and Song Zhenyan were both injured, his eyes flashed with anger. He flinched when he saw a delirious Song Jingyu being held down on the floor by Fu Sheng. “Father, you shouldn’t be here. I’ll send them both to the hospital!”

Fu Zhengyun glanced at Song Jingyu before glaring at Song Zhenyan. Song Zhenyan had her hand pressed on her shoulder as her face went pale. When she realized Fu Zhengyun was staring at her, she felt an inexplicable sense of guilt. “That’s right, send them to the hospital! As for Song Jingyu...send her to the hospital too. Call the Song family first thing in the morning tomorrow and have her sent back. She is no longer welcomed in Jiang City and definitely not allowed to enter our home!”

Fu Zhengyun’s shifted his fearsome glare at Song Zhenyan. “If you’re unhappy with the Fu clan, you are welcome to leave tomorrow!”

“I...”

After that, Fu Zhengyun walked away with his walking stick and didn’t want to hear one more word from Song Zhenyan.

Fu Heng approached them and scanned the surroundings. “Let’s go. I’ll send all of you to the hospital!” He helped Fu Sheng up and said, “Leave Song Jingyu to me.”

Fu Sheng nodded as he went to help Song Zhenyan stand. But, Song Zhenyan’s gaze was still on Fu Heng. Fu Sheng frowned when he saw her but didn’t say a thing.

Fu Heng somehow managed to cause Song Jingyu to lose consciousness. All of them proceeded to the hospital in the middle of the night.

Su Shaoqing had just come out of the surgery room when he received Fu Sheng’s call to meet them. He was shocked to see Fu Sheng’s arm bandaged up. “Uncle Fu, what happened?” Su Shaoqing rubbed his eyes as he was

exhausted from the consecutive surgeries earlier. However, he did not expect the Fu clan to be in the hospital on New Year's Eve.

Su Shaoqing squinted his eyes. "Is Yan here too?"

Fu Sheng shook his head. "No!"

"What do you need?"

"Do you know anyone that is a specialist in mental illness?" Fu Sheng sighed as he spoke. "I won't hide it from you since it's not really a secret now. And you have been friends with Yan since you were a kid, so I'm sure you probably know what's going on!"

Su Shaoqing smiled with his eyes. Although it was rather listless, it still didn't hide his imposing manner at all. He frowned and asked, "I know a lot about Yan. Which matter, in particular, are you talking about?"

"Song Jingyu."

Su Shaoqing understood immediately. "Is she here in the hospital?"

Fu Sheng gave a rough description of Song Jingyu's condition to Su Shaoqing. "It's New Year's Eve, so we can't go to the public hospital. And given that she has hurt someone, I have no choice but to bring her here. She's still a member of the Song family, so we still have to respect her privacy on their account."

"Uncle Fu, please wait a while!" Su Shaoqing nodded in acknowledgment. After that, he made a call to the hospital's psychiatrist and asked, "Can you come over now?"

"Also, Aunt Song is hurt too, and she's currently resting in the ward!"

At that moment, Fu Heng approached them with some papers in hand. “I’ve completed the admission procedures. Fu Sheng, what are your plans?”

“You can go home first. I’ll stay here to keep watch!” Fu Sheng took over the admittance papers and looked towards Su Shaoqing. “I hope you can keep this a secret!”

Su Shaoqing smiled charmingly again as he nodded. “I sure will!”

Then, he approached Fu Heng. “Uncle Fu, my nurse will take you to the doctor who will see Song Jingyu. But, you must know that we don’t really have a psychiatric specialist here. I suggest...”

“I will take her someplace else as soon as possible!”

Su Shaoqing nodded. “Fine. I’ve just completed a few surgeries back to back, so I have to go home for New Year’s dinner now. Or else my parents will kill me!” After a while, Su Shaoqing asked, “Uncle, why don’t you walk me out?”

“Sure!” Fu Heng nodded.

After Su Shaoqing and Fu Heng left, Fu Sheng followed the nurse to see Song Jingyu in her ward. Song Jingyu had been given a sedative by then and appeared to have calmed down. She didn’t seem to be aggressive at that moment, but one would not expect her to be slashing people around just an hour ago.

Fu Sheng sighed and saw Song Zhenyan, who had just arrived.

Her face was white as a sheet and looked haggard – she looked emotionally drained. She then looked at Fu Sheng with a sparkle in her eye. “Fu Sheng, what happened today...”

“Will never make it into the papers.” Fu Sheng interrupted Song Zhenyan. “But you have to understand that someone like her can never be allowed to stay at the Fu Residence!”

Song Zhenyan couldn't help but laughed. “It looks like you have wanted this to happen all the while!”

Fu Sheng raised his eyebrows and questioned her, “Shouldn't you give up by now? Can't you see what kind of condition she is in? I don't know what's going on in that head of yours. The least you could do is find a sane person! Look at what she has become! There's no difference between her now and her mother's condition then. I'm sure you saw all the drama her mother caused at the Song residence. It's no different from today. Or do you still want to see this continue when Yan marries her?”

“I...” Song Zhenyan was dumbfounded. She always had a comeback to whatever he said when they argued and would be the one to render him speechless. But this time, she couldn't deny the truth in what he said.

When she initially supported the idea of Song Jingyu marrying Fu Chengyan, it was because she didn't want anyone else to seize the opportunity. Besides, it would also help to heal the rift between the Fu clan and the Song family, which was what she had hoped to see. Nevertheless, there was another reason why she did that. It was meant to spite Fu Sheng. She knew that Fu Sheng had approved of Shen Qianan. As long as it was something he wanted, she would try her best to derail his plans.

As time passed, it became a sick obsession of hers. She would intuitively object to anything that Fu Sheng had proposed. The more he disapproved of Song Jingyu's marriage to Fu Chengyan, the more she wanted to make it happen.

It seemed to be a path of no return for her. Once she was on it, there was no turning back. And because of her actions, her relationship with Fu Chengyan continued to grow increasingly sour and distant. It had sowed the seeds for the current predicament.

“I...”

“Even if you hate me, you don’t have to take it out on Yan for his entire lifetime. I promise you. I won’t object to anyone else you wish him to marry as long as it isn’t Song Jingyu!” That was Fu Sheng’s redline. The way he saw it, Song Jingyu was just like a timebomb waiting to explode.

Song Zhenyan frowned. She did not talk back at Fu Sheng for the first time.

Truthfully, Song Zhenyan had finally come to realize that Song Jingyu could never marry Yan, especially after what had happened. Although she loved Song Jingyu, Fu Chengyan was her son too. If he had married Song Jingyu, all she would bring him was chaos and disaster. “Fine. I promise you. But you must remember to keep your end of the bargain!”

“Uncle, what happened today?” Although Su Shaoqing had asked Fu Heng to walk him out, it was just a pretext for trying to understand more about what happened. There was no way he would be so rude to really ask an elder to accompany him out.

Fu Heng glared at Su Shaoqing. “You cheeky boy. What are you trying to learn from me so that you can go tell Yan about?”

“It appears that I can’t hide anything from you!” Su Shaoqing had preferred to talk to Fu Heng in contrast with Fu Sheng. It was because Fu Heng was more liberal and was more understanding of what the younger generation wanted.

Fu Heng repeated all that he knew and said, “By the time I entered the room, I realized that it was very messy. There were photographs strewn all over the floor. I didn’t get a clear look, but one of them looked like a photo of Yan’s Wutong Residence. That’s probably what triggered Song Jingyu’s breakdown.” Fu Heng added, “I’ve asked Ning to put away those photographs.”

Su Shaoqing nodded. “You are very sharp indeed to be able to grasp the crux of the matter.”

Fu Heng's expression turned serious. "Given what you have done, aren't you worried about repercussions from the Song family?"