

# I Want a Lifetime with You

## Chapter 296

An infant?

Zhou Zheng was shocked by Fu Chengyan's instruction. He had told him to fabricate some pictures of a baby for Song Huaiyan to see. "Mr. Fu, what do you mean?"

Zhou Zheng suddenly came to a realization. "I'll get to it at once. As for the matter at the Fu residence, I have sent someone to clean it up."

Fu Chengyan waved his hand as Shi Nuan pushed open the door to enter. When she saw that Fu Chengyan and Zhou Zheng had finished their discussion, she said, "Yan, I've made some desserts. Do both of you want some?"

Shi Nuan turned towards Zhou Zheng as she spoke, "Mr. Zhou, are the two of you done discussing?"

"Yes, we're done. I still have something to do so I'll pass on the dessert." Zhou Zheng avoided eye contact as he spoke and quickly left with all the documents he had brought.

That was his cue to leave and he took it immediately. He didn't want to wait for Fu Chengyan to glare at him fiercely.

Anyone could see that Fu Chengyan's recent actions were all due to his concern for Shi Nuan. How would he as a subordinate dare to eat something that the lady boss had prepared herself? The rule was that only the boss could eat what was prepared by his wife.

When Shi Nuan saw how fast Zhou Zheng fled, she couldn't help but find it hilarious. "Do I look that frightening?" Shi Nuan wondered why Zhou Zheng always had a strange expression on when he saw her, it was as if he had seen a ghost.

Fu Chengyan chuckled and waved at her. "Come over!"

Shi Nuan frowned and didn't walk to him. Instead, she turned away and said, "I've already made dessert. You should come down if you want some!"

Fu Chengyan couldn't help but shake his head. He kept all the documents on his desk before following Shi Nuan downstairs.

Once Zhou Zheng left Wutong Residence, he called Liang Lin immediately. He requested Liang Lin for help in investigating the matter relating to Song Jingyu, and added, "By the way, aren't you really good with the computer? Find me some pictures of infants and edit them so that no one can see that they're fake. Send them to my phone once you're done!"

In the hotel, Lin Shuyuan was examining Song Jingyu. When he was done, he gave her another sedative before removing his mask. He looked at Song Huaiyan and shook his head. "It was likely triggered by what she was doing before it happened."

In other words, Lin Shuyuan didn't really know what caused it. "I hypnotized her just now, and discovered that she is subconsciously frightened of children. Did she... have a child before?"

"That's impossible!" Song Huaiyan quickly denied, "Jingyu has never had a boyfriend before, how would she even have a child!"

Lin Shuyuan didn't question Song Huaiyan any further given how worked up he was. He changed the subject instead. "The medication that I gave you is the most advanced for her condition. It should have been of help to her. Did you give it to her?"

Lin Shuyuan couldn't discount that possibility given how uncooperative Song Jingyu was with him. "You must know that if she doesn't take this suppressant and is exposed to constant provocation, her emotions and mental state will easily collapse. She and Ruan... No, her condition is even worse than that of Ruan's!"

What Lin Shuyuan said was the truth; he wasn't trying to be an alarmist.

Song Huaiyan could feel it himself given what he saw at the hospital just now. He knew that Song Jingyu's condition was a lot worse than he had expected.

As Song Huaiyan remained silent, Lin Shuyuan further explained with a wry smile, "Huaiyan, I'm not going to sugarcoat it. But if you and Ms. Song don't work with me, I won't be able to cure her no matter how good I am!"

Song Huaiyan sighed. "Do you think that I don't want her cured? Ruan was tortured by this sickness so badly that she was unrecognizable. It remained so until she died. If not for the fact that I selfishly abandoned her, she would not have fallen into that state. Jingyu is her daughter, so I hope I can give her the best. But you yourself have seen her character: she refuses to admit that she's sick. She has been doing fine for the last few years, so I assumed..."

"There's nothing to assume. Her sickness is a hereditary mental disease: she was born with it. The chances of her not being affected by it are minuscule, so you can forget about hoping she will fully recover." Lin Shuyuan didn't want to dwell on this issue with Song Huaiyan.

"The child – you should try and think harder about what it means. She won't bring it up unless it is in her memory! Also, didn't you tell me that she came to look for Fu Chengyan? Perhaps he is the key!"

"It's useless!" Song Huaiyan said in frustration.

If Fu Chengyan was really the key and he was willing to marry Song Jingyu, none of this would have happened. "Fu Chengyan... couldn't wait for something bad to happen to Jingyu!"

“Then you should just think harder!” Lin Shuyuan knew that Song Huaiyan needed time to consider. “I’ll be next door, so call me when you have made your decision. You don’t have to worry about Ms. Song for now. I have given her a sedative and hypnotized her. She will have a good sleep and forget her troubles.”

“You altered her memory?” Song Huaiyan asked in shock. “Why did you do that?” He wanted to wait for Song Jingyu to wake up so that she can tell him what happened that night.

When Lin Shuyuan saw how anxious Song Huaiyan was, he couldn’t help but ask in curiosity, “What’s wrong? Haven’t I always been doing this? You said so yourself that the painful memories shouldn’t be left lingering in her mind!”

Song Huaiyan didn’t know how to react and frown instead. “It doesn’t matter. You should go rest now while I need some space to calm down!”

“Alright!”

After Lin Shuyuan had left, Song Huaiyan called Song Zhenyan immediately. The restrictions on her had been lifted. “Huaiyan.”

“Zhenyan, are you alright? Damn that Yan, you’re his mother. How could he lock you up like that?” Song Zhenyan was silent despite Song Huaiyan’s complaints about Fu Chengyan. She said, “It wasn’t Yan who locked me up.”

“No?” Song Huaiyan was surprised. “How can that be? I flew into Jiang City the next day after I heard about the incident. However, the hospital was really strict and didn’t allow me to see either of you.”

“Is that so?” Song Zhenyan was stunned. She added, “No one locked me up, I was hurt. So I just stayed there until I recovered, so... how’s Jingyu doing?”

Song Zhenyan recalled what had happened. She was in a daze over the last few days as her wound recovered slowly, hence she did not have any time to think

about Song Jingyu's condition. Only when Song Huaiyan called did she remember it. "How is she now? That day..."

"What happened that day?" Song Huaiyan interrupted Song Zhenyan impatiently, "I mean, what happened the other day with you and Jingyu?"

"I..." Song Zhenyan didn't understand why Song Huaiyan was angry. "It was nothing. She had a mental breakdown as if it was triggered by something. She... she cut me and Fu Sheng with a knife. So...I'm afraid she won't be able to return to the Fu residence. Granddad was there too. If not for the fact that Fu Sheng was holding her down, she might have cut him, too. It would have been a disaster if that happened. I've talked to Fu Sheng about this and asked him not to make a fuss. So no reporters or anyone else in the media knows!"

Song Huaiyan was a little relieved when he heard that. At least Song Zhenyan was still thinking clearly and knew how to use Fu Sheng to keep the matter under wraps. "I understand. I'll be taking Jingyu home with me, as for you... You have to stay with the Fu clan. You're Fu Sheng's wife and a daughter-in-law of theirs. The Fu clan of Jiang City is your family!"

Song Zhenyan's face went pale when she heard him. "Huaiyan, what do you mean?" Is the Song family disavowing me? Are they abandoning me? "Is this your decision or Father's?"

"Does it matter?" Song Huaiyan said. "As a member of the Song family, our lives are not our own. When you came of age, I'm sure father told you that. Zhenyan, we cannot live just for ourselves. We have to think about the greater good of the Song family."

"Is that so?" Song Zhenyan sneered as she felt her heart harden. "I understand. I'll remain with the Fu clan. Is there anything else?"

"Tell me in detail what happened that day!"

Although Song Zhenyan felt that Song Huaiyan was acting a little strange, she still recounted the night's events to him. "Do you mean that Jingyu's mental breakdown started after she saw a bunch of photos?"

"That should be it." When Song Zhenyan recalled how Song Jingyu reacted on that day, it still struck fear into her heart.

Song Zhenyan had seen a similar scene once when she was younger. It was the first time Song Huaiyan brought his girlfriend home. They planned to discuss their wedding with the family. However, his girlfriend, Ruan, had a similar breakdown that day and hurt some of their family members.

That was how the Song family immediately knew that she was sick. As they were considered a prominent family in the capital, their grandfather, who was still alive then, vehemently objected to the marriage. Their father didn't approve of it, either.

In the end, Song Huaiyan broke up with her to safeguard his status and future.

Song Zhenyan was still young when she saw for herself how bad it could be when a mental patient had a breakdown. It was so terrifying that she was traumatized. She knew that it wasn't Ruan's fault but no ordinary family would be able to accept such a person. Song Zhenyan understood her family's decision, but Song Huaiyan held a grudge against them until today.

Although Song Huaiyan married Song Jingyao's mother later on and she gave birth to Song Jingyao, he still longed for Ruan. When he got to know that Ruan injured her husband and subsequently committed suicide, he felt bad for Song Jingyu and brought her home from the orphanage.

When Song Zhenyan thought about what happened then and connected it to the scene where Song Jingyu became delirious, her face went pale. "Huaiyan, Jingyu... is not compatible with Yan!"