

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 306

Shi Nuan's mind flew back to what Fu Chengyan had told her. *Song Zhenyan has always loved Fu Heng.* She looked at Ning Xin guilty. "I'm sorry, Aunt Ning!"

"Silly girl. Why are you apologizing to me? It's a fact that she loves Heng even if you have not probed about it." Ning Xin shook her head and sighed deeply. "At that time, she blamed Heng for not fighting hard enough to be with her. She also blamed Heng as her husband had forced her to marry him against her will. Thus, there hasn't been a day of peace since she joined the Fu clan. Those poor children and Ling... I guess Yan has told you about Ling?"

Shi Nuan nodded. "Yes. Yan feels very guilty towards her."

"Yan is a good kid. Although others may think he is ruthless, he is left with no choice as he has to lead the Fu clan since young. But he is really kind towards Jiayu and Ling. It's a pity that Ling can never be an official member of the Fu clan. What else do you want to know?"

Shi Nuan shook her head. "Nothing so far."

"Okay. Feel free to ask me anything you want to know which you can't ask Yan. I have watched you and your brother grow up and will definitely tell you anything you like to know."

"What are you two talking about?"

Fu Chengyan had come downstairs. He had changed into a white tee paired with a knitted sweater, portraying an easy-going demeanor.

Shi Nuan smiled. “Nothing. We were only chit-chatting.”

Fu Chengyan smiled, nodding his head lightly. “It’s getting late. Continue chatting with Aunt Ning. I will go and prepare dinner.”

“It’s okay. I have started cooking already.” Shi Nuan pulled Fu Chengyan down onto the sofa while getting up herself. “I’ll count on you to accompany Aunt Ning now. Have a proper conversation with her.”

With that, Shi Nuan headed into the kitchen. Fu Chengyan shook his head, amused by her antics.

“Yan, I heard from Nuan that both of you went to visit your mother today?”

Fu Chengyan was stunned for a moment. His fingers were trembling slightly as he nodded. “Yeah, we did.”

“What has she told Nuan?”

“Nothing. I won’t let her tell Nuan nonsense.”

“I’m glad you understand this. Although I know you really love Nuan, not everyone gets that. After all, Shen Qianan is your ex-girlfriend. Nuan won’t be able to accept it if she knows that she looks exactly like Shen Qianan...”

Ning Xin was genuinely worried. “This is not a small matter. Think about how you are going to tell Nuan.”

“I can’t be bothered.”

“In that case, being the open-minded person that I am, I won’t interfere in your relationship matters.”

“Great!”

Song Zhenyan stumbled out of the hotel in a dazed state. Someone stood in her path. She raised her head and soon realized that it was Fu Sheng. At the sight of the man, anger rose in her as she recalled how Fu Chengyan had blamed and humiliated her. Stretching her hand out, she slapped Fu Sheng hard on his face. "It is all your fault! I have wasted my youth!"

"Enough!" Fu Sheng grabbed hold of her hands. "Have you had enough? Do you really want to make a scene on the streets?"

"I..."

"Why did you leave the hospital? You have yet to recover fully! It is none of my business if you want to die in the capital, but don't think about dying in Jiang City! This is my territory!"

Fu Sheng's anger rose as he stared at the defiant Song Zhenyan, and he sneered, "Are you here to look for Shi Nuan? What rights do you have to go looking for her?"

His eyes were filled with disdain; any trace of love he had once felt towards her years ago had vanished. "I warned you not to return when you left last time. But why do you return now? What benefits do you want to get from the Fu clan?"

"Fu Sheng, I don't understand what you are talking about. You owe me so much. If it weren't for you..."

"Even without me in the picture, Heng would not have married you too." Fu Sheng cut her off coldly. Grabbing Song Zhenyan by her hands, he dragged her into the car before slamming the car door shut.

The chauffeur was shocked to see the enraged Fu Shen. "Old master, where do you want to go?"

"Hospital!" Fu Sheng glared at Song Zhenyan. "Song Zhenyan, you knew exactly what happened back then. I would have never forced anyone to do anything

against their will. It was a scheme devised by you and your brother. After knowing that I would inherit the position as the Fu clan's head, Song Huaiyan purposely drugged me and forced me to marry you. Did you think I wouldn't know about it?"

"No... It's not true," Song Zhenyan denied in a flustered tone. "I am in love with Heng and..."

"And it turns out that my father let Heng be the head of the Fu clan?" Fu Sheng smiled coldly. "Do you really think Heng is the Fu clan's head?"

"What do you mean?" Song Zhenyan's face turned ghastly white.

"Heng and I have discussed the matter, and we've agreed to let him be the head of the Fu clan. Heng has no son, so he will let Yan succeed him in the future." Fu Sheng stared at her coldly. "I bet your brother did not see this coming now, did he? He did not expect my father to let Heng inherit his position as the Fu clan's head two years after you gave birth to Yan. Furthermore, you did not expect Heng to marry Ning Xin and have a daughter with her. So, you and your brother devised another scheme against me so that we would divorce in hopes that Heng would marry you? Song Zhenyan, no matter how gorgeous you think you are, do you really think Heng will want to marry you after you have married his brother before?"

"No... You..."

"But your father is smart. He knows Heng will never marry you, so he has dissuaded you from divorcing me. Instead, you and your family decided to target Yan. Song Zhenyan, do you really think I have no idea what you're up to?"

"I..."

"Don't think I'm in the dark on the matter just because I don't speak up about it. Let this be my warning to you. Yan's temperament is unlike mine. Feel free to push your luck. Let's see what he will do to you."

“You, you actually agreed for Yan to be together with that slut, Shi Nuan? Do you know what you are doing? She looks the same as the other slut, Shen Qianan...”

“Enough. Don’t you call them ‘sluts’! They are ten times better than you. No matter who Yan ends up with, it is none of your business!”

“Fu Sheng, did you think I wanted to come today? Haha! Let me enlighten you. Fu Zhengyun wants to make use of me to break them up. Even without me around, Fu Zhengyun will also try all means to break them up. Just wait and see if you don’t believe me!”

“That’s Fu clan’s business. It has nothing to do with you!”

“What do you mean?”

“Song Zhenyan, the only reason I did not divorce you back then was to spare you from embarrassment!” Fu Sheng looked at Song Zhenyan in disgust. He couldn’t recognize her as the woman he had loved years ago.

“Fu Sheng, what on earth are you talking about I knew you and that slut, Gu Yun, had an affair back then. Yet, you still refuse to admit it now? How dare you claim that it is all my fault? How could I have forced you to sleep with another woman against your will? Fu Sheng, you must have wanted to cheat on me, so...”

“Song Zhenyan, how heartless of you to make such accusations against me? No... Why am I even wasting my breath talking to you? You are a heartless and selfish creature. Gu Yun is an innocent party. We have hurt her badly, yet you still deny that it is your fault?”

Fu Sheng had never regretted anything in his life, but this matter. *I have hurt an innocent woman and that poor child.* “Not only have you caused Gu Yun to lose her job and be despised by everyone, but your actions have also resulted in Ling being my illegitimate daughter who can never be an official member of the Fu clan. You and I have caused them great harm to them.”

“Fu Sheng. Are you scared now? Haha! Is she all that innocent? Why didn't she spare a thought for me when she decided to be your mistress back then?”

“You caused all these to happen!” *This woman is crazy. I can't talk to her any longer.* ”I don't want to talk to you anymore. Get down and head to the hospital yourself!”

“Fu Sheng, how dare you treat me this way?” Song Zhenyan widened her eyes in disbelief. *He wouldn't treat me in this way no matter what wrong I had done in the past. I can't believe he has changed so much.*

The chauffeur stopped the car, and Fu Sheng opened the door to push Song Zhenyan out of the car.

Staring at her coldly, he warned her, “Try it if you don't believe my words. See if the Song family will still protect you. Song Huaiyan has aged, and the position of the Song family's leader is bound to be inherited by someone. Do you think you will be the successor? Song Huaiyan only has one son, Jingyao. He will definitely be the new leader of the Song family. Do you think Jingyao will still help you then?”

“I am his aunt.” *I don't believe Song Jingyao will disregard our aunt-nephew relationship.*

“But between you and Song Jingyu, he will definitely choose the latter. Song Zhenyan, do you really think the Song family will continue to protect you forever?”

Fu Sheng stared at her coldly before closing the door on her. Song Zhenyan trembled at the sight of his frosty gaze.

“Let's go!” Fu Sheng ordered the chauffeur. Song Zhenyan was caught up in a bundle of inexplicable emotions the moment she was pushed out of the car.

She glared at the car as it drove away.

The ruckus Song Zhenyan had caused during her last visit had gradually slipped everyone's minds as time passed. Peace had soon descended upon everyone again.

After New Year, Jiang City was bustling with activities again. All the companies had resumed operations, and Shengyuan was no exception.

Shi Nuan was almost beside herself, dealing with the problems of her projects which had surfaced after the New Year break.

She was organizing the documents on her desk when Lin Yu walked over. "I will go to the construction site to take a look at it tomorrow. Come with me!"