

# I Want a Lifetime with You

## Chapter 181

Li Heng turned around and looked at Song Rongrong. He gave her a cold and savage feeling. She looked at him and felt embarrassed. His handsome face was expressionless and he had a fierce vibe about him. Song Rongrong couldn't help but gulp and retreated two steps as she laughed awkwardly.

"You are? Where's Nuan's husband?" Song Rongrong felt that she had walked in the wrong place and turned towards Shi Nuan as she pulled her hand. "What happened? Where's your husband? This man in the kitchen...wait, who is he again?"

Shi Nuan immediately covered Song Rongrong's mouth. She met Li Heng's cold and sharp gaze directly. "Li Heng, this is my friend. I'm sorry, she thought that Yan was inside!" Shi Nuan explained. When she saw Li Heng's expression just now, she was shocked at how frightening it was.

It was then when she realized how different Li Heng had treated her as compared to Song Rongrong. It gave her a scare indeed. Especially when Song Rongrong almost said something that wasn't meant to be said.

Li Heng narrowed his eyes and nodded. "Alright," he said, "Let me finish up with the food. You should go entertain your friends!"

The whole scene made Shi Nuan feel awkward but she nodded nonetheless. "Thanks for your help, Li Heng!"

Shi Nuan quickly pulled Song Rongrong along and started reprimanding her. "Why did you walk so fast just now? And you were so daring with your speech just now."

Song Rongrong too was frightened at that moment. She was never afraid of anything before, but only recently met two people who put the fear in her. One was Fu Chengyan while the other was Li Heng.

“Is he Li Heng?”

Shi Nuan nodded. “He’s one of Yan’s best friends just like Su Shaoqing,” Shi Nuan explained. “Yan is not at home today. It was Li Heng and Su Shaoqing who sent me home so I wanted everyone to have dinner together. I hope both of you won’t mind!”

“No, we don’t. We definitely won’t mind!” Song Rongrong chuckled. “Although they are known as Jiang City’s Big Four, why do I get the feeling that someone’s vibe is just unlike the others!” Song Rongrong said as her gaze shifted towards Su Shaoqing.

Su Shaoqing raised his eyebrow slightly as he let out a harmless smile. “Does Ms. Song mean that I’m an approachable person?”

“No, I just feel you’re not living up to your name!” Song Rongrong wasn’t afraid of Su Shaoqing likely because of his easy-going attitude. He was always all smiling so everyone assumed that he was a congenial person.

Su Shaoqing curled his lip and grinned. “I think that’s where my charm lies!”

Song Rongrong smirked in response. As she didn’t want to continue talking to him, she pulled Shi Nuan aside and started to talk about recent events. “Yan and I didn’t receive the invitation so we didn’t go. We expected Shi Wei to have plotted something so we were really worried for you. However, the fact that Fu Chengyan went with you put our minds’ at ease. In the end, Shi Wei’s plan did backfire on her as expected. By the way, how’s Su Su doing?”

Shi Nuan shook her head, “I don’t know. After going through something so horrible, I don’t think she will gang up with Shi Wei to harm me again!”

“I think you’re being too naive. They are just evil so they won’t let this go easily. I’m afraid Su Su would blame this on you instead, so you’d better be careful just in case!” Song Rongrong nodded in agreement to Su Yian’s apt advice. “That’s true, perhaps they have already started plotting against you again!”

Shi Nuan shook her head. “I just can’t keep worrying about things that I cannot control! I think they will not bother me for the time being after what had just happened!”

“Don’t worry Mrs. Fu, Chengyan had already asked Zhou Zheng to deal with the matter. It definitely won’t impact your life or work!” Su Shaoqing said as he tossed an apple in the air repeatedly. “So, don’t worry too much!”

Fu Chengyan had to return to his family home after receiving a call from Song Zhenyan, his mother. Therefore, he was forced to go back no matter how reluctant he was.

When the car arrived at the entrance of the Fu family home, the butler was already waiting outside and ordered the servants to open the door. “Young master, you’re back!”

Fu Chengyan narrowed his eyes and got down from the car. “When did my mother return?”

“Madam flew in this morning,” the butler said as he collected Fu Chengyan’s jacket. He then added, “Ms. Jingyu is here too!”

Fu Chengyan stopped in his tracks and there was a tinge of iciness in his eye. The butler lowered his head and continued, “Ms. Jingyu accompanied Madam back as she was worried about her making the journey alone!”

Fu Chengyan curled his lip and the iciness in his gaze was obvious. “Okay!”

Just as he entered the room, a beautiful figure came running in his direction and threw herself at him. Fu Chengyan’s gaze tightened as he pursed his lips. Just

when the figure was about to reach him, he stepped aside at the last minute causing her to grasp at air instead. She complained. “Yan, you’re so naughty! Don’t you miss me after such a long time? What would happen if I fell just now?”

Fu Chengyan’s expression was still icy cold as he looked towards Song Jingyu. “I remembered that I told you not to touch me!”

“Yan!” Song Jingyu’s face darkened when she heard what he said and she put on a hurt expression. She had wanted to cling to his arm but was stopped in her tracks by Fu Chengyan’s frosty glare.

“Yan!” Song Zhenyan, Fu Chengyan’s mother, finally called out to him. She stood up from the sofa and was wearing an elegant cheongsam. She wore a jacket on top of it which gave her a grand and dignified look. She was Fu Chengyan’s mother and she had always been a prim and proper lady since the day he was born.

Fu Chengyan furrowed his eyebrows slightly and took a few steps away from Song Jingyu as he wanted to keep a distance from her. He then casually looked at Song Zhenyan and greeted, “Mother!”

Song Zhenyan was upset to see that Fu Chengyan seemed distant. However, he was still her son and was always headstrong since he was a boy. No one in the family could tell him otherwise.

“Oh, you’re back?” Song Zhenyan shot a glance at Song Jingyu. “Jingyu is still your sister. You don’t have to treat her like a stranger.” She then waved for her. “Jingyu, come stay by my side!”

“Sure!” Song Jingyu ran happily to hug Song Zhenyan’s arm when she heard her. “Aunt Song, please have a seat. It’s probably because Yan hasn’t seen me in a very long time, that’s why he is shy.” She winked at Fu Chengyan just as she finished. “Yan, am I right?”

Fu Chengyan ignored her and turned towards the butler. “Where are Granddad and father?”

“Old master is upstairs with everyone else. They’re discussing something in the study. Shall I inform them that you’re back?”

Fu Chengyan waved his hand. “No need, I’ll go see them myself. You should have some tea prepared. Do we still have the new batch of tea?”

“We do,” the butler replied in delight. “I’ll go prepare them now and send them up later.”

Fu Chengyan nodded as he found a seat that was far from where his mother was seated. “Mother, what brings you home this time?”

Song Zhenyan face darkened but she regained her composure quickly. “Why? This is my home, do I need to report to you whenever I’m back?”

Fu Chengyan’s lips curled slightly and his gaze had an icy cold feel to it. He sat in a relaxed position juxtaposed against Song Zhenyan’s prim and proper disposition. Song Zhenyan looked gloomy. She had never been able to get a grip on her son’s attitude towards her. She didn’t know when he started to behave like that. By the time she noticed it, it was already too late to change him.

“Yan, I’m still your mother!”

“I didn’t say that you are not!” He interrupted her. “How long do you plan to stay this time?”

Song Zhenyan’s expression darkened again. Even Song Jingyu who was sitting beside her could feel the surge of anger. How could Fu Chengyan not feel it?

He placed his long fingers over the sofa armrest. Those sharp eyes of his carried a cold icy gaze. “The capital is also your home.”

“You...Yan, how can you talk to me like that? You know the reason why I had to leave. It's was not my fault!”

Fu Chengyan lowered his gaze as he massaged his forehead as if he was tired. His eyes flashed with a tinge of impatience. “I don't want to talk about it as a long time has passed since then. So there's just no point. So why have you returned?”

Song Zhenyan didn't know what to do with him. “You're my son. Do I need a reason to visit you?”

Fu Chengyan pursed his lips. “I am fine. Now that you've seen me.” Fu Chengyan then got up. “I'm going to see father now as I have something to discuss with him. I won't bother you anymore.”

“You...”

“Yan!” Song Jingyu stood up. “Aunt Song misses you as you hardly visit her at the capital. She really misses you a lot, that's why she's here to see you,” Song Jingyu said as she walked towards Fu Chengyan. Just as she reached out her hand to take his, Fu Chengyan stepped aside to avoid her. He aimed his piercing gaze at her. It was so sharp that it seemed to be able to pierce through her heart.

“Yan!” Song Jingyu retracted her hand in fear as she trembled slightly. She tried to reach out to him another time but was again taken aback by his hostility. “Yan, what happened to you? Aung Song is your mother. How could you speak to her like that? You weren't like this the last time.”

Fu Chengyan pursed his lips, “This is a matter of the Fu clan, you're an outsider so stay out of it!”

“Yan, you...”

“Yan, enough. I know you're angry with me but Jingyu has done nothing wrong. She's your sister. Can you please treat her with respect?” Song Zhenyan couldn't

tolerate what was going on anymore. “Jingyu came all this way to see you, you...”

“If my memory serves me right, she is your uncle’s adopted daughter. How is she related to me then?”