

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 182

Song Jingyu's face turned pale when she heard that. She bit hard on her lip and looked at Fu Chengyan with a pitiful expression. She then turned towards Song Zhenyan and said, "Yan, I know you're not in a good mood. I won't hold it against you!"

Fu Chengyan snorted as he glanced at Song Jingyu before he turned around and went upstairs. The butler approached Fu Chengyan as he walked up the stairs, "Young Master, I have prepared the tea. Where would you like me to serve it?"

"Send someone to bring it up. I have something to discuss with my father and uncle." Fu Chengyan said in a cold tone but with a tinge of gentleness.

When Song Zhenyan heard how Fu Chengyan spoke to the butler, her eyes filled with jealous rage that she dug her fingernails into her skin.

Song Jingyu's expression was equally gloomy. She rushed over to Song Zhenyan and helped her sit down. "Aunt Song, Yan...is he not going to forgive me? But I...Aunt Song, what am I to do?"

Song Zhenyan was upset too. Any mother would feel that way if their son showed them the same attitude especially when he treated a servant better than her. How could she tolerate that?

She took another look at Song Jingyu, Song Zhenyan felt bad for her. "Don't worry. He is still my son and will listen to me anyhow. I'll make sure things work out between the two of you. Since it was he who hurt you then, I will make sure he makes it up to you!"

“Thanks, Aunt Song!” Song Jingyu hugged Song Zhenyan with both arms and placed her head on her shoulders and said, “Aunt Song, how I wish you were my biological Aunt instead.”

“You silly girl. If I were your biological Aunt, wouldn’t that make you siblings with Yan?”

Song Jingyu bit her lip and nodded pitifully. “That’s true.”

“Just be patient. The whole purpose of my visit is to help you resolve this matter once and for all!”

“Thanks, Aung Song!”

Fu Chengyan knocked on the door before entering. Fu Sheng and Fu Heng were discussing something when they saw him enter. Then, Fu Heng waved at him. “Yan, you’re back.”

“Yes, uncle!” Fu Chengyan walked in followed by the butler who proceeded to lay the tea set out. He left once he was done.

Fu Chengyan took a seat and didn’t disrupt Fu Heng and Fu Sheng’s conversation. Instead, he was focused on preparing the tea patiently. Although Fu Sheng and Fu Heng were still in the middle of their discussion, they ended it quickly after Fu Chengyan had entered. They didn’t want to leave him hanging.

“Have you met with your mother?”

Fu Sheng took the teacup that Fu Chengyan passed him. He paused as he held it in his hand and said, “Jingyu is here too!”

Fu Chengyan furrowed his brows. “I’ve met her,” he replied without any emotion.

Fu Sheng and Fu Heng exchanged glances as Fu Heng laughed. “Yan is an adult now. I’m sure he is his own man. Fu Sheng, you don’t have to worry.”

“Heng, you’re wrong. Zhenyan is still angry with me over what happened years ago. And Jingyu...” Fu Sheng shot a glance at Fu Chengyan as he spoke. “Yan, you’re no longer young. It’s time for you to think about getting married. You and Qianan were not fated to be together so why don’t you forget about her and move on? She had left a long time ago.”

When Fu Chengyan heard that, his hand that was holding the warm tea paused as he curled his lips. “Do you think she still has any influence over me?”

Fu Sheng and Fu Heng knew who Fu Chengyan meant. They had such high hopes on both Fu Chengyan and her then. Everyone thought that they were made for each other but they didn’t expect...

“But Qianan...”

“Dad, don’t worry about me. I know what I’m doing. If you really have the time, please keep mom in check instead.”

Fu Sheng looked a little gloomy as he sighed. “It isn’t easy dealing with your mom given how long she had been holding her grudge. The reason for her return is clear and she certainly didn’t come home for my sake.”

“I’m sure you understand that no one can force me into doing anything against my will. It doesn’t matter if it is related to Qianan or Song Jingyu.” Fu Chengyan slammed his teacup on the table so hard that some of it spilled out.

Fu Sheng let out a wrinkled expression. “But your mom...”

“She belongs to the capital. She should go back there and never return since she loves it there!”

There was a sound at the door and Fu Chengyan raised an eyebrow before he got up to open it. Then, he saw Song Jingyu standing outside with her face looking all pale. Beside her was Song Zhenyan who looked equally pale. “Yan, you...”

“Yan, do you really hate me so much?”

Fu Chengyan didn't bother to hide his emotions as he emitted a vibe of animosity. He pursed his thin lips. Anyone who knew him well would know that this was when his temper would start to flare. Unfortunately, Song Jingyu wasn't one of them.

She rushed over to catch Fu Chengyan's hand. “Yan, you know how I feel about you. How can you say that? Remember that time when you and I...at the capital. You were clearly...”

“Go away!” Fu Chengyan's eyes were filled with so much rage that it was frightening. He pushed her aside. “Although you're not a biological daughter of the Song family, I had always thought that they would still provide a good education for you and teach you well. As it turns out, despite all the money that was showered on you; you're still just as despicable as that mother of yours.” Fu Chengyan shot Song Jingyu a condescending glance before moving his attention to Song Zhenyan. “As a member of the Song family, you have failed to even educate an illegitimate child properly. You rather accept someone as despicable as Song Jingyu than Ling. I think it's better that you return to the Song family and never set foot in Jiang City again.”

“Damn you!” Song Zhenyan was so outraged that she raised her hand and slapped Fu Chengyan on his face. Her whole body trembled with anger. “How dare you speak to me like that? I'm your mother! It was your father who cheated on me. It was not my fault.”

“Fu Chengyan glared at her with a gaze so sharp and frightening it could pierce through her bones. “Is that so? I'm no longer a child. Do you really think that I don't know the truth?”

“You...” Song Zhenyan retreated a few steps. She was intimidated by Fu Chengyan when she met the terrifying gaze. Fu Chengyan snorted when he saw her reaction. “I’m not my father. Therefore, I don’t have that much tolerance for you. Now, let me make this clear. Don’t meddle with my personal matters. No one can decide who I am going to marry. Come try me if you think I am joking!”

Fu Chengyan walked past Song Zhenyan. On his way out, he saw Fu Yunsheng standing at the staircase with his cane.

“Granddad!”

Fu Yunsheng nodded. “Yan, you’re back. When did you arrive?”

“Just now!” Fu Chengyan smiled. “I was just discussing something with father and uncle.”

“Oh? What did you talk about?” Fu Yunsheng’s wrinkled eyes glowed with interest. “I haven’t seen you in a long time. Please stay for dinner!”

Fu Yunsheng was a really smart man. When Song Zhenyan arrived in the afternoon followed by Fu Chengyan, he had guessed what he would discuss with both his father and uncle. If it was related to work then it would have been resolved in the office. Hence, it must have been something to do with Song Zhenyan’s meeting with him.

He knew something was brewing. Song Zhenyan rarely returned to Jiang City after she left the Fu family many years ago. Her plan was obvious when she brought Song Jingyu along. That was the reason why Fu Chengyan was outraged.

Fu Chengyan raised his eyebrow but didn’t decline. “Let me help you down the stairs!”

“Sure!”

Song Zhenyan stood at the door while Fu Chengyan ignored her presence as he helped Fu Yunsheng down the stairs. She felt a great sense of frustration as she stood there awkwardly. She could neither go up or down the staircase at that moment. She turned back to look at Fu Sheng who was in the study. She then gritted her teeth and said, "Look at your son's attitude to me! I'm his mother."

Fu Sheng raised his eyebrows when he heard her. "The fact is the door of Fu family house is always open to you as I did not disavow you but you chose to leave instead. Besides, Yan is no longer a child and can make his own decisions. Even I can't control him, let alone you."

"You...Fu Sheng, don't forget that it was you who cheated on me. He's my son so why would I do anything to hurt him?" Song Zhenyan rebuked with a trembling voice.

Didn't I leave Jiang City because of Fu Sheng?

Now we are estranged and even my son doesn't empathize with me. I was a victim then too.

Fu Sheng pursed his lips. "I admit that I have betrayed you but I'm sure you knew what actually happened then." Fu Sheng's expression turned cold as he stared at Song Jingyu. "She was still young when you took her in and I thought that she would be able to learn proper manners to be lady from you but..." Fu Sheng paused, "There are certain methods that work on me but don't necessarily work on Yan."

"Fu Sheng, what are you trying to say?"

"Nothing in particular. It's late now and it's time to have dinner!" With that, Fu Sheng walked away as he didn't want to continue discussing the issue with Song Zhenyan. Song Zhenyan didn't care about maintaining her poise as she chased after him. "Fu Sheng, make yourself clear!"

“Zhenyan!” Fu Heng spoke suddenly after keeping quiet throughout their conversation. He only interrupted when he saw that his brother was trying to get away from her. He said, “What my brother meant was Yan is an adult so he will decide what he wants in his life. You’d better not get involved with his marriage since you have neglected him for such a long time. He will marry whoever he wants!”

“Fu Heng, you...” Song Zhenyan clenched her fists. “Even you share his sentiments?” Her eyes flashed a world of hurt for a split second. “Yan is my son. Is it wrong for me to worry about him? Your brother, he...you knew the reason I left. It was he who cheated on me, I...”