

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 183

“I’m sorry.” Fu Heng interrupted again. His eyes were cold and distant at the same time. “This is between the two of you. it’s not appropriate for an outsider like me to interfere!”

“An outsider!” Song Zhenyan’s face turned pale with bitterness. “Heng, how can you say that we...”

“Zhenyan, it’s time for dinner. The chef has changed since you left.” If Fu Heng had any more unsolicited advice, it would just infuriate Song Zhenyan even more.

Fu Heng then turned to leave. She stood still and clenched both of her fists tightly as she watched him move further away.

Song Jingyu was still standing beside her. She didn’t understand what Song Zhenyan was trying to say last. However, just the thought of how Fu Chengyan treated her made her blood boil. “Aunt Song, you must help me. You know how I feel about Yan since I was young. There was Shen Qianan last time but there’s no one now. Why can’t he just accept me?”

Song Zhenyan was startled when the image of Shen Qianan flashed through her mind. Her eyes were filled with animosity. “Jingyu, don’t you worry. I’ll definitely help you.”

Song Jingyu helped Song Zhenyan down the steps. The rest of the Fu clan were already seated. Fu Chengyan sat opposite Fu Yunsheng while Fu Heng sat with Ning Xin. The only two empty seats left were next to Fu Sheng.

Song Zhenyan glanced at Fu Heng and Ning Xin before walking towards Fu Sheng. "It's great to see your relationship is still going strong after so many years!"

Fu Heng was helping Ning Xin to adjust her sleeves when he heard Song Zhenyan. His fingers paused as a sense of bitterness flashed across his eyes. It was Ning Xin who looked up and smiled at Song Zhenyan. "It's been so many years but I see that you haven't lost your charm at all. On the contrary, my body is weak as always and I have to constantly depend on Heng to take care of me." Ning Xin's tone was stoic as if she was having a casual chat with Song Zhenyan. Song Zhenyan's almost couldn't hide her anger anymore. All she could do was to sit next to Fu Sheng with her fists clenched.

Song Jingyu looked in Fu Chengyan's direction restlessly. She wanted to sit beside him but Fu Jiayu beat her to it with Cheng An in her arms. "Mother, I see that you finally have time to visit us."

Cheng An wanted Fu Chengyan to carry him so he reached out and placed Cheng An on the chair beside him while Fu Jiayu occupied the seat next to Fu Chengyan. "We seldom have so many people at dinner. It's really great to see everyone here today!"

When Fu Jiayu spoke, her gaze fell on Song Zhenyan before moving on to Song Jingyu. "Jingyu, why are you still standing? Sit down quickly. Everyone is waiting for you before we start!"

Song Jingyu's expression darkened. Nevertheless, it was not her place to challenge her as Fu Jiayu was Song Zhenyan's daughter and Fu Chengyan's elder sister. The only thing she could do was to sit beside Song Zhenyan grudgingly. "Jiayu, it's been a long time."

"That's true. I thought that you and my mother would stay at the capital and never return." Fu Jiayu laughed as she asked the servants to bring two more sets of dinnerware. "When Anan heard that Yan was here, he insisted on coming so I rushed over."

When Fu Jiayu spoke, she directed her attention to Song Zhenyan who looked upset when she heard it. Although Fu Jiayu didn't say much, the meaning behind her words was obvious. She was insinuating that Song Zhenyan was playing favorites when she had only informed Fu Chengyan of her return.

"Uncle, I haven't see you in a long while. Do you miss me?"

"Of course I do! Why wouldn't I?" Fu Chengyan reached his hand out and pinched Cheng An's nose. "Do you miss me too?"

"Yes, I miss you so much." Cheng An was worried that Fu Chengyan didn't believe him so he used Fu Chengyan's hand as support to pull himself up to his cheeks to kiss him. Everyone else couldn't help but laugh.

"Let's start since everyone is here!" Fu Yunsheng was the head of the household. He was well aware of all their conflicts but chose to stay above it all.

Luckily Cheng An was there for he managed to distract everyone from the awkward situation. Now, everyone could chat in a more relaxed fashion.

After dinner, Fu Jiayu carried Cheng An and walked towards Fu Chengyan. "You called me to rush here just for this?" Fu Jiayu looked towards Song Zhenyan and Song Jingyu who were sitting in the living room. "Mom is really looking for trouble by bringing her here."

Fu Jiayu despised Song Jingyu because of what happened many years ago. "It's late now. Anan needs his sleep."

"Sure, I'm leaving too. Let's go together." Fu Chengyan had no plans to stay the night. Fu Jiayu curled her lips when she heard that. "You're still as sneaky as always."

Fu Chengyan winked at his sister as he carried Cheng An over. "It looks like you have grown taller!"

“Yes and heavier too!” Fu Jiayu couldn’t help but laugh. “You’re growing older now. When are you going to bring a girl home to meet me?”

Fu Chengyan raised his eyebrows as his gaze carried a tinge of amusement. Fu Jiayu was stunned. “There’s someone?”

Fu Chengyan didn’t clarify so Fu Jiayu shrugged her shoulders instead. “I’m sure you know what’s best for you. Besides, I don’t share our mother’s sentiments. You will always have my support and blessing.”

After what happened the last time, Fu Jiayu was clear where she stood. No matter how crude Fu Chengyan could be, he had forgiven her for what she did then. If he hadn’t shown mercy, she would not have been able to chat with him here peacefully.

Fu Chengyan nodded slightly. “When the time comes, I’ll bring her to meet you.”

“So there’s really someone?” Fu Jiayu grinned. “That’s good news. I was worried that you couldn’t get over...”

“Sister!” Fu Chengyan was a little annoyed and Fu Jiayu was stunned by his response. “Fine, fine, fine. I won’t bring it up anymore!”

This was the first time in a long while since Fu Chengyan called her ‘sister’. It appeared that her brother had changed a lot recently. “Let’s go! We’ll have to take leave from granddad and father first.”

Fu Yunsheng had gone upstairs with the butler’s help to rest after dinner due to his old age. Fu Heng was also worried about Ning Xin’s condition and brought her back upstairs too. As for Fu Sheng, he no longer had much to say to Song Zhenyan so he went back to his study. With that, Song Zhenyan and Song Jingyu were left in the living room.

Song Jingyu wanted to talk to Fu Chengyan but couldn't as Fu Jiayu kept talking to him. There wasn't much she could do other than staring at Fu Chengyan impatiently.

Song Zhenyan's attention wasn't on the TV either, her eyes kept looking upwards at the staircase. She furrowed her brows when she turned and saw Song Jingyu looking out at the garden repeatedly. "If you want to talk to Yan, just go ahead. Don't let anything stop you!"

"But, Jiayu doesn't seem to like me." Song Jingyu said helplessly. "Aunt Song, what did I do wrong? Why don't the members of the Fu clan like me?"

"Silly girl, you did nothing wrong. The problems lie with them!" Song Zhenyan couldn't help feel like crying when she saw the pitiful look on Song Jingyu's face.

She had been living in the capital since she left Jiang City. She kept Song Jingyu by her side since she was little and brought her up there as if she was her own. She treated Song Jingyu much better than Fu Jiayu, her own daughter.

Fu Chengyan carried Cheng An as he walked in front while Fu Jiayu followed behind as they entered the living room. When their eyes fell upon Song Zhenyan and Song Jingyu, both their gazes turned hostile.

When Song Jingyu finally saw Fu Chengyan come in, she quickly got up. But when she saw him carrying Cheng An, she could no longer contain the jealousy in her eyes. "Yan, you..."

Fu Chengyan gave her a fearsome glance before shifting it to Song Zhenyan. "It's getting late now. Sister and I will be leaving. Mother, you should rest early too!"

"Yan!" Song Zhenyan yelled at Fu Chengyan. "Have you reach the stage where you just don't even want to see me?"

Fu Chengyan furrowed his brows. Cheng An started crying then because Song Zhenyan's voice was too loud or it was too cold. He curled up slightly and said, "Grandma is scary!"

Fu Chengyan calmed him down quickly. "Don't worry, uncle is here!" Fu Chengyan's voice was very gentle. After reassuring him, Fu Chengyan turned his gaze on Song Zhenyan. "Mother, you are overthinking. Even if you were not here, I would still to go home by this hour."

"Go home? Isn't this your home? Can't you just stay the night knowing how difficult it was for me to make the trip back? Yan, I'm your mother not your enemy." Song Zhenyan was really annoyed by Fu Chengyan throughout the evening. She knew that her relationship with Fu Chengyan was bad but she didn't expect him to not want to see her anymore.

"I think you are overreacting. I never saw you as an enemy. It's just that I need to go to work early tomorrow and sister needs to take Cheng An home too. It's not save to drive so late at night!" Fu Chengyan replied calmly as he did not take Song Zhenyan's words to heart.

When she saw Fu Chengyan carrying Cheng An with Fu Jiayu behind preparing to leave, Song Zhenyan couldn't tolerate it anymore. "Fine, I have no objections if you want to go home tonight. But what about tomorrow or the day after? Are you not coming back then? Jiayu is married; hence, I can understand if she needs to go home. But don't you forget that the this is your home. What are you doing all day outside?"

"Do you mean that I'm no longer a member of the Fu clan just because I'm married?" Fu Jiayu interrupted Song Zhenyan as she glared at her coldly. "What about you, mother? Is Fu clan where you belong or is Song family your home? Am I your daughter or is Song Jingyu your daughter?"

"You..." Song Zhenyan stared at Fu Jiayu in shock. She did not expect to be criticized by her. "Jiayu, how can you speak to me like that!"