

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 196

“What’s wrong?”

When the car stopped, Song Zhenyan looked at Song Jingyu. “Jingyu, what happened?”

“Hurry, make a U-turn and follow that car!” Song Jingyu yelled at the driver. “Can you see that car? It’s Yan’s car!”

“Yan?” Song Zhenyan turned but she could only see the car speeding away. The car plate number wasn’t visible at all. “Did you see it wrongly?”

“No, Aunt Song. I know Yan’s car well. I also know his car plate number. Hurry, go after that car!” Song Jingyu had a strong instinct right now. “Where is he going? I think I saw someone in the passenger seat.”

“You must be mistaken. Even if there was someone, that must be his secretary.” Song Zhenyan didn’t know her son well, but he must’ve left his office at this hour because of work.

“Jingyu, it’s late. You need to go back to work.”

“No, Aunt Song. I have to follow his car. I think Yan has changed a lot. Back then, he used to treat me well but something must’ve made him despise me.”

Song Zhenyan couldn’t convince Song Jingyu, so she told her driver to go after her son’s car.

Fu Chengyan and Shi Nuan were talking about the land in the West City and where they would go later when Fu Chengyan suddenly floored the accelerator with a serious expression on his face.

Shi Nuan was shocked at the sudden increase in speed. The woman was still holding the file and nearly hit the windshield. She sat back hurriedly and asked, "Yan, what's wrong?"

Fu Chengyan thinned his lips as he glanced at the rearview mirror. Shi Nuan turned and noticed there was a car tailing them. She frowned. "Is someone tailing us?"

"Yes, sit still." Fu Chengyan nodded before speeding up again. The car tailing them speeded up too.

Song Jingyu was terribly anxious. She was certain that someone was in Fu Chengyan's car. "I think he has spotted us! Hurry, speed up and overtake Yan's car so I can see who the woman is!"

"Ms. Jingyu, there's a speed limit here. I can't drive as good as Mr. Fu!" The driver was from the Fu clan, so he knew Fu Chengyan's was a very good driver. Plus, Fu Chengyan's car was the most expensive one in its range. Song Zhenyan's car was expensive too, but it was a practical sedan and couldn't be compared to Fu Chengyan's sports car.

"I say speed up! Stop talking nonsense!"

Fu Chengyan narrowed his eyes while he sped up and changed lanes. He drove into a quiet lane and shook Song Zhenyan and Song Jingyu off easily.

Shi Nuan knew her husband had exceptional driving skills. She trusted Fu Chengyan's skills ever since he won the previous race using a Bentley when the other racers were racing with sports cars. This time, she was astounded by how he changed lanes so easily.

After Fu Chengyan had shaken off Song Jingyu, he stopped in front of a shopping mall that belonged to Shengyuan. He called someone. "It's me. Send an outfit downstairs. Yes, a casual outfit will do. Make sure it's a conservative design." Fu Chengyan told the person Shi Nuan's size, then someone came out of the mall not long after.

"Mr. Fu, here's the outfit you requested." The one delivering the outfit was a manager from St. Dee, which was a brand under Shengyuan as well. When the manager handed the outfit to Fu Chengyan, he tried to peek at the passenger seat, but the tinted windows stopped him from seeing anything.

Fu Chengyan came down from his car and took the outfit himself. He shot the manager a frosty look. "Won't you leave?"

"Yes, yes. I'll leave now. Goodbye, Mr. Fu!" The manager nodded hurriedly and turned to leave. He could still feel Fu Chengyan's frosty glare and hurriedly wiped the cold sweat on his brows. What a terrifying experience!

Fu Chengyan narrowed his eyes at the manager before getting into his car. He gave the outfit to Shi Nuan. "See if you like it."

Shi Nuan took the shopping bag from him and saw a conservative but elegant dress inside. She asked, "Are we meeting someone important today?"

Fu Chengyan nodded. "Change into this."

"You mean right here?" Shi Nuan was shocked as she gestured. "No one can see what's happening inside, but..." But I'll be embarrassed.

Fu Chengyan's lips curled up in a smile. He was about to say something when something caught his eye. Shi Nuan followed his gaze and saw the car that was tailing them a moment ago.

Fu Chengyan patted her shoulder. "Lock the doors so you can change into this outfit. I'll be right back."

“But, Yan!” Shi Nuan tugged at his sleeves. “We don’t know who it is! Don’t go. If they want to hurt you, then—”

“It’s fine. That’s my mother’s car.” Fu Chengyan squeezed her hand. “Stay in the car and don’t come down.”

“Oh!” Shi Nuan nodded. “Go on, then.” Shi Nuan watched Fu Chengyan get off the car before she locked the doors. Then she crawled to the backseat and crouched down to change.

Fu Chengyan got down from his car and tidied his cufflinks before glaring sharply at the car.

Even though they were still in the car, Song Zhenyan and Song Jingyu could feel the powerful aura exuding from Fu Chengyan. Song Zhenyan was even cowering in fear at her son’s icy stare.

Fu Chengyan narrowed his eyes as he watched Song Zhenyan’s car stopped. He walked to the front of the car and stood there.

Song Jingyu grabbed Song Zhenyan’s hands worriedly. “Aunt Song, he...”

“I’ll go and talk to him.”

Song Zhenyan shoved Song Jingyu’s hand away and came down from her car. “Yan!”

“I thought I’ve made it clear. You shouldn’t challenge my limits.” Fu Chengyan met Song Zhenyan’s gaze stonily.

“Yan, don’t misunderstand. I didn’t mean it. I was merely worried because you left Shengyuan at this hour.”

“You’re worried about me? That was why you tailed me for so long with someone irrelevant?” Fu Chengyan had made it clear that someone irrelevant was Song Jingyu.

Song Jingyu sat in the car, twisting her hands forcefully. When she heard what Fu Chengyan said, her face fell instantly.

She came down from the car. “Yan, I meant well. You must’ve left the office for business and I’m your secretary so shouldn’t I come along?”

“Secretary? Fortunately, you still remember who you are.” Fu Chengyan held his cufflinks as he met Song Jingyu’s gaze. “You left office during working hours, tailed and stalked your superior without permission. Song Jingyu, where are your manners and intellect? Or are you still a lowlife despite the teachings of my very capable mother?”

“Yan!” Song Jingyu panicked and tried to go to Fu Chengyan, but his vicious glare caused her to cower back in fear. She clenched her hands tightly together while her face went pale. Song Jingyu’s past was her weak spot. This was not the first time Fu Chengyan had used her past to attack her. He has humiliated her. “Yan, how can you say that? I can’t choose where I was born. If possible, I hope I can be born in the Song family!”

“Of course you can. My uncle adopted you, right? You should appreciate that because not every ugly duckling can end up as a lofty swan. You should be thankful to your mother for finding a rich first love.”

Fu Chengyan didn’t even hesitate when he berated Song Jingyu. “I gave you a chance, but you didn’t appreciate it.”

“Yan, Jingyu... Jingyu likes you.”

“She likes me? Mother, you must’ve forgotten about the manners you learned back then. Did you also forget your morality? Song Jingyu is from the Song

family, and she's my cousin. Since you allowed her to harbor indecent thoughts about me, I have the right to be suspicious of your actions."

"Yan, you—"

"I compromised and allowed Song Jingyu to work in Shengyuan. If you insist on forcing me, I don't mind going against you and the Song family. If you have no idea about me and my approach, you can ask your brother."

Fu Chengyan turned and left right after he said that. Song Zhenyan was shocked by his words and dared not go after him. Song Jingyu's eyes reddened when she heard what Fu Chengyan had to say. She clenched her teeth and ran to Fu Chengyan, grabbing his hand. "Yan, tell me where I am lacking. Why don't you like me? I can change everything for you. Is it my face? Do you think I look ugly? I can undergo plastic surgery to become your ideal woman. Will you like me if I look like Shen Qianan?"

"You're crazy!" Fu Chengyan shoved her hand away and narrowed his eyes with disdain. The man took out a handkerchief from his pocket and wiped the area where Song Jingyu touched him. After doing that, he threw the handkerchief away. "I warn you, don't ever touch me again. Next time, I'll chop your hand off!"

"Yan, you... I can't believe you'd do this to me. Is this because of Shen Qianan or is there someone else? Is there another woman in your car?" Fu Chengyan's actions agitated Song Jingyu and she wouldn't take no for an answer. "Did someone seduce you? Who is that whore? Is she in your car? I'll chase her out now!"