

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 197

Right then, Song Jingyu ran past Fu Chengyan to his sports car.

She tried to pry the door open after she got there but the doors were locked. Song Jingyu glared at the car, but she couldn't see the inside of it. She could only slam at the door. "Open up! I know you're inside. You have the gall to sit in Yan's car but dare not fess up? You b**ch, come out now!"

She tugged and pulled at the door crazily and a crowd began to gather around her. The onlookers were pointing fingers and gossiping about her actions. When they heard Song Jingyu yelling bitch, their attraction was focused on the car.

The onlookers thought Song Jingyu was his wife, and his mistress was in the car. That could be the only reason why Song Jingyu was in hysterics. When the crowd turned to look at Fu Chengyan, they realized the man was exceptionally handsome. Some girls started taking photos of Fu Chengyan, while other onlookers demanded indignantly, "Miss, that man is your husband, right? He's good looking, but his character is bad. I think you should divorce him as soon as possible."

"No, I won't do that! Yan, can you ask that bitch to leave?" Song Jingyu stared at Fu Chengyan imploringly.

Fu Chengyan was emanating an icy aura when he swept his gaze over Song Jingyu before settling on Song Zhenyan. "Mother, is this what you want? Is this the Song family's upbringing? Look at the niece you brought up!"

Fu Chengyan stared at Song Zhenyan and told her icily, "I've just lost all respect for you."

“Yan, Yan!” Song Zhenyan panicked. “Jingyu, you know Jingyu well. She... Don’t blame her. I’ll take her away now.” Song Zhenyan knew Fu Chengyan was terribly upset, so she hinted at her driver. “Liu, take Jingyu away!”

“Get out of my way! Get out of my way! Aunt Song, why won’t you help me? Yan has another woman. Aunt Song, you promise you’d let him marry me!”

“Eh, that isn’t his wife. He just called her ‘mother’.”

“Yes, yes. The young lady addressed her as ‘aunt’. They are cousins!”

“Oh dear! She fell for her cousin and even demanded to marry him? What kind of person is this? How could that woman let her niece marry her son?”

“Oh my. This is too shocking.”

“That man is good-looking. No wonder his cousin fell for him. I would love to marry someone as good-looking as him.”

“Yes, yes. He’s damningly handsome!”

“No matter how good-looking he is, he’s still her cousin. This is incest! It’s against the law!”

The crowd started pointing fingers at both Song Zhenyan and Song Jingyu. Song Zhenyan’s face turned darker by the minute. Her head was also aching because of Song Jingyu, who was still yelling hysterically. “Liu, help her into the car.”

The driver hesitated and only went forward to pull Song Jingyu away when Fu Chengyan gave him permission to do so. But Song Jingyu wouldn’t let go. She escaped and tried to grab Fu Chengyan’s hand again, but the man shoved her away. “There’s a limit to my patience. Mother, I have to meet an important client now. If you hold me back, you and Song Jingyu will need to leave Jiang City and go back to where you came from!”

“Okay, okay. I’ll take Jingyu away now. Yan, don’t be mad. Jingyu... You know her, right? She didn’t mean to act this way. Don’t blame her.” Song Zhenyan rushed over to take Song Jingyu’s hand. “Jingyu, stop it. Let’s go home.” She whispered something to Song Jingyu and the young lady shut up immediately. Her sharp gaze turned unsure. “Aunt Song, is it true?”

“Yes. I’ve never lied to you, right? Come, let’s go home.”

Song Zhenyan finally persuaded Song Jingyu to leave. Fu Chengyan narrowed his eyes and swept his gaze across the crowd. His powerful aura intimidated the onlookers and they turned to leave.

Fu Chengyan remained frowning until Song Zhenyan’s car disappeared from sight. Then he went back to his car and knocked on the door. “Open the door, May!”

Shi Nuan was changing while crouching on the backseat when Song Jingyu rushed over like a crazy woman. She dared not breathe or move when that happened. Her heart was lodged in her throat as she listened to what Song Jingyu said. She was afraid Song Jingyu would lose control and break the window with her fists. Luckily, the young lady didn’t do that.

Shi Nuan heaved a sigh of relief. She tidied herself up quickly and unlocked the door.

Fu Chengyan arched his brows when he saw the back seat door opened. “Why did you end up in the back seat?”

Shi Nuan blushed and lowered her head to look at her outfit. “The passenger seat is too narrow. I couldn’t change there. I’m done now.”

Fu Chengyan’s lips curved up. He couldn’t help but laugh when he saw how embarrassed Shi Nuan was. “Were you frightened?”

Shi Nuan shook her head before changing her mind and nodded. "Not really." Since Fu Chengyan got into the driver's seat and she got into the passenger seat too. "But, Song Jingyu seems to be..." Shi Nuan trailed off in hesitation, thinking of a way to make it sound harmless. She looked at Fu Chengyan, who was buckling himself up while staring at her in amusement. The man gestured for her to go on.

Shi Nuan bit her lip and pointed at her own head. "I think she seemed too agitated and started acting strange. She..."

"Are you saying she might be mentally ill?" Fu Chengyan finished her sentence. When the man saw Shi Nuan nodding solemnly, he smiled and nodded. "Yes."

Shi Nuan gasped in surprise. She was just asking casually, but her guess was right? Song Jingyu was indeed mentally ill?"

"It's nothing strange. She grew up in a poor environment. I told you previously her mother was my uncle's first love. Her mother was mentally ill, so it might be hereditary in her family. Back then, the Song family was against their relationship because of this. After that, my uncle got married and had children. All I know is that my uncle took her back to his family and took care of her. She seemed normal back then, but she grew incessantly paranoid a few years back."

"Paranoid about you?" Shi Nuan couldn't help but ask. "She had liked you since young so she refused to leave you alone?"

Fu Chengyan furrowed his brows. He was reluctant to admit it, but ended up nodding his head. "Yes."

"Your mother..." Shi Nuan paused. "Does your mother know about her condition?"

"Yes."

“But she still insists that you marry her?” Shi Nuan asked in disbelief. But when the woman noticed Fu Chengyan’s dark expression, she smiled and changed the topic. “Where are we going now?”

“To pick someone up.”

Fu Chengyan looked at Shi Nuan. “You don’t have to worry about how I feel. If you want to know more about Song Jingyu, I can tell you all about her. However, we have something more important to do now.” The man stretched his hand out to tousle her hair.

Shi Nuan was upset at what Fu Chengyan did and shoved his hand away. “Stop messing my hair up. You told me we’re going to meet an important client, right? How can I meet him if my hair’s messy?” The woman took out a mirror from her bag and peered at her reflection in the mirror. When she realized her husband had messed up her hair, she shot him an exasperated look. “Next time, don’t touch my head without my approval!”

Fu Chengyan glanced at her with the corner of his eye. A smile lit up his face as he replied, “Yes.”

Shi Nuan lowered her head and took out a BB cushion to touch up her makeup. “Where are we going?” She noticed his car was driving away from the city. “We’re going to the airport? Are you picking someone up?”

She was taken aback. “Did the VIP insist you pick him up?”

Normally, Fu Chengyan would send his secretary to do this. If it was a VVIP, he’d send Zhou Zheng. This must be a VVIP since Fu Chengyan himself is going to the airport!

“Not really. I asked Zhou Zheng to pick him up, but I sent him over to Xinhuang at last minute. Since I am free today, I thought I’d come to the airport than deal with the pile of files in Xinhuang.”

Shi Nuan couldn't stop herself from chuckling. "That's a good plan. Did Mr. Zhou know you screw him over?"

Fu Chengyan frowned and looked at Shi Nuan solemnly. "I'm his boss. I paid him handsomely, so he has to solve my troubles. There is another reason for me to send him there."

"Mm?" Shi Nuan raised her brows. "What is it?"

"Something happened to Shi Wei. It wouldn't be right if I deal with it." Fu Chengyan told her, drumming his fingers on the steering wheel. That piece of information caught Shi Nuan's attention. "Shi Wei? What happened to her?"

Shi Nuan was busy with the development project in West City recently and had no time for Shi Wei. Moreover, Shi Wei didn't find fault with her so she would rather stay away from her. That would explain her shock when she heard about Shi Wei's matter.

"I wasn't sure, so I asked Zhou Zheng to deal with it." Fu Chengyan continued, "Something must've happened at the filming set. She had been shooting a drama for some time, right? So, she won't find fault with you."

"Right." Shi Nuan nodded. "Mr. Zhou told me she's going to Xiangshan, so she won't have time to find fault with me."