

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 286

“You don’t have to worry about that.” It was easy for Su Shaoqing to say as he wasn’t the one who did it. Besides, even if the Song family were to seek revenge, it would be against Fu Chengyan and had nothing to do with him.

“Alright, I’ll head home first then. You should go home too. Your father had always hoped that you would return to take over the family business. It would certainly be good for you.”

“Let’s not talk about me. You know me, I don’t have what it takes to be a businessman. Besides, there’s always my brother!” Su Shaoqing replied lightly.

Fu Heng squinted his eyes. “Is that so?”

Fu Heng had watched Su Shaoqing grow up too. Although he had chosen to go into medicine, Fu Heng knew the real reason for his choice. He couldn’t help but sigh and said, “It’s a good idea for you not to take over the family business. Ling would be...”

“Uncle!” Su Shaoqing interrupted him suddenly. “I have to go now.”

“Alright!” Fu Heng nodded, as he realized that he should let them live their lives and intervene less since he was getting old. However, Ling’s face constantly appeared in his mind. Perhaps it was because Ling had gone through a similar experience as his daughter, Pei Huan. They were both sisters and best friends at the same time. Given what they had to go through, Fu Heng just wished that both of them would be able to find happiness.

After Fu Heng had left, Su Shaoqing stayed back and stood by his car for a long time. He took out a pack of cigarettes and picked one out with his trembling fingers. As he closed his eyes, his mind was filled with images of her – from when she was little up to when she became a young lady. She would later grow up to be a feisty woman in front of others while being reserved in front of him.

Unknowingly, the cigarette he was holding had crooked as he became tense thinking about those memories.

Su Shaoqing took a deep forceful breath and entered his car. Although the heater was on, he still felt a lonely chill throughout his body. He wound down the windshield to allow the cold air outside to rush in. Only after a long while did he give Fu Chengyan a call.

“Song Jingyu had a nervous breakdown!”

Fu Chengyan was hugging Shi Nuan to sleep when he received Su Shaoqing’s call. His eyes gleamed coldly in the darkness of the bedroom.

He pulled aside his blanket and got out of bed gently. After covering her back with the blanket, he proceeded to his study. “How did you know?”

“What did you do today?” Su Shaoqing couldn’t help but laugh. He placed his hand on the car window sill and tapped his fingers in curiosity. He added, “She is in my hospital now and had to be given two sedative jabs before she would calm down.”

When he heard the nurse said that Song Jingyu had been warded into the hospital, Su Shaoqing could roughly guess what transpired. “You’re really ruthless to use such a heavy-handed method on a lady!”

There was not an ounce of mercy in those sharp eyes of Fu Chengyan. He put a hand in his pocket as he snorted at what Su Shaoqing had just said. “Is this the first day you got to know me?” It wasn’t like Su Shaoqing’s methods were any less savage than his.

On the other end, Su Shaoqing took another forceful breath. It could be that it was just too cold outside, and he had forgotten to bring his coat along. “What do you plan to do next?”

“What is her current condition?”

“I don’t know, I’ve just left the hospital. By the way, both your parents are at the hospital, and they are injured.” Su Shaoqing uttered a light ‘tsk’ before continuing, “I think your parents are really weird.”

Su Shaoqing had never liked Song Zhenyan despite not having met her before. To him, she was just an idiot. His hatred for Song Zhenyan started when he was young too. The story went too far back and had to be started from Ling.

Ling was Fu Chengyan’s sister by another mother. She was an illegitimate child. The reason why Ling was never accepted into the Fu clan was because of Song Zhenyan.

During that time, she was looking for an excuse to divorce Fu Sheng, so she drugged Fu Sheng and a female undergraduate. Both of them slept together, and that was how Ling was born. However, Song Zhenyan’s marriage with Fu Sheng didn’t end because of that. It ended because that female undergraduate had to feel the brunt of the Song family’s wrath instead. Meanwhile, Ling, who was the most innocent of all, was then banished before she was even born. She could never be recognized as a member of the Fu clan, and her existence would never be acknowledged.

Su Shaoqing clenched his fists, and his fiery tone caught Fu Chengyan by surprise. “You don’t have to vent your anger at me!”

Su Shaoqing laughed suddenly. “What anger is there left in me? By the way, aren’t you going to visit them? They’re both injured, you know. Don’t you plan to create some drama out of this?”

“It’s not time yet!” Fu Chengyan said softly. “It’s late now. I’m going back to bed.”

“Hello? Hello?” Su Shaoqing repeated a few times and realized that Fu Chengyan had ended the call before he had the opportunity to say anything else. Su Shaoqing’s eyes widened as he stared at the blank phone screen. With his gritted teeth, he mumbled in frustration. “Chengyan!” You bastard!

He was in a foul mood today and was looking for someone to vent on. Fu Chengyan saw it coming and avoided him instead.

Su Shaoqing clenched his phone and proceeded to repeatedly lock and unlock his phone. After a while, his anger died down. He then unconsciously opened his album on his phone and scrolled through the photos.

In one of the photos, a girl looked spirited and had a vibrant smile. She was wearing a long dress and standing underneath a tree looking at something...

In the meantime, the Song family at the capital heard about Song Jingyu’s episode that night itself. Song Huaiyan was shocked when he heard it; he had not expected Song Jingyu to have a nervous breakdown.

According to their spy in the Fu residence. Song Jingyu not only became hysterical, but she had also hurt Song Zhenyan and Fu Sheng. It was grave news to both the Song family and Song Huaiyan.

No one in the Song family could sleep that night as they were discussing their remedial plan. The priority was no longer about Song Jingyu’s marriage to Fu Chengyan anymore. It was about damage control instead.

Based on Song Huaiyan’s knowledge of the Fu clan, they would definitely blow this out of proportion. By then, it would be a lot more difficult to extricate themselves from the situation.

“I’ve said this before. A leopard doesn’t change its spots – the daughter is no different from her mother. We can all still remember vividly when her mother went hysterical at the Song residence. It’s even worse now that she slashed someone. Who did you think the Fu clan was?”

It was Song Huaiyu who spoke first. He was Song Huaiyan's cousin and was known to be a fast talker. All this while, he had been dissatisfied with the fact that the larger Song family had sided with Song Huaiyan for a long time.

"Shut up!"

Song Huaiyan was already furious and didn't have any more tolerance for such talk. "Jingyu isn't violent, and she's still a member of the Song family. Can you please show some respect?"

"Am I being disrespectful? Hah! She's a member of the Song family? What has she got to do with our family? Now, isn't it wonderful that she has made a mistake and all of us have to pay for it? Huaiyan, your own son is right here! I think you are more concerned about Song Jingyu than him!"

"Enough!" Song Huaiyan pursed his lips. "It's not the time for such talk. We should be thinking about how to explain this to the Fu clan."

Song Huaiyan was in a quandary. His initial plan was to have Fu Chengyan submit to him but did not expect to have the tables turned on him instead. Indeed, it wasn't easy to deal with Fu Chengyan. However, they were already in disarray even before Fu Chengyan did anything to them.

"Enough, I called all of you here to discuss the matter. Why are you arguing with each other instead?" Song Min reprimanded the group in a frustrated tone. He was Song Huaiyan's father and the patriarch of the Song family. He then glared at both Song Huaiyan and Song Huaiyu. "Alright, I don't think any of you can come out with anything concrete. Go home now! As for Huaiyan, you're gonna have to stay back!"

When everyone else had left, Song Min stamped his cane on the floor forcefully. "Look at what you have done. I told you not to involve Song Jingyu in this. There are a lot of ways to improve our relationship with the Fu clan. We're not short of daughters either. Why can't you have chosen someone else?"

“Father!” Song Huaiyan raised his eyebrows and was in an equally foul mood. “This has nothing to do with Jingyu, she...”

“Nothing to do with her? I know you disagreed with what we did to her mother then. Are you feeling guilty now? You have treated her very well over the years and provided her with everything she needed. Who in the Song family received more attention than her? However, there has to be a limit to what you are willing to do for her. I knew that you were agreeable to the decision made three years ago. Although Fu Chengyan is still young, he has proven himself to be ruthless. Mark my words, he is destined for more.”

“I know.” It was for that precise reason that Song Huaiyan wanted to exert his influence over Fu Chengyan via Song Jingyu – so that the relationship between the Song family and Fu clan can be solidified.

It also wasn't the first time he had tried to establish his influence over the Fu clan. During that time, he wanted Song Zhenyan to marry Fu Sheng instead of Fu Heng for that same purpose. Of course, no one else knew about the plan except for Song Huaiyan himself and Song Min. “When I proposed to have Zhenyan marry Fu Sheng then, didn't you approve of it?”

“How is that the same? Zhenyan is my daughter, who is educated and well-versed in etiquette at the same time. More importantly, she is not mentally ill!” Song Min refused to let his daughter be mentioned in the same breath as a lunatic. “Alright then. Go to Jiang City tomorrow first thing in the morning. We have to cover this matter up no matter what. The Fu clan would not act impulsively since Zhenyan is still a member of their family. I understand Fu Sheng well. He won't do anything to harm Zhenyan!”

“Fine, my sentiments are the same.” He had to manage the situation before the matter blew up as he was worried about what Fu Chengyan would do after that. He couldn't let Song Jingyu singlehandedly destroy the Song family. “I'll bring Jingyu back. As for Zhenyan...”

“She’s a member of the Fu clan regardless of what happens. A married daughter belongs to the family she’s wedded to. It was a mistake for us to take her back in the last few years. She should’ve just stayed with the Fu clan!”

Song Min sighed and took the tea that Song Huaiyan had just passed him.

“Huaiyan, you’re my son. You’re the one that understands me the most. You will be the head of the Song family sooner or later. However, you have to keep in mind that Song Jingyu is an outsider. Your heir is Jingyao, alright?”