

# I Want a Lifetime with You

## Chapter 287

Song Huaiyan took the earliest flight out to Jiang City. However, he was still a step behind Fu Chengyan. Since this was a private hospital, it wasn't easy for Song Huaiyan to see Song Jingyu.

Earlier that day, Song Huaiyan had considered making a police report, but it would just infuriate Fu Chengyan further. Besides, after filing a police report, they would no longer be able to cover the matter up. Hence, Song Huaiyan's only choice was to meet Fu Chengyan personally. However, Fu Chengyan refused to see him, so he tried to look for Song Zhenyan next.

But at that moment, Song Zhenyan was basically confined within the hospital by the Fu clan. Although she had everything she needed in the hospital, her movement had been restricted and her phone taken away from her. Hence, Song Huaiyan was shut out yet again. It left him no choice but to head to the Fu residence immediately.

Meanwhile, at the Fu residence, Fu Zhengyun was there with Fu Heng and Ning Xin. Initially, Song Huaiyan planned to visit Fu Sheng as he was still his brother-in-law. Besides, he was confident that Fu Sheng still had some feelings for Song Zhenyan, but he didn't expect Fu Sheng to not be at home.

"It appears Mr. Song is here. Please serve him some tea!" The Fu clan remained polite, although their relationship with the Song family was no longer the same as it used to be. Nevertheless, Fu Zhengyun was still obliging toward Song Huaiyan.

Ning Xin did not join them downstairs due to her health. So, only Fu Zhengyun and Fu Heng were there to receive him. Both of them were not to be trifled with,

and their tempers were equally nasty as well. And because of that, Song Huaiyan wasn't confident going into the discussion.

"I'm sure the purpose of your trip is to take Mdm. Song and Ms. Song home?"

Song Huaiyan was stunned at Fu Zhengyun's words. "Uncle Fu, since Zhenyan has married Fu Sheng, she is naturally a member of the Fu clan. She is Fu Sheng's wife, and this is her home!"

Although Song Huaiyan was the head of the Song family, he was still considered junior to the elder Fu Zhengyun. Hence, he had to be respectful when he talked to him. Fu Zhengyun's words had indirectly pointed out that the Song family was the one at fault. The Song family was responsible for it. However, the Fu clan had implicitly consented to their actions as time had passed. Hence, Song Huaiyan didn't think too much about it.

"Actually, I have something to ask of you."

"Oh? What problems have you encountered?" Fu Zhengyun shot a glance at Fu Heng. "You and Heng are of the same generation. Hence, just tell him anything you need. Although he is no longer the head of the household, at least he used to be!"

Song Huaiyan's expression darkened when he heard what Fu Zhengyun said. "To be honest, this isn't a very big issue. But I apologize on behalf of my daughter, as I know she has been a nuisance to your family. Jingyu's grandfather does miss her a lot and wants me to take her home. This doesn't...I'm sorry for not giving you notice before my arrival. Jingyu is..."

"Don't you already know? Ms. Song is sick in the hospital. Her aunt is with her at the hospital owned by the Su family. Heng sent them there earlier. Didn't you manage to see them?"

Fu Zhengyun feigned ignorance and started stonewalling regardless of what Song Huaiyan said. It didn't matter as he was supposed to be an old man who knew nothing.

When Song Huaiyan was about to leave, he tried to act friendly with Fu Zhengyun. However, Fu Zhengyun didn't take the bait, so Song Huaiyan wasn't able to get anything out of him.

“Chengyan, your uncle is trying to tear down my hospital. Aren't you going to do something about it?”

Su Shaoqing was enjoying his rare holiday and really didn't want to be back at the hospital to be used as target practice. Two days had passed, and Song Huaiyan still wasn't able to see Song Jingyu. He had already made a fuss at the hospital a few times. However, due to his status and pride, he had never gone overboard with his complaints, and hence, couldn't do much.

Su Shaoqing was intrigued by how Song Huaiyan was dealing with the problem. “What do you think your uncle's plan is? In reality, he is more closely related to you than Song Jingyu!”

Fu Chengyan shot a glance at Su Shaoqing. “You really are too free. What are you doing at my place on a New Year's Day?”

Su Shaoqing couldn't help but rolled his eyes. “I've seen people burning bridges after crossing them, but no one does it as efficiently as you do. Without me, how could your plan have worked?” Su Shaoqing snorted. “Back to the topic at hand, how big of a dosage did you give her? Based on my calculations, it hasn't worn off yet, and now, we're faced with this issue on New Year's day!”

Ever since Song Jingyu's medication had been switched, Song Zhenyan had consistently been giving her a specially formulated drug by Su Shaoqing. It was one designed specifically for Song Jingyu's condition. It was just that this drug wasn't meant to treat her. Instead, it was something that would cause her to be confused and befuddled.

“I’m risking my reputation for you since it goes against the Hippocratic oath!”

Fu Chengyan snorted softly. “I remembered that you gave her vitamins in the beginning.” Fu Chengyan put down the documents in his hands and rubbed his temple. He grumbled, “How long are you going to stay in my house? You’re just getting in the way of my work!”

“Tsk Tsk! Chengyan, I know you’re just pretending to be serious!” Su Shaoqing walked over and picked up the documents beside Chengyan. He was shocked when he looked at the contents. “You’re planning to take over Song Group?”

Fu Chengyan pursed his lips. “I’m just taking a look!”

“Oh, please!” He knew Fu Chengyan very well. Once he had decided on something, he wasn’t going to give it up easily. The proposal that he saw wasn’t just browsing material.

Fu Chengyan closed the file in his hand and stared calmly at Su Shaoqing. “If you’re so free, why don’t you back to the Su residence or learn how to do business from your brother!”

“Hey, take a chill pill!” Su Shaoqing raised his hands to surrender. “I came here because I find those at home to be a nuisance. Since I’m here, I might as well freeload on a meal and hope for some luck for the New Year!” Su Shaoqing saw Shi Nuan coming down as he spoke. She was dressed beautifully in a grey jacket, which accentuated her figure. “Hey, Mrs. Fu, are you going out today?”

“Yes!” Shi Nuan laughed. “It’s the third day of the New Year, and there’s a lot going on outside. I’m meeting Rongrong and Yian.” Shi Nuan walked towards Fu Chengyan as she spoke and saw a bunch of documents beside him. “Are you still busy even during the New Year?”

“You should go early and be back early!” Fu Chengyan reached out his hand to caress Shi Nuan’s cheek. “There’s a lot of people outside, so please be careful!”

“I know!” Shi Nuan couldn’t help but laugh. She looked at Su Shaoqing and greeted him. “You boys continue your chat. I’m off now!”

“Alright!”

After Shi Nuan left, Fu Chengyan returned his gaze towards Su Shaoqing. “You’re really not welcomed here!”

“I must say, Chengyan, you’re not being polite! By the way, since Mrs. Fu is not at home, why don’t we go out?” Su Shaoqing said as he rubbed his hands in glee. “It has been some time since we gathered, and coincidentally, Pei is in Jiang City too!”

Fu Chengyan looked up with a surprised expression. “Pei is here?”

“Yes, why? Don’t you know?” Su Shaoqing looked at him oddly. “You are the one that’s closest to Pei among us. How can you not know that he is in Jiang City?” Su Shaoqing couldn’t help but tsk-tsked Fu Chengyan. “It appears that someone is putting hoes before bros now.”

Fu Chengyan glared at Su Shaoqing. “I thought that he would be at Sheen City since he hasn’t returned for a long time.” The Ning family was based in Sheen City, and there was where Pei Jingxiu grew up. He was the adopted son of the Ning family’s head, Ning Guofu. That’s odd. Fu Chengyan thought to himself quietly.

“I must say, you should stop trying to guess what Pei is thinking. Since when did he ever tell us his plans?” Su Shaoqing stood up as he spoke. “Let’s go to Prosperous Dynasty. I think both you and Li Heng have been working too hard recently. We all need a break!”

Fu Chengyan closed the file he was holding and nodded. “Fine!”

There was no point in him staying at home as Shi Nuan had gone out with her friends too. Besides, Su Shaoqing was right. The three of them had not seen each other in a while.

Although they didn't gather very often, they would still occasionally meet up a few times a year. However, ever since Pei Jingxiu went overseas, their gatherings had become less frequent. And after Pei Huan and Fu Ling's departure three years ago, they had met even less.

In recent years, it was Su Shaoqing that had been actively catching up with Fu Chengyan and Li Heng. Although he always pretended not to care, Fu Chengyan knew that it was only just for show.

"I'll give Pei a call and ask him to bring that feisty girl of his along!"

"Feisty girl?" Fu Chengyan squinted his eyes as an image of a calm and collected girl appeared in his mind. Her eyes were just as cold as that of Pei Jingxiu's. It was hard for him to connect that face with the term feisty together.

"Yes, that's what I call her. Her name is Ning Xi, she belongs to the Ning family!" Su Shaoqing tsk-tsked again. "But then again, I wonder why didn't the Ning family acknowledge her? How could they allow a girl like her to run around with Pei?"

Fu Chengyan's gaze turned serious and remained silent in thought after hearing what Su Shaoqing said. "What did you just say?"

Su Shaoqing was just changing into his shoes when he was stunned by Fu Chengyan's question. "What did I say?" He had a realization immediately. "Ning Xi; I mentioned Ning Xi."

Fu Chengyan raised his eyebrows and felt that something wasn't right. However, he couldn't put his finger on what it was.

“What is it?” Just then, Su Shaoqing noticed that Fu Chengyan acting strangely.  
“Why did your expression change when I mentioned Ning Xi?”

Fu Chengyan frowned, and something flashed through his mind. He then shook his head. “It’s nothing. Let’s go!”