

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 327

Uncle?

Pei Huan froze. It took her a while to remember that there was a little girl from the Ning family who went missing at a young age. *Is it Ning Guoquan's daughter?*

Pei Huan didn't know much about the Fu clan and the Ning family, but she knew that Ning Xin fell out with her own family because they opposed her marriage with Fu Heng. Even when Pei Huan returned to Fu Residence, she knew little about the Fu clan. As for the Ning family, both Fu Heng and Ning Xin were reluctant to talk about them.

"Let's go downstairs and have dinner."

With Bao in his arms, Fu Chengyan went downstairs with Pei Huan. Shi Nuan was calling out to everyone to come and eat when she saw Fu Chengyan and Pei Huan appearing at the stairs. "Where's Su?"

Placing Bao on the seat next to Li Heng, Fu Chengyan replied, "He left just now for an emergency operation." Fully awake, Bao beamed at the sight of Li Heng.

"Uncle Li, I want to eat!"

"Sure!" Li Heng smiled at Bao and got a bowl for him.

When Pei Huan entered the dining room, she saw Li Heng carrying Bao and adjusting him on the seat. She was actually displeased to see Li Heng and Bao getting along so well.

“What are you waiting for, Huan?” Seeing Pei Huan standing blankly on the spot, Shi Nuan gestured to the seat beside Li Heng. “Have a seat here.”

Pei Huan regained her senses and frowned. “It’s okay, I’ll sit elsewhere.”

“Mommy, come and sit here!” Bao pointed to the seat next to Li Heng. “I want you to feed me!”

Pei Huan couldn’t bring herself to reject Bao despite her reluctance to sit beside Li Heng. Everyone watched warily as she sat down next to Li Heng with a distasteful expression etched on her face.

Once everyone was seated, Shi Nuan said, “Let’s tuck in! Huan and I bought the fresh ingredients together.”

“I helped too!” Bao chimed in.

“You’re right, Bao. I forgot.” Softened by Bao’s innocence, Shi Nuan reached out and pinched his face playfully. “You’re the best!”

Bao beamed at her. “Uncle Li helped too!”

Shi Nuan raised her brows slightly and murmured, “Yes, Uncle Li helped too.”

Awkward, Pei Huan kept her head down and concentrated on feeding Bao.

Bao’s dinner was specially prepared by Shi Nuan because he couldn’t eat spicy food at his age. Grateful for Shi Nuan’s thoughtfulness, Pei Huan praised her cooking skills and marveled at Fu Chengyan’s luck.

As Pei Huan fed Bao, Li Heng kept placing food in her bowl. She declined at first, but as he became too annoying, she stopped bothering about it and ate silently.

The more she paid him attention, the more irritating he would get.

However, Pei Huan underestimated Li Heng's ability to behave shamelessly. He didn't stop placing food in her bowl as an attempt to please her even if she ignored him.

The dinner was great. It was just that everyone seemed to be troubled by their own thoughts during that meal.

After the meal, Pei Huan carried Bao out to the backyard for a walk while Li Heng remained in the living room. Feeling stuffy, he finally got up and decided to take a stroll.

Pei Huan felt his presence the moment he opened the door. Her face darkened as soon as she saw him. "Why are you still here?"

"Can't wait for me to leave?" Li Heng narrowed his eyes. "But since this house belongs to Chengyan, I don't think you can force me to leave!"

"You..." Furious, she snapped, "Fine, I'll leave then!"

Li Heng grabbed her hand firmly. "Huan."

Pei Huan shuddered when he touched her. "Let go of me," she warned.

Li Heng stared at her for a long while before heaving a sigh. "Come back to Wuyun Residence with me, Huan. Aunt Zhang... She misses you a lot."

Aunt Zhang?

Pei Huan raised her head and looked into Li Heng's eyes. "Is Aunt Zhang okay?"

"She's fine. She's very happy to know that you're back." The corner of Li Heng's lips twitched as he knew that Pei Huan would fall for this. "Come back with me!"

However, she shook his grip off her and said, “Then there’s nothing I should worry about. Tell Aunt Zhang that I will visit her once I have the time.”

Aunt Zhang treated her as her own family. Back when Pei Huan was staying at Wuyun Residence, Aunt Zhang was always there for her whenever Li Heng wasn’t around. Pei Huan was grateful for her, but that didn’t mean that she must follow Li Heng back.

Li Heng frowned. “Wuyun Residence is your home, so you...”

“You are indeed forgetful, aren’t you? We’re no longer related to each other. I’m one of the Fus now, and therefore I reside at Fu Residence.”

Li Heng pursed his lips, looking rather pale. “But Bao...” *Something bad may have already happened to Bao.*

“How many times do I have to tell you that Bao is unrelated to you? Bao is He Beiting’s son, not yours!” Pei Huan would become agitated every time Li Heng mentioned Bao. “I’m warning you. Do not have any ideas about Bao. Things between us are long over!”

“Is Bao really unrelated to me?” Li Heng asked coldly. “I’ve made it clear that I won’t stop until you come back to me!”

“You...”

“Yan, are they going to start a fight?” Shi Nuan asked worriedly when she saw Pei Huan and Li Heng from the balcony. “Li Heng seems angry, and from the way Huan is talking, she is definitely agitated!”

“No, they won’t.” Fu Chengyan took Shi Nuan’s hand in his and gave her a reassuring squeeze. “Don’t worry about them. I’m sure Li Heng knows what to do. We’ve already done all we can!”

“Alright.” Shi Nuan nodded. “Is it inappropriate to leave Mr. Pei and Ning Xi unattended downstairs? They are our guests, after all.”

“Hmm. Why not you go chat with Ning Xi? I have something important to discuss with Jingxiu.”

“Did you invite Mr. Pei over for dinner?” Shi Nuan looked astounded. “How do you know he’s still in Jiang City?”

“I have my own ways.” Fu Chengyan pinched Shi Nuan’s nose playfully. “Keep Ning Xi occupied.”

“Okay.” Shi Nuan nodded in a daze and headed downstairs. Soon, Pei Jingxiu went upstairs and found Fu Chengyan. “What is it that you wanted to ask?”

Fu Chengyan gave a curt nod at the seat beside him. “Have a seat.”

Pei Jingxiu raised his brows skeptically and murmured, “It’s not like you to stall.”

When Pei Jingxiu’s gaze fell on a chessboard on Fu Chengyan’s shelf, he took it down and asked, “Shall we?”

Then they began to play one round of chess. Although they were both skillful chess players, Pei Jingxiu’s style was very different from Fu Chengyan’s. The former was more careful with his moves while the latter was bolder.

They were both evenly matched. “Aren’t you going to spill it out?” Pei Jingxiu pursed his lips impatiently. “What is it?”

Fu Chengyan bored his gaze into Pei Jingxiu’s eyes. “Back then...” He began and paused, unsure of how to continue. “That girl isn’t Ning Guoquan’s daughter, is she? Do you have any idea that Aunt Ning may be incriminated?”

Pei Jingxiu raised his brows and said nothing.

Fu Chengyan continued, "Is that why you've waited so long for this? Are you making use of Aunt Ning because she doesn't have much time left?"

Pei Jingxiu set down a piece of chess and got up. He glared coldly at Fu Chengyan for a while before concluding, "You want me to give up this opportunity!"

"No. Li Heng and I will support you in whatever you do, but this concerns Huan's mother. We can't let you do this." Fu Chengyan stood up too. "You should wait and give us some time. Plus, the girl is innocent."

Pei Jingxiu scoffed, "Innocent? There's no such person in the world. She has her own motives, and I have mine too. I'll hold back for now, but I won't wait for long!"

After that, he left Wutong Residence.

Fu Chengyan glanced at the chessboard and frowned to himself.

Meanwhile, Pei Huan and Li Heng were still in the midst of a fight. No matter what Pei Huan said, Li Heng could always find a way to rebuke her. Exhausted, Pei Huan finally brought Bao back to the living room. Seeing that Pei Jingxiu and the others had left, Pei Huan turned to Li Heng and said, "You should go, Mr. Li. It's getting late."

Li Heng wanted to follow Pei Huan and Bao upstairs badly, but he suppressed the urge to do so upon seeing how Pei Huan resented him. After she disappeared from his sight completely, he finally left Wutong Residence.

When Pei Huan settled Bao on the bed, her phone rang. "Hello, Beiting? What? You're here in Jiang City now?"

Pei Huan glanced at her watch. "Where are you now?"

After hanging up and glancing at Bao for one last time, she dashed out of the room.

“Huan?” Fu Chengyan and Shi Nuan were perplexed to see Pei Huan leaving in a hurry. “Where are you going? Where’s Li Heng?”

“I need to go out now. My husband... He Beiting is now in Jiang City.” Pei Huan turned to Shi Nuan and asked, “Can you look after Bao for me? I’ll be right back!”

Shi Nuan frowned. “Huan, it’s getting late. It’s not safe for you to travel alone. Should I ask Yan to accompany you?”

“I’ll be fine. He has already checked into a hotel. I’m just heading over to take a look because he seems to have gotten ill.” Pei Huan glanced at Fu Chengyan. “Chengyan...”

Fu Chengyan frowned, but nodded anyway. “You should go.”

After getting his approval, Pei Huan grabbed her coat and headed out.

Shi Nuan wanted to stop Pei Huan from leaving, but Fu Chengyan stepped in her way. “What are you doing?” Shi Nuan whispered fiercely.

“I know Huan. She can’t be stopped once she has something on her mind. Furthermore, you can’t stop her from seeing her own husband.”

“But...”

Fu Chengyan’s eyes glinted. “Don’t worry. I’ll get someone to follow her.”

In her haste, Pei Huan forgot that there were hardly any cabs available near Wutong Residence since its location was quite secluded.

Just as she was about to return indoors to borrow a car from Fu Chengyan, someone gripped her arm tightly. “Where are you going?”