

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 337

“But Dad, you—”

“Stop it. Since he dares to do so, we need to teach him a lesson. Otherwise, he might think the Li Group and we depend on him entirely?” Li Xinzhi was very determined. He looked up at Li Cenbei. “Bei, take over Li Heng’s position tomorrow. Xufan, help your great-uncle, alright?”

“I—” Li Xufan was about to say something when Li Min glared at him. “Thank you, Grandpa. Xufan has been working hard lately. He’ll do his best to help his great-uncle get used to the Li Group’s style of management as soon as possible.”

Li Xufan wanted to say something, but he knew he shouldn’t be saying it now.

He despised Li Cenbei, but he despised Li Heng more. Hence, he felt better after knowing that Li Heng was leaving. Li Xufan had been working in the Li Group for some time, but he has always been under Li Heng, which frustrated him a lot.

Li Min was staring at Li Cenbei intently. Li Xufan was very upset, so he said, “Great-grandpa, Xin Yuan and the kids are tired, so we’ll be leaving now.”

“Sure!” Li Xinzhi had always adored Li Xufan.

After Li Xufan’s family left, Li Min had no excuse to stay on anymore.

Li Cennan and his wife, Bai Jing, parted their lips intending to say something. But, the old man shut his eyes indicating that he was not interested. In the end, Li Cennan gave up. “Dad, have a good night’s rest. Our family will leave now.”

Soon, only Li Xinzhi, Li Cenbei, and the old butler were left in the room.

Li Xinzhi told his butler to leave and shut the door. Sighing, he inquired, “Bei, are you still mad at me for what happened back then?”

“Dad, it has been years. I’ve forgotten all about it.”

Li Xinzhi nodded. “I didn’t want you to leave, but Min...” He sighed. “I have wronged your mother and you.” He held Li Cenbei’s hand and patted it gently. “Your mother should be happy to know that you’re doing well.”

Li Cenbei looked down as something flashed across his eyes. He nodded. “Mm, I’ll visit her tomorrow. I won’t be going to the company.”

“Okay, sure. You should be a filial son and visit your mother who’s all alone there.” Li Xinzhi sighed again. “Li Group is yours. I’ve made sure of that. This time, don’t leave, okay? Run the company well. Xufan is just a kid, so please take care of him.”

“What about Heng?”

“Don’t mention that unfilial son.” Li Xinzhi got frustrated at the mention of Li Heng. “Didn’t you see him today? He brought that woman back just to infuriate me. Why is he so infatuated with her? Bei, Li Heng might be confused, but you can’t be like him. Listen to me and get a divorce now. Why did everyone fall for her? Li Heng and Xufan fell for her trap, but you can’t!”

“I...” Li Cenbei fell silent for a moment. “Okay. I didn’t know she was Heng’s ex-wife. I met her in C Country, where she was struggling to make a living alone, so...” he trailed off. “Don’t worry, since she’s Heng’s ex-wife, I’ll get a divorce asap!”

“Good.” Li Xinzhi patted Li Cenbei’s hand again. “I’m tired. You should also rest. I told the butler to tidy your room earlier.”

“Okay, rest well then.”

After Li Cenbei left, the butler came in to give Li Xinzhi his medication. He seemed like he had something to say.

Li Xinzhi glanced at his butler. “Do you want to ask why I made Li Heng a figurehead?”

The butler was taken aback. “Sir, I dare not.”

Li Xinzhi snorted. “Li Heng is too talented. If no one in the Li Group can keep him in check, I’m afraid he’ll take control of the entire company. He’s indeed, a capable leader.”

“Then why don’t you let Young Master Heng take over Li clan? Actually, the previous heads of our clan had always been talented. I believe under Young Master Heng’s lead, the Li Group and Li clan can reach new heights!”

“Well,” Li Xinzhi sighed. “But he’s too ruthless. Both Bei and Xufan won’t be able to survive under him.” He shook his head. “Forget it, you know nothing. I hope the Li Group can fare well under Bei’s leadership.”

“Then what about Young Master Heng?”

“Let him cool down for now!”

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“Mr. Li, your grandfather has arranged for your uncle to take over your position and work,” Liang Lin reported carefully. He was afraid he might offend his boss accidentally.

Li Heng narrowed his eyes before sweeping his gaze over Liang Lin. “He’s trying to make me a figurehead?”

Liang Lin nodded. "Yes, I've just received news from our spy in the Li Residence. Those were your grandfather's exact words."

"Got it." Li Heng dismissed him with a wave.

Liang Lin was astonished. "Mr. Li, you—"

"Isn't that a good thing? Anyway, I no longer want to work in the Li Group. I want to spend more time with my wife and son." Li Heng rose to his feet and glanced at the files on his desk. "Go to the Li Group tomorrow and send these to Li Cenbei."

"What about the project with Shengyuan Group?"

Li Heng smirked. "You can ask Chengyan about that."

"Yes, sir."

Liang Lin left with the files, but Pei Huan, who had accidentally overheard their conversation, got anxious.

"Come in!"

Pei Huan pushed the door open in surprise. "How do you know I was outside?"

Li Heng grinned. "I can smell you."

Pei Huan blushed prettily. For once, she didn't retort. Instead, she seemed concerned. "Is this because of what happened today? Did you get into trouble because of me?"

If she hadn't followed Li Heng to the Li Residence and said all those things to Li Xinzhi, the latter wouldn't have fainted from anger and make Li Heng a figurehead.

“I’m sorry. It was all my fault. Actually, you don’t have to do this. We’re already divorced. Just tell your grandfather we’re no longer related. He’ll take back his order for sure. After all, you’re part of the family!”

“Are you worried about me?” That was the only thing Li Heng had heard.

Pei Huan was stunned. “Li Heng, I am being serious. You don’t have to go against your family just for me. That’ll only bring trouble to you.”

Li Heng chuckled. “You’re really worried about me.” He came to her and held her hand. Pei Huan tried to shove him away, but he refused to let her go. “Don’t worry. These are all within my expectation.”

“Huh? Within your expectation?” Pei Huan was confused. “Why did you say that?”

“The Li clan will act that way even if you didn’t get involved. The Li Group can’t tolerate me anymore. Besides, I’ve never wanted anything from them.” Li Heng pulled Pei Huan to the sofa as they sat down. “Where’s Bao?”

“He’s downstairs. Aunt Zhang adores him.” Pei Huan glanced at Li Heng, noticing his expression softening at the mention of Bao. “Li Heng, you...”

“What?”

She regained her composure and shook her head. “It’s nothing. It’s getting late. I think I want to go home with Bao now.”

Li Heng pursed his lips in displeasure. But after glancing at Pei Huan, he nodded. “I’ll give you a ride home.”

“It’s alright.”

“You don’t have a car. Besides, Wuyun Residence is quite far from Wutong Residence.” Li Heng stood up, ignoring her rejection. “Let’s go. I’ll give you a ride home.”

“Okay, thank you then.” Pei Huan scurried after him.

Downstairs, Bao was nearly asleep after listening to a few stories. He was nodding off adorably. Aunt Zhang felt her heart softened at the sight as she patted his back gently. “Heng? Huan?”

“Yes. Aunt Zhang, I’ll hold him.” Li Heng went to her and took Bao from her arms. Aunt Zhang was reluctant to see them leave. “Huan, are you going to leave now? It’s late!”

“Yes, Aunt Zhang. I’m going home as my brother is waiting for me.”

“But...”

“Aunt Zhang!” Li Heng cut her off abruptly. “They’ll come more often in the future.”

Aunt Zhang didn’t want them to leave, but she nodded nonetheless. “Okay, then. Huan, when you have time, please come to visit me with Bao. He’s such an adorable kid.”

“Sure,” Pei Huan nodded. She couldn’t bring herself to reject Aunt Zhang.

Li Heng patted her shoulder. “It’s late. You should rest now.”

After placing his jacket on Bao, Li Heng carried him and left. Pei Huan hurriedly went after him.

It took over an hour for them to reach Wuyun Residence from Wutong Residence. When they reached and got off the car, Li Heng was still holding Bao in his arms.

Fu Chengyan and Shi Nuan were watching a show on TV. Shi Nuan kept trying to guess which stage Pei Huan and Li Heng were at now. As Pei Huan wasn't back this late, she was babbling nonstop about how they should've gotten back together.

Before she could even finish, the doorbell rang. Shi Nuan frowned while Fu Chengyan brushed his finger across her nose affectionately. "Your guess was wrong."

"Well, it might be Mr. Su!" Shi Nuan refused to give in. Fu Chengyan stood up to open the door. Indeed, it was Li Heng, who was holding Bao in his arms with Pei Huan by his side.

Fu Chengyan grinned. "Come on in."

Li Heng lifted his head and came in with Bao.

Shi Nuan parted her lips in disappointment. "It's so late. You should just stay there and let Bao sleep in peace."

"It's alright, Bao has been a good boy." Pei Huan was about to take Bao from Li Heng's embrace, but the latter refused to let go. "I'll take him to his room."