

# I Want a Lifetime with You

## Chapter 295

The truth was that Li Heng had been searching for her throughout these three years. Fu Chengyan knew how much effort he had put in, or else he wouldn't have agreed to help. After all, Pei Huan was his sister as well as his uncle and aunt's precious gem.

Shi Nuan was shocked and asked, "So he had been searching for her all the while?" She had realized the answer by now, which was the same reason why Fu Chengyan had agreed to help.

Although Fu Chengyan always seemed to be a cold person, Shi Nuan knew that he had a heart of gold, especially when it came to those he cared about. Regardless of whether it was Li Heng or Pei Huan, they were all family to him.

"What do you plan to do? It won't be easy with your uncle and aunt, since Pei Huan is their daughter. Besides, the misunderstanding between Li Heng and Pei Huan has yet to be resolved!"

"I plan to start with my aunt!"

Shi Nuan nodded. "I also think it's easier to talk to her. However, her health...is she able to take it?"

"Don't worry, my aunt is a lot stronger than we think. We just can't let my uncle know about it yet. He wasn't really happy with Li Heng over the breakup. Pei Huan was his long-lost daughter which he missed very much. He didn't expect her to be hurt by someone from the Li family."

“That’s the reason why Shengyuan never partnered with the Li Group on any business deals?” Shi Nuan made a bold assumption.

Fu Chengyan couldn’t help but laugh. “My uncle may look strict but he still has a child’s temper. If that is what makes him feel better, then so be it!”

This... this is really... childish!

Shi Nuan didn’t know what else to say, other than finding it peculiar. Fu Chengyan continued, “Actually, Li Heng... He doesn’t really care about the Li Group. Everyone assumes that his goal is to take over the Li Group, but it actually isn’t.”

“Oh? How do you know?”

Fu Chengyan smiled when he saw Shi Nuan’s stunned expression. He felt that it was extremely adorable. “What if I told you that he owns another company, and that it is big enough to swallow up the Li Group?”

Shi Nuan was speechless.

Fu Chengyan shook his head. “Li Heng did a lot for Huan, and that’s the reason why I’m willing to help him.”

Song Huaiyan woke up the next day before the sun was up. He had been tossing and turning the whole night in the hotel. Although Fu Chengyan had agreed to let Song Jingyu go, he still wasn’t confident that it would happen. He didn’t trust Fu Chengyan.

But knowing he was at a disadvantage given the current circumstance, he had no other choice than to believe Fu Chengyan.

He remembered what Fu Chengyan did three years ago. He had underestimated him due to his youth and didn’t in any way expect him to rock the solid foundations of the Song family.

Song Huaiyan would feel frustrated whenever he thought about this issue. In fact, the problems he faced had been growing recently, adding to his worries. Xiang Shaoshen of the Xiang Group from Hai City refused to meet with him, while Song Jingyao was giving him a lot of pressure at home. He didn't expect the Fu clan of Jiang City to be giving him trouble as well. No matter how ambitious he previously had been, he was starting to doubt his every move. He wondered which of them was the cause of his current predicament.

The patriarch of the Song family had called him countless times over the last few days. He wanted Song Huaiyan to quickly resolve the matter and bring Song Jingyu home.

What the patriarch didn't know was that while Song Huaiyan was willing to do so, he simply could not find anyone who could help him solve the problem over the last few days. He had again underestimated Fu Chengyan, whose methods had improved significantly. He did not expect him to be even more cunning after three years.

He stopped pacing around the room when he heard a knock on the door. "Who is it?"

"Mr. Song, I'm Mr. Fu's assistant, Zhou Zheng."

Zhou Zheng?

Song Huaiyan squinted and then opened the door immediately. He saw Zhou Zheng standing at the door, smiling. "Mr. Song, Mr. Fu has instructed me to take you to see Ms. Song. Your daughter is at the hospital and is feeling better!"

Song Huaiyan raised his eyebrows when he heard that Song Jingyu was indeed at the hospital. He had also been to the hospital, but could not see her.

Knowing that Fu Chengyan was the mastermind, Song Huaiyan just did not expect the former to be so powerful to collude with a hospital.

How could it have dawned on him that the hospital actually belonged to Su Shaoqing, who had full control over his own territory?

Zhou Zheng led Song Huaiyan to an independent wing of the hospital. It was a section of the hospital where only the rich were warded and to which ordinary people had no access.

Zhou Zheng brought Song Huaiyan to the entrance of her ward. “This is Ms. Song’s ward. You have to be prepared...” Before he could finish, they could hear a fierce scream from inside. It was a terrifying scream.

On top of the scream, they could hear things being thrashed around. No one could see what was happening inside. Just the noise alone was enough to frighten anyone.

When Song Huaiyan heard the screams, his face went pale immediately. Fear gleamed in his eyes. “What’s happening?”

Why is Song Jingyu behaving like this? When I left the last time, she seemed to be fine. What happened to her?

Zhou Zheng put on a grave expression. “That... Was Ms. Song provoked by something? I heard the hospital staff say that she had been muttering to herself. Something about staying away and a child... I’m not going to hide it from you. Mr. Fu knew that Ms. Song was here and had covered it up. After all, she had hurt two members of the Fu clan and if this gets out in Jiang City, it would be a huge scandal!”

“What do you mean?”

“Ms. Song slashed Master Fu and his wife – that is to say, your sister and brother-in-law. I’m afraid you don’t know about that! The younger Mr. Fu didn’t call the police on the account that Ms. Song is your daughter. However, Ms. Song has become too dangerous and almost hurt the Old Master, too, so Mr. Fu didn’t

have a choice and sent her here instead. As for the child mentioned by Ms. Song...”

“That is likely her pet dog. She hasn’t been home a long time, so she’s probably missing him.” Song Huaiyan quickly explained. “Since I’m here, I’ll take her back to the capital. Open the door!”

Song Huaiyan couldn’t stand to hear the heart-wrenching screams inside. He needed to take Song Jingyu away, back to her home. As to what happens after that, he will have to think through it again.

As Zhou Zheng had achieved his objective, he stepped aside and opened the door.

Just as the door opened, Song Jingyu rushed out. The moment she saw Song Huaiyan, she clawed him across his face with her fingernails. “Evil man, return my child!”

Song Huaiyan could only feel a stinging pain on his face and something oozing out of his skin. His eyes were filled with shock as he grabbed Song Jingyu’s shoulders with both his arms. “Jingyu, what happened to you? It’s me, your father!”

“Father? Haha, I don’t have a father. You’re an evil man! Evil man, give me back my child! No, don’t you touch me!”

Song Huaiyan’s eyes flashed with panic as he held on to Song Jingyu tightly. When he saw Zhou Zheng looking on coldly, he yelled, “What are you standing there for? Help me!”

Zhou Zheng went over and help subdue her. “Get the doctor to give her a sedative!”

Song Jingyu finally calmed down after the doctor gave her an injection. Zhou Zheng then said, “Mr. Song, what about the injuries to your face?”

Song Huaiyan touched his face and realized that Song Jingyu had scratched him badly enough for it to bleed. "I'm fine. I'm taking her back." There was no time to lose.

Zhou Zheng nodded. "Of course, Mr. Fu had said that Ms. Song is the apple of your eye, your daughter. You can take her with you anytime!"

When Zhou Zheng was sure Song Huaiyan had left, he gave Su Shaoqing a call. "Mr. Su, I want to have the security footage here."

Zhou Zheng passed the security footage to Fu Chengyan. When he turned it on to watch, all his attention was focused on Song Huaiyan. "Was he acting strangely when he saw Song Jingyu today?"

Zhou Zheng nodded and explained his perspective.

Fu Chengyan chuckled as his fingers tapped on the study desk. "Your observational skills have been improving recently. Go and find out whatever it is that Song Huaiyan is hiding."

"Yes!"

"Also, investigate what Song Jingyu meant when she talked about the evil man and her child. If you are stretched, you can always ask Li Heng for help. Liang Lin is better at this than you."

The corner of Zhou Zheng's lip twitched and he wondered if Fu Chengyan was really his boss. How could he think so incompetently of his own subordinate! However, Zhou Zheng could only pretend that he didn't hear it and politely replied, "Yes."

"A pet?" Fu Chengyan laughed. He did not expect to hear such a juvenile lie coming out of Song Huaiyan.

He was still little when he visited the Song family in the capital for the first time. There, he saw with his own eyes the younger Song Jingyu cruelly torturing a dog with a knife. How could someone who was so cruel be able to like a dog, let alone have it as a pet? Even if she did have a dog, it would be for torture only!

Even Arnold himself was bullied by Song Jingyu a few times; she was already a teenager then. Her character has been like this all these years. How is it possible that she could change so quickly?

“Mr. Fu, what do you want me to do with the data?”

“Keep them first,” he replied, “Has Song Huaiyan left Jiang City?”

“I’ve checked his flight, it’s for the day after!”

The day after?

That would mean that he would still be in Jiang City for two more days. “Are they both at the hotel?”

“Yes, he has asked for a doctor to see her. They should be checking on her now.”

Fu Chengyan smirked, he didn’t expect Song Huaiyan to be so thorough.

It appears that he had something planned for the two days in Jiang City. “Have all the pictures been cleared out?”

“Don’t worry, our informant at the Fu residence has destroyed all the evidence, including the pictures. I guarantee there’s not a trace of it left. However...” Zhou Zheng was a little worried. “Your mother may have seen those pictures, would she...?”

Fu Chengyan looked up and shook his head. "Even if she did say anything, it would be useless." Without any evidence, there was nothing Song Huaiyan could do even if he believed her.

Not to mention that the pictures taken were really unclear. When Song Jingyu's mental breakdown started, the scene became chaotic quickly. Song Zhenyan had jumped on top of Song Jingyu to subdue her. There was no time to examine what was on the pictures.

"Since Song Jingyu brought up a child, you should add in some photographs of a baby. This is to test Song Huaiyan and my mother's reaction!"