

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 400

Su Shaoqing acted swiftly. In less than two hours, he had already handled the transfer procedures and received all of Bai's previous medical reports. When Fu Ling returned to Bai's ward, she saw some medical staff from Su Shaoqing's hospital discussing something about the transfer. When she arrived, a doctor walked up to her. "Ms. Fu, the patient's transfer procedure has been done. We're going to bring him to Mr. Su's hospital now."

Fu Ling glanced at Bai's ghastly white complexion, her heart aching in distress. She gritted her teeth and nodded. "Okay, bring him there now." She could wait, but Bai couldn't. "Where is Mr. Su?"

"He's waiting for you in his car." The doctor took the hint earlier from Su Shaoqing. The man had reminded him to be nice to Fu Ling and agree to everything she said. "Don't worry about the patient. We'll take good care of him."

Fu Ling's brows knitted. "By the way, my surname is Gu!"

"Ah? Oh, Ms. Gu. I'm really sorry!" The doctor immediately corrected himself. "Mr. Su is waiting for you!"

The frown on Fu Ling's face deepened when she saw the doctor and nurses picking Bai up. "Be careful! What car are you using to bring him to the hospital?"

"We're using an ambulance. Ms. Gu, is there anything you need?"

"Can't I bring him there myself?" Bai seemed terribly uncomfortable, so she refused to leave his side. The little boy was about to burst into tears any minute,

so Fu Ling picked him up and declared, "I'll bring him there myself. If Mr. Su finds fault with you, tell him it was my decision."

With that, she left and went downstairs with Bai in her arms. Su Shaoqing was waiting at the entrance while fixing his outfit with a mirror. When he spotted Fu Ling with the boy in her arms, he froze in shock. "Why did you bring him with you?"

"Why? Don't you welcome him? Actually, I don't have to take your car." Fu Ling was about to leave when Su Shaoqing grabbed her arm and furrowed his brows. "I didn't say he can't enter my car. I want to bring you home so you can pack up. Isn't Bai heading to the hospital? Let's not delay his treatment."

Su Shaoqing's voice softened as he implored, "Let's bring him to the hospital before I send you back home to pack up then. Does that work?" He tugged on her sleeves pitifully.

Fu Ling's brows snapped together at Su Shaoqing's action. She didn't know what to feel or what to say. She could only stare at him like he was a monster.

He was no longer the Su Shaoqing she was familiar with. Back then, Su Shaoqing would ignore her no matter what she did. He would never come looking for her. She wasn't pleased with the change. All she felt was annoyance. His sudden change caught her off guard.

Su Shaoqing ran a hand through his hair awkwardly. "Get in the car." He took Bai from her and got into the car.

His sudden move caught Fu Ling unprepared. She pursed her lips and hurried after him. "Be careful. Don't hit his head!"

"Don't worry!" Su Shaoqing carefully placed the boy in the backseat. "I didn't know you'd bring him along, so I didn't prepare a child safety seat. I'll buy one next time!"

“There’s no need!” Fu Ling rejected instinctively. A horrible silence hung in the air after her words. They both stared at each other for a while before Fu Ling explained, “Bai isn’t your son. You don’t have to do such a thing. Besides, we aren’t even related. You don’t have to flatter me.”

She picked Bai up and placed the boy on her thighs so that he could sleep more comfortably. Su Shaoqing watched as she handled Bao skillfully.

After settling down, Fu Ling realized Su Shaoqing was still staring at her and frowned in displeasure. “Aren’t you bringing us to the hospital?”

“Oh, yes. Let’s go now!” Su Shaoqing started the engine at once.

Half an hour later, they arrived at his hospital. He got off the car and took Bai from her arms carefully. Bai had just woken up. When he saw that he was in a stranger’s arms, he wailed immediately, “Mommy! I want my mommy!”

He was wailing so loud that even Fu Ling panicked and rushed down from the car. Suddenly, she heard Su Shaoqing trying to console the little boy frantically, “Good boy, don’t cry.” As he patted Bai’s back, he comforted him. “Don’t cry. Otherwise, Mommy will get upset.”

After hearing his words, Bai stopped crying and sniffled pitifully. Fu Ling promptly took Bai from his arms. “Bai, good boy. Mommy’s here.”

She comforted Bai for a while before he finally calmed down and buried himself in her embrace. “I thought you didn’t want me anymore.”

“How’s that possible! You’re so adorable. How could I not want you?” Fu Ling planted a kiss on his forehead and caressed his cheek gently. “Mommy brought you to a new hospital. Bai, you shall stay here, alright?” She pointed at the entrance. “Isn’t this new hospital pretty?”

Su Shaoqing closed the car door before he glanced at Fu Ling, who was consoling Bai. His gaze softened as he gazed at her tender expression.

Fu Ling, who had probably sensed him staring at her, turned to him. “Mr. Su, are we still going to the hospital?”

“Yes, yes. I’ve already arranged a single ward for him. Someone will take care of him and clean his ward every day. Don’t worry; no germs will be there. I’ve also arranged some toys to be placed in his ward. He can play with others when he’s bored.”

He made the introduction while bringing them up. Along the way, he tried to take Bai away from Fu Ling’s arms, but she rejected him, “I can do it. Bai doesn’t like strangers.”

“Strangers?” Su Shaoqing’s expression darkened. “Never mind. He’ll get used to me soon.” He brightened up at once. Before Fu Ling could react, Su Shaoqing had managed to comfort himself. Fu Ling’s lips parted, but she decided to hold her tongue.

Soon, they arrived at Bai’s ward. The doctor and nurses arrived shortly after to help Bai settle down. Fu Ling needn’t do anything at all.

She was relieved because Bai was going to be well taken care of. For the past two months, she hadn’t had a good night’s rest at all, worrying about Bai’s medical bills and finding his birth father.

When she finally got to meet Qin Yanzhi, the man’s reaction made her utterly disappointed.

Su Shaoqing watched Fu Ling the entire time. Upon seeing her so nervous, his nerves got the better of him too.

“Mr. Su, what now?” After settling Bai down, the doctor turned to Su Shaoqing and Fu Ling. “What medicine should we use? I’ve seen his previous medical reports. His condition is okay, but he’s too young to be going through all the trouble. My suggestion is to carry out the surgery soon.”

“Arrange for the best medicine available to control his condition. Also, find a suitable bone marrow donor for the kid.”

“But Mr. Su, I’ll suggest finding the patient’s parents to decrease the risk of the surgery. Besides, it’ll also decrease the chances of rejection.” The doctor turned to Fu Ling.” Ms. Fu, your blood type doesn’t match the patient? What about the father?” He turned to Su Shaoqing, who shot him a displeased glare. “Stop talking nonsense. Just do as I say.”

“Okay!” The doctor hurriedly nodded and left with the nurses.

At once, Su Shaoqing and Fu Ling were left in the ward. Silence ensued. Fu Ling was busy putting Bai to bed and cleaning him up. After the little boy fell asleep, she heaved a sigh of relief.

At that, Su Shaoqing walked over to her. “Are you done? Can you go home and pack up now?”

Fu Ling opened her mouth to say something, but she soon thought the better of it. She inclined her head and uttered, “I’ll go home by myself.”

“No! I’ll come with you!” Su Shaoqing stated without hesitation.

Fu Ling was shocked by his quick reaction. She stared at him strangely. “What do you want to do? Actually, we’ve made it clear three years ago. I don’t understand why you are doing this. You don’t have to do so if you feel guilty and want to make up for what you did. After all, I’m not the same person I was three years ago. I don’t hate you anymore.”

Su Shaoqing gaped at her. “Ling, I just want you to come back to me.”

Fu Ling blinked a few times before saying, “Fine. You can tag along if you wish!”

She didn't pursue the topic as it made no sense to her. Both of them had changed within these three years. The only reason she had returned was to save Bai. If it weren't for the young boy, she wouldn't have even come back.

Neither of them spoke on the way home. Su Shaoqing tried to initiate a conversation a few times, but Fu Ling avoided talking to him with ease. The man was dejected at her lack of response.

But, of course, Su Shaoqing wouldn't give up easily.

The more Fu Ling tried to avoid him, the more enthusiastic he got. Anyway, Fu Ling is still in Jiang City. With Bai, of course...

"That child—"

"He isn't yours!"