

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 244

Fu Chengyan squinted his eyes when he realized that Song Jingyu was hugging him. He glared at her fiercely. "Let go!" His tone was extremely grave, and his voice echoed throughout the open space.

Song Jingyu was visibly shaken by it. But she regained her composure quickly. She shook her head and insisted, "No, Yan. Please don't go!" She hugged him tighter instead. "Yan, I know you always have a soft spot for me, right? I beg of you. Don't go, okay? I know you're angry with Aunt Song, but don't take it out on me too. I didn't do anything wrong!"

"I'll repeat one more time. Let go of me!" Fu Chengyan's forehead was contorted right then. However, Song Jingyu still refused to let go.

Fu Chengyan furrowed his brows. "Song Jingyu, I won't repeat myself thrice." Fu Chengyan then put his hand on the back of Song Jingyu's hand. Her expression changed to one of delight as she thought that Fu Chengyan had finally accepted her. What she didn't expect was that in the next instant, he squeezed her hand with all the force he had.

It felt as if her bones were going to break into pieces as Fu Chengyan was really strong, and he didn't seem to have the intention of letting go anytime soon.

Song Jingyu screamed in pain as her face turned pale at once. "Yan, it hurts. Let go of my hand, it's really painful!"

"Let go!" Fu Chengyan gave his final warning, but Song Jingyu still refused to do so. "I won't. I'm not going to let go even if you break my hand. If I let go, you will leave and I don't want that."

Fu Chengyan's gaze darkened as he narrowed his eyes. He twisted Song Jingyu's hand, and before she knew it, she was thrown overhead and landed heavily on the floor.

Song Jingyu cried out in pain as she crashed onto the ground on all fours. Her palms and elbows brushed against the rough surface and had blood oozing out of them. Song Jingyu started crying as she couldn't bear the pain. "Yan, how can you treat me like this? Why did you push me?"

Fu Chengyan gave her a condescending glare from where he stood, roughly five to six feet away. He then removed his jacket and threw it into the rubbish bin. After that, he used a paper towel to clean his hands. His expression was filled with disgust as if he had touched something filthy.

Song Jingyu's face became white as a sheet immediately. Any delusions that she previously had about Fu Chengyan had vanished by now. She had thought that no matter how much he hated her, he wouldn't have been so harsh on her. At the very least, he would still show her some respect on the account of the Song family. But now, she realized that she was nothing to Fu Chengyan. He despised her so much that even her touch was considered filthy.

Song Jingyu struggled to sit up. Her fists were clenched so hard that blood started oozing out of her wounds. It was a horrific sight.

Song Jingyu bit her lip helplessly. "Yan, don't treat me like this. I am your..."

"Enough, this is my last warning. If you touch me without my permission next time, you will suffer worse consequences." Fu Chengyan gestured to her with his eyes filled with contempt.

"You're a member of the Song family. You're my sister. Please consider your own status when you speak. If you still don't see the truth, I will not only bar you from the Fu clan but also the Song family. My capabilities...mother, I'm sure you know." Fu Chengyan's last words were directed at Song Zhenyan.

Song Jingyu's face was pale as she turned to see Song Zhenyan, who had just walked out of the house.

Song Zhenyan looked upset after hearing what Fu Chengyan had said. When she saw Song Jingyu half sitting on the ground, she rushed over and helped her up. "Jingyu, what happened to you? Are you alright?"

Fu Chengyan turned away and opened the car door without a care. He then got into the car.

Song Jingyu was relentless as she pushed Song Zhenyan away and wanted to open the front passenger seat's door.

Shi Nuan was sitting in the car all along and saw everything that had happened. She considered whether she should have gotten down and shown that pesky woman who the real Mrs. Fu was.

But she decided against it as their relationship was still meant to be a secret. However, she was still Fu Chengyan's wife. And she wasn't generous enough to tolerate another woman throwing herself at her husband all the time.

Luckily, Fu Chengyan had no interest in her at all. In fact, he despised her. Shi Nuan couldn't help but laugh when she saw Fu Chengyan throw away the jacket that Song Jingyu had touched and wiped his hands clean of her.

She wasn't an evil person. But it was satisfying for her to see him do all that. She admitted that she was gloating, but that woman shouldn't have thrown herself at her husband in the first place.

However, what surprised her was that Song Jingyu didn't seem to get it despite everything Fu Chengyan had done to her. No matter how much Fu Chengyan hated her, she would always manage to pick herself up and continue to pester him.

Shi Nuan thought that she wasn't thick-skinned enough to do the same. If she were rejected by Fu Chengyan, she would be too embarrassed to see him again. Even if she did, she would take a different route just to avoid him.

She knew she held all the right principles and values. She definitely wasn't as extreme as Song Jingyu.

However, she did not expect Song Jingyu to try and open the door. Shi Nuan frantically held the door shut as she stared at the woman outside the window.

Although Song Jingyu was a lady from a prominent family, she was no different from a madwoman at that moment as she forcefully tried to open the door.

Shi Nuan turned to look at Fu Chengyan for help. His expression darkened as he quickly pressed on the centralized lock. Only then did Shi Nuan heave a sigh of relief.

Fu Chengyan patted her on the shoulder. "Seat belts."

"Yes, yes." Shi Nuan nodded as she replied by reflex. She realized her mistake and stopped talking.

Although she can't be seen from the outside, she could still be heard.

When Song Jingyu heard a voice, she became even more outraged. She sprinted to the front of the car to see who it was as she clearly heard a woman's voice.

Luckily Shi Nuan had quick reflexes, and she bent down quickly.

Fu Chengyan grimly glanced at Shi Nuan before looking at Song Jingyu, who was banging on the bonnet. His eyes flashed with a tinge of impatience as he started the car engine and floored the accelerator. The car then zoomed right past Song Jingyu with an inch to spare.

“Ah!”

Song Jingyu let out a scream as she was pulled by the momentum of the car. She hit the ground rolling before finally falling flat.

She felt as if all of her internal organs had split open. Her body had rolled over a couple of times before she landed on a patch of grass by the side. However, she was unable to pick herself up no matter how hard she tried.

Song Zhenyan saw everything that happened and looked at Song Jingyu in disbelief.

She didn't expect Song Jingyu to be so extreme, but what shocked her even more was her son's heartlessness. He had no concern about her safety at all. Song Jingyu was lucky she was standing by the side of the car and not in front.

If she had been in front, she would have been run over already.

“Jingyu, are you alright?”

“Aunt Song, it hurts!” Song Jingyu hugged Song Zhenyan immediately and burst into tears. “It's so painful. Why is Yan doing this to me? He has changed, and there's another woman in his life now. But I don't like it. Yan should be mine. How could he try and run me over? There was a woman in his car just now. I'm afraid he has someone else already.”

“Good girl. Don't cry, Jingyu. I'll always stand by your side. Yan has gone overboard this time. How could he treat you like that!” Song Zhenyan was extremely disappointed with Fu Chengyan's actions.

She had thought that he was just angry because she abandoned him when he was young. She did not expect him to be so cruel, almost running over Jingyu. She hugged Song Jingyu tightly and felt bad for what she had been through. She did not for a moment think about how Fu Chengyan felt and did not trust him at all. It would be impossible for Fu Chengyan to run over someone given his

principles and driving skills. It also wouldn't be worth the trouble over someone who's not even important to him.

As Fu Chengyan drove away from the Fu residence, his mood was foul for the whole journey.

He didn't want to visit the Fu residence because he wanted to avoid Song Zhenyan and Song Jingyu. Although he wasn't keen to go home, he would still make an effort to return at least a few times in the past. But now, he wasn't willing to do so at all. If not for the sole reason of sending Ning Xin home, he would definitely have avoided going back.

Song Zhenyan's schemes and actions had never ceased to amaze him. He couldn't believe how she could blame everyone else for her own mistakes. It was as if everyone in the world was at fault except her.

"Yan?"

Shi Nuan could feel Fu Chengyan's dejection. She reached out her hand to hold his. "Are you alright?"

Fu Chengyan turned towards her and tried to smile. With a relieved expression, he said, "It's nothing!" Then he asked, "What would you like for dinner?"

Shi Nuan frowned. "Yan, we are a married couple. If you're upset, you should tell me. What's the essence of marriage? It means that we go through thick and thin together. If anything makes you sad, you should share it with me. Doesn't it feel terrible to keep everything to yourself?"

She hoped that Fu Chengyan would tell her his problems no matter how bad they were.

"Foolish girl, I'm fine!" His deep throaty voice revealed a tinge of exhaustion, but he tried his best to hide it. "Think about what you want to eat. We will be going to the mall to shop for groceries."

“Alright then!” Shi Nuan pursed her lips and leaned towards him suddenly. She moved closer and whispered in his ear, “Yan, no matter what happens, you still have me. I’ll always be by your side.” She then kissed him on his earlobe before planting another kiss on his chin.

Fu Chengyan’s eyes darkened as his adam’s apple started to move unconsciously. The car also started to slow down.

He turned to gaze at her intently. His adam’s apple continued to move as his eyes had a strange look in them. “May, don’t play with fire.”