

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 262

Fu Chengyan raised his eyebrow and chuckled, "Guess."

"Fine. Don't tell me if you don't want to! I can't be bothered." Su Shaoqing looked at his watch. "You're not asking me to stay here the whole night, are you?" Su Shaoqing frowned slightly. "You should know that I'm a very busy person. Also, your special time with Mrs. Fu..."

"Relax." Fu Chengyan fished a key from his coat pocket and tossed it to Su Shaoqing.

Su Shaoqing deftly caught the key. "Why're you giving me a key?"

"From today onwards, you're living in the apartment across the hall," said Fu Chengyan while opening the door. "It's late. Goodnight."

"Hey..." Su Shaoqing could feel his eye twitching as he pointed at the door across the hall. "Fu Chengyan, you're joking, right?"

"Do I look like I'm joking?"

Fu Chengyan mimicked Su Shaoqing's innocent smile and pushed Su Shaoqing out the door. "Everything has been prepared. You can move in right away."

"Hey, Fu Chengyan! You should at least discuss this with me! You're being such a... Anyway, I'm not going to comply. This is too far from my workplace. You should know..."

“Am I not discussing it with you now? Also, once you move in, you’ll have free meals every day. Isn’t that good?” Fu Chengyan pushed Su Shaoqing all the way to the door of his new apartment and quickly scanned his surroundings. “I’m worried for May’s safety, but I can’t be here all the time.”

Fu Chengyan frowned and continued, “And you have the perfect excuse to be here.”

Su Shaoqing looked around, then nodded resignedly. “Fine, I’ll accept on the grounds that I get free meals everyday, but this isn’t a long-term plan either. What are you going to do?”

“You don’t have to worry about that. You just have to make sure you make an appearance here everyday.”

“You sure are a sneaky piece of work, using me as your shield. Looks like your uncle isn’t easy to deal with.” Su Shaoqing took the key. “Alright, it’s getting late, I want to have a look around my new place.”

Fu Chengyan left Su Shaoqing’s place and returned only to find Shi Nuan standing by the door. He chuckled, “Why’re you standing here?”

“You really asked Mr. Su to move here? Would that be too much of an inconvenience to him? I’ll be alright by myself, you don’t have to make him run back and forth all day.” Shi Nuan had overheard bits and pieces of the two men’s conversation and felt uneasy about Fu Chengyan’s decision.

“It’s fine. He has to go home everyday anyway, and the location of his house it doesn’t make a huge difference .” Fu Chengyan took Shi Nuan’s hand and led her into the bedroom. “Also, this is something that only Shaoqing can do.”

For the next few days, Su Shaoqing would enter and leave Shi Nuan’s apartment building, and this news naturally traveled to Song Jingyu.

According to the person she had hired, Su Shaoqing wasn't an average Joe. He wore expensive clothes and would often be seen together with Shi Nuan. Song Jingyu thus had someone look into Shi Nuan's social circle, and that's where she finally found some hints.

"You're saying that he is someone from the Su family?"

Inside The Summit hotel, a middle-aged man was looking at the photos. Even though the photos were a little blurry, he continued to stare at the man in the photos, which was Su Shaoqing. "How's the investigation going?"

"Dad, this man is called Su Bancheng. A few months ago, Mrs. Shi, also known as Jiang Yu, introduced him to Shi Nuan. Allegedly, Su Bancheng's mother and Jiang Yu are best friends. Jiang Yu doesn't treat Shi Nuan very well, but she's great to Shi Wei. She introduced Su Bancheng to Shi Nuan because she wanted to cut off all ties between Shi Nuan and Fu Xicheng while using Shi Nuan to build an alliance with the Su family."

Song Jingyu looked at the man sitting across from her. The middle-aged man was wearing a black coat, looking refined and stern. He had dashes of grey in his hair, but he still looked like he was in peak condition. The man was none other than Song Jingyu's foster father and Fu Chengyan's uncle, Song Huaiyan.

He came all the way to check in on Song Jingyu, and he also intended to find out more about Fu Chengyan.

Song Huaiyan stared at the photo and fell into deep thought. "Su Bancheng. Are you sure this man is Su Bancheng?"

Song Jingyu nodded. "Yes. I still have the photos from when Jiang Yu introduced the two." Song Jingyu took out the photos from when Su Shaoqing and Shi Nuan were on a blind date and handed them over to Song Huaiyan. "These two have stayed in contact, but it looks like Shi Nuan's mother, Jiang Yu, is unaware. Shi Nuan is quite smart. She probably wants to use Su Bancheng to escape the Shi family without bringing the family any benefits."

Song Huaiyan narrowed his eyes. "Stop the surveillance on Shi Nuan immediately."

"Why?" Song Jingyu couldn't understand. "Dad, the last time I wanted to pull them out, you stopped me. You insisted there was something going on with Shi Nuan. So why now?"

"Don't you know what kind of person Su Bancheng is?" Song Huaiyan pursed his lips. He couldn't believe he hit a brick wall this time.

"Isn't Su Bancheng just someone from the Su family? There's no one more powerful than Yan in Jiang City. Are you actually afraid of this Su Bancheng?" Even though Song Jingyu realized that there wasn't anything between Shi Nuan and Fu Chengyan, the thought of her still made her uncomfortable. After all, Shi Nuan looked too much like that wretched woman.

Even if Shi Nuan was Su Bancheng's girlfriend, Shi Nuan was still working at Shengyuan group. Song Jingyu couldn't guarantee that Fu Chengyan wouldn't take notice of Shi Nuan because of her looks and develop feelings for her. "Dad, I don't want this woman to stay at Shengyuan. Think of a way to get rid of her."

"You really can't keep your cool, can you?" Song Huaiyan frowned and gave Song Jingyu the side-eye. Looking at Song Jingyu's upset and frustrated expression, he couldn't help but sigh. "That's not what I meant, Jingyu. Listen to me. You can't touch that woman right now. What you need to focus on now is dealing with the woman called Shi Wei. As for Shi Nuan, she's untouchable for now."

"Why? There's nothing impressive about her. She's nothing to the Shi family, so even with Su Bancheng around, she won't be able to do anything to us."

"Su Bancheng might not be that dangerous, but what about the Jiang family?" Song Huaiyan shook his head. "My dear daughter, listen to me. I understand you only have eyes for your Yan, but you should also know what's happening around you. Do you know who Su Bancheng really is?"

“Who?” Song Jingyu was bewildered. In this circle, everyone knew everyone, even if just by name. And yet Su Bancheng was truly a name she had never heard before, so she didn’t understand. “Dad, this Jiang family you’re talking about – What do they have to do with Su Bancheng?”

“Jiang Shengfan. This ‘Su Bancheng’ is actually Jiang Shengfan of the Sheen City Jiang family. And he’s the heir to all that the family owns.” Song Huaiyan massaged his temples. “His mother is from the Su family of Jiang City and is named Su Yunwan. This ‘Su Bancheng’ is the name given by the Su family.”

“Jiang Shengfan?” Song Jingyu’s face paled a little, finally feeling a little wary.

Although Song Jingyu had never met Jiang Shengfan before, she had heard about his influence and tactics. In Sheen City, he was basically the law. No one dared to defy Jiang Shengfan. Who knew Jiang Shengfan would come to Jiang City and use the name ‘Su Bancheng’ to start a relationship Shi Nuan.

“Then...”

“So we must be careful to not harm Shi Nuan, lest we anger Su Bancheng.” Before he figured out the reason behind Jiang Shengfan’s arrival at Jiang City, Song Huaiyan was adamant to steer clear of him. “She’s just a woman. I’m sure Yan won’t cross Jiang Shengfan for Shi Nuan either.”

“Okay, I’ll listen to you. We won’t touch Shi Nuan just yet, but this Shi Wei is really arrogant. Dad, Yan is giving her so many great resources. He hasn’t denied his interactions with Shi Wei, so he’s obviously throwing caution to the wind. That woman is married! He would rather be with a married woman than be with me! Dad, I can’t stomach this!”

“That’s right, you shouldn’t have to bear with this. I’ve seen the photos of the woman. She’s not as pretty as you, and her academic qualifications are nowhere near as impressive as yours. So, what you need to do right now is snatch Yan back.”

“I will!” Song Jingyu clenched her fists tightly, her eyes gleaming with resentment and anger. “Dad, you must help me!”

“The reason I’m here is to see how things are going and to pay a visit to your Yan,” Song Huaiyan waved his hands, “Come here.”

Song Jingyu walked over and linked her arm through his. “Dad, are you hungry? It’s getting late. Let’s go eat.”

“Okay, my dear daughter.” Song Huaiyan looked at Song Jingyu, his eyes filled with gentle affection. He caressed her face before embracing her. “Yu.”

Song Jingyu froze momentarily, but still returned the hug and gave him a pat on the back. “Dad, what’s wrong?”

Song Huaiyan suddenly came back to his senses and his eyes darted around. “Nothing. Nothing’s wrong. I just suddenly realized our Jingyu has grown up so much and is even at a marriageable age. I’m just feeling melancholic, that’s all.”

“You don’t need to be! The person I’m marrying is Yan, and you are Yan’s uncle. When you miss me, you can just come to Jiang City, or I will bring Yan over to the capital to visit you. Or you can just retire and move here to live with me. I will take care of you for the rest of your life.”

Song Jingyu snuggled against Song Huaiyan like a young child. “Dad, I’m hungry. Let’s go eat.”

“Alright!”

The person surveilling Shi Nuan was called off about half a month after Su Shaoqing moved in across from her. But as a precaution, he continued to stay there. In that half a month, there were only two ways to describe Su Shaoqing: Full and very full. Other than being fed meals, Su Shaoqing had also been fed a lot of PDA.

At one point, Su Shaoqing even suspected that he was a masochist who willingly appeared each day just to endure the abuse.

“Hey, the person’s been called off. When can I move out?”

“Sorry, not for the time being.” Fu Chengyan drew the curtains and walked back to the living room.

Su Shaoqing was bummed, so he put a toothpick in his mouth and sat down too.

Shi Nuan walked over with two cups of tea for the men. “What are you two talking about?” Shi Nuan smiled. “Since the man has been called off, I don’t think Mr. Su needs to stay here anymore.”

Fu Chengyan shook his head. “No, he still can’t leave.”

“Why?” Su Shaoqing couldn’t understand. “Aren’t you being a little too paranoid?”

“Zhou Zheng just notified me that Jiang City Airlines has Song Huaiyan’s name.” Fu Chengyan’s finger traced the edge of the cup as he continued, “He arrived in Jiang City last night. Why do you think the person was so suddenly called off?”

“You’re saying the person was dismissed by your uncle? Then that’s even better!”

“No. He’s a very skeptical person. After some time, he’ll send someone again. I know him well.”