

# I Want a Lifetime with You

## Chapter 419

Shen Qianan? Why Shen Qianan?

Zhou Zheng was perplexed.

“Mr. Fu, do you want me to investigate Shu Qing or Shen Qianan?” There is no inevitable connection between the two.

It was already late at night. Zhou Zheng felt as if he were about to lose his mind after being ordered around by Fu Chengyan.

There was a frown on Fu Chengyan’s face. “Both of them. Find out what their relationship is, focusing on the relationship between Shu Qing and Shen Feng!”

After hanging up the phone, Fu Chengyan clutched the phone in his hand and turned around. Then, he put one hand in his pocket and stared out the window into the darkness.

Perhaps there will be some clues this time!

Meanwhile, at Jiang Residence, after Aunt Fei had cleaned up the rest of the food, she saw Jiang Shizheng turn on the TV again. The TV was on the entertainment channel that Shi Nuan was watching earlier, but the program had already changed at this moment, and it was no longer playing the earlier interview. Jiang Shizheng stared at the TV screen motionlessly.

Seeing Jiang Shizheng like this, Aunt Fei couldn't help but shake her head as she poured a cup of hot tea and handed it over to him. "There's no need to be like this, Master."

Jiang Shizheng turned to look at her, a clouded look in his eyes. "Watch your tongue the next time Nuan comes over!"

Aunt Fei froze, feeling a little torn. "But Master, Little Miss also has the right to know the truth. Hiding it from her like this may not be good for her!"

"Is telling her good for her then?" Jiang Shizheng sneered and shook his head as if thinking of something. "That evil woman!"

"Calm down, Master. Anger isn't good for your health." Aunt Fei hurriedly handed the cup of tea to Jiang Shizheng. "Since you want to keep it from Little Miss, the way you act today is too unusual, so a smart person like Little Miss may notice it. Besides, your son-in-law is also a smart man!"

Speaking of Fu Chengyan, Jiang Shizheng's eyes flickered. When he recalled his conversation with the man in the study, the look in his eyes dimmed. "I thought this secret would be kept hidden forever, but who knows... Who knew that that evil woman would actually return!"

"Master, don't get angry. It's not worth it. Maybe she has her own reasons?"

"Reasons? Does she seem like she has any of those? I think she's just unrepentant!" Jiang Shizheng scowled with a look of resentment on his face. "There's no need to defend her. She's my daughter, so I know very well what kind of person she is. Anyway, I won't let her come and ruin the relationship between Nuan and Yan."

"Alright. Didn't she say that she only came back to visit and doesn't plan on doing anything? Why bother, Master?" Aunt Fei reached out to pat him on the back. "In my opinion, you have to remain calm so that you can let this pass in peace!"

Jiang City was packed with traffic at night; it was not at all quieter than it was during the day.

A woman bundled up herself in a long windbreaker and wore a pair of oversized sunglasses even at night, covering most of her face.

While walking on the street, her mind flashed back to the afternoon incident. She clenched her fists when she recalled that face. Before she could walk any further, a black Maybach pulled up in front of her, stopping her in her tracks.

The car window was wound down, revealing a slightly aging face of a man that was wearing a weighty look. The man fixed his gaze on the woman's face, and he instructed after a short pause, "Get in the car!"

The woman clenched her fists, looking displeased. "I'm not your prisoner!"

At that, the man chuckled coldly. "How is it? How does it feel to return to Jiang City after 25 years?"

The woman took off the sunglasses, revealing her delicate face. At first glance, she looked like Shi Nuan, but one could tell that she was not young after taking a closer look. Although she took good care of her skin, the signs of aging could still be seen on her face.

"How does it feel? Are you serious? How do you think I should feel, Su Huaibei?" The woman wore a vicious expression on her face while looking at Su Huaibei, overwhelmed by the urge to tear him apart.

Hearing her reply, Su Huaibei narrowed his eyes with a smirk tugging at his lips. If one were to look closely, one would know that the man must be very handsome when he was younger. He had an insincere smile plastered on his face. Leaning against the back seat of the car, he looked directly at the woman as his slender hands rested on his knees. He was absorbed in thought.

"Get in the car!"

“I don’t have anything to do with you. Why should I get in your car?”

“Yuan.” Su Huaibei’s calm voice was heard, calling out from behind. When the woman heard that nickname, she reached out, grabbing the man’s collar as if she had lost her mind. “Don’t call me that. You don’t deserve to use it!”

Knitting his brows, Su Huaibei placed his hand on the back of the woman’s hand, removed it from his collar, and held it in the palm of his hand. “Shu Qing!”

Hearing his words, the woman was stunned for a moment. She then flung away Su Huaibei’s hand. After looking around and making sure that there was no one around, she opened the door and got into the car.

Seeing her like this, Su Huaibei gave her a faint smile and told the driver, “Head to Emerald Garden.”

When Shu Qing heard it, her whole body stiffened. “I don’t want to go there, Su Huaibei!”

Squinting his eyes, Su Huaibei turned to look at Shu Qing. “From the moment you decided to come back, you don’t have a say in many things, Shu Qing!”

Shu Qing balled her hands into fists. “Do you think I will be happy to be with you by doing this, Su Huaibei?”

“Who do you want to be with then? Shen Feng?”

Grimacing, Su Huaibei pinched Shu Qing’s chin and looked at her fiercely. “Don’t forget that Shen Feng will never marry you. Even if she is dead, Shen Feng won’t ever marry you!”

Shu Qing froze, her eyes bloodshot. “Yes, I’m waiting for him. Even if I can never marry him, I won’t be yours. You can’t make me love you!”

Love?

Su Huaibei sneered. He pinched Shu Qing's chin and stared at her with a look as cold as ice. "You know I never cared about that sort of illusory thing. As long as you are by my side—even if you are a corpse—you can only be mine, understand?"

Su Huaibei tightened his grip on her chin, causing her to feel immense pain. Shu Qing gritted her teeth and didn't make any sound.

Su Huaibei was not upset; he just looked at her stubborn face. The more she acted like this, the more unwilling he was to let her go. "Have you seen her?"

Shu Qing's face was particularly pale as she glared at Su Huaibei angrily. How she wished to be able to tear up his hypocritical face. She was always powerless when facing him.

"You haven't seen her for so many years, so I thought you would miss her very much. Haha! What now? Why did you have the heart to abandon your daughter with Shen Feng?"

"You're a bastard, Su Huaibei!"

Shu Qing raised her hand to give Su Huaibei a slap across the face. "You're nothing but a devil! A devil!"

"Devil? Do you think you and Shen Feng are any better?" Su Huaibei suddenly grabbed Shu Qing's hand, restrained her, and looked at her with a cold face. "Look, has Shen Feng ever contacted you after you have left for so many years? To him, you're nothing more than a fling. Do you think he really cares about you?"

The color drained from Shu Qing's face. "So what if you gave birth to his kids? You're a home-wrecker!"

“Enough, Su Huaibei. Stop it!” Shu Qing raised her hand to hit Su Huaibei’s face, but the latter grabbed her hand again. “How can it be enough? Don’t forget that it was you and Shen Feng who did me wrong back then!”

“I’ve never done you wrong, Su Huaibei. You know very well that we can’t be together. Why do you have to pester me?” Shu Qing was on the verge of breaking down, but Su Huaibei kept shooting her a cold look, his eyes void of emotions.

Shu Qing felt a surge of sorrow as she looked at the face she had been seeing for more than 20 years. She moved her lips hesitantly and only managed to suppress her overwhelming emotions after a long time. “I’m going back to C Country!”

“Can you even do that? There are people you miss here. Do you think you can go back after you come?” Su Huaibei let go of his grip on Shu Qing’s chin and looked at her coldly. After a long while, he directed his gaze at the person sitting in the front passenger seat. “What’s Ms. Shu’s schedule?”

“Ms. Shu will go on a promotional tour all over the country after this. The film will be released early next month. The first stop is the capital, and the second stop is Jiang City. Then...” It was Shu Qing’s manager, Ellen, who spoke. She was also Su Huaibei’s subordinate. Ellen had been by Shu Qing’s side as her manager all these years, but both of them knew that she was nothing but a middleman sent to monitor every move of Shu Qing.

Su Huaibei looked up slightly when he heard those words, as a faint smile formed at the corners of his lips. “The capital?”

Shu Qing suddenly saw a fierce look on his exquisite face. She couldn’t help but tremble slightly. “Don’t get it wrong. My visit to the capital has nothing to do with Shen Feng. Don’t hurt him. Don’t hurt them!”

Su Huaibei squinted. “Them? Who?”

Shu Qing was disgusted by him. "What do you want? I've been with you for so many years. Are you still not satisfied with it?" Shu Qing was a little hysterical. "I've promised you that I won't see Shen Feng and An in the future. What else do you want me to do? What about the things you've promised me?"

Something flashed across Su Huaibei's eyes when he heard her words. "I will never go back on my promise to you, as long as you stay by my side. But if you think about Shen Feng and want to run away all the time, you know that I have various means to show you and them the consequences of betraying me!"

"Lunatic. Su Huaibei, you're a lunatic!" Shu Qing was on the verge of breaking down. "I only came back for work. What can I do to make you trust me?"

"Can you even be trusted?"