

# I Want a Lifetime with You

## Chapter 186

Anna couldn't help but sigh. Although she didn't have a good opinion of Shi Wei, she knew that Su Su and Shi Wei were very close. She was also aware that both of them didn't fully trust her before this too. Hence, she thought that the incident would not affect Su Su's relationship with Shi Wei. But, Su Su had made her stand clear now so Anna didn't say anything further.

"Anna, don't think that I'm being vengeful here. But I really can't stand her anymore. She despises Shi Nuan but why does she have to get the two of us involved?"

"I understand, Su Su. I don't think you're being unreasonable. Honestly, I hated Shi Wei then too. I couldn't understand why would she treat me like that. But now I couldn't care anymore. I just want to go overseas and get my face treated!"

"When are you leaving?" Su Su felt a lot better after getting the grievance off her chest. "I want to send you off."

"In the next few days. I've applied for my visa and will leave once it's done," Anna replied with a smile. "You should go take a shower now so that we can go for a walk. Don't you feel bored being cooped up here for so long?"

"Sure, it's time to get some fresh air. Anna, I hope your brother doesn't mind me imposing for such a long time!"

"No, he doesn't. He isn't particular about this. Besides, he seldom comes here so don't worry!"

Anna received her visa a week later and she set a date to leave. Anna's family was constantly worried about the condition of her face. Although they knew that it was Fu Chengyan who did it, they didn't bear him any grudges as it was Anna who was at fault. They knew that they should already be glad with the fact that Fu Chengyan did not make Anna disappear when he could have done it easily.

Anna was ready after getting everything packed. Mrs. An had wanted to go along but Anna didn't want her to. She wanted to do this alone; only then would she learn to be more independent. An Chenyu agreed with her on this. Anna had also stopped her family from sending her off at the airport.

Hence, only Su Su and Shi Wei were there to send her off. Su Su dressed conservatively at the airport, she covered herself so no one could recognize her. While Shi Wei had covered herself up too as she was a star and wanted to keep a low profile.

After saying their goodbyes, Su Su hugged Anna and patted her on her shoulder. "Anna, I'll wait for you to come back!"

"For sure I will come back and you should take care of yourself too." Anna then leaned towards Su Su's ear. "You should let bygones be bygones. If you can't...I can't stop you too!"

Su Su's eyes darkened as she curled her lips. "I know, Anna. Have a safe journey!"

Shi Wei came forward to hug Anna too. After Anna entered the departure terminal, Shi Wei took off her sunglasses and looked at Su Su. Su Su had covered herself all over except for her eyes. Shi Wei hesitated for a while before approaching her. "Su Su, can we talk?"

Su Su's gaze was cold but nodded nonetheless. "Let's find someplace quiet. I don't like anywhere that's crowded. I wouldn't even be out if it is not for Anna."

“Su Su, are you angry with me? I know how traumatizing it was to you. I’m so sorry, Su Su, I...”

“Let’s find someplace with fewer people around!” Su Su interrupted Shi Wei with a cold tone. Shi Wei could feel that Su Su was in a foul mood and could only nod awkwardly. “Sure, I know a quiet place that you will like!”

The quiet place that Shi Wei mentioned was actually Ruyi Tea House. She often visited the place with Liu Minjun and Jiang Yu. It had a nice environment and was indeed very quiet.

Shi Wei set the destination on her GPS and drove Su Su there together.

It was the first time Su Su visited the teahouse. She furrowed her eyebrows before entering with Shi Wei. Shi Wei chose a room that was at the back. People rarely go that far back so they were safe.

Shi Wei realized the gravity of the matter. Although the videos had been removed, she was worried that Su Su would still be traumatized. “Su Su, it’s safe here. The only people that come here are rich housewives. About the other day...”

“Enough!” Su Su cut her off. “I don’t want to talk about this anymore. You don’t have to keep bringing it up.” Su Su took a deep breath. She was brought up as a lady and was taught the proper way to prepare tea. Besides, her mother was very demanding and strict, she made sure that Su Su never missed a step.

Su Su kept forcing herself to remain calm as she prepared the tea. “I know that this was an unforeseen accident and has nothing to do with you. But, I still can’t get over it.”

“I know and I’m sorry, Su Su.” Shi Wei felt remorseful. “I didn’t expect it to turn out this way. It’s all because of Shi Nuan. If she didn’t leave the room halfway, she would be the one in the video instead of you.” Shi Wei didn’t forget to place all the blame on Shi Nuan as she explained.

Su Su lowered her head as her eyebrows were knitted together. Her eyes flashed with fury for a moment but she didn't say anything. She continued to prepare the tea quietly and listened to Shi Wei.

Shi Wei could sense a huge bout of animosity for a brief moment which then disappeared soon after. She twitched her mouth and said, "Su Su, don't worry. This matter has been resolved. I'd gone around with Xicheng to seek help from a lot of people to finally cover this up. No one will bring this matter up ever again; so, you have nothing to worry about."

Susu's gaze turned cold and her eyes were filled with contempt when she heard what Shi Wei said.

Were Shi Wei and Fu Xicheng the ones who resolved this matter?

Do they think she was born yesterday? Fu Xicheng couldn't compare to An Chenyu in terms of influence. How could he have done something that even An Chenyu couldn't do?

"Thank you, Wei. I have wronged you before this. You must know that I...I panicked because I was the victim." Su Su held onto Shi Wei's hand as she spoke. "Wei, I really had no choice. I had nightmares every day about that incident. I've been wanting to expose Qin Yue and Lin Yonghao but I don't dare to do it. I'm scared!"

Su Su gripped Shi Wei's hands tightly as her own hands trembled while she spoke. Shi Wei felt the pain in her hands and wanted to pull them away. But when she saw Su Su's terrifying face, she was stunned instead. It wasn't until she felt Su Su's nails dig into her skin that she pulled back her hand and yelled in pain.

"I'm sorry. I didn't mean to do that. I'm just so angry. I...it was all their fault. There's Yun Shen too!" Su Su gritted her teeth. "Wei, you will help me, won't you?"

“Help you? With what?” Shi Wei was shocked. She did not expect to see Su Su’s temperament change after the incident. In fact, she had become more extreme. “What are you planning to do? Su Su, don’t do anything against the law. It’s already in the past and there’s hardly any evidence left. You will be at a disadvantage even if you were to press charges on Qin Yue and Lin Yonghao.”

“That’s true. I know it’s tough. Hence, should I just accept my fate lying down?” Su Su sneered. “Wei, I have no choice now. I can’t go back to my workplace. My parents have yet to forgive me. Wei, I...”

“Su Su, don’t be sad. I’ll help you out. Are you looking for a job now? I’ll get Xicheng to arrange one for you. Would you like to work at Fucheng or Huancheng instead? They belong to my family!” Shi Wei did feel bad for Su Su over what had happened to her. However, she was more worried that Su Su would grow distant from her or worse, become her enemy. That would indeed be troublesome given how much she knew about all her misdeeds...

“Wei, you’re really good to me!” Su Su hugged her tightly. “I won’t cause you any trouble. I don’t want to go to Fucheng or Huancheng. Do you need any help instead? I want to work for you!”

“Me?” Shi Wei pointed to herself as she was stunned. “Are you saying that you want to join the entertainment business with me? But I’m not short of staff as I already have a manager and an assistant. Besides, you’re my friend. I can’t put you in that position!”

“I don’t mind since I don’t have a job anyway. I don’t want to go home as I’m afraid to face my parents. Besides, I don’t know anything about Fucheng and Huancheng’s business. Let me go and help you. Although you already have an assistant, she must be tired of doing all the work alone. Wouldn’t it be better if she had help? Besides, I know all your habits which will certainly make your life a lot easier.”

Shi Wei bit her lip as she gave it some thought. “Fine. But don’t trouble yourself with the work. Just keep me company everywhere I go!” Shi Wei thought that it

was a good way to make up for what she did. Besides, it wasn't an unreasonable request anyway.

"Thanks. This means a lot, Wei. You have been very good to me indeed. I will definitely do my best.

The corner of Shi Wei's mouth twitched as she could feel that something was off about Su Su but couldn't tell.

After chatting for a while, Shi Wei had to leave to attend a meeting with Fu Xicheng at Fucheng. Hence, she left first while Su Su stayed a while longer. When Shi Wei left, Su Su removed her jacket and the scarf that was hiding her face. Her eyes were filled with vengeance as she glared towards the direction that Shi Wei had left by.

She took out her phone and made a call. "Mr. Zhou, Shi Wei has agreed to let me be her assistant."

Su Su's voice was emotionless, just like a machine making a report. The Mr. Zhou that she was talking to was actually Zhou Zheng. When he heard her update, he raised his eyebrows and replied, "Very good!"

"Mr. Zhou, you promised me that you will get me my revenge. When would that be?" Su Su clenched her phone.

Zhou Zheng laughed instead. "Ms. Su, what are you in such a hurry for? Certain matters take time!"

"But I can't wait any longer. What gives her the right to go on with her life without suffering any consequences. In fact, she can still appear in public in all her beautiful glory, while I have to hide like a mouse."

"You are the one who wanted to do this so please stick to the plan!" Zhou Zheng's voice was equally indifferent. "You have chosen to work with me so you

will have to be patient. You will definitely get the results you expect and you certainly will not be disappointed!”

# I Want a Lifetime with You

## Chapter 187

Shi Nuan could feel that Fu Chengyan's temperament was more volatile ever since he came back from the Fu family home. Although she was curious as to what had happened, she didn't ask since he didn't bring it up.

As the days pass by, Shi Nuan started to settle into her work at the project management department. She could more or less independently resolve most of the issues assigned to her by Lin Yu. With regards to the project at West City, Lin Yu would always bring Shi Nuan along to inspect it.

Lin Yu had also gone through Shi Nuan's proposals and felt that they were very well thought out.

Shi Nuan had accompanied Lin Yu out today and by the time they came back, it was already late in the afternoon. At the entrance of the Shengyuan building, she saw a young lady helping a graceful and elegant middle-aged woman down from a car. It was obvious to her that the woman was someone really important.

Shi Nuan was walking behind Lin Yu as they discussed the outstanding details from today's site visit. She overheard the young lady in front talking. She said, "Aung Song, do you think Yan will be angry if he knows that we came to see him at the office?"

Shi Nuan stopped in her tracks at that very moment. Lin Yu was caught by surprise and stopped walking too. They then heard the middle-aged woman reply. "What can he say? I'm his mother and you're his sister. Let's go!"



Shi Nuan knitted her eyebrows and sighed for a moment before realizing Lin Yu was looking at her. She then looked up at Lin Yu, “Mr. Lin, do you have something to say?”

Lin Yu shook his head. “Let’s go. We still need to work overtime today. We should get cracking while all the information is still fresh in our heads.”

“I agree with you!” Shi Nuan closed her file. “Mr. Lin, I’ll head upstairs first to process all these data!”

The middle-aged woman that Shi Nuan saw was Fu Chengyan’s mother, Song Zhenyan. It was just that they had never seen each other before, Shi Nuan didn’t manage to get a clear look at her either. But given what she overheard them saying just now and the fact that Fu Chengyan’s mood deteriorated ever since he went home; she figured that the relationships among the members of the Fu family are probably complicated.

Song Zhenyan brought Song Jingyu into the building and went straight to Fu Chengyan’s office.

Fu Chengyan was in the midst of discussing work with Zhou Zheng when he heard his secretary’s anxious voice. “I’m sorry madam. Our president can’t see you without an appointment!”

“I’m his mother. Do I need your permission to see him?”

Just as Song Zhenyan finished, Fu Chengyan squinted his eyes. Song Zhenyan pushed open the door and entered while Song Jingyu stared haughtily at the secretary.

Mai Qi felt trapped as she was unable to stop Song Zhenyan and Song Jingyu. “Mr. Fu, this madam...she...”

Fu Chengyan waved his hand. “It’s fine!” Mai Qi then left the room and closed the door as instructed.

Fu Chengyan shot a glance at Song Zhenyan before looking towards Zhou Zheng. Zhou Zheng understood immediately and said, "Mr. Fu, I have something to attend to now. I'll return to brief you on this later!"

After Zhou Zheng left, Fu Chengyan put down his pen and looked up. His fearsome gaze fell on Song Zhenyan. "Mother, what brings you here today?"

Song Zhenyan raised an eyebrow and was irritated at Fu Chengyan's transactional tone. "Yan, I'm your mother. Can't you speak with me properly?"

"Please tell how would you like me to speak to you? We're in Shengyuan's office and you're not an employee here. So you have violated the company's rules just by being here. Notwithstanding the fact that you have brought an outsider in too. If there were to be a leak of any company secrets, you would be the first suspect. So what do you think?"

"Bastard!" Song Zhenyan cursed at Fu Chengyan after hearing what he said. "How dare you speak to me like that?"

Fu Chengyan stayed silent. Song Zhenyan continued, "I had no choice but to come here because you didn't want to go home. So I have to look for you here."

When Fu Chengyan heard Song Zhenyan soften her tone, he curled his lips as his gaze was unengaged. "I'm afraid you got the wrong impression. I have always been living this way. Granddad and father never had any issue with it."

"That's them. It doesn't matter to them because they're not concerned about you. But Yan, I'm your mother."

"I'm surprised that you still remember that you're my mother! When I needed you the most you weren't there. You came back when I don't need you anymore." Fu Chengyan's tone turned cold as he expressed his frustration. "I'm working now. If you have any official business you can make an appointment with my secretary. If it's personal you will have to wait till I finish work!"

“Fu Chengyan!” Song Zhenyan gritted her teeth. “I’m not here to discuss this with you. You must know that if not for you, I won’t even have come to Jiang City from the capital.”

“Then please go back to where you came from!”

Fu Chengyan got up immediately and glared at Song Zhenyan. “You should stay at the capital and never come back if there’s nothing important!”

“You...” Song Zhenyan gritted her teeth. “I’m here to talk to you about you and Jingyu...the engagement between the two of you cannot be delayed anymore. You’re no longer young while Jingyu has already graduated. We agreed that you would marry her when she finished school. It’s been one year now since she finished her studies and yet you didn’t take any action. Yan, you promised then...”

“Enough!” Fu Chengyan was outraged. “Let me repeat myself if you’re still not clear. I have never touched her. I have no interest in her even if she is standing in front of me naked now. If you and uncle love her so much, why don’t you let uncle marry her instead!”

“You bastard! How can you say that! Jingyu is your uncle’s daughter.”

“She’s his old flame’s daughter and not of his blood, isn’t she?” Fu Chengyan put a hand in his pocket and glared at Song Jingyu from the corner of his eye. When he saw that her face had turned pale white, his eyes flashed through a bout of hatred. “I’m not going to hold you accountable for what happened in the past. I had thought that you have learned to tone yourself down. Therefore, I’m not going to waste time on this anymore. I have never acknowledged this marriage before so if you still want to be on good terms with me, I hope that you put a stop to this scheme of yours.”

Fu Chengyan pressed on the intercom. “Mai Qi, get security in here!”

Song Zhenyan and Song Jingyu stared at Fu Chengyan and couldn't believe what they had heard.

Fu Chengyan ignored Song Zhenyan as he closed his laptop and made a call to Zhou Zheng. "Tell everyone that we will have a meeting in ten minutes." Fu Chengyan began to tidy up his sleeves when he finished. At the same moment, Mai Qi walked in with the security guards.

"Mr. Fu." Mai Qi opened the door and stood there politely. "The security guards are here."

Fu Chengyan gave her a slight nod. He picked up his laptop and approached the guards. "Please escort these two ladies out. Next time don't allow anyone unrelated into the company or it will be on you if anything happens."

"But Mr. Fu, this madam said that she was your mother." One of the guards said meekly. "That's why we let her in."

"Next time, don't let anyone who is not an employee of Shengyuan enter. Everyone needs to tap their card to come in, there are no exceptions. Send them out now!"

Fu Chengyan left as he finished and didn't even look back. Song Zhenyan was left standing at his office door pale in the face. "Yan, you can't do this to me!" Fu Chengyan didn't respond.

The security guard was puzzled but since Fu Chengyan was the president of Shengyuan; he had no choice but to follow orders. "Madam, please leave now with your companion. This is a restricted area and you're not authorized to be here!"

"Not authorized? I'm his mother for God's sake!"

"But you're not an employee of the Shengyuan Group!"

Song Jingyu had never felt this embarrassed as she was always the center of attraction since she was young. At the capital, all the rich boys were always fawning over her. The Song family treated her like the apple of their eye too.

This was the first time she felt so humiliated. Especially since the one humiliating her was the one she fancied desperately.

Her eyes started to turn red as she held onto Song Zhenyan's hand. "Aunt Song, what am I to do? It seems like Yan hates me. He doesn't like me at all and refuses to marry me."

Song Zhenyan was in a bind. In the face of the immense disapproval from her son, she didn't know what else to do. But then she saw Song Jingyu's pitiful expression. She had taken her in since she was young and she had never been humiliated to this extent in her life.

She had always noticed Jingyu's feelings for Fu Chengyan and Jingyu was also a very good girl. Seeing that both of them were not related by blood, Song Zhenyan was very much in favor of arranging a marriage between Fu Chengyan and her.

There was also another reason too, Shen Qianan.

Song Zhenyan knew that Fu Sheng approved of Shen Qianan and wanted her to be his daughter-in-law. That was why she objected strongly. Later, she found out that Song Jingyu liked Fu Chengyan, so she tried her best to matchmake them instead.

However, her expectations did not pan out well due to the unexpected incident then.

"Jingyu, I will always back you up. Yan is still angry at me, that's why he doesn't want to be with you. So don't worry, I won't go back on my promise to help you. Even more so now knowing that Shen Qianan had left. Even if she returned, she won't be a threat to you. It's just a matter of time before Yan marries you."

After consoling Song Jingyu, they left together. Mai Qi who was standing behind the two ladies was so shocked that her jaw dropped. She was just a secretary and didn't expect to overhear all this scandalous talk.

Isn't Song Jingyu the daughter of Mr. Fu's uncle? How can she fall in love with Mr. Fu?

"What are you thinking about?" Zhou Zheng saw Mai Qi's jaw wide open as she stood there stunned. He furrowed his brows. "The meeting is going to start soon. Have you prepared the files that Mr. Fu asked you to?"

"Oh! I forgot!" Mai Qi realized suddenly. "I have not finished copying them. Mr. Zhou, what do I do?"

"What are you waiting for!" Zhou Zheng shook his head. "Where are the files, give some to me first!"

# I Want a Lifetime with You

## Chapter 188

Song Zhenyan didn't get anything out of Fu Chengyan, so she went back to the Fu family home at once. Song Jingyu helped her all the way but she was also in a foul mood.

The young woman was upset with how Fu Chengyan treated her but she dared not say anything in front of him. So, she could only follow Song Zhenyan out. Her aunt was the only person who supported her to go after Fu Chengyan.

Song Zhenyan knew exactly what Song Jingyu was thinking about. Seeing that she was in a foul mood, Song Zhenyan patted her hand consolingly. "Jingyu, you must be tired. Go and rest. I need to talk to your uncle."

After asking Song Jingyu to leave, Song Zhenyan asked the butler, "Where's my husband?"

The butler had worked for Fu Yunsheng for years. He was highly regarded despite his old age and was even a few years older than Fu Sheng and Fu Heng. However, he had never like this wife of Fu Sheng. He was displeased with her decision to leave the Fu clan years ago.

But Song Zhenyan was still a member of the Fu clan. For that, the butler had to accept the fact, even though he disliked her. "Mrs. Fu, he's upstairs."

"Okay," Song Zhenyan nodded. "I'll go upstairs to see him. Prepare some snacks for us."

"Yes." The man watched her headed upstairs before telling the cook to do so.

Since Fu Sheng handed the company over to Fu Chengyan, he rarely asked about it. Sometimes, he'd go to the company to look around but Fu Chengyan was the main decision maker.

Fu Sheng spent his time gathering with his old friends or staying at home. He'd play chess with his father or walk around the garden. The man enjoyed his retirement life immensely.

He was practicing calligraphy in the study when he heard footsteps heading his way. He frowned when Song Zhenyan's voice rang out, "Am I disturbing you?"

From the beginning of their marriage until the day they separated, Song Zhenyan had never talked to him nicely unless she had a favor to ask. Fu Sheng had the last stroke to finish when Song Zhenyan walked in.

He finished the last stroke and glanced at Song Zhenyan. The woman was always elegant and dignified. She was wearing a Tang costume with a coat outside. Time had not left any traces on her face. She was still as pretty as ever but with a hint of matureness.

Fu Sheng put down his brush and blew on his writing before nodding. "No. Why are you here?"

Song Zhenyan frowned as she gazed at the calligraphy writing in front of Fu Sheng. She was pursing her lips when the cook entered with some snacks. "Mr. Fu, Mrs. Fu, I made these tea cakes using fresh tea leaves. Mrs. Fu liked it a lot back then."

"Okay, put them down." Song Zhenyan nodded and gestured for the cook to leave. She poured a cup of tea for Fu Sheng.

Fu Sheng gazed at her in surprise. "Get to the point."

Although the man said that, he took the cup of tea from her and went back to his seat. "The cook still remembers what you like."



Song Zhenyan frowned. "Didn't you change the cook last time?"

Fu Sheng's hands froze midair as the light in his eyes faded away. "Old is better than new," he chuckled. "We don't change our staff easily."

Song Zhenyan's face fell as she slammed the cup onto the table forcefully. "Fu Sheng, I'm not here to talk about this. I have no idea why you would say that either. Today, I need to talk to you about something."

"Go ahead." Fu Sheng's lips twitched. He knew there must be a reason for her to be here since she came to him willingly. "What is it about?"

"It's about Yan and Jingyu's marriage. They have been dragging it for ages. When do you think they should get married?" Song Zhenyan asked in a pleasant tone and kept her temper in check.

Fu Sheng's brows furrowed instantly. He glanced at his wife with a complicated expression in his eyes. "You know Yan won't agree. Why are you so stubborn? Why does Jingyu insist on marrying him?"

"Fu Sheng, just tell me your decision!" Song Zhenyan was getting impatient. "Jingyu is great. She's ten times better than that Shen Qianan."

"This has nothing to do with Shen Qianan. We're talking about Jingyu here. You know Yan doesn't love Jingyu at all. Why won't you give up?" Fu Sheng felt helpless. "You saw what happened in the past few years. We couldn't even force him into things a few years back, let alone now. Moreover, he has shown his capabilities well."

"I don't care. Yan did that to Jingyu back then, so he should take responsibility! Are all men from the Fu clan this fickle? Jingyu is my family so I can't let her suffer!"

"Zhenyan," Fu Sheng cut off Song Zhenyan sternly. "Why are you doing this? Drawing a clear line between Fu clan and your family? Isn't Yan your son too? It's

fine if you don't acknowledge our relationship. But what about Yan? He's your son. How can you force your own son over that Song Jingyu who's an outsider? Zhenyan, I don't know what your plan is. Let me remind you, Yan isn't that young kid anymore. We can't control his decisions."

"I don't care! Fu Sheng, you owe me this. Back then, you insisted on marrying Shen Qianan to Yan. But what happened? Look what that horrible woman did to harm him!" Song Zhenyan was terribly upset when she mentioned Shen Qianan. Back then, Fu Sheng chose Shen Qianan so she compared Song Jingyu to that woman.

She thought she was on the losing side, but that incident happened unexpectedly, leading to Shen Qianan leaving in shame. Song Zhenyan thought Fu Chengyan could accept Song Jingyu, but he did nothing to Shen Qianan and refused to marry Song Jingyu too. For the past few years, Song Zhenyan's rivalry with Fu Sheng continued which was the reason why she insisted on her son marrying Song Jingyu.

Song Jingyu was her brother's adopted daughter, one of the Songs. If Fu Chengyan had agreed to marry Song Jingyu, both families would be under his control.

Song Zhenyan even planned for Fu Chengyan's future but her son insisted on going against her wishes no matter how hard she worked for it.

"Fu Sheng, you owed me back then. It's time to repay me now."

Fu Sheng frowned. "Zhenyan, this is my last advice for you. If you insist, Yan might not be the only thing you'll lose." Fu Sheng closed his eyes. "Tell me what you want me to do."

"Jingyu. I want her to work Shengyuan."

Fu Sheng opened his eyes abruptly. "That's impossible!"

“Why is it impossible? Are you afraid Jingyu will know nothing? She graduated from the Central University of Finance and Economics. Her major fits the job.” Song Zhenyan glared at Fu Sheng. “That’s my only request. Fu Sheng, can’t you fulfil my one and only request?”

“Then you should be aware Shengyuan is under Yan’s control right now.” Fu Sheng didn’t want to get involved in this mess. The last time he interfered with Shengyuan’s affairs, he made Fu Chengyan upset. Fu Sheng wasn’t afraid of his son. He merely thought there wasn’t a need to upset his son for an outsider.

But Song Zhenyan was stubborn and couldn’t think that far. “You mentioned that I was forcing Yan? Okay, I won’t do that now. I’m only requesting for Jingyu to work there. They might not have feelings for each other because they didn’t spend enough time together. I believe if they spend time together, Yan will find out that Jingyu is actually a wonderful person. It’s rare to find someone as good as her.”

“Zhenyan, do you think Yan will fall in love with her over time?” Fu Sheng thought that wouldn’t happen for sure.

Fu Chengyan was an opinionated man. He wouldn’t waste time on people and stuff that didn’t concern him, let alone a woman who wanted something from him.

“That’s none of your business but can you do what I have just asked you?”

“Okay, I’ll do that. But this is the last time. If Yan still refuses to marry Jingyu, promise me you won’t ever mention it again!” This was Fu Sheng’s last chance for Song Zhenyan.

Song Zhenyan gritted her teeth. “Okay!”

Song Jingyu didn’t go back to her room. When she saw Song Zhenyan entering Fu Sheng’s room, she remained outside and watched them secretly. The young lady was delighted after she heard the news and went back to her room excitedly. She took out an outfit from her closet and studied her reflection in the mirror.

The door to her room was pushed open and Song Zhenyan walked in. She arched her brows upon seeing an excited Song Jingyu. “Seems like you already knew about it.”

“Thank you, Aunt Song!” Song Jingyu put down the clothes and held Song Zhenyan’s hand. “You’re the best!” Fu Chengyan will fall for me as long as I get close to him!

Song Jingyu was blessed with good looks, just like her birth mother. Her elegant and tender appearance made her popular among men. No men could resist her looks throughout the years in the capital. Hence, Song Jingyu was very confident about her looks.

She already imagined meeting Fu Chengyan every day after starting work with tomorrow. “Aunt Song, what will I do in Shengyuan?”

“Don’t worry. Since you’re going to spend time with Yan, I’ll arrange it well. You’ll be Yan’s secretary so you can see him 24/7.” Song Zhenyan reached out to pinch Song Jingyu’s nose. “But you shouldn’t eavesdrop the next time. Our family won’t tolerate such behavior, alright?”

# I Want a Lifetime with You

## Chapter 189

On Tuesday morning, Fu Chengyan had just stepped out from his car when Zhou Zheng came to him. “Mr. Fu, I’ve already done what you ordered previously. Su Su is now with Shi Wei at the shooting site.”

Fu Chengyan stopped as something gleamed across his eyes. He grinned. “What did Su Su say?”

“She seemed eager to take revenge on Shi Wei soon.”

“Didn’t she ask why you helped her?” Fu Chengyan took the notebook from Zhou Zheng, frowning when he saw the email sent to him. “What about K Nation?”

“The man’s staying low.” Zhou Zheng paused. “Ms. Shen seems to be in K Nation too.”

Zhou Zheng scrutinized Fu Chengyan’s reaction when he mentioned Ms. Shen. Since Fu Chengyan remained expressionless, he continued. “I have no idea why she went to K Nation too. Mr. Fu, should I send someone to keep an eye on her?”

“There’s no need.” Fu Chengyan gestured for Zhou Zheng to stay out of it. “Just keep an eye on that man.”

“By the way,” Zhou Zheng recalled something. “Mai Qi called and told me... Ms. Song is here!”

Fu Chengyan had already reached the elevator. The man halted when he heard Zhou Zheng's words. A glint flashed across his eyes as he asked, "Which Ms. Song?"

"Your uncle's daughter, Song Jingyu. She's been here since early morning. Your father brought her here." Zhou Zheng couldn't help but swallow his saliva in fear at the vicious glint of Fu Chengyan. "He said Ms. Song will be your secretary from now on."

Fu Chengyan remained silent but he was exuding hostility that would make any man cower in fear.

Zhou Zheng followed Fu Chengyan to his office on the 27th floor. When the elevator door opened, Song Jingyu was already waiting for him.

Fu Chengyan was wearing a neat suit which complimented his figure. Song Jingyu couldn't stop staring at him. Her eyes were full of admiration as she went to Fu Chengyan trying to grab his hand. However, Fu Chengyan's vicious glare made her stopped in her tracks. Song Jingyu stopped but she couldn't stop staring at him. "Yan, good morning!"

"Who allowed you to come here?" Fu Chengyan stared at Song Jingyu icily. "I thought I've made it clear last night."

Fu Chengyan glanced at Zhou Zheng. "Ask the security to take Ms. Song away."

"Yan, you can't do this to me! Yes, you said those who don't work for Shengyuan can't come in. But I'm now working at Shengyuan! Look!" Song Jingyu took out her staff ID and showed it to Fu Chengyan. "Yan, look! Uncle gave it to me. He said I'll be your secretary from today onwards. We'll get to spend more time together." Song Jingyu told him excitedly, unaware that Fu Chengyan's seemed upset with her presence.

She caught up with Fu Chengyan. “Yan, I know you’re busy and have no time for me. Look, I’m working in your company now. I have plenty of time for you now. Aren’t you happy, Yan?”

Song Jingyu was still chattering when Fu Chengyan turned and glared at her impatiently. “You’re not only thick-skinned but you’re also a fool.”

“Yan! H-How can you say that? I’ve already given in to you. I came from the capital to be with you. How can you say that to me?”

“You don’t want to hear that? Do you think I’m too harsh? Then leave now.” Fu Chengyan told her promptly. “I’ve clarified that I won’t marry you. Don’t waste your effort on me, otherwise don’t blame me if anything happens to you.”

Fu Chengyan slammed the door and left Song Jingyu outside. Song Jingyu never expected Fu Chengyan to be so heartless and the door nearly hit her in the face.

Song Jingyu’s eyes reddened instantly, her tears were almost falling.. However, she clenched her fists and glared at Zhou Zheng and Mai Qi angrily. “What are you looking at? Have you never seen such a pretty girl? If you continue staring, I’ll ask Yan to fire you all!”

Zhou Zheng snorted coldly and ignored Song Jingyu. He turned to Mai Qi. “Have you arranged Mr. Fu’s schedule today?”

“Yes, Mr. Zhou.” Mai Qi replied respectfully. “I’ll go get it for you now.”

Fu Chengyan entered his office and realized the furnishings in his office had been changed. He swept his stony gaze across his office before pressing on the intercom. “Mai Qi! Come in!”

Mai Qi was still gathering the files Zhou Zheng wanted when she heard Fu Chengyan’s cold order. She couldn’t help but shudder in fright before gazing at Zhou Zheng. “Mr. Zhou...”

“Go. Don’t worry, Mr. Fu isn’t mad at you.”

Mai Qi went to Fu Chengyan’s office anxiously and was surprised when she saw Song Jingyu standing at the door. She remained calm as she walked past Song Jingyu and knocked on the door of Fu Chengyan’s office. “Mr. Fu.”

“Come in!”

Mai Qi pushed the door open and went in. She was astounded as Fu Chengyan’s office seemed different. “Mr. Fu, you need me?”

“From now on, no one is allowed to enter my office without my permission. And, throw these trash away. You’ll bear the consequences if I find any more trash in my room from now on.”

Mai Qi removed the extra furnishings in Fu Chengyan’s office quickly including a mirror and several vases. She threw everything into the trash can and left his office with the trash can in her arms.

Song Jingyu watched the whole incident outside. When she heard Fu Chengyan said “these trash”, her face fell instantly. The young lady rushed into Fu Chengyan’s office and erupted in indignation. “Yan! How can you do this to me? I bought those for you as a gift. Your office is so dull. I gave up my sleep and beauty time to arrange them in your office. How can you throw them away just like this?”

“If you talk crap again, I’ll throw you away too.” Fu Chengyan’s icy gaze met hers. “This is the last warning. I don’t know how my mom got bewitched and sent you to Shengyuan. But I am warning you now, if you overstep the boundary again, I won’t let it slide even if it’s my mom. Get out now!”

“Yan!”

“Get out!”



A huge slam was heard. Song Jingyu was sobbing as she ran away from Fu Chengyan's office.

Fu Chengyan's expression was stony as he exuded an icy aura. He was dialing Fu Sheng's number when Fu Sheng came into his office just in time.

"Yan, I know this is difficult for you but you have to agree to it." Fu Sheng sighed. "Your mom rarely asked for a favor but she did it this time for Song Jingyu." A weary look appeared in Fu Sheng's eyes. "Please just let things be. She won't give up if you don't let her try once."

"Dad, I don't know what happened between you and mom then, neither am I interested to find out. But I hope you can understand that I'm not a young kid anymore. You can't control my thoughts."

"I know."

Fu Chengyan chuckled as he spun the pen between his fingers. "You'd better solve the matter yourself. Don't let me take action in the end."

Fu Sheng froze before an awkward smile appeared on his face. "I've failed as a father, right? We should've solved this ourselves but I ended up dragging you into this mess. Your sister, you and even Ling blame me too." Fu Sheng closed his eyes in exhaustion and sighed hard. "Yan, I'm sorry."

"I'm fine. You should apologize to Ling and her mother." Fu Chengyan suddenly stopped spinning his pen. "I said no to Ling coming back to the Fu clan back then not because I hate her. I thought she was a good girl, so she shouldn't be the one paying for the mistakes of the past generation. Ling was innocent and kind, hence she wouldn't survive here."

Fu Sheng was astounded. His body stiffened as he stared at his son in disbelief. This was the first time he had ever heard his son stating his opinions about the past this honestly. He thought Fu Chengyan wouldn't let Fu Ling come back to

the Fu clan because his son hated the fact that he cheated on Song Zhenyan. But it seemed like that wasn't the case.

“Yan, you... Really?”

Fu Chengyan chuckled. “I don't have to lie to you. Ling wouldn't be able to survive in our family. That was the reason I said no,” he paused, “Song Jingyu can stay but you have no right to interfere with my arrangements.”

“Okay, sure. I promised your mom I'd let Song Jingyu work in Shengyuan but didn't mention any specific position. You can arrange everything yourself.” Fu Sheng was relieved after hearing Fu Chengyan's promise. “I'm old. I'll make sure I stay out of your affairs from now on.”

“Yan, are you still thinking about Qianan? She—”

“Dad, don't worry. Shen Qianan and I weren't in that kind of relationship.” Fu Chengyan didn't want to talk about Shen Qianan. “You should worry about you and mom.”

Fu Chengyan waved his hands resignedly. “Forget it. You can handle your own affairs. By the way, there was an incident that blew up recently. Your Uncle Zhou told me that you helped to resolve that incident? Do you know that girl? Su Su?”

Su Su?”

The man frowned. “I don't know her.”

“Yan, please don't lie to me. I have no objection on your choice in girls. But someone like her...”

# I Want a Lifetime with You

## Chapter 190

“Do you think my taste is that bad?” Fu Chengyan replied nonchalantly but his tone was firm.

Fu Chengyan was taken aback by his reply. The old man chortled as something gleamed in his eyes. “Looks like I got worried for nothing.”

He knew his son well. Fu Chengyan wouldn't fall for a girl like her. Fu Sheng was relieved upon confirming that. “Okay. You should go back to work. I'm leaving.”

“Goodbye, dad!” Fu Chengyan sent Fu Sheng off and pressed on the intercom immediately to summon Mai Qi. “Send Song Jingyu to the secretary's office and give her some work, any work will do; but, remember not to let her handle any confidential documents and make sure she stays away from me.”

That was the biggest compromise Fu Chengyan could settle for. “Just do your work and ignore her.”

“Yes, Mr. Fu.” After listening to Fu Chengyan's orders, Mai Qi finally knew how to deal with Song Jingyu who pulled strings to get this job.

Mai Qi left to look for Song Jingyu. She found Song Jingyu sitting in the F&B department downstairs as she ordered the staff to prepare her meal. The secretary's impression of Song Jingyu got worse upon seeing that. Since she was “royalty”, Mai Qi said nothing.

“Ms. Song, Mr. Fu had assigned you some work.”

Song Jingyu was terribly upset a while ago so she came downstairs to wander around and calmed herself down. The woman was delighted when she heard what Mai Qi said because she knew Fu Chengyan wouldn't chase her out. "Yes, okay."

Seeing that Song Jingyu remained seated, Mai Qi narrowed her eyes. "Ms. Song, we're at work now."

"Why are you in a hurry? Can't you see I'm waiting for the pastries? Yan hasn't had breakfast yet so I want to bring some for him."

"Ms. Song!" Mai Qi tried to remain patient but her disgust for Song Jingyu was apparent. "It's office hours now and you haven't even started your work yet. On top of that, you're a staff at Shengyuan too so you have no right to order your colleagues in the F&B department around!" Immediately, Song Jingyu's face fell as she demanded, "Who do you think you are? Do you think you have what it takes to talk back at me?"

"I'm a human being just like you, Ms. Song." Mai Qi remained calm. She had been working for Fu Chengyan for some time and learned a little of Fu Chengyan's imposing manner. "But Ms. Song, you're my subordinate now. Are you sure you want to speak to me in this manner?"

"Y-You... How dare you? Let me tell you I'm here in Shengyuan because of Yan. No one can order me around except him. You're just a secretary, so how dare you order me around?"

"I don't think you've figured out your position yet. Since you're in Shengyuan, you're no longer the princess you are. Instead, you're a staff at Shengyuan now. As a secretary working on the 27th floor, you're under my charge. I'm the Head of Secretary." She pointed at her badge. "You can push your luck and see if Mr. Fu would terminate for your sake."

Mai Qi left after saying that. Song Jingyu was still clutching a paper cup in her hand. She was furious as she stared at Mai Qi's leaving arrogantly. But Song

Jingyu soon realized that Mai Qi was the only one who could meet Fu Chengyan with valid reasons besides Zhou Zheng. Maybe she had the power to do so.

The young lady bit her lips and caught up with Mai Qi. But she refused to give in. “Don’t think I’m afraid of you. I’m doing this for Yan.”

Mai Qi snorted and ignored Song Jingyu.

In her opinion, Song Jingyu was a fool who couldn’t work well as she was not used to hardship.

Mai Qi had already told her subordinates to clear up a space in the corner earlier. Then, she pointed at the corner and said, “Ms. Song, this is your table. The files on the table were left by the previous secretary. Mr. Fu said you know nothing so it won’t be a good idea to assign you to deal with our company’s confidential documents. Reading these will be your work for the first month.”

Mai Qi flipped open the topmost file and pointed at it. “I heard you graduated from the Central University of Finance and Economics. That’s a top notch university so I believe this will be very easy for you. Take your time, Ms. Song. I’ll go back to work now.”

“Mai Qi,” Song Jingyu gritted her teeth. “I don’t want to do this.”

“I’m sorry but Mr. Fu assigned this to you himself. In Shengyuan, he calls the shots. We don’t get to say no. If you’re not willing to do this, you can leave. Shengyuan never lacks talent, anyway!”

Mai Qi sneered silently when she saw how Song Jingyu’s face went livid with anger. The secretary turned away and went back to her office to work.

At noon, Song Jingyu couldn’t take it anymore and called Song Zhenyan to complain about Mai Qi. She asked Song Zhenyan to help her take revenge. It was truly rare since Song Zhenyan didn’t say yes. “Jingyu, I’ve already created the chance for you. The ball is in your court now. If you want to build a relationship

with Yan, I think you should work hard. At least don't mess up at work. As for Mai Qi, she worked her way up to be the head which means Yan thinks highly of her. You shouldn't get mad at her but win her heart instead. Get it?"

"Yes, Aunt Song." Song Jingyu bit her lips in frustration. "I'll get along with them. But the problem is Yan doesn't want to see me now."

"If he doesn't want to see you; then you should think of a way to see him instead. You're no longer a kid. I can teach you but I can't do everything for you."

"Hey, have you heard? Someone pulled strings to get into the 27th floor this morning."

During lunchtime, Shi Nuan was having lunch with her colleagues. Lin Yu was right beside her. Since Shi Nuan came to Shengyuan, she realized the world was limitless. The knowledge she had was nothing compared to the people here. Shi Nuan learned a lot after a while. She also managed to get along with her colleagues well.

Previously, Yuan Jia had it in for her. But after some time, her relationship with Yuan Jia got better. Yuan Jia stopped targeting her and they even became friends.

Right now, the three of them had just come back from a survey outside. They made it back in time for lunch and overheard everyone talking about the incident on the 27th floor.

Shi Nuan couldn't be bothered but Yuan Jia loved to gossip. When she heard the others talking about the 27th floor, she went to join their conversation.

"Are you not curious?" Lin Yu asked. Yuan Jia went to join in the conversation but Shi Nuan remained seated while continued to enjoy her lunch and said nothing. "I thought you are closely related to our boss?"

Shi Nuan took a huge bite of her food and frowned. "Mr. Lin, how do you think I should react?"

Lin Yu smiled when he realized Shi Nuan wasn't bothered about it at all. "Fine, I was being gossipy."

"Yes, you're a man. Why are you curious about this?" Shi Nuan smiled back at him. Yuan Jia returned and she was all excited. "Guess what I heard?"

Since Yuan Jia was excited, Shi Nuan went along and asked, "What did you hear?"

"The one who pulled strings to get a job on the 27th floor is Mr. Fu's cousin but they are not related by blood. She came here not to work but to pursue a man!"

Shi Nuan paused. "Pursue a man?"

She wasn't clear about the man's family as Fu Chengyan had only mentioned his two younger sisters to her. Anyway, they weren't in Jiang City right now. Shi Nuan knew Fu Chengyan had an older sister who were married. But Shi Nuan knew nothing about his other family members and had never met any of them before.

Fu Chengyan's cousin? Could it be the one I saw at the company's entrance the other day?

"Yes, the one she's pursuing is none other than our CEO. How messy is that? Even though they aren't related by blood, he's still her relative, right?"

Shi Nuan frowned. "She's pursuing Fu Chengyan?"

"Shh, lower down your voice! How can you call our CEO's name out loud?" Yuan Jia immediately covered Shi Nuan's mouth. "I heard this from others."

“From whom? You can’t gossip around like that. If someone from the upper management finds out, you’ll be in deep trouble.”

“From our colleagues at the F&B department. This morning, a Ms. Song appeared and ordered the head chef to cook for her. She acted so arrogantly people thought she was Mrs. Fu. The head chef dared not say no and prepared her order. Later on, Mr. Fu’s secretary, Mai Qi, came down and told that princess to head upstairs. They said Mai Qi hated her. What’s her name again? Song... Yes, Song Jingyu. Those from the F&B department said they got into a fight, and Mai Qi won at the end. So everyone was saying Song Jingyu was merely having a one-sided crush. Our CEO doesn’t like her at all.”

Shi Nuan’s lips curved upward as she relaxed her previously anxious expression. “Mr. Fu isn’t someone who could not draw the line between work and personal matters.” Shi Nuan drawled.

Of course Fu Chengyan doesn’t like her. Mrs. Fu? That Song Jingyu can never be Mrs. Fu because I’m Fu Chengyan’s legally wedded wife.

Shi Nuan was slightly horrified at her thoughts.

Am I getting jealous?