

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!"