

# I Want a Lifetime with You

## Chapter 265

“Wedding ring.” Jian looked at Fu Chengyan as her eyes widened in surprise. She looked at Fu Chengyan in disbelief. “My goodness, Mr. Fu. Don’t pull my leg, you want a wedding ring? Are you really getting married?”

Jian wasn’t the only one to be surprised at the fact that Fu Chengyan was going to get married. Anyone else would also find it hard to believe.

Fu Chengyan looked at Jian and nodded. “Is it so hard to believe that I’m going to get married?” He then smiled and asked, “Is there anything you would recommend me?”

Jian still couldn’t believe her ears. “There’s definitely something I can recommend. All my designs are unique and you won’t find anyone else wearing the same piece of jewelry. However, I find it hard to imagine that you’re getting married. Is she...” Jian gave it some thought before her eyes widened suddenly. “It can’t be the actress that you were rumored to be involved with, can it?”

However, it didn’t make sense to her as the actress was married. Unless the rumor is true? Has the actress divorced her husband?

Jian stared at Fu Chengyan with that thought in mind. All she saw was him smiling slightly with an indifferent expression. “What do you think?”

Jian couldn’t guess what Fu Chengyan was thinking. Since he did not seem to be protective of the actress, she smiled and took a deep breath. “This is your personal matter, it’s not my place to ask. But what kind of ring would you like? What type of designs does the woman in your heart fancy?”

“It has to be simple yet elegant!” Fu Chengyan said. Jian could guess from his answer that she was likely someone who kept a low profile and didn’t fit the personality of the actress in question. She nodded and said, “Mr. Fu, this way please.”

“Here, you can see all my recent creations. They all have simple designs and would appear ordinary to most people. I named this series ‘Simplicity’. I got the inspiration for it when I visited a temple a while ago. Mr. Fu, please have a look at the various designs!”

Jian put on her gloves and took out all the rings from the display cabinet. “This set was designed three years ago, however, they have yet to find an owner who is compatible with them.”

Jian passed the ring to Fu Chengyan. Fu Chengyan also put on some gloves before examining the ring. The whole set came with a necklace and a bangle.

Fu Chengyan squinted and curled his lips into a smile. “I didn’t expect the famous Jian to have jewelry that wasn’t popular!”

Jian was stunned for a moment when she heard his words and laughed in response. “Mr. Fu, although I’m a businesswoman, I only sell my jewels to those who are destined to have them. It isn’t because they aren’t popular!” As Jian spoke, she took out another design, but Fu Chengyan stopped her. “I’ll take this set.”

Jian’s eyes sparkled. “They must suit her, I presume?”

Fu Chengyan nodded. “She is more of a reserved woman.” Fu Chengyan said with a smile, “I don’t need this today, but you have to make a male version of the ring for me. The same design will do and please engrave some words inside. It shouldn’t be a problem, right?”

Jian was stunned but nodded nonetheless. “No problem!” She wasn’t going to stand in the way of making a sale, especially since this set had been sitting on

the display for a long time. It had been difficult for her to find someone that suited it. Of all the people to sell to, no one would a better candidate than Fu Chengyan. She could feel from his words what a wonderful person Mrs. Fu was.

“What are the words that you would like engraved?”

Fu Chengyan shot a glance at Zhou Zheng, who then quickly approached with a pen and a piece of paper.

Fu Chengyan wrote a few letters on them and passed it to Jian. “When will they be ready?”

Jian paused. “When do you need it?”

“Before the next new year.” Fu Chengyan looked up at the clock and said, “It’s late now. I look forward to your favorable reply.”

“Will do!” Jian smiled as she walked Fu Chengyan out. She then looked on as Fu Chengyan left.

Jian narrowed her eyes as she looked down at the piece of paper. It read Y&N. She wondered who it was that had captured the heart of Fu Chengyan.

Song Huaiyan had only one purpose for his trip to Jiang City. That was to see Fu Chengyan’s real stand on the matter and how much would he be able to tolerate. He did not expect them to get off the wrong foot during the first meeting itself. It appeared to him that Fu Chengyan wasn’t going to change his mind.

Fu Chengyan had always been willing to compromise previously, but this time his stand was firm. He wondered if Fu Chengyan had really fallen in love with Shi Wei. Or perhaps they have done something instead that was beyond Fu Chengyan’s tolerance.

“What brings you here today?”

Song Zhenyan stared at Song Huaiyan who had remained silent for a long while. His behavior puzzled her. "Are you worried that I haven't been taking good care of Jingyu?"

Song Huaiyan raised his head and looked at Song Zhenyan. Song Huaiyan was surprised to see that Song Zhenyan had aged quite a bit, although it had just been half a year since he last saw her. He pursed his lips and said sternly, "What are you babbling about? We are family, so why would you not treat Jingyu well? You took care of her since she was young, and you even treat her better than I do."

"Then why are you here?"

"I've met with Yan." Song Huaiyan was still upset when he brought up Yan's name.

Song Zhenyan was caught by surprise and asked, "Didn't you just arrive at Jiang City? Why did you see him in such a hurry? Tell me, what did you both discuss? You could have told me if you wanted to see him. We could have gone to the Fu clan mansion or have a meal outside."

"What? Are you worried that I would do something to your son?" Song Huaiyan was upset with Song Zhenyan's response. "I'm still Yan's uncle, so what's wrong with me going to see him?"

"You know I don't mean that. Yan's relationship with both of us has soured. As he still holds a grudge against us for manipulating him three years ago."

"Three years ago? What manipulation? How could we have forced him if he was not willing then? I think he is just being irresponsible. Doesn't he care if Jingyu has to shoulder the burden all her life?" Song Huaiyan glowered and said, "You do realize that Jingyu had only had eyes for him since she was young. If he wasn't interested in her then, why did he take her?"

"Huaiyan," Song Zhenyan protested as she was upset.

Although she loved Song Jingyu a lot, Fu Chengyan was still her son. She was aware that she treated Song Jingyu much better than she did Fu Chengyan. But she still felt uncomfortable hearing Song Huaiyan talk about her son that way.

“If you still want Yan to accept Jingyu, let’s put what happened three years ago behind us.” Song Zhenyan said, “I know that you want to be on good terms with Yan. If that’s the case, you have to listen to me. Don’t have any conflicts with him for the time being. Yan... is no longer the same person he was.”

“It’s too late!” Song Huaiyan scowled. “Your son is already acting with impunity. He no longer has any respect for me as his uncle.” Just the thought of how Fu Chengyan had treated him would make his blood boil. There was no way he could take that lying down.

“What do you mean? Did both of you have some sort of conflict?”

“That’s because I...” Before Song Huaiyan could finish, he was interrupted by his ringing phone. “What is it?”

“Mr. Song, Hai City has refused to work with us at the moment. They have decided to withdraw their investment instead.” It was Song Huaiyan’s secretary who called.

Song Huaiyan was shocked and his eyes narrowed. “What did you say?”

“Xiang Shaoshen from the Xiang Family of Hai City said so himself. They have declined to work with the Song Group,” his secretary gulped as she relayed the message, “Also...”

“There’s more?”

“Young Master Song had his photos taken while he was in Macau and is being interrogated by your father about it! The Song Group’s shares are already on the decline. Mr. Song, the chairman wants you to come back immediately!”

“Song Jingyao!” Song Huaiyan gritted his teeth as he stood up instantly. “Book me on a flight this afternoon; I’ll be back immediately!”

After Song Huaiyan ended his call, his expression became even more grave.

Song Zhenyan could hear from his conversation that something was wrong. “The partnership got canceled? And what’s this news about Jingyao?”

“That stupid boy of mine just can’t get anything right!” Song Huaiyan clenched his phone angrily. “I’m returning to the capital immediately. I’ll leave matters here to you. Remember, don’t do anything to Shi Nuan for the time being. As for Shi Wei, do what you will. Since he no longer cares about her, we don’t have to be discreet anymore!”

“Huaiyan, what do you mean by that? Are you really going to lock horns with Yan? You know his character. He will pay back what you do to him with interest.” Song Zhenyan did not dare underestimate her son at all. Her relationship with Fu Chengyan was already on the mend if not for what happened three years ago. That incident had caused their mother-and-son relationship to break down.

Three years ago, Fu Chengyan left the capital without any warning and withdrew his financial support for the Song Group. He also cut ties with other partners of the Song Group. If not for that incident, Song Zhenyan wouldn’t have to wait three years before returning to Jiang City and stepping into the Fu residence.

In the past three years, the Song Group had been repairing the damages that were done. Even now, they were still a shadow of their former selves. That was the main reason why Song Huaiyan wanted Fu Chengyan to marry Song Jingyu.

Only through marriage would Fu Chengyan be an official member of the Song family; he would then be obliged to support them.

There are always two sides to a coin. From the moment they tried to manipulate Fu Chengyan three years ago, they were destined to be stuck in a long drawn out dispute with him.

“It’s not that I want to challenge him, it is he who is unwilling to cooperate,” Song Huaiyan defended himself. “If he was willing to help us then, I wouldn’t have let him have Jingyu. But now that he had her, he is denying responsibility. I can’t let him go. I understand he is your son and you are concerned for him. But do not forget that you’re a member of the Song family. It was they who betrayed you when Fu Sheng and Fu Heng manipulated your feelings. None of them can be trusted!”

“Huaiyan!” Song Zhenyan had turned pale. “Don’t bring up the past.”

“I just want to remind you that you’re a member of the Song family. You have to seek vengeance for what they did. It doesn’t matter if it is Fu Sheng or Fu Heng. They both deserve it.”