

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?"