

# 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?