

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 206

Fu Yuqing wondered who the woman was as he racked his brain to come up with a name. He had never met this woman before, but since she dared to talk to the butler that way, she must be in a prime position in the Fu clan.

Although Fu Yuqing had only been to their house for a few times, he knew the Fu clan members well. The only influential person he had never seen would be Fu Sheng's wife, Song Zhenyan.

After giving Song Zhenyan a once-over, Fu Yuqing narrowed his eyes, certain of her identity. "Mrs. Fu, hello. I'm a distant relative of the Fu clan. My name is Fu Yuqing."

"Distant relative? I've been in the Fu clan for years, but I've never met you." Song Zhenyan was speaking the truth. She had never met Fu Yuqing, and his looks disgusted her. "Fine. I don't care who you are. You need to abide by the rules here. How can you cause a commotion out there?"

Plus, we don't need these things." Song Zhenyan glanced at the gifts Fu Yuqing brought with him. Some gifts were indeed expensive, but the Fu clan was powerful enough to get what they need. They didn't need an outsider to bring them these gifts.

But of course, Fu Yuqing thought differently. He thought he would have to bring gifts to show his sincerity, but this in fact proved he wasn't related to the Fu clan at all. "Most importantly, our butler works for us. Not everyone can order him around. You should look before you leap!"

Fu Yuqing and the butler's expression had already darkened. Fu Yuqing hadn't expected he would be humiliated by this woman who was Fu Chengyan's mother. They were indeed a family. Fu Chengyan's arrogance was exactly like his mother, Song Zhenyan.

The butler knew Song Zhenyan wasn't upset at him. She was merely using him to vent her anger at the Fu clan.

"Mrs. Fu, you're right, I should have done my job better, but Mr. Fu here claims that he came for Old Master Fu. Old Master Fu not free today." The butler explained before turning to Fu Yuqing. "Mr. Fu, please come again next time."

"Next time? But I'm already here." Fu Yuqing was a cunning man. He knew Fu Zhengyun would refuse to see him today, but the man wasn't willing to give up. If Fucheng could join the West City project, they would at least get crumbs of benefits, if not a full slice of the pie.

Fu Yuqing was a scrupulous entrepreneur. He wouldn't give up this opportunity. Plus, Fucheng will build their reputation after working with Shengyuan and rising to success. That was Fu Yuqing's ultimate goal.

"Mrs. Fu, this is a thousand-year-old ginseng from Changbai Mountain. Here..."

Song Zhenyan smirked as realization dawned on her. So this Fu Yuqing is planning to take advantage of the Fu clan.

The woman smiled and took the ginseng from him. When she saw the butler hesitating to speak, she raised her brows and told him, "Isn't my father-in-law playing chess with Fu Sheng in the study? Tell him a distinguished guest has arrived!"

Fu Yuqing arched his brows in surprise. "Thank you, Mrs. Fu!"

Song Zhenyan swept her gaze over Fu Yuqing in disdain. "I'm not helping you. I'm just having fun over here."

Fu Yuqing kept a smile on his face, but he was already cursing Song Zhenyan silently. “Anyway, thank you.” He turned to the butler after expressing his gratitude. The butler was obviously upset, but since Song Zhenyan had stated her order, he had no choice but to obey. He was in no place to chase the man out, after all.

“Hurry, inform Old Master Fu!”

“No need!” Fu Sheng’s voice rang out. The man was standing at the top of the stairway as he helped Fu Zhengyun down. “Father, watch your step.”

Fu Zhengyun’s cunning eyes gazed at Fu Yuqing before he turned away. “Yuqing, why are you here today?”

“Old Master Fu, it’s almost the end of the year, so I’m here to visit you. I haven’t seen you in a while. Are you still healthy?”

“I’ve aged,” Fu Zhengyun said as he came down and took a seat with the help of Fu Sheng. The old man scrutinized Fu Yuqing after sitting down. “Yuqing, have a seat. You’re our guest. Why are you still standing? Butler, prepare tea!”

“Yes, sir!” The butler went to prepare tea. Fu Sheng took a seat aside, too.

Fu Yuqing chose a seat that was at a suitable distance before sitting down respectfully. “Old Master Fu, after all these years, you still look the same. You haven’t aged at all.”

“Really?” Fu Zhengyun was delighted by Fu Yuqing’s praise. The old man glowered at Fu Sheng. “Yuqing is an eloquent speaker. Look at you, you’re a blockhead!” Fu Zhengyun seemed to be dissing his son, but Fu Yuqing’s expression stiffened. “You flatter me. I am not on par with Mr. Fu Sheng.”

Fu Zhengyun smiled and nodded. The butler was serving the tea, so Fu Yuqing took a sip of the tea before putting on a conflicted look. “Actually, I am here to clarify something with you.”

“Yes, go on,” Fu Zhengyun’s eyes darted around before he feigned ignorance. “Yuqing, did you get into trouble?”

“Well, three months ago, Shengyuan was planning on developing the land in West City. Do you still remember that?”

“The West City project?” Fu Zhengyun paused and pondered for a long time before nodding in realization. “I do remember vaguely. My memory is getting worse. I’m getting old, so I have trouble keeping track of things. I’m having trouble remembering what happened three months ago. What’s wrong? How is this related to Fucheng?”

Upon hearing Fu Zhengyun’s reply, Fu Yuqing knew the old man was aware of the reason for his visit but had pretended to not know anything. Fu Yuqing wasn’t going to give up so easily. “You had promised Fucheng would get to work with Shengyuan to provide raw materials and other resources. Do you still remember that?”

“Did I?” Fu Zhengyun frowned slightly. “Why don’t I remember that? So, did Fucheng get the project? Yuqing, you know that I’ve already retired. Sheng and Heng have also retired. The world is run by young people now. We are already useless.”

Since Fu Zhengyun said that, Fu Yuqing was screwed. The old man was blaming the entire thing on Fu Chengyan! Fu Chengyan was a renowned character. The man was notorious for being heartless and wouldn’t hesitate to humiliate anyone.

His decisions would either depend on the interests he would gain or on his mood. No one could force him to do anything he didn’t want to do.

Fu Yuqing bowed his head and lowered gaze. “I understand, Old Master Fu. I shouldn’t have disturbed you today, but this concerns Fucheng’s future. Please help us. We had been preparing for this project for three months, who knew it’d turn out this way... Old Master Fu, I saved Second Master Fu’s child back then. Can you please...”

“Ha!” Song Zhenyan, who had been eavesdropping on the entire conversation, finally understood the reason for Fu Yuqing’s appearance. The man was here to beg for a business deal! When threats failed, Fu Yuqing resorted to pleading.

However, Song Zhenyan had a vague idea of what was going on – Old Master had already agreed to include Fucheng in the project previously, but Fu Chengyan had no intentions of working with this man. So now, this man was anxious and had come to beg Fu Zhengyun to help him.

“Mr. Fu, I think you came in vain. The girl you saved back then isn’t Second Master Fu’s biological daughter.”

“H-How is that possible? Ms. Jiaqi...”

“It was a mix-up. She isn’t related by blood to the Fu clan. Mr. Fu, are you planning to use this to demand the Fu clan to repay your debt of gratitude?” Song Zhenyan’s face was stony. “If I’m not mistaken, this isn’t your first time here. They say a debt of gratitude will last a lifetime.”

The Fu clan was a powerful and well-respected family, so even though they had seen through Fu Yuqing’s schemes long ago, they never exposed him. That was why Fu Yuqing dared to use this debt of gratitude to ask for the Fu clan’s help again and again. However, today, Song Zhenyan verbalized his hidden motives without giving him face.

Although Fu Yuqing was thick-skinned, his face immediately fell after Song Zhenyan’s accusation. “Mrs. Fu, how could you say that? Even if it was a mix-up, she is still a part of the Fu clan. And I—”

“Ha! You insist we repay your favor, right?” Song Zhenyan’s gaze turned sharp. “You won’t get anything by asking for their help. My son is the one who’s currently managing the company. You should show your sincerity to the person running Shengyuan. But of course, if you insist on us repaying the favor, we can do that.”

Fu Yuqing's eyes lit up even though Song Zhenyan had degraded him.

When Song Zhenyan noticed his reaction, her disdain for this man increased.
“The Fu clan has repaid your favor many times.

Remember, you should be contented with what you have, or you'll never achieve happiness,” Song Zhenyan scoffed, “We're not working in Shengyuan and can't help you with the huge project, but we can offer you a retail lot in Shengyuan's departmental mall for you to sell your products there. However, the success of your products depends on Fucheng's ability.”