

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 207

“Zhenyan!” Fu Zhengyun cut off Song Zhenyan and shook his head. “How can you speak to Yuqing in that manner? He saved Jiaqi’s life back then. We should repay his favor.”

Fu Yuqing hurriedly nodded. “Old Master Fu, thank you for understanding.”

Song Zhenyan snorted coldly and glanced at Fu Yuqing in disgust. She did the same thing to Fu Zhengyun and Fu Sheng, too. “Fu Heng is the one who owes you a favor. Fu Jiayi isn’t even part of Fu Clan, so why does my son have to repay this favor? If I’m not mistaken, Fu Jiaqi is now Li Jingdong’s wife. You should go to him for help!”

Fu Yuqing’s expression darkened. “Mrs. Fu, that’s not it.”

“You don’t have the right to talk back to me. We don’t call the shots here. If you’re upset, go find Yan. I wonder how Yan will repay your so-called favor!”

“Yuqing,” Fu Zhengyun sighed, “My daughter-in-law might be harsh, but she’s telling the truth. I’m not in charge of the company now, so you have to ask Yan about that. Of course, the only thing I can promise is what my daughter-in-law offered just now. What do you think?”

Both of them were in perfect harmony, playing good cop, bad cop. Even if Fu Yuqing was thick-skinned, he couldn’t bring himself to stay. In the end, the man left in disappointment with nowhere to vent his anger.

After Fu Yuqing left, Song Zhenyan gave a cold snort. “Father, that’s a good trick.”

“Thank you for playing along,” Fu Zhengyun sighed and turned to the butler. “Send these gifts back. We don’t need them!”

“Yes, sir.”

The butler immediately ordered the servants to send the gifts back. Exhausted, Fu Zhengyun retired to his room. Fu Sheng and Song Zhenyan were the only ones left in the vast living room.

Song Zhenyan hated Fu Sheng, so she stood up to leave. Fu Sheng stared at Song Zhenyan’s retreating back. He was about to say something but stopped himself and shook his head.

Zhou Zheng told Fu Chengyan and Shi Nuan about Fu Yuqing’s trip to the Fu clan mansion later on.

“I heard that Fu Yuqing was furious back then. Mr. Fu, your mother was ruthless!” Zhou Zheng’s praises bordered on sarcasm. Fu Chengyan’s lips curved up in a smirk. There was a hint of irony in his eyes.

The man closed the file he was holding. “Let’s go ahead with this. Tell Li Heng that I hope the first phase of the project will be put on the agenda as soon as possible.”

“What about the tender?” Zhou Zheng was curious. “We haven’t started on that, right?”

“Early next month.”

“The end of the year?” Zhou Zheng was surprised. “Can we make it in time? Shengyuan’s annual meeting and dinner will be held next month. We will be terribly busy!”

“So what? Are you the one in charge of that?” Fu Chengyan’s slender fingers tapped his desk. There was a hint of threat and warning in his frosty expression. Zhou Zheng straightened his back at once. “No, boss!”

He thinned his lips and swallowed. “Mr. Fu, recently Song Jingyu has been trying to get close to Mai Qi and the others. By the way, Mai Qi told me to give you this. This is the tenth time in three months.”

Zhou Zheng handed a box to Fu Chengyan. Inside the box was a gift Song Jingyu had given Mai Qi.

For the past three months, Song Jingyu had learned from experience and started working to steal Fu Chengyan’s most trusted employees.

Mai Qi was the first person she tried to win over, which was why she started bringing Mai Qi on shopping trips whenever she could.

Song Jingyu was from the Song family, so her wealthy status allowed her to spend generously. She didn’t hesitate to buy branded items for Mai Qi.

Because Mai Qi was Fu Chengyan’s secretary, she dared not accept the gifts, especially the expensive ones. The first time Song Jingyu invited Mai Qi out, Mai Qi immediately reported it to Fu Chengyan.

Fu Chengyan opened the box to reveal a platinum necklace. The necklace itself wasn’t valuable, but because it was from a luxury brand, it might cost up to tens of thousands. Mai Qi was unsure and gave everything expensive to Zhou Zheng, who would then pass it to Fu Chengyan.

“Give it back to Mai Qi.” Fu Chengyan tossed the gift back. “Tell Mai Qi to keep being friends with her. She should know what to say and what not to say.”

“Yes.” Zhou Zheng kept the necklace. “Mr. Fu, Shi Wei has just finished shooting her first drama. She should be back in a few days.”

Fu Chengyan narrowed his eyes. "Oh? What about the next one?"

"She has none for now. The end of the year is approaching, so most dramas are either in the process of shooting or got delayed to next year. I didn't arrange any new dramas for Shi Wei," Zhou Zheng replied, though he had an inkling of his boss' true intentions. "Mr. Fu, do you want Shi Wei to remain there?"

Fu Chengyan shook his head. "It doesn't matter. Do as you see fit. Assign Mai Qi and Song Jingyu to organize Shengyuan's annual meeting."

"Song Jingyu?" Zhou Zheng was surprised. "But Ms. Song knows nothing. I'm afraid—"

"Why are you worried? She graduated from a top university, so she's no fool. If something keeps her busy, she won't be free to stir up trouble." Fu Chengyan's gaze sharpened, seemingly displeased at Song Jingyu's recent performance.

Realization dawned upon Zhou Zheng. "I'll inform Mai Qi about this now."

"Yes," Fu Chengyan nodded. "Anything about Xinhuang?"

"Oh, it is doing well. By the way, for the previous years, Xinhuang's celebrities would attend Shengyuan's annual meeting. What about this year?" Since Shi Wei had just entered Xinhuang, Zhou Zheng thought bring up this question. Fu Chengyan arched his brows. "Just do what we did last year. Tell Mai Qi to make the decisions. Don't bother me with questions."

When Mai Qi and Song Jingyu received the news, Mai Qi wasn't surprised at all. However, Song Jingyu was excited. She tugged on Mai Qi's hand and started asking questions. "Mai Qi, how were the past annual meetings organized?"

Mai Qi was busy with her work report. Her head started aching when she heard Song Jingyu's question, but because it was Fu Chengyan himself who assigned them the job, she had to accept it. "It's the same. Organize a party, then a year-end commendation conference. As Shengyuan Group's CEO, Mr. Fu will

attend the event. Xinhuang Entertainment will also send some celebrities to the event as well.” Mai Qi glanced at Song Jingyu. “Ms. Song, this is an unenviable task. I don’t recommend you to take up this job.”

“No, I will do my best!” Mai Qi’s words spurred Song Jingyu’s desire to do her best.

She had been in Shengyuan for around three months, but Fu Chengyan never assigned her any proper tasks. The man kept her out from everything. If her aunt and father in the capital didn’t keep encouraging her, Song Jingyu would’ve given up already.

This would be a splendid chance for Song Jingyu to show her capabilities and get closer to Fu Chengyan.

“If I do this well, Yan will be impressed. He might even agree to get together with me.”

Mai Qi’s lips twitched upon hearing her words. She must be deluded. Despite her thoughts, Mai Qi’s face remained calm. “Then, Ms. Song, can you finish your work now? If I can’t finish my work in time, I might not have time to help you.”

“Oh, sure. You should resume working. By the way, can you give me some recommendations or—”

“The details and files of our previous annual meetings are all available in the HR department. Perhaps you can direct this question to them,” Mai Qi gave her some substantive advice. “They might be of help.”

After shaking Song Jingyu off, Mai Qi finally heaved a sigh of relief. She hurriedly made a call to Shi Nuan in the project management department. “Ms. Shi, Mr. Fu requested you come to his office. He wants to discuss the West City project.”

Mai Qi glanced at the clock after hanging up. It was already half-past eleven. Shaking her head, Mai Qi wondered why Mr. Fu asked Shi Nuan from the project management department to come at this hour.

Recently, he often asked her to come at this hour to discuss work. Mai Qi thought their boss was unreasonable for doing so as it was almost time for their lunch break.

Shi Nuan, who had just hung up, thought Fu Chengyan must've gone crazy for asking her to go to his office at this time.

When Yuan Jia spotted Shi Nuan tidying up her desk, she was stunned. "Shi Nuan, you're leaving this early again?"

Shi Nuan shot her a sheepish smile. "No."

"What do you mean 'no'? I've seen you do so a few times for the past week. By the way, where are you going at noon?" Yuan Jia was curious. "To see your boyfriend?"

"Ahem!" Lin Yu walked out of his office and shot a chilly look at Yuan Jia. "All you do is gossip all day instead of working hard!"

"Mr. Lin!" Yuan Jia chuckled. "I wasn't gossiping. I was merely concerned about my colleague. Am I right, Shi Nuan?"

"Mr. Lin, I have to go. I'll be back soon." Shi Nuan told him. Lin Yu nodded. "Okay. Just return before we get off work."

"Okay, Mr. Lin. Thank you!" Shi Nuan beamed. "Goodbye, Mr. Lin. See you later, Yuan Jia!"

Shi Nuan hurriedly grabbed her bag and phone before heading to the 27th floor.

Because Shi Nuan took Fu Chengyan's private elevator, no one saw her. However, she was cautious for fear of being discovered by others. At the 27th floor, Shi Nuan hurriedly came out of the elevator and bumped into Mai Qi, who had just walked out from the pantry with a mug in her hand. "Ms. Mai."

"Ms. Shi, Mr. Fu is waiting for you inside his office," Mai Qi smiled and nodded at Shi Nuan. Shi Nuan replied with a polite nod. "Okay, thank you!"

Mai Qi watched Shi Nuan walked towards Fu Chengyan's office before turning back. She immediately froze in her tracks. "Ms. Song... Why are you back?"