

# I Want a Lifetime with You

## Chapter 230

That's right, she has been soiled.

Song Jingyu recovered her senses and calmly drank some water as she continued to look around. "Aunt Song, I don't think anyone saw me just now!" She almost forgot that she was at the annual meeting and that everyone was there.

When Song Zhenyan saw that Song Jingyu had calmed down, she heaved a sigh of relief. "Don't worry. I'm sure they didn't notice." Although Song Zhenyan told her that, many of the guests actually witnessed everything. However, because of their status, the crowd turned a blind eye to what happened earlier.

"Now that you are feeling better, were you responsible for decorating the place for tonight?" Song Zhenyan was impressed by what she saw. "Not bad, you are growing increasingly capable. Once Yan knows about it, he would be very proud."

"Really?"

"Of course it is. I'd never lie to you! Alright now, you're the master of ceremonies for tonight. It's time you get prepared so that you can put on your best performance for Yan to see." Song Zhenyan encouraged Song Jingyu. Out of the corner of her eyes, she saw Fu Heng supporting Ning Xin walking towards her. She knitted her eyebrows a little and took a deep breath. "Jingyu, go!"

"Alright, Aunt Song. I'll have to leave you now. I'll be back in a while!"

Song Jingyu ran happily backstage to freshen up her makeup, while Song Zhenyan walked toward Fu Heng's direction. "Fu Heng, Ning Xin, it's been a while."

"Zhenyan, you must be joking. We just saw each other a few days ago!" Fu Heng said as he helped Ning Xin around Song Zhenyan to find her a seat. "Ning, do you want something to drink?"

"Water's fine!" Ning Xin smiled as she saw Song Zhenyan approach her. "Zhenyan, do you want to sit together? Heng is going to get me some water. Would you want some?"

Song Zhenyan pursed her lips with a dark expression on her face. Nevertheless, she still nodded. "If it's not too much trouble." She immediately added, "Don't worry, I'll take care of Ning Xin."

Fu Heng squinted his eyes as if he was flashing her a warning. He said to Ning Xin, "I'll be right back."

"Alright!" Ning Xin smiled.

After Fu Heng had left, Song Zhenyan dropped her act. "Ning Xin, you seem delighted?"

Ning Xin knitted her brows. "I don't understand what you're trying to say. What am I delighted about?"

"You know what I mean. We both know what kind of method you used to pressure Heng to marry you last time. Don't think for a second that Heng treats you well because he loves you. I'm telling you that he just pities you because of your health condition. Do you really think you're all that?"

"It looks like even though you left the Fu clan for so long, your character hasn't changed a single bit. I'm the same as always. I don't understand what you are

talking about. I think it's better you save your energy by not talking to me instead."

"You..." Song Zhenyan was outraged.

When faced with Ning Xin's feigned ignorance, Song Zhenyan felt like she was punching at thin air. There was no impact no matter how hard she punched.

Ning Xin was just the same as she had always been. No words could hurt her.

"Ning Xin, that's why people hate you. I hated you the first time I lay my eyes on you."

"I'm no saint, so it won't be possible for everyone to like me. Since you hate me, there's nothing much I can do about it."

"Ning Xin, you just can't leave him alone, can you? I know you're delighted that you got to Heng first and caused me to suffer my whole life. And now you have taken my son too. What right do you have to do that? Tell me, what right do you have? I carried Yan in my belly for ten months. How could you take him as your own?"

"You have got it all wrong. Yan is your son and always will be. No one can take him away from you. Even I can't take him away from you. He is his own man and can think for himself. In fact, he has done very well." Ning Xin shook her head when she realized that Song Zhenyan's words were getting increasingly ridiculous. "Zhenyan, your broken relationship with Yan was not caused by me. It's the same when you chose to marry Fu Sheng but still wanted to get your hands on someone else who doesn't belong to you. And yet, you accuse me of stealing from you, is that really true?"

Ning Xin glared at Song Zhenyan, who was inexplicably frightened by her gaze. To be precise, Song Zhenyan became over-sensitive for some reason when Ning Xin looked at her.

Before she could say anymore, Fu Heng came back with a glass of water in his hand as he shot an indifferent glance at Song Zhenyan. He passed the water to Ning Xin and said, "Ning, see if the water is warm enough for you. I've asked someone to prepare it."

When Song Zhenyan saw how attentive Fu Heng was to Ning Xin, she couldn't help but feel jealousy well up inside her. "Heng, you..."

"Zhenyan, only Ning gets to call me 'Heng'. Please respect that!" Fu Heng's voice was frosty and had never cared about Song Zhenyan's feelings whenever he dealt with her.

Song Zhenyan bit her own lips as her eyes started to turn red.

"Seems like everyone is here." Fu Sheng approached them as he glanced around. His face turned dark but kept his thoughts to himself. "Heng and Ning, good to see you here."

"Brother!" Fu Heng and Ning Xin nodded. "Yan said that tonight's annual meeting will be very special, so he invited us to come."

"He really is full of funny ideas." Fu Sheng shook his head. "Where is he, by the way?"

Just as they spoke, there was a commotion on the second floor of Prosperous Dynasty. They saw Fu Chengyan entering with a jacket in his hand, followed closely by Zhou Zheng and Jiang Hu. It was a spectacular entrance indeed.

All the employees shouted for his attention as he walked past. However, all he did was glance around and continued walking ahead.

"Yan, you're here!"

Song Jingyu walked out from backstage with her makeup done. She then saw Fu Chengyan making his way through the crowd to the middle of the ballroom.

Hence, she approached him without any hesitation. Before she could get any closer, she was stopped by the Zhou Zheng's bodyguards, who were dressed in black.

Song Jingyu wanted to get closer, but the bodyguards didn't allow her to do so.

She bit her lip in frustration and stomped her legs. "Yan, look what they are doing..."

Fu Chengyan shot her a frosty glance as if to warn her not to do anything rash.

"Yan is here!" Song Zhenyan had recovered her prim and proper composure and happily went to hold Song Jingyu's hand. "Yan, Jingyu is your sister. You should at least show her some respect during an occasion like this."

"Respect has to be earned and not given." Fu Chengyan then ignored while passing by her Song Zhenyan and head towards Fu Sheng and Fu Heng. "Father, Uncle, Aunt Ning, I'm glad you could make it."

"Of course." Fu Sheng smiled and reached out his hand to pat Fu Chengyan on the shoulder. "You did a good job here."

Fu Chengyan gave a slight nod. "Zhou Zheng, bring them to their seats, please."

"Yes, Mr. Fu!" Zhou Zheng then called for two of his bodyguards and instructed them to usher Fu Sheng, Fu Heng, and Ning Xin to their respective allocated seats.

However, Fu Chengyan's instructions didn't include Song Zhenyan. The differential treatment made Song Zhenyan upset, but she didn't make a fuss due to the occasion. She followed them and found a seat beside Fu Sheng. However, her eyes kept looking past him and were trained on Fu Heng instead.

Fu Sheng squinted his eyes as he placed his hands on the armrest. He snorted. “Song Zhenyan, at the very least, you’re a lady from a prominent family. Please mind your surroundings and behave like one!”

“You...Fu Sheng, you have no right to criticize me. For someone as despicable as you, you do not deserve to even speak in front of me!”

Fu Sheng smiled. “I wonder who’s the more despicable among the two of us? I’m in no mood to talk about the past again. A lot of time has passed since then, so you can stop wishing for things that don’t belong to you.”

...

“Mr. Fu, I’ve seated your father and your uncle, however...” Zhou Zheng leaned into Fu Chengyan’s ear and whispered something. Fu Chengyan squinted his eyes and nodded. “I understand. Where’s Mrs. Fu?”

“She’s over there.” Zhou Zheng pointed to Shi Nuan, who was chatting with Yuan Jia and Lin Yu. “She has been spending time with her colleagues from the project management department!”

Fu Chengyan nodded in acknowledgment. He looked through the crowd and focused his attention on Shi Nuan. She intuitively felt that he was looking at her and turned her head in his direction. Their eyes met at that moment. Right then, Shi Nuan curled her lips into a gentle smile. Fu Chengyan returned the smile and gestured at her.

When Shi Nuan saw what Fu Chengyan did, she raised her hand and drew a sign in the air. After that, she continued chatting with her colleagues.

Fu Chengyan smiled to himself and returned his attention to Zhou Zheng. “What’s the progress on the artistes from Xinhuang?”

“I just got off a call with Qin Hong. They’re already on their way and will arrive anytime.” Zhou Zheng then made another call. “Mr. Fu, they’re at the entrance now.”

Before they knew it, a commotion started at the entrance. Among the crowd was Xinhuang’s top female star, Bai Qing. Because of her status in Xinhuang, she had the privilege to be the first to enter, followed by Hai Na and Qin Mingzhu. The last to enter was Shi Wei.

All of them had heavy makeup on and looked glamorous. The moment they entered, they became the center of attention in the whole ballroom. Soon after, everyone started talking about them.

All the employees of Shengyuan were just ordinary white-collar workers. They seldom had the chance to meet any stars under normal circumstances, let alone seeing them all up close.

But because Xinhuang was huge, it was one of the flagship companies in the entertainment industry. However, it was still just one of the many subsidiaries under Shengyuan. It was a strange relationship indeed. But, it allowed the employees of Shengyuan to see all of Xinhuang’s stars at their annual meeting. It was some kind of an employee benefit to them.

Shi Wei looked gorgeous today in her makeup, and her gown was also one of her best. It was designed by a famous designer, Allen, and was the most highly sought-after gown during last year’s fashion week. That gown was, truly, one of a kind.

Shi Wei walked confidently despite her being the last. It was common among the female stars to constantly be comparing themselves against each other. Given that she was last in line, it was simply representative of her status in Xinhuang.

Shi Wei smiled, and her eyes sparkled when she saw Fu Chengyan nearby. She walked up to him and said “Uncle, it’s been a while!”