

# I Want a Lifetime with You

## Chapter 264

“You...” Song Huaiyan’s face flushed red with anger. Fu Chengyan had provoked him so much that he was breathing heavily and could faint anytime. He glared at Fu Chengyan. “Yan, I’m your uncle. How can you be so rude to me?”

Fu Chengyan grinned; his eyes were steady. Comparing to Song Huaiyan, he was a lot calmer. Fu Chengyan poured another cup of tea for Song Huaiyan and pushed it in front of him. “If you are going to be angry, perhaps you should have some tea. It can soothe your throat and reduce your anger. You shouldn’t let yourself be consumed by rage as it’s bad for your health!”

Fu Chengyan maintained an indifferent attitude throughout. Despite his old age, Song Huaiyan had never negotiated with anyone so sharp. It was obvious by now that Fu Chengyan wasn’t like any of his other rival negotiators.

Out of respect, others wouldn’t dare push their luck too far with Song Huaiyan. For Fu Chengyan, however, the fact that Song Huaiyan was his uncle didn’t matter to him.

After getting to know him better, Song Huaiyan regretted seeing Fu Chengyan so quickly. He had used his trump card too early. Not only did he not get anything in return, but he had also exposed his weakness. Fu Chengyan was never an easy rival to begin with.

Song Huaiyan wanted to meet Fu Chengyan just to see for himself what the situation was. He didn’t expect Fu Chengyan to run circles around him.

“Must it be like this? I made the long journey from the capital so that we can discuss your marriage with Jingyu. She comes with a clean sheet. Based on my

knowledge, Shi Wei was not only married, but she also has a bad reputation in Jiang City. If you want to marry her, the Fu clan will not approve of it, let alone me.”

Song Huaiyan knew that Fu Chengyan didn't like to be forced, so he changed his tone. “Shi Wei has been married before, so that's one area in which she loses out to Jingyu. I know you said all those things because you're angry, but that woman doesn't deserve you.”

“You're right. I can have any woman I want and it doesn't necessarily have to be Shi Wei.” Fu Chengyan selected a teacup for himself and poured himself some tea. “I'm sure you are aware that it's easier for the Fu clan to accept someone normal than someone with mental illness, don't you think so?”

“Yan, must you keep repeating that point? Both you and I know that Jingyu isn't mentally sick.”

“Oh? Then tell me what was her sickness ten years ago? How about three years ago? Or even recently. What was it? Was it rabies?” Fu Chengyan clapped his hand as he spoke. The door to the private room opened immediately and Zhou Zheng entered. “Mr. Fu, what are your orders?”

“Where are the documents that you have prepared?” Fu Chengyan raised his hand as Zhou Zheng opened a document folder and handed Fu Chengyan a yellow envelope.

Fu Chengyan smiled and signaled to Zhou Zheng to pass it to Song Huaiyan.

“Mr. Song, this is Mr. Fu's present to you!” Zhou Zheng passed the letter to Song Huaiyan, his face all smiles.

Song Huaiyan raised an eyebrow; he wasn't sure what trick Fu Chengyan was trying to pull. He reached out and opened the letter, and his face turned pale the moment he read it. “Yan, this... this is fake. Jingyu isn't sick. She's totally normal. Where did you get this from?”

“If you don’t want anyone to know, then don’t do it. Do you think that I’m so incompetent that I can’t do some digging myself?” Fu Chengyan had long known that Song Jingyu was sick. “Uncle, the Song family was not willing to accept a crazy person years ago, so why are you making me accept her now?”

“They didn’t choose to be sick. I had no choice then. Besides, Jingyu is well now; she’s different from her mother. I have always kept her by my side and she has never hurt anyone before.” Song Huaiyan’s face was pale, as if his secret had been exposed. “No matter what, you have to know that Jingyu has a kind heart and won’t hurt anyone.”

“Oh?” Fu Chengyan raised his eyebrows to show that he was unconvinced. “No matter what her condition is, she isn’t within my consideration. If she wants to be my sister, I’ll take care of her and make sure she has everything she needs. But anything more than that, my family won’t agree even if I didn’t mind. Your view of the matter is too simplistic.” Fu Chengyan stood up and looked at Song Huaiyan in a condescending manner. “Consider this document a welcome gift. The next time we meet, I’ll present you with an even bigger gift.”

Fu Chengyan adjusted his cufflinks as Zhou Zheng approached him. He passed Fu Chengyan his jacket which he had grabbed from the coat rack.

Fu Chengyan held the jacket in his hand and looked at Song Huaiyan. “I have something to attend to today, so I will have to take my leave first.” He then turned to Zhou Zheng. “Get a tour guide to bring Mr. Song around, since Jiang City and the capital are very different. Mr. Song isn’t familiar with these parts; we wouldn’t want him to bump into ghosts!”

“Yes, Mr. Fu! I’ll get right on it!”

After Fu Chengyan left, Zhou Zheng turned and smiled at Song Huaiyan. “Mr. Fu has instructed me to arrange a tour guide for you. Please tell me, where would you like to go?”

Song Huaiyan was so outraged that his face was unrecognizable. He held a cup of tea in his hand looking livid. He then glared upward at Zhou Zheng with animosity in his gaze so intense that it felt like he could eat the latter whole.

Zhou Zheng raised his eyebrows and let out a slight smile. "Mr. Song, please take your time and I'll send someone over."

Zhou Zheng then caught up with Fu Chengyan. "Mr. Fu, Mr. Song looks upset!" He wasn't just upset, he was so outraged that he could kill.

Fu Chengyan frowned as he placed his sharp gaze on Zhou Zheng and said, "Is the Song family discussing a transaction with the Xiang family from Hai City?"

"Yes." Zhou Zheng brought out his tablet computer and checked the latest stock trends. "The Song family company's share price hasn't been stable recently. It seems that they have some trouble internally."

"Let us give them a hand. They have to secure their company internally before making plans to venture outside. If there's conflict within, they wouldn't have any time left to reach for the skies."

"Yes, will do!"

Zhou Zheng felt as if he had boundless energy when he replied; he was truly filled with excitement.

Ever since Mr. Fu got together with Shi Nuan, he had tried his best to tone down his ruthlessness. Zhou Zheng thought he would no longer get to see the old Fu Chengyan anymore, but he didn't expect Song Huaiyan to walk into the lion's den by himself.

"Three days. I'll give you three days' time to make their share price tumble. What's the position of Song Huaiyan's son in the Song Group?"

“He is General Manager of the project management department. Although he is Song Huaiyan’s son, my gut tells me that Song Huaiyan doesn’t really favor him.” Zhou Zheng looked up Song Jingyao’s information on his tablet. “He seems to be quite capable, but it’s just that Song Huaiyan seems to be limiting his opportunities to shine.”

From the corner of his eye, Fu Chengyan glanced at the Song Jingyao on the tablet. He then squinted and asked, “He has fifteen percent stake in the Song Group?”

“Yes, Song Huaiyan was wary of being upstaged by his own son, so he had always had Song Jingyao under his control.”

“Song Jingyao’s uncle Song Huaiping may be useful as a pawn. Figure out what you can do with him!” Fu Chengyan flung his jacket over his shoulder as he looked at the weather outside. He frowned slightly and said, “It’s going to rain.”

Zhou Zheng was following Fu Chengyan from behind. When he heard him say something mundane like that, he didn’t understand his boss at all.

Fu Chengyan opened the car door and got in. He then glanced at Zhou Zheng who was still standing at the same spot. “Why aren’t you getting in?”

“At once!”

Zhou Zheng got into the driver’s seat. “Mr. Fu, where are we heading to? The office?”

“Yes!” Fu Chengyan lowered his gaze as he took out his phone. He saw that he had a few messages from Shi Nuan. She was asking about how the meeting had progressed and how it was getting chilly outside so he had to keep himself warm. The last message was received a few minutes ago, saying that the weather had turned gloomy and it looked like it was going to rain. She then reminded him not to get caught in it.

Fu Chengyan's gloomy expression gradually turned into a smile. He moved his finger across the screen in a stroke. The cold hard line he drew carried with itself a tinge of gentleness.

When Zhou Zheng, who was sitting beside Fu Chengyan, saw his boss' expression from the corner of his eye, he thought he had seen a ghost.

Fu Chengyan squinted and shot a glare back at Zhou Zheng, who then quickly turned away. Zhou Zheng then sat upright without trying to sneak a peek again.

Fu Chengyan snorted, "I'm not going back to the office; let's head for Jinghe instead." Fu Chengyan kept his phone and closed his eyes to rest.

Jinghe?

Zhou Zheng was shocked. He could hardly guess what Fu Chengyan was thinking about recently.

Jinghe was one of the malls owned by Shengyuan. It was a high-end mall where many local brands did not qualify to set up shop there. Only the big brands or independent boutiques were accepted.

Fu Chengyan seldom visited Jinghe so it was a surprise that he wanted to do so today. Zhou Zheng stole a glance at Fu Chengyan while he was resting with his eyes closed.

After half an hour, their black Bentley parked at Jinghe's underground car park. Zhou Zheng wanted to wake Fu Chengyan but saw that he had opened his eyes instead. Fu Chengyan trained his fearsome gaze at Zhou Zheng, who immediately said, "Mr. Fu, we're here!"

"Alright!" Fu Chengyan nodded and got out of the car.

Zhou Zheng followed behind him. It wasn't until he walked into J&K that Zhou Zheng understood what they were there for.

“Mr. Fu!” The owner of J&K was called Jian. She was the founder of the brand, and also the only jeweler who Fu Chengyan had invited to set up shop in Jinghe.

“Jian, it’s been a while!” Fu Chengyan shook hands with Jian. Jian followed behind him as he browsed around. She shot Zhou Zheng a glance quizzically, hoping that he could tell him what Fu Chengyan was looking for.

Although Fu Chengyan liked Jian’s design a lot, he had never visited in person. From the looks of it, he seemed to be picking out something.

Since she couldn’t get an answer from Zhou Zheng, Jian walked towards Fu Chengyan and smiled. “Mr. Fu, what are you looking for?”

“A ring! A wedding ring!”