

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 266

“But Huaiyan...”

“There’s no ‘but’. I don’t have any more time to talk about this. You have to understand that if we don’t take the initiative now, it will be forced upon us in the future!” Song Huaiyan interrupted Song Zhenyan. “I need to go back immediately so I’ll leave this with you. Remember, don’t do anything to Shi Nuan for now.”

“Why?” Song Zhenyan felt that Shi Nuan was a greater threat than Shi Wei was, given the fact that Shi Nuan resembled Shen Qianan.

“She’s Jiang Shengfan’s girlfriend. Isn’t it obvious? When the Song Group plans to gain footprint in Sheen City in the future, we will have to rely on the Jiang family’s cooperation. If we did something to them now, do you think that they would still want to work with us then? And don’t forget, the Jiang family and Su family will be under Jiang Shengfan’s control in the future.”

“Jiang Shengfan!” Song Zhenyan gasped in surprise. “How can it be that Shi Nuan is his girlfriend? Jiang Shengfan is clearly...”

“I think you have just wasted half a year in Jiang City. Jiang Shengfan is in Jiang City with the Su family. His mother belongs to that family. Anyway, Jingyu knows about this. If you’re not sure you can always ask her, since you’re not supposed to do anything to her anyway.”

Song Huaiyan’s secretary sent him his flight itinerary. His flight was to be at 4 p.m. and it was already 2 p.m. now. Song Huaiyan got up quickly and said, “I’m going back to the hotel to pack and will be leaving immediately. You must remember to not allow anything to happen between Fu Chengyan and Shi Wei.

Jingyu's body can no longer take any more shocks. By the way, this is her medicine. You have to make sure that she takes it on time. Tell me when you run out!"

"Alright!"

Song Zhenyan held the medication in her hand as she watched Song Huaiyan leave. For some reason, she did not feel good.

Song Huaiyan came and went in a hurry. Not only did he not get anything out of Fu Chengyan, the Song Group's shares also plummeted the moment he left the capital. Even if he came back now, the damage had already been done. He would definitely not have the chance to return to Jiang City for the foreseeable future.

Shi Wei had been doing well recently due to the St. Dee commercial and a few other shoots after that. Results are the most important thing for an artiste. As long as she did well in her photo shoots and other productions, the public would slowly forget about the scandalous rumors surrounding her. The entertainment industry was large and rumors were a common occurrence. No one had the time to keep track of it all.

Shi Wei had just finished her photo shoot when she received a call from a stranger.

Su Su was holding Shi Wei's phone so she was the first to answer. It was a woman on the line and she was being rude. Su Su recognized the voice quickly. "Hello, may I know who it is?"

"Are you Shi Wei?"

"No, I'm her assistant. May I know who it is?" Su Su continued to ask patiently as she glanced at Shi Wei who was doing her makeup. She stepped aside to talk. "Hello, may I know who it is? Is there anything I can help you with?"

“Who the hell are you, get Shi Wei to answer my call.”

“Who is it?” Shi Wei put down the makeup remover and turned to look at Su Su. When she saw Su Su’s frustrated expression, she pursed her lips and said, “Give me the phone.”

Shi Wei took over the phone and before she could say anything, the voice on the other side yelled, “Give that b**** Shi Wei the phone!”

B****?

Shi Wei narrowed her gaze and looked at Su Su. Su Su shrugged and mouthed the words, “Song Jingyu!”

Fine! Shi Wei would still be polite if she didn’t know who it was. However, Song Jingyu’s nasty tone and rudeness had enraged Shi Wei, even without considering all the other things that Song Jingyu had done to her earlier. Putting everything together, Shi Wei was resolved to get her revenge.

“So it’s Ms. Song. What is it? What business do you have with me?” Shi Wei sneered, “Since you’re so free, why don’t you look for Fu Chengyan to chat instead of me? Oh, I know, I’m afraid you no longer have the chance to see him at all!”

Shi Wei laughed as she spoke, it was an evil laugh and only served to outrage Song Jingyu even more. “Don’t be gloating yet you despicable b****. I’m telling you that you’re just a desperate whore. Tsk, do you think that Yan really likes you? You must be dreaming. I’m warning you: stay away from Yan or I’ll make you pay!”

“Oh, may I know how are you going to make me pay?” Shi Wei sneered. “I think you’re really weird. You seem to not be able to tolerate any other woman getting close to Fu Chengyan! This isn’t a healthy habit. Putting aside that there’s nothing between us, even if there was, it has nothing to do with you at all. And, if my memory serves me right, you are his cousin! For one to fancy her cousin...

tsk tsk. The media will have a field day reporting about it. What will happen to you then?”

“How dare you, you b****!”

Hmph! Shi Wei continued, “Why don’t I dare? Let me give you one piece of advice. My family may not be as influential as yours, but we’re in Jiang City and not the capital. No matter how powerful the Song family is, it would be too far for them to exert their influence here. You do not have the advantage of being local!” Shi Wei ended the call just as she finished. Her gaze darkened as she yelled, “Crazy woman!”

“Indeed! I think she’s really strange. Even if she felt that there was something going on between you and Mr. Fu, she can’t just declare war on you like that! Is there something wrong with her brain?” Su Su laughed as she spoke. When she realized that Shi Wei had only removed half her makeup, she quickly brought the makeup remover over. “You haven’t finished removing the makeup. Later on you have a dinner to attend with Director Lee; or would you like to skip that?”

“No, we are supposed to discuss the movie ‘Beneath the Sky’. How can I not attend!” After the last incident, Shi Wei became very careful with everything she did. She wanted to make sure that she had everything covered.

“But there’s another thing that you definitely got it right!” Shi Wei laughed. Su Su was puzzled and asked, “What did I say?”

“She is really crazy!” Shi Wei laughed more heartily when she said that. “That’s enough. Time to help me remove my makeup! I still have to return home and get changed. I can’t miss tonight’s dinner!”

Song Jingyu had no place to vent her anger after having her call ended by Shi Wei just like that. She grabbed a nearby vase in the room and smashed it onto the floor.

The maid who was passing by looked up when she heard the noise, but she subsequently pretended not to have heard it, and left instead. After venting her frustration in the room for a long time, Song Jingyu collapsed onto the floor, drenched in sweat. However, her eyes were still full of hatred.

When her door was opened from the outside, she grabbed the glass shards on the floor and threw them at the door. Luckily, Song Zhenyan reacted quickly and evaded in time. When she saw how messy the room was and how she was almost hurt by Song Jingyu, she slammed the door angrily. “What are you throwing a tantrum for? Do you realize where we are?”

They were in the Fu residence and it was their territory. Even she had to be mindful of the boundaries. Song Zhenyan didn’t expect Song Jingyu to throw tantrums multiple times in the Fu residence. “Can you keep your temper in check?” Song Zhenyan approached her and glanced at the broken antique vase. She reprimanded, “What did I tell you in the capital? Didn’t you promise me that you will not do this?”

“Aunt Song, I...” Song Jingyu’s anger dissipated and looked at Song Zhenyan pitifully. “I... it’s all because of Shi Wei – she’s the one who provoked me. Who does she think she is to disrespect me like that! Aunt Song, Shi Wei doesn’t know her place. Yan is mine.”

“Enough!” Song Zhenyan frowned angrily. “How did Shi Wei mock you? Did she call you? How is it possible for her to have your contact number, let alone call you?”

“I...” Song Jingyu bit her lip. “It was me. I couldn’t get over it. Yan is mine. Why would he rather be with a married woman than me? I don’t understand and I just can’t accept it. How is she better than I?”

“So that’s why you called her?” Song Zhenyan was extremely frustrated with Song Jingyu. “Can you please use your brain before you do anything next time?”

“But I...”

“Never mind. Let me remind you that you can’t throw a tantrum here if you still want to marry Yan!” Song Zhenyan started to regret her earlier decision. She was no longer sure whether it was a good idea to have both of them marry each other.

Unlike others, Song Zhenyan knew Song Jingyu like the back of her hand. Although her sickness wasn’t as serious as her mother’s, Song Jingyu’s mood swings were very volatile. She would do something irrational anytime she was triggered.

Song Zhenyan had assumed that if she took good care of her, her sickness could be managed. But given how Song Jingyu behaved in Jiang City and at the Fu residence over the last few months, Song Zhenyan was reminded of what happened three years ago.

“This is the medication that your father had given me,” Song Zhenyan said as she helped Song Jingyu up from the floor. However, Song Jingyu became hysterical at the mention of the word “medication”. She pushed Song Zhenyan away and screamed, “I’m not sick! I don’t need the medication because I’m not ill! I’m not crazy, I’m not!”

Song Jingyu retreated a few steps and glowered back at Song Zhenyan, “Did you hear me? I said I’m not ill! Yan doesn’t want me because all of you keep saying that I am. How can I be sick when I’m doing just fine!”

“You...” Song Zhenyan cut her hand from the broken glass shards on the floor after Song Jingyu pushed her to the ground. Blood started to flow as she grimaced from the pain. “Jingyu, calm down. I didn’t say that you were sick. The medication is good for you. Trust me, I won’t harm you.”

“I don’t trust you at all!” Song Jingyu picked up the bottle of medication and smashed it into pieces. She collected the tablets from the floor and flushed them into the toilet. As she did that, she muttered to herself, “I’m not sick. I’m really not sick at all!”

