## I Want a Lifetime with You Chapter 189

On Tuesday morning, Fu Chengyan had just stepped out from his car when Zhou Zheng came to him. "Mr. Fu, I've already done what you ordered previously. Su Su is now with Shi Wei at the shooting site."

Fu Chengyan stopped as something gleamed across his eyes. He grinned. "What did Su Su say?"

"She seemed eager to take revenge on Shi Wei soon."

"Didn't she ask why you helped her?" Fu Chengyan took the notebook from Zhou Zheng, frowning when he saw the email sent to him. "What about K Nation?"

"The man's staying low." Zhou Zheng paused. "Ms. Shen seems to be in K Nation too."

Zhou Zheng scrutinized Fu Chengyan's reaction when he mentioned Ms. Shen. Since Fu Chengyan remained expressionless, he continued. "I have no idea why she went to K Nation too. Mr. Fu, should I send someone to keep an eye on her?"

"There's no need." Fu Chengyan gestured for Zhou Zheng to stay out of it. "Just keep an eye on that man."

"By the way," Zhou Zheng recalled something. "Mai Qi called and told me... Ms. Song is here!"

Fu Chengyan had already reached the elevator. The man halted when he heard Zhou Zheng's words. A glint flashed across his eyes as he asked, "Which Ms. Song?"

"Your uncle's daughter, Song Jingyu. She's been here since early morning. Your father brought her here." Zhou Zheng couldn't help but swallow his saliva in fear at the vicious glint of Fu Chengyan. "He said Ms. Song will be your secretary from now on."

Fu Chengyan remained silent but he was exuding hostility that would make any man cower in fear.

Zhou Zheng followed Fu Chengyan to his office on the 27th floor. When the elevator door opened, Song Jingyu was already waiting for him.

Fu Chengyan was wearing a neat suit which complimented his figure. Song Jingyu couldn't stop staring at him. Her eyes were full of admiration as she went to Fu Chengyan trying to grab his hand. However, Fu Chengyan's vicious glare made her stopped in her tracks. Song Jingyu stopped but she couldn't stop staring at him. "Yan, good morning!"

"Who allowed you to come here?" Fu Chengyan stared at Song Jingyu icily. "I thought I've made it clear last night."

Fu Chengyan glanced at Zhou Zheng. "Ask the security to take Ms. Song away."

"Yan, you can't do this to me! Yes, you said those who don't work for Shengyuan can't come in. But I'm now working at Shengyuan! Look!" Song Jingyu took out her staff ID and showed it to Fu Chengyan. "Yan, look! Uncle gave it to me. He said I'll be your secretary from today onwards. We'll get to spend more time together." Song Jingyu told him excitedly, unaware that Fu Chengyan's seemed upset with her presence.

She caught up with Fu Chengyan. "Yan, I know you're busy and have no time for me. Look, I'm working in your company now. I have plenty of time for you now. Aren't you happy, Yan?"

Song Jingyu was still chattering when Fu Chengyan turned and glared at her impatiently. "You're not only thick-skinned but you're also a fool."

"Yan! H-How can you say that? I've already given in to you. I came from the capital to be with you. How can you say that to me?"

"You don't want to hear that? Do you think I'm too harsh? Then leave now." Fu Chengyan told her promptly. "I've clarified that I won't marry you. Don't waste your effort on me, otherwise don't blame me if anything happens to you."

Fu Chengyan slammed the door and left Song Jingyu outside. Song Jingyu never expected Fu Chengyan to be so heartless and the door nearly hit her in the face.

Song Jingyu's eyes reddened instantly, her tears was almost falling. However, she clenched her fists and glared at Zhou Zheng and Mai Qi angrily. "What are you looking at? Have you never seen such a pretty girl? If you continue staring, I'll ask Yan to fire you all!"

Zhou Zheng snorted coldly and ignored Zhou Jingyu. He turned to Mai Qi. "Have you arranged Mr. Fu's schedule today?"

"Yes, Mr. Zhou." Mai Qi replied respectfully. "I'll go get it for you now."

Fu Chengyan entered his office and realized the furnishings in his office had been changed. He swept his stony gaze across his office before pressing on the intercom. "Mai Qi! Come in!"

Mai Qi was still gathering the files Zhou Zheng wanted when she heard Fu Chengyan's cold order. She couldn't help but shudder in fright before gazing at Zhou Zheng. "Mr. Zhou..."

"Go. Don't worry, Mr. Fu isn't mad at you."

Mai Qi went to Fu Chengyan's office anxiously and was surprised when she saw Song Jingyu standing at the door. She remained calm as she walked past Song Jingyu and knocked on the door of Fu Chengyan's office. "Mr. Fu."

"Come in!"

Mai Qi pushed the door open and went in. She was astounded as Fu Chengyan's office seemed different. "Mr. Fu, you need me?"

"From now on, no one is allowed to enter my office without my permission. And, throw these trash away. You'll bear the consequences if I find any more trash in my room from now on."

Mai Qi removed the extra furnishings in Fu Chengyan's office quickly including a mirror and several vases. She threw everything into the trash can and left his office with the trash can in her arms.

Song Jingyu watched the whole incident outside. When she heard Fu Chengyan said "these trash", her face fell instantly. The young lady rushed into Fu Chengyan's office and erupted in indignation. "Yan! How can you do this to me? I bought those for you as a gift. Your office is so dull. I gave up my sleep and beauty time to arrange them in your office. How can you throw them away just like this?"

"If you talk crap again, I'll throw you away too." Fu Chengyan's icy gaze met hers. "This is the last warning. I don't know how my mom got bewitched and sent you to Shengyuan. But I am warning you now, if you overstep the boundary again, I won't let it slide even if it's my mom. Get out now!"

"Yan!"

"Get out!"

A huge slam was heard. Song Jingyu was sobbing as she ran away from Fu Chengyan's office.

Fu Chengyan's expression was stony as he exuded an icy aura. He was dialing Fu Sheng's number when Fu Sheng came into his office just in time.

"Yan, I know this is difficult for you but you have to agree to it." Fu Sheng sighed. "Your mom rarely asked for a favor but she did it this time for Song Jingyu." A weary look appeared in Fu Sheng's eyes. "Please just let things be. She won't give up if you don't let her try once."

"Dad, I don't know what happened between you and mom then, neither am I interested to find out. But I hope you can understand that I'm not a young kid anymore. You can't control my thoughts."

"I know."

Fu Chengyan chuckled as he spun the pen between his fingers. "You'd better solve the matter yourself. Don't let me take action in the end."

Fu Sheng froze before an awkward smile appeared on his face. "I've failed as a father, right? We should've solved this ourselves but I ended up dragging you into this mess. Your sister, you and even Ling blame me too." Fu Sheng closed his eyes in exhaustion and sighed hard. "Yan, I'm sorry."

"I'm fine. You should apologize to Ling and her mother." Fu Chengyan suddenly stopped spinning his pen. "I said no to Ling coming back to the Fu clan back then not because I hate her. I thought she was a good girl, so she shouldn't be the one paying for the mistakes of the past generation. Ling was innocent and kind, hence she wouldn't survive here."

Fu Sheng was astounded. His body stiffened as he stared at his son in disbelief. This was the first time he had ever heard his son stating his opinions about the past this honestly. He thought Fu Chengyan wouldn't let Fu Ling come back to

the Fu clan because his son hated the fact that he cheated on Song Zhenyan. But it seemed like that wasn't the case.

"Yan, you... Really?"

Fu Chengyan chuckled. "I don't have to lie to you. Ling wouldn't be able to survive in our family. That was the reason I said no," he paused, "Song Jingyu can stay but you have no right to interfere with my arrangements."

"Okay, sure. I promised your mom I'd let Song Jingyu work in Shengyuan but didn't mention any specific position. You can arrange everything yourself." Fu Sheng was relieved after hearing Fu Chengyan's promise. "I'm old. I'll make sure I stay out of your affairs from now on."

"Yan, are you still thinking about Qianan? She—"

"Dad, don't worry. Shen Qianan and I weren't in that kind of relationship." Fu Chengyan didn't want to talk about Shen Qianan. "You should worry about you and mom."

Fu Chengyan waved his hands resignedly. "Forget it. You can handle your own affairs. By the way, there was an incident that blew up recently. Your Uncle Zhou told me that you helped to resolve that incident? Do you know that girl? Su Su?"

Su Su?"

The man frowned. "I don't know her."

"Yan, please don't lie to me. I have no objection on your choice in girls. But someone like her..."