

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 192

“So my guess is correct?” Shi Nuan was almost certain of it, but it was different since Fu Chengyan’s confirmed her guess. She was unsettled by that fact and turned to Fu Chengyan. “Your mother must hate me then.”

Fu Chengyan furrowed his brows at Shi Nuan’s words, and an inexplicable frustration seized him. “It doesn’t matter as long as I like you.”

Shi Nuan merely curved her lips up. “I didn’t mean anything else. I’m just worried your mother might hate me because of Song Jingyu.” They had been married for a long time. Although she didn’t want Fu Chengyan to bring her to his family in the beginning; but she was afraid his family might have a poor impression of her now.

Fu Chengyan knew what Shi Nuan was thinking so he shook his head in resignation. “Don’t bother about that. I’ll take responsibility since I’ve married you. Don’t worry. I’m your husband, the one who’ll be with you for the rest of your life.”

The man squeezed Shi Nuan’s hand tightly. She raised her head up to meet his gaze and curved her lips into a grin. “Okay, I know.” She didn’t want to affect their relationship because of her negative emotions. “I’ll work hard to make your family like me.”

“Well, well.” Fu Chengyan petted her head again. “Just do your best. Some things can’t be forced.” He didn’t need his wife to be capable. Even if his family was against them, he would ignore their opinions. But if Shi Nuan was bothered about them, he was willing to go along with her.

“My mom’s relationship with the Fu clan is a little complicated. Even if she is against us, it won’t be because of you. Don’t worry. Trust me, the others won’t be against us.”

“Okay!” Shi Nuan nodded. “That’s a relief. But how long will Song Jingyu be here? It’s quite annoying if she refuses to leave.”

“May, you said you weren’t jealous but I think you are.” Fu Chengyan held her hand. “When will you stop consenting outwardly but disagreeing inwardly?”

“I’m not like that! I’m not jealous at all.” She felt a little upset instead of being jealous. “I was just worried because of what she did earlier...”

“Don’t worry. She won’t be here for long.” Fu Chengyan patted the back of Shi Nuan’s hand consolingly. “What do you want to have for dinner?”

“What about you? I can cook whatever you want.”

Fu Chengyan’s lips curved into a smile. “Really? You rarely cook recently so I thought you’d grown bored with it.”

“Of course not. I was merely bored of your cooking!” Shi Nuan retorted back. “I think I should let you know how a chef cooks for real!”

“Oh? I can’t wait for it.” Fu Chengyan chuckled. The man reached out to pinch her jaw before moving up to pinch her cheek with a fond smile on his face.

Fu Chengyan’s pinch hurt, so Shi Nuan slapped his hand, forcing him to release his grip on her cheek. “Stop pinching my cheek. It’s making me ugly.”

Meanwhile, Song Jingyu rushed to the 27th floor in excitement to find the doors to the office locked. The young lady stood outside for some time before realizing Fu Chengyan had fooled her. He didn’t send her upstairs for that file since there wasn’t any file. The man merely wanted to send her off so he could leave in peace.

Song Jingyu clenched her fists and kicked at the door hard. But she accidentally triggered the anti-theft system and the alarm of the entire floor started ringing and the security came up immediately. The two security guards eyed her warily and asked, “Ms. Song, what are you doing in front of Mr. Fu’s office?”

“I...” Song Jingyu was already flabbergasted when the alarm started ringing a while ago. She knew she had gotten into trouble and wanted to escape from the scene. But her feet were glued to the floor and she was unable to move.

“No. Yan asked me to come upstairs to take a file, he—”

“Ms. Song, if Mr. Fu ask you to come upstairs to take a file? Where is he?” The two security guards received Fu Chengyan’s warning previously so they didn’t believe Song Jingyu. “Since Mr. Fu asked you to come upstairs, please call him now.”

“Y-You... Yan was the one who asked me to take a file for him! You can call him for clarification!”

“I’m sorry, but we don’t have his personal number. Since you’re his cousin, you should have his number.” The security guards insisted.

Song Jingyu was a spoilt brat but she was terrified by the two bulky security guards. She had no choice but to call Fu Chengyan. But the man seemed to have expected it, as he had already switched off his phone, making him unreachable.

Song Jingyu was terribly anxious, but when she heard the automated message, “Sorry, but the person you are trying to reach is currently unavailable”, she couldn’t help but freeze in fear.

The security guards looked at each other. “I’m sorry, Ms. Song. Please come with us.”

“No! Where are you taking me? I won’t come with you! I’ll tell Yan you bullied me! I’ll tell him to fire you!” Song Jingyu yelled out agitatedly. The security guards wouldn’t listen to her. “I’m sorry, Ms. Song. We’re doing our job. You said Mr. Fu asked you to come, but you can’t contact him to clarify that. Therefore, we have no choice but to send you to the police station.”

“No! How dare you? I’m the Fu clan’s honored guest! I’m Fu Chengyan’s cousin sister! How dare you do this to me?”

Song Jingyu shoved away the security and called Song Zhenyan at once. “Aunt Song, please help me!”

Song Jingyu’s actions caused a commotion, and she also complained to Song Zhenyan. Song Zhenyan complained to Fu Sheng instantly too. The woman had a huge row with Fu Sheng, accusing him of giving Song Jingyu and herself a hard time.

Fu Sheng didn’t want to argue with her, but Song Zhenyan was relentless. At last, the butler picked Song Jingyu up from the company and sent her home. When the young lady arrived, her face was already wet with tears. She seemed horrifying as her makeup was already ruined.

“Aunt Song!” Song Jingyu ran over to Song Zhenyan miserably and whined, “You must help me! The two security guards bullied me. Promise me you’ll fire them!”

“Okay, I’ll fire them for what they did to you!”

“Zhenyan,” Fu Sheng massaged his temples wearily. “This concerns the company. You can’t do that since you don’t work there.”

“I can’t do that? Didn’t you see what they did to Jingyu? How dare the security guards bully my Jingyu.” Song Zhenyan wouldn’t take no for an answer. “Fu Sheng, did you do it on purpose? Did you order them to do that?”

“Enough! Stop being unreasonable. You asked me to arrange a position for Song Jingyu in the company, and that was already against the rules. Yan was really mad at me. Now, you’re even ordering me to fire his staff? Are you disregarding Yan? He’s the CEO of Shengyuan now.”

“Of course I’m not disregarding Yan. Jingyu is his cousin and also his secretary, but the security guards bullied her just like that! How am I wrong?” Song Zhenyan wouldn’t listen to Fu Sheng’s explanation. “If they don’t get disciplined, they’d go even further next time!”

“Why don’t you ask Song Jingyu what she did?” Fu Sheng pinched his brows. “There are confidential documents in Yan’s office. After he left, why did Song Jingyu go there? They are merely doing their job. Those who try to break into Yan’s office are questionable. They did nothing wrong.” Fu Sheng shot a sharp glance at Song Jingyu. “Jingyu, let me ask you. Why did you go to Yan’s office? It was after working hours, and he wasn’t even in his office.”

“I...” Song Jingyu was about to defend herself, but she couldn’t bring herself to tell him how Fu Chengyan humiliated her. Even if she said the truth, her aunt would be the only one who trusted her.

Fu Sheng snorted coldly. “Look, she can’t even explain.”

“Jingyu, tell me. Why did you go to Yan’s office?” Song Zhenyan realized something was wrong. “Didn’t you know Yan wasn’t there? You went there to wait for him?” Song Zhenyan took Song Jingyu’s hand and squeezed it gently.

The young lady immediately snapped back to reality. She couldn’t stop herself from sobbing. “Well... Uncle gave me a ride to work today, so I need a ride home. I was thinking of asking Yan for a ride home since I don’t know my way around Jiang City. I-I was too anxious back then!”

“Okay, since we know what happened, that will be it.” Fu Sheng waved it off. “It’s late. Jingyu, wash up. Dinner will be ready soon.” A commotion was heard from the stairs. Fu Yunsheng, Fu Heng, and his wife were heading downstairs.

Fu Yunsheng was leading the way with a walking stick in his hand. A sharp look shone in his hollow eyes. The old man glanced around calmly before he continued on his way.

Fu Heng was holding Ning Xin cautiously as they slowly made their way downstairs. "Ning, be careful."

"I am careful enough. You don't have to keep reminding me." Ning Xin laughed a tinkling little laugh. Her face beamed with happiness while Fu Heng held her hand.

Song Zhenyan stood a distance away from them. Her fists were balled up, and there was a menacing look in her eyes.