

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 222

Shi Nuan?

Mai Qi froze. Did Song Jingyu see Shi Nuan just now?

Mai Qi tried to play dumb, “They have an employer-employee relationship. Ms. Shi comes to Mr. Fu’s office when he needs her to take care of some work, otherwise, she usually doesn’t step foot on the twenty-seventh floor. Maybe you’ve misunderstood something, Ms. Song?”

Yet Song Jingyu gritted her teeth and asked, “Misunderstood? Why is it that Yan only asks for her and no one else?”

“Ms. Song, Mr. Fu asks for whoever he needs and can assist him. It’s not just Ms. Shi.”

“But she’s the only female!” No matter what Mai Qi said, Song Jingyu could tell that this Shi Nuan was different. Maybe it was a women’s intuition. Each time she saw Shi Nuan going into Fu Chengyan’s office, she would feel uneasy. “I don’t care! Go and investigate this matter for me. This Shi Nuan must be some floozy. Tell me if you dig up any dirt on her. We must have this woman stay far away from Shengyuan and far away from Yan!”

Mai Qi furrowed her brows, “That doesn’t seem like a great idea. She’s from the project management department. I...”

“Mai Qi, aren’t we best friends?” Song Jingyu grabbed onto Mai Qi’s hand, “You’re free tonight, right? Let’s go shopping! I remember there’s a nice French restaurant that just opened. My treat!”

“Um...” Mai Qi smiled awkwardly, pulled her hand back, and nodded. “Fine. I’ll try to look into Shi Nuan.”

Inside Fu Chengyan’s office, Fu Chengyan was holding the annual meeting’s agenda in one hand and a pen in the other. He frowned and looked up at Mai Qi. “Did she really say that?”

“Yes. Ms. Song also asked me to have French cuisine with her tonight. She seems to be terribly biased against Shi Nuan. I don’t know why, but every time she sees her, she just gets super emotional.”

“She saw Shi Nuan?” asked Fu Chengyan.

Mai Qi froze. “I’m not too sure. Probably not. I think she’s only seen her back view a few times. But her emotions fluctuate heavily which makes me think Ms. Song might be...” Mai Qi hesitated, not knowing how to best verbalize her thoughts.

Fu Chengyan chuckled coldly and placed his pen down. “You think she’s mentally unwell?”

“I’m sorry, Mr. Fu.” Mai Qi quickly apologized, “I don’t mean to gossip about Ms. Song, I just...”

Fu Chengyan raised his hand and smiled, “It’s okay. It’s true that she’s a little abnormal. Keep this to yourself, and don’t tell anyone else.”

“Yes, sir!” Of course, Mai Qi wouldn’t share that with anyone else. Even if Fu Chengyan didn’t like Song Jingyu, she was still considered an important person. No way would she dare spread that kind of news.

“Since Song Jingyu asked you to look into Shi Nuan, you should go ahead and do it.”

“Ah, is that okay? After all, Ms. Shi...”

Mai Qi felt sorry for Shi Nuan, having done nothing wrong, and yet, ending up in Song Jingyu's crosshairs. Fu Chengyan waved his hand, "I'll have Zhou Zheng pass you the investigation results in a few days, and you can just pass it along to Song Jingyu directly."

"Yes, sir." Mai Qi saw no reason to rebut Fu Chengyan's decision. "Then, Mr. Fu. Is everything okay with the agenda? If there are no issues, I'll go ahead with them."

"Basically, it all looks alright. But I see that we haven't confirmed any artists from Xinhuang yet. Do you have other ideas?"

"I went to Xinhuang, however, the person-in-charge there couldn't provide a final list." Mai Qi paused before continuing, "The two rookies Xinhuang has been pushing these years aren't bad, but Mr. Zhou thinks they're still too green, so I haven't made a final decision yet. Does Mr. Fu have any suggestions?"

"Let Zhou Zheng himself decide. You don't need to worry about this any longer."

Xinhuang Entertainment.

The news of Shengyuan's annual meeting would naturally travel to Xinhuang. Producer Qin Hong was having a meeting with some of the more senior members of Xinhuang. Each year, Xinhuang would send a few of their artists over; and for those artists, that meant that they were looked favorably upon by Xinhuang. Plenty of artists would try and find a way to attend, and yet, only a few would be chosen.

The names who ended up being shortlisted this year were Xinhuang's top artist, Bai Qing, and a newly signed rookie, Hai Na. The rest had yet to be confirmed.

In the meantime, Guan Jing was being kept busy inside Shi Wei's waiting room. Shi Wei had just finished filming over at Xiangshan and was originally getting over her jet lag at home. Who knew Guan Jing would suddenly summon her over.

“What’s the matter?” Shi Wei was terribly busy with filming and had only just finished. Who knew when she finally returned, Fu Xicheng would have his head buried in work and didn’t have any time for her. She very nearly had a huge fight with him over this.

It was only later when Shi Wei found out that Fu Xicheng was in a bad mood because Fucheng didn’t manage to get on board with Shengyuan’s West City project. Shi Wei couldn’t help but wonder about the relationship between Fu Xicheng’s Fu family and Fu Chengyan’s Fu family, and why he couldn’t even manage such a small partnership deal.

“It’s naturally something good.” Guan Jing smiled while closing the door and holding Shi Wei’s hand. “Don’t you know that someone from headquarters is coming by today?”

“Headquarters? You mean Shengyuan?” Shi Wei wondered. “But it’s normal for people from Shengyuan to stop by. They come once every few days.”

“But the person coming by this time is someone who’s close to Mr. Fu, Zhou Zheng!” Guan Jing explained excitedly. “Rumor has it he’s here to discuss matters regarding Shengyuan’s annual meeting.”

“Shengyuan’s annual meeting? What does that have to do with Xinhuang?” Even though Shi Wei knew Xinhuang was a subsidiary of Shengyuan, but Xinhuang was more or less running independently and was no longer closely linked with Shengyuan. So Shi Wei couldn’t understand what Shengyuan’s annual meeting had to do with Xinhuang.

“That’s what you don’t know. We only just signed with Xinhuang this year, so we don’t know their rules. I heard that every year, Xinhuang would send a few artists to Shengyuan’s annual meeting to liven up the event. Those who get to attend are those who are deemed valuable to Xinhuang. Also, with so many people at Shengyuan, there’s bound to be media there so it’ll be a good promotional activity. Think about it. If you get to go and say a few words with Fu Chengyan, your status and social standing will skyrocket!”

“You’re thinking of having me join this annual meeting?” Shi Wei’s eyes shone brightly. Even though she joined Xinhuang for a few months now, but other than appearing in television shows, she hadn’t gotten any other schedules.

Shi Wei had been highly valued at her previous agency but was now being overlooked at Xinhuang. It wasn’t a great feeling at all.

“Is these information correct?”

“Of course they are! Zhou Zheng has gone to meet with the senior executives to discuss this matter. And Shengyuan’s annual meeting is about to start, so this attendance list has to be locked in soon. What I’m saying is, you have to grab onto this chance. That’s why I asked you to hurry over here.”

Guang Jing looked over at Su Su, who was sitting quietly in the corner. She was pleasantly surprised by Su Su’s look but quickly hid any reaction. “Su Su, don’t you agree with me?”

“Huh?” Su Su froze after suddenly hearing her name, then looked towards Shi Wei. “Wei, I think Guan Jing is right. We should grab this chance and show off ourselves at this annual meeting. Didn’t you tell me before that Fucheng...”

“It’s decided then!” Shi Wei remembered the incident and quickly nodded. “I’ll join, but what about the list the senior executives decided on?”

“I heard that there’s Bai Qing and Hai Na, but I’m not sure about the rest. Wei, you’re so beautiful, and you were already quite popular. If it wasn’t for what happened before, you’d already been an A-lister. Even Bai Qing is going, why can’t you?”

“Guan Jing, you’re right. I must attend Shengyuan’s annual meeting!”

“That’s right! Also, I heard that the fashion company, St. Dee, which is another subsidiary of Shengyuan, is looking for a spokesperson, so this could be a great opportunity!” Guan Jing quickly dumped all the information she had gathered on

Shi Wei, which only made her more adamant about attending the annual meeting. “Then what should I do now?”

“Find Zhou Zheng. He’s close to Fu Chengyan, so just one word from him will trump whatever Xinhuang’s senior executives have to say,” Su Su suddenly offered, catching Guan Jing and Shi Wei’s attention.

“Yeah! Su Su’s right! Go find Zhou Zheng. Who knew you would suddenly be so insightful!” Guan Jing looked at Su Su appreciatively, making Su Su feel a little embarrassed. “No, no. This is only because you taught me well.”

Naturally, Guan Jing felt very satisfied upon hearing that. “Su Su, it seems I made the right choice choosing you to be Wei’s assistant. Remember to always take good care of her.”

“I understand.”

“Then what are we waiting for? Let’s go find Zhou Zheng right away! Shi Wei couldn’t wait for one second longer. She was now aching to appear at Shengyuan’s annual meeting and raise her social status and value. And if she could land the endorsement deal at St. Dee, then she would be the face of Shengyuan. She would be rolling in benefits from then on.

“Hold on.” Su Su shook her head. “Mr. Zhou is still in the meeting. We should... go to the carpark and wait for Zhou Zheng there to have a one-to-one conversation.” Su Su continued to rack her brain, “Guan Jing, do you know what Zhou Zheng usually likes?”

“Erm...” Guan Jing actually had no idea.

After all Zhou Zheng worked for Fu Chengyan and was by his side most of the time, so he was always at Shengyuan and hardly ever appeared at Xinhuang. And Guan Jing had too just joined Xinhuang not too long ago. Who would find out an assistant’s personal preferences?

Shi Wei furrowed her brows, “Then what should we do? What if Zhou Zheng doesn’t agree to this?”

“Wei, don’t worry. We’ll think of a way.”