

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 1

It was a late autumn day in Jiangcheng. Shi Nuan had just disembarked from her flight with her luggage in tow. She took a deep breath, taking in the long-lost, yet familiar scent. She had gone overseas to further her studies for a whole year as a representative of her company, and she was finally back now.

When she thought about how it would be her third anniversary with Fu Xicheng in three days, she worked around the clock to could come back earlier, hoping to give him a surprise.

The woman quickly hailed a cab to Fu Xicheng's company. When she walked in, Yu, the receptionist, looked at her in shock. "You're back, Director Shi. Are you here for the General Manager's wedding?"

Shi Nuan frowned, perplexed by what Yu was saying. "Your General Manager's wedding? What are you talking about, Yu?"

"The wedding between Mr. Fu and your sister!"

"What did you say?" Shi Nuan was shocked, happiness fading from her expression. "Whose wedding did you just say it was?"

Yu looked at Shi Nuan and soon realized she had said something she shouldn't have. She visibly gulped. "The General Manager and your sister's..."

"Where is it held?"

"J-Jinyi Hotel."

Shi Nuan was thunderstruck. She turned on her heel and left the company. "Take me to Jinyi Hotel, please."

Shi Nuan got out of the car at the main door of the hotel. Before she even entered, the woman saw a photo of them right outside the door. Fu Xicheng was hugging Shi Wei, who was dressed in an elegant gown. They were looking at each other with love.

Shi Nuan had been trying to comfort herself on her way to the hotel by saying Fu Xicheng was her boyfriend, so it was impossible that he was engaged to her sister. However, reality was a harsh slap to her face.

Once she entered, Shi Nuan saw Fu Xicheng whispering something to Shi Wei, making the latter blush. What she saw made her face turn red with rage. What a joke. My boyfriend of three years getting engaged to my sister while I was overseas.

Shi Wei was toasting the guests with Fu Xicheng when she spotted her sister from the corner of her eye. Color drained from her face and she reflexively gripped Fu Xicheng's arm tighter.

Fu Xicheng saw Shi Nuan too, but he was only stunned for a moment. He gave Shi Wei a comforting smile before they walked up to Shi Nuan. "Here to attend our wedding, Nuan?"

He sounded so gentle, but Shi Nuan felt like she had been stabbed with a knife. She said through gritted teeth, "Your wedding? You cheated on me, Fu Xicheng! Do you not feel sorry at all? And you, Shi Wei! Are you really that thirsty for men and attention? You knew he's my boyfriend, so how dare you—"

"You scum!" Someone gave her a hard slap across the face.

Shi Nuan held her throbbing cheek, her eyes tearing up. "Mom!"

“Don’t call me that! I don’t have a daughter like you! Your sister is getting married today, and instead of blessing her, you come here and cause a riot? You’re doing this on purpose, aren’t you?!” Jiang Yu gnashed her teeth and glared at Shi Nuan.

Shi Nuan’s heart skipped a beat. “What are you talking about, mom? Fu Xicheng’s my boyfriend!”

“What do you mean he’s your boyfriend? He’s your brother-in-law! Why do you have to fight with your sister over everything? You disappoint me!”

“Haha!” Shi Nuan suddenly let out a bark of laughter. She looked at her mother, who was twisting the facts, before she looked at Fu Xicheng. “You tell her! Who’s your girlfriend, Fu Xicheng?”

Fu Xicheng frowned, feeling flustered as he looked at Shi Nuan, but the grip on his arm sobered him up. “Sorry, Nuan, but the person I love has always been your sister.”

Shi Nuan could feel her heart being shredded to pieces as Fu Xicheng answered her calmly.

Well, well, well, this is just dandy, huh?

“I dumped you, Fu Xicheng, not the other way around. Remember that.” It took all Shi Nuan had to not go up there and tear them apart. “I hope you spend the rest of your lives together forever.”

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 2

Shi Nuan ran out of the hotel. She had been holding back her tears back there, but now, she could not stop crying uncontrollably.

Suddenly, a car skidded to a halt, shocking Shi Nuan. She stumbled and fell down to the ground.

The driver gulped nervously and looked at the man in the backseat of the car. “S-Sir?”

The man frowned; the situation did not perturb him at all. All he did was look at the man in the passenger seat and say. “Go and take a look, Zhou Zheng.”

“Yes, sir.” Zhou Zheng quickly got out and circled to the front of the car.

The woman who was about two meters away from the car had her eyes widened, looking scared. There were tear streaks on her face, so she had obviously been crying. “Are you alright, miss? Should I send you to the hospital?”

Shi Nuan was shocked. She looked at Zhou Zheng dumbfoundedly for a while before quietly standing up and brushing past him.

Zhou Zheng thought that she was acting weird, so he asked, “Are you alright? Should I—”

“I-I’m fine, really.” Shi Nuan interrupted him as she looked at the black Cayenne. For some reason, she felt as if someone was looking at her, making her skin

prickle. She frowned, not liking the feeling. A moment later, she stopped staring in that direction and limped away.

Zhou Zheng still found her actions unsettling. He wanted to call out to her, but after he remembered how she was evading him like the plague, he decided to keep silent.

After he climbed back into the car, Zhou Zheng noticed that the man in the backseat was looking out the window, his eyes still on the woman. “We’re here, sir. Should I drive to the parking lot, or will you be getting off here?”

Zhou Zheng dared not make any moves until the man in the backseat gave his order.

After the petite lady had faded from his sight, Fu Chengyan brought his attention back into the car and smiled, tapping his knee rhythmically. “Let’s go home!”

Zhou Zheng was perplexed. “But sir, today is—” He was interrupted by a sharp look.

“The show’s over, so there’s no need to go in there.” Fu Chengyan said, his words carrying a deeper meaning. “You seem to be regressing, Zhou Zheng.”

Once dusk had fallen, Prosperous Dynasty, the biggest entertainment center in Jiangcheng, had been surrounded by lights and sounds of singing. Quoting her friend, Song Rongrong, this was the best place to have fun during a cold, harsh night.

Shi Nuan didn’t normally like to frequent places like these; but today, she was leaning on the bar counter and downing glasses of wine. The woman squinted at the strangers who were mingling around the room.

“Are you alone, miss?”

Someone placed their hand on her shoulder and used this chance to stroke it. Shi Nuan shuddered under their touch and flung the hand away in disgust. "Piss off."

The man shot a look at the person beside him, before he leered at Shi Nuan. "Well, aren't you a feisty one? You're telling me to piss off? Women, when they say no, they mean yes. I bet you want me so badly now, don't you?"

As he spoke, the man leaned in and tried to kiss her. Shi Nuan pushed the man away and stood up in shock, wobbling on her feet. She shook her head to clear her thoughts, but her head still felt heavy and dizzy. Her body also felt unwell. "I said piss off! What part of it do you not understand?"

She stumbled around and almost fell down, but the man held her up. He took the chance to hold her by her waist and said, "See? What did I tell you? Your lips are saying no, but your body is saying yes."

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 3

Shi Nuan wanted to break free from his grasp, but had no strength left to do so. She looked at the man, her vision blurring as she asked, "What do you want?"

"Of course I want to f... Ahem." When the man saw that she was losing consciousness, he held her suggestively. "I'll take you somewhere fun."

Shi Nuan could practically feel the lust radiating from the man, but with how weak she was, she was no match for him. She tried looking around her for help, but everyone simply ignored her desperate looks.

A moment later, she could vaguely see someone walking in her direction. Without even thinking, she mustered all her strength and shoved both the men away, crashing into the figure who was coming toward her. "Save me!" She grabbed the man's clothes tightly, his clean scent enveloping her. "Please, save me."

Fu Chengyan squinted at the woman who had jumped at him, his narrow eyes gleaming.

Shi Nuan grabbed his clothes and kept leaning into him. Her luscious lips were right in front of him, a strong smell of alcohol still lingering on them. Her face was an unnatural scarlet.

"Sir..." Zhou Zheng was standing behind him, looking at the woman in disbelief. He could not believe that this random woman had the guts to approach Fu Chengyan, but he was even more surprised when the latter didn't even react to her.

Fu Chengyan looked at the men before him and said coldly. "Scram."

“Wh-Who are you? Do you know who I am? I had my eyes on that woman!” One of the men said brazenly.

Fu Chengyan smiled faintly. “You touched her, eh? Which hand did you use?”

“Th-This was our fault, Mr. Fu. W-We didn’t touch that woman, really.” When the other guy saw Fu Chengyan’s expression darkening, he only had one thought, We’re doomed.

“Zhou Zheng.” Fu Chengyan looked at Zhou Zheng scooped Shi Nuan up in his arms. “Teach them a lesson. I want them to know that Prosperous Dynasty doesn’t welcome people who do not know their place.”

Fu Chengyan picked Shi Nuan up and left the bar while Zhou Zheng accepted his orders with a polite “Yes”. He then turned around and smiled at the men. “Which hand did you use to touch that lady just now?”

The men looked at each other in silence, too scared to speak. Zhou Zheng snorted, “I’ll assume it’s both hands then. Mr. Fu has asked me to cut off the hand that touched the lady, just so we can keep it as a souvenir.”

The men fell on their knees with a thump and started groveling, their faces pale. “Have mercy, Mr. Fu! You can’t do this! My dad i-is the CEO of Changlin Group!”

Fu Chengyan held Shi Nuan in his arms as he strode away mercilessly.

Shi Nuan felt as if there were countless ants biting her, sucking her blood. She tried her best not to moan, while dizziness swept through her mind. “It’s hot.”

Fu Chengyan looked down at the shirt that Shi Nuan had already dirtied. He started to feel concerned for her, and quickly brought her into the elevator.

Through the grogginess, Shi Nuan could make out the man’s profile. When she realized that being close to the man was cooling her down, she leaned closer to him, burying her head into his strong chest. Fu Chengyan’s gaze darkened at her

action. The elevator doors opened at that moment and he immediately stepped out.

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Chapter 4

There was an exclusive room for Fu Chengyan on the top floor of Prosperous Dynasty. He opened the door and carried Shi Nuan, who was clutching onto Fu Chengyan like a koala hugging an eucalyptus tree inside. It wasn't aesthetically pleasing, but it alleviated some of her unease.

It took some effort on his part, but Fu Chengyan managed to pull the woman off him and toss her into the bathroom. After taking a deep breath, he called Zhou Zheng. "Bring up some ice."

After Fu Chengyan hung up, he saw Shi Nuan climbing out of the bathtub, so he pushed her down again and filled the tub with cold water. "Don't move!" His voice was cold. Upon noticing how the water made her clothes cling to her curvy figure, he began to feel tempted.

Zhou Zheng came with two buckets of ice soon after. "The ice is here, sir."

"Hold on," Fu Chengyan stopped him. "Put the buckets down. You may leave now," he instructed.

Zhou Zheng was surprised by his boss' behavior today, as it was unusual. Even so, he kept his confusion to himself instead of voicing it out.

After he was sure Zhou Zheng had left, Fu Chengyan entered the bathroom with the buckets.

Shi Nuan was shivering in the cold water, but she still appeared to be in a daze. Fu Chengyan frowned at the sight, his expression dark.

Shi Nuan felt as if she was dying. Her insides were scorching, but everything around her felt cold. It felt as if the world had collapsed around her, and everything didn't make sense. She squirmed from the uncomfortable sensation, but someone was holding her down. Suddenly, a voice told her, "Bear with it. It'll be over soon."

Shi Nuan felt like a puddle of water when she woke up – weak and listless. She stared at the white ceiling as she regained her focus. Everything that happened last night started coming back to her.

Suddenly, all the color drained from her face. She pulled her blanket off and saw that she was wearing pajamas, and feeling unwell. Why am I feeling so sore though?

"Finally decided to wake up, did you?" Someone asked coldly. Shinuan quickly turned her attention to the door. The man standing there radiated elegance and beauty. His clothes were splendid, his appearance noble. Most importantly, he had a face so beautiful that most women would be jealous of.

Shi Nuan frowned. She didn't know this man, and when she thought about what she had encountered, she had to ask, "Who are you?" She winced when she heard her own voice; it sounded grating, as if someone was scratching a blackboard with razor-sharp nails. She also noticed she was parched as she spoke.

Fu Chengyan arched an eyebrow, but he didn't answer her question. Instead, he went to pour a glass of water and handed it to Shi Nuan.

It's clean and slender.

That was what Shi Nuan had thought of Fu Chengyan's hand at first glance.

She paused for a moment before taking the glass and downing the water in one gulp. Her actions were so fast and uncontrolled that it almost seemed rude. After

she was quenched, the woman looked at Fu Chengyan with her guard up. “Were you the one who saved me?”

Fu Chengyan didn't say anything, but that was already answer enough for her, so she sighed. “Thank you for last night, mister, but...” She looked down at the clothes she was wearing.

Fu Chengyan looked at her delicate face, but what came to his mind was her curvy figure he saw last night. He felt something stir underneath. “Don't worry, Ms. Shi. Nothing happened last night.” Fu Chengyan didn't answer her question straight up, but his reply gave her the answer she needed, while evading any awkward moments that might have happened.

Shi Nuan wanted to say something, but she had no idea what she should say, so the woman ended up pretending nothing had happened. However, she realized something was off. “How do you know my surname is Shi?”

“Is that something to be surprised about? Your face is plastered all over the news today, didn't you know that?” He sounded indifferent as he told her this information. He extended a long finger and touched a button on his sleeve calmly.

Shi Nuan paled. “Wh-What did you say?”

“Your legend has a lot of versions. Which one are you interested in?”

“Who are you? And what do you want?”

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 5

“My identity matters not. What matters is that I can help you.” He buttoned up his sleeve and looked at her calmly.

A sense of danger crept up on her. A hunch told her that this man wasn't as simple as he looked. “I don't need your help.”

“Is that so? Then why, pray tell, did you try to drink your worries away yesterday? Your boyfriend became your brother-in-law, your parents don't trust you, and now even the public is against you. Did you not read the headlines today, Ms. Shi?”

“That has nothing to do with you.” Shi Nuan clenched her jaw. “Thank you for saving me yesterday.” Shi Nuan got down from the bed and tried to search for her clothes, but her efforts were to no avail. “Sir!”

“Fu Chengyan.” He leaned against the wall languidly and looked at the panicking Shi Nuan condescendingly. “That is my name.”

Shi Nuan frowned after he introduced himself, as she found the name was familiar. “Who's Fu Xicheng to you?”

“We aren't related. Will you believe me though?” Fu Chengyan answered her question with another question.

“You know the answer to that. Why did you approach me?” Shi Nuan looked at Fu Chengyan, her mind racing non-stop, for she thought the man had some ulterior motive. “Are you planning to use me against Fu Xicheng?”

“Him?” Fu Chengyan snorted before looking at her in disdain. “You flatter him too much.”

Fu Chengyan gasped, shocked by Fu Chengyan’s arrogant claim. “If you’re not going up against him, then I don’t think there’s anything for us to talk about.”

“Don’t you hate him, Ms. Shi?” Fu Chengyan stared at her. “Don’t you hate him for hurting you? He’s the one closest to you.”

“What do you want?”

“Marry me,” he smiled. “I can give you the happiness nobody else can give.” He sauntered over, backing Shi Nuan into a corner.

Her heart was pounding. She looked up and met his deep, bottomless eyes. Shi Nuan was enthralled by his eyes. Fu Chengyan narrowed his eyes and suddenly leaned closer. She could feel his warm breath on her neck. It felt flirty, almost loving, but not lustful. “Like what you see?”

Shi Nuan suddenly snapped out of it. The puffs of warm air on her neck made her skin tingle. The woman shoved him backwards and took a few stumbling steps back herself. “You’re shameless!”

Fu Chengyan’s gaze darkened, before he walked up to her and pulled Shi Nuan towards him. He then extended an arm to pin her against the wall in a katedon pose. He looked down at her before cupping her chin.

He breathed on her lightly, a smile dancing in his eyes. He then leaned down and chuckled. “This is called being shameless. Do you understand me?”

“Let go of me!” Shi Nuan disliked him being so close to her. Her heart was pounding uncontrollably. “Don’t think I have to marry you just because you saved me. We’re in the 21st century, not the feudal era!”

“Looks like you’re objecting to the proposal of getting married to me quite violently, Ms. Shi.” Fu Chengyan brushed a finger across her cheek. Her face was smooth and soft to the touch.

Flippantly, he said, “But that’s not going to work. I only want you. The more you refuse, the more I want to marry you.”

“But why? We don’t even know each other, and you know my situation here. Are you mad? Why would you marry a persona non grata like me?”

Fu Chengyan frowned, as if he disliked Shi Nuan calling herself that. “I’m Fu Chengyan.”

“I know.” She growled. Are this guy’s communication skills underdeveloped?

“I know your name. You’re Shi Nuan, and you know my name. We know each other, so why are you saying we don’t?” Fu Chengyan looked at her. “Don’t sell yourself short. Contrary to what you believe, you’re not completely out of resources and support. From today onwards, you’ll have me.”