

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 191

Shi Nuan lowered her head quickly before glancing guiltily at Lin Yu who was indeed looking at her, with a hint of resignation in his smiling eyes. Shi Nuan shot him a look asking him for help so he wouldn't expose her.

Lin Yu rapped his knuckles on the table and glanced sternly at Yuan Jia. "We shouldn't gossip about Mr. Fu like that. It's getting late. Finish your lunch quick and go back to work!"

Yuan Jia stuck her tongue out at Shi Nuan and stopped talking about it. But Shi Nuan was wondering if that Song Jingyu really liked Fu Chengyan.

Her question remained unanswered until she got off work. Recently, both of them had been leaving the company together. When it was almost time to get off work, Fu Chengyan would call her and tell her to wait for him downstairs. The man did the same today.

Fu Chengyan even asked her what she wanted to have for dinner tonight. They would talk about dinner every day after work, so Shi Nuan thought they were behaving like a couple who had been married for a long time.

Shi Nuan was about to leave after packing up her stuff when Yuan Jia stopped her. "Shi Nuan, are you free tonight?"

"Hmm?" Shi Nuan paused, "What's wrong?"

"No, it's actually nothing important. We're colleagues, right? Since you started working for Shengyuan, we've never shopped or ate together after work. Do you want to have dinner together?"

“Now?” Shi Nuan faltered. “I’m afraid I can’t make it today.” Shi Nuan was heading to buy ingredients for dinner as she had just agreed to have dinner with Fu Chengyan back at home. But she felt slightly embarrassed because this was Yuan Jia’s first time asking her out. “Can we make it another day? I told my family I’ll be heading home.”

“Oh, I see.” Yuan Jia seemed disappointed. “It’s nothing. Well, I’m not young anymore. My parents kept urging me to get married, but I don’t even have a boyfriend! My mom just got someone to introduce me to a man and I’m going to meet him today. But it seems strange to go alone.”

Yuan Jia seemed so troubled. “Actually, I’m not that old but my mom kept urging me to get married! It’s like she thinks I can’t do that myself.”

Shi Nuan grinned. “Your parents are doing this for your sake.” She patted Yuan Jia’s shoulders. “I think you should go. If the man isn’t to your liking, you can leave instantly. I’m really sorry but I’m not free today.”

“It’s fine. I’ll go myself!” Yuan Jia rubbed her head in frustration. “You should leave first. I have to head there after packing up my stuff.”

“Okay. See you tomorrow!” Shi Nuan bid goodbye to Yuan Jia and headed to Fu Chengyan’s parking lot. After she walked in, a shrill female voice rang out. “Yan, I didn’t drive to work today. Can you give me a ride home?”

Shi Nuan narrowed her eyes. After realizing it was Song Jingyu, she turned and hid behind the pole quickly. Exhaling heavily, she heard Song Jingyu said, “Yan, why are you silent? I came with uncle this morning. I don’t have a car and don’t know my way around Jiang City. Yan, please give me a ride home!”

Song Jingyu’s voice was so coy and sultry that most men wouldn’t be able to resist it. Shi Nuan who was hiding behind the pole couldn’t help but shiver in disgust even though she was wearing thick clothes. The young lady’s voice gave her goosebumps.

Swallowing hard, Shi Nuan thought, Should I leave and go to Yuan Jia now? Or should I step forward to declare my right?

She was pondering when Fu Chengyan's icy voice rang out, "Call my mother and tell her to send her driver to pick you up."

Shi Nuan was relieved as she was actually afraid Fu Chengyan would give Song Jingyu a ride. Song Jingyu was Fu Chengyan's cousin sister but Shi Nuan couldn't explain her distaste for that young lady. It might be of the incident that happened in the F&B department at noon.

Shi Nuan knew she was neither stubborn nor unreasonable. But it would be a lie if she said she was fine with this.

"Yan, how can you do this to me? I'm your cousin, and also your family's honored guest. Your mom told you to take good care of me. You can't do this to me!"

"Song Jingyu, this is my last warning. I am fine with you working in Shengyuan but if you want something from me; I'm afraid you'll be disappointed. You'd better stay away from me or risk being humiliated."

Fu Chengyan got into his car and refused to let Song Jingyu in.

Shi Nuan who was hiding out of sight was delighted as Fu Chengyan acted that way. No matter what Song Jingyu's ulterior motive was, at least Fu Chengyan didn't feel the same way for that young lady.

She was deep in her thoughts when her phone suddenly beeped from an incoming text.

"Hey! Who is it?" Song Jingyu heard the beep too. The young lady demanded, "Come out!"

Shi Nuan squinted before setting her phone into silent mode. She unlocked her phone to read the text sent by Fu Chengyan. The man was asking: Where are you?

She pursed her lips and replied: I'm already in the parking lot. But how do I come over?

Fu Chengyan's eyes narrowed in displeasure. He wound down the window before glaring icily at Song Jingyu. When Song Jingyu saw the man winding down his window, she thought he had changed his mind. The young lady hurried over to him, seemingly forgetting there might be someone else here.

Song Jingyu tried to pull at the door handle, but it was locked. "Yan, unlock the door."

"Jingyu." Suddenly, Fu Chengyan called her name gently.

A joyous look appeared on Song Jingyu's face. "Yes, Yan."

"Oh, I forgot I left a file in my office. Do you mind taking it for me?" Fu Chengyan asked with a smile on his face.

Song Jingyu was already on cloud nine upon seeing the smile on Fu Chengyan's face. She nodded hurriedly. "Of course. Yan, wait for me. I'll go find it for you now. You must wait for me!"

"Okay, I'll wait for you." Fu Chengyan grinned. "Make it quick."

Fu Chengyan watched as Song Jingyu left. After a moment, he drawled, "Will you come out now?"

Shi Nuan stuck her tongue out. Song Jingyu must've entered the elevator by now. She walked out from her hiding spot and entered the car. "Yan, let's go!"

“You’re scared?” Fu Chengyan caressed his jaw before glancing at Shi Nuan.
“Buckle up.”

Shi Nuan hurriedly buckled her seatbelt. She couldn’t help but retort back. “I’m not scared. Why would I be scared? Shouldn’t you explain what happened?”

Fu Chengyan’s brows arched as he reached out to tousle Shi Nuan’s slightly messy hair. The man made a U-turn and drove out of the parking lot.

“I thought you’d understand since we’re married.” Fu Chengyan had one hand on the steering wheel and his other hand stretched out to squeeze Shi Nuan’s.

Shi Nuan pursed her lips pretending to be angry. She shoved Fu Chengyan’s hand away and harrumphed. “Why should I understand? I understand nothing. During lunch, almost everyone gossiping about our CEO’s new secretary who is pretty and capable.” Shi Nuan kept her eyes on Fu Chengyan when she said that.

Fu Chengyan glanced at his hand that was shoved away as he listened to Shi Nuan’s words laced with jealousy. The man raised his brows as a smile lit up his face. “May, are you jealous?”

“You’re the jealous one!” Shi Nuan disagreed. “I’ve never gotten jealous before!”

“Really?”

The smile on Fu Chengyan’s face deepened as he reached out to squeeze Shi Nuan’s hand again. “She’s Song Jingyu, my uncle’s adopted daughter.”

“Adopted daughter? She’s not his biological daughter?” Shi Nuan was taken aback. She heard the gossip but since it was mere gossip; she remained suspicious about it. The woman only confirmed it was the truth after Fu Chengyan told her about it. “Your uncle doesn’t have children?”

Fu Chengyan shook his head. "He only has a son." The man continued squeezing Shi Nuan's slender fingers. "The boy is younger than me but older than Song Jingyu."

"Then why did he..." Shi Nuan trailed off in confusion. Since Fu Chengyan's uncle has a son, why did he adopt Song Jingyu?

"She's the daughter of my uncle's first love."

"Are you serious?" Shi Nuan was dumbfounded. "She isn't related to your uncle at all? Then your uncle... His first love must be his true love. His family didn't say no?"

Fu Chengyan's mother seems to adore Song Jingyu a lot.

Fu Chengyan nodded. "It's complicated. The Song family didn't really say no but they knew it was useless to go against my uncle. Song Jingyu was raised up by my uncle and mother. My uncle adores her and my mother... Perhaps because of my uncle, my mother adores her too."

"So your mother arranged for Song Jingyu to enter Shengyuan? So she can get close to you, make you fall in love with her and marry her?" Shi Nuan put the puzzles together and was shocked with the conclusion. "But even though you're not related by blood, you're still cousins. They can't simply change the household registration, can they? Your mother... Did your uncle agree to this too?"

Fu Chengyan shook his head in resignation. When the car stopped at the red light, he petted Shi Nuan's head. "May, sometimes you don't need to be so smart."

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“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.

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 193

Shi Nuan prepared dinner while Fu Chengyan continued working in his study. Recently, he got off work on time to go home with Shi Nuan. Zhou Zheng was astounded, as his boss used to work overtime a lot. However, he quickly accepted the fact.

Zhou Zheng had been working for Fu Chengyan for some time. He knew his boss' feelings for Shi Nuan was sincere.

Back then, Fu Chengyan often remained in his office, living in it like his house. Many times, he would just stay overnight in his office instead of going home. So, there was a well-equipped room for him to rest.

Back then, Zhou Zheng thought his boss was strange for doing so. He was delighted when his boss' life gradually went back to normal.

Fu Chengyan switched on his phone and was greeted by several missed calls. Besides Song Jingyu, Song Zhenyan and Fu Sheng called him too. He immediately guessed that something must have happened to Song Jingyu.

The man's gaze darkened, but he ignored those missed calls. Instead, he called Zhou Zheng. "Send me the information about Shangyu."

"Yes, Mr. Fu." Zhou Zheng sent information on Shangyu Group to Zhou Zheng without further delay. "Mr. Fu, Shangyu is in Sheen City. Are we going to expand our business there?"

Fu Chengyan furrowed his brows, caressing his lips lightly with his finger. "We'll see about that. What about Jiang Group?"

“The second son of the Jiang family isn’t in charge of their company in Sheen City. The person in charge of Jiang Group is now the eldest son, Jiang Shengjing.” Zhou Zheng paused before continuing, “I ran a background check on Jiang Shengjing earlier. He isn’t suitable to be our partner.”

“Okay, got it.” Fu Chengyan frowned, his eyes lighting up with amusement. Jiang Shengfan? Isn’t that Su Bancheng? Why did he leave the Jiang family for the Su family in Jiang City instead?

“By the way, after you left with Mrs. Fu, Song Jingyu went to your office. She seemed upset as you weren’t there. Later on, she triggered the alarm.” Zhou Zheng told him. He recalled how the security guards came to him in fear and explained everything. They were afraid they’d get fired and lose their job.

Zhou Zheng explained the situation to Fu Chengyan. “Mr. Fu, what about the security guards?”

“Reward them with a month’s bonus each and promote them.” Fu Chengyan rapped his knuckles on the table. “Improve our anti-theft system, too!”

Zhou Zheng immediately understood what his boss meant. “Yes, Mr. Fu. I’ll make sure it’s so secure no fly can enter!”

After Zhou Zheng had hung up, he contacted the company which handled their security system excitedly. Because of Shengyuan’s size, they needed a secure and effective security system developed especially for them.

I must make sure Mr. Fu is satisfied this time. If he’s pleased, my life will be easier.

Fu Chengyan hung up and stared at his phone for a while. He was smiling as he raised his head to look at the door. “How long have you been standing there?”

Shi Nuan was giggling at him. The woman had an adorable cartoon apron on.

Shi Nuan tugged on the rabbits' ears on her chest as she giggled. "Not that long. Are you done? Dinner is ready!"

Fu Chengyan smiled and waved for her to come. "Come here!"

Shi Nuan raised her brows before blinking. "It's dinnertime. Why are you asking me to come?" She walked to him obediently and noticed the pile of data and files on his table, prepared by her, Yuan Jia, and Lin Yu after they had done their survey today. "Eh? Did Mr. Lin wrap this up so soon?"

Fu Chengyan smiled and pointed at the notes on one page. "This, and this. Did you do the calculation?"

Shi Nuan stretched her head forward and studied the notes. "Yes. What's wrong?"

Fu Chengyan shook his head and smiled. "It's nothing. You did well. But if you minus a bit here and use a new approach, the results might be better."

The man took a pen and gestured for her to stand beside him. He lowered his head and started writing what he meant by that.

Shi Nuan was mesmerized. It wasn't the first time she saw Fu Chengyan in working mode. The man was always serious and rigorous. But this was the first time she worked closely with him while he showed his ability in her area of expertise. Suddenly, Shi Nuan realized she was nothing compared to Fu Chengyan. The man's mind was clear, and his analysis of the problem hit home.

"Get it?" Fu Chengyan raised his head to see Shi Nuan gazing at him, obviously in a daze.

Fu Chengyan stopped writing and said nothing. His eyes crinkled in a smile as he stared at Shi Nuan.

Shi Nuan sensed someone staring at her as she came to her senses. Her confused gaze met Fu Chengyan's before she turned away in embarrassment. She touched her nose and asked, "Ah, are you hungry?"

Fu Chengyan couldn't help but burst into laughter. "Okay, let's eat." He put down the pencil in his hand and reached out to massage Shi Nuan's shoulders gently. "We'll come upstairs and discuss after this."

"Okay!" Shi Nuan grinned, blushing prettily. They were already married, but she couldn't help but swoon over the man sometimes. Would he laugh at her silently?

Shi Nuan bit her lips before tidying up the files. She ran after Fu Chengyan and told him, "Yan, I made sweet and sour pork, clay pot fish head, and braised eggplant today. The dishes are a little salty today, will you mind that?"

Fu Chengyan was ahead of his wife by a distance. Shi Nuan's chatter gave him a homey feeling instead of annoying him.

Home?

The smile on Fu Chengyan's face froze. But when he turned and saw Shi Nuan's beaming face, his lips curved up again. "I love everything you cook."

"Yan, did anyone ever say you speak sweetly? Sweet like honey." Shi Nuan stepped forward and grabbed his hand.

Fu Chengyan arched his brows upon hearing her words. He moved his hand and laced their fingers tightly. "Do you think I'm sweet?"

"Yes, absolutely!" Shi Nuan beamed, her eyes curving up into crescents. "So stop doing that."

"What to do? I want to do that forever!" Fu Chengyan's other hand lifted her jaw while both of them stood at the staircase.

Shi Nuan's eyes shone with affection, and she blushed upon hearing what her husband said. Fu Chengyan lifted her head up when she tried to lower her head, and their gaze met again. Shi Nuan couldn't help but blink. "Yan, stop it. Let's eat."

Fu Chengyan's gaze darkened as he acceded. "Yes, let's go." His gaze was still focused on Shi Nuan, hence the woman's heart started thumping furiously.

Shi Nuan could feel the heat from their laced fingers heating her up as she started to sweat.

They had been married some time ago, but her heart would still beat furiously whenever Fu Chengyan gazed at her like this. She could almost feel her heart pounding in her throat.

Shi Nuan swallowed when she noticed Fu Chengyan lowered his gaze as he moved closer to her. She couldn't resist closing her eyes, her lashes trembling slightly in anticipation.

Fu Chengyan narrowed his eyes while lifting her chin up. He leaned closer and was about to kiss her when someone's phone started ringing. It startled both of them. Shi Nuan was the first who regained her composure and shoved the man away. Her face flushed a bright red at once.

The woman panted and turned away from him. "Y-You should answer the phone. I'll go and set the table."

Shi Nuan headed downstairs after saying that. Fu Chengyan frowned in displeasure and took out his phone. His face clouded over when he noticed the caller ID, but he answered the call nonetheless.

"Hello."

"Yan, it's mom."

“Mother, it’s late. What’s the call about?” Fu Chengyan’s reply was icy, rendering Song Zhenyan speechless on the other end of the phone.

Fu Chengyan was holding the phone impatiently as he glanced downstairs. The man’s gaze softened when he saw Shi Nuan’s busying herself. He couldn’t stop himself from going down the stairs.

Shi Nuan shot a curious look at Fu Chengyan, but he merely gave her a smile and reached over to squeeze her hand.

She was guessing Fu Chengyan’s mood had clouded over because of this phone call, although he seemed to be in a good mood just now. Shi Nuan didn’t know who he was talking to, but that person must be hard to deal with. She said nothing and played with his fingers before writing in his palm: Smile!

The faintest shadow of a smile plays on the man’s lips as he stretched his hand out to tousle her hair. He spoke to the person on the phone. “If you have nothing to say, I’ll hang up now.”

“Yan!” Song Zhenyan hurriedly called out. Sighing, she told him, “I know you’re still blaming me after all these years. You don’t know what happened between us adults. Your father and I... We won’t be able to turn back time.”

“I know. There’s no need to call me just to tell me that. I’m not the three-year-old kid back then; besides, who cares about what happened between you and my father.”

“Okay, let’s not talk about your father and I. We’ll talk about you and Jingyu.” Song Zhenyan took a deep breath. “Jingyu loves you deeply, and I believe you know that very well. I know you still miss Shen Qianan, but that woman betrayed you back then. Yan, you shouldn’t wallow in the past. Jingyu is capable, and she has been waiting for you for years. How could you let her down?”

Fu Chengyan’s eyes were brimming with a chilling ferocity. “You mean I must marry her? What if I refuse to do that?”

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“Yan!”

“Enough, mother. I don’t have time to talk about this. It’s late, and I haven’t had dinner yet!” Fu Chengyan hung up without hesitation. When the man realized Shi Nuan was gripping his hand, he raised his brows and asked softly, “What’s wrong?”

Shi Nuan shook her head. “You don’t get along with your mother?” He was harsh to his mother, and they seem to be at odds. She felt bad for him. “Is there a misunderstanding?”

“No.” Fu Chengyan patted her head and grinned. “Don’t think too much. Isn’t dinner ready? Let’s go.”

It was apparent Fu Chengyan didn’t want to talk about this, so Shi Nuan had no choice but to nod. “Let’s go. I’ll get you some rice.”

“Okay!” Fu Chengyan stared at Shi Nuan’s back as his gaze darkened.

Shi Nuan sensed Fu Chengyan was in a foul mood today because of his mother, Song Zhenyan’s phone call. She had no idea what happened between Fu Chengyan, his mother and the Fu family, but it seemed to be something terrible.

Shi Nuan recalled her own family, suddenly realizing they were in the same shoes.

At night, Fu Chengyan made love to her tirelessly. Shi Nuan was already exhausted, but the man's desire wasn't satiated yet. Right then, she realized how dreadful it was when a man got angry. Her husband wasn't mad at her, but she was the one who had to bear the consequences.

The next morning, Shi Nuan woke up with an aching body. Her entire body was falling apart, but the culprit was smiling at her as he leaned on the door. "You're up this late? We're going to be late!"

Shi Nuan bit her lips. "You should sleep in the guest room tonight. I mean it!"

Fu Chengyan narrowed his eyes and walked over, his eyes crinkling up in amusement. The man propped one hand on the bed and wrapped his other hand around Shi Nuan. His lips brushed gently on Shi Nuan's forehead while he chuckled. "Good girl, go wash up now. Breakfast is ready."

Shi Nuan shoved him away and waved her fists at him. She growled at him menacingly, "Didn't you hear me? I said, you're going to sleep in the guest room tonight! I mean it. It isn't a joke!"

The man merely squinted before reaching out to tousle her hair. "Really?" There was an affectionate smile on his face. "Okay, I'm sorry. I'll try my best to control myself so you won't get tired."

"Is that the problem?" Shi Nuan pouted. "You said that every time, but you never keep your word! I won't believe you anymore. Get out, now!"

Shi Nuan pushed the covers away and stood up, pushing Fu Chengyan out of the room. She locked the door and yelled threateningly, "I won't forgive you easily. I have my principles!"

The principled woman thought locking the doors would ensure her safety and went to the bathroom to wash up. Fu Chengyan smiled in resignation. He stood at the door for a while before reaching out to turn the doorknob. His wife had indeed locked the door from inside, so he didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Shi Nuan caught a whiff of the aroma the moment she arrived downstairs and asked in surprise, "You cooked congee? Is it chicken congee?"

"Hurry up, come here!" Fu Chengyan gestured for her to come. Shi Nuan had already forgotten she vowed not to forgive him, and ran over to him, taking in the yummy smell. She glanced at the congee on the dining table and grinned in delight. "How did you know I was craving chicken congee?"

She had been thinking about it since last night, but cooking congee wasn't an easy feat for them as they need to go to work early and come back home late at night. Shi Nuan would rather spend her time on working or resting, but Fu Chengyan prepared congee for her early in the morning.

Fu Chengyan curled his lips up. "Take a seat. Some time ago, Mai Qi gave me pickles from her hometown. It came in handy this morning."

"Mai Qi?" Shi Nuan's eyes lit up. "Zhou Zheng told me Mai Qi is from Hunan, which specializes in pickled radish!" Shi Nuan poured two bowls of congee and opened the box. At once, the aromatic scent of radish attacked her nostrils. "It smells great!"

"Hurry, let's eat. We're going to be late."

"Okay!" Shi Nuan nodded and started eating. But after a while, she raised her head abruptly. "By the way, I can't go to work with you today."

"Hmm?" Fu Chengyan met her gaze. "Why?"

Shi Nuan hesitated. "Did you forget what happened last night? Your cousin is working at Shengyuan now, right? She nearly caught us together last night." It was a close call last night. If Fu Chengyan didn't divert Song Jingyu's attention, the young lady would've spotted her.

She continued talking, unaware that the man's gaze had changed as he pulled a long face.

Shi Nuan lowered her head and took a sip of the congee. Finally realizing that Fu Chengyan said nothing, she raised her head in suspicion and met the man's dangerous stare. She swallowed before asking, "What's wrong?"

"You're afraid that she'd find out?" Fu Chengyan asked stonily.

Shi Nuan took a bite of the pickled radish and blinked. "Yes. I think your cousin's too persistent. If she had spotted me in your parking lot last night, she would've pestered me nonstop." She noticed Fu Chengyan's expression getting darker by the minute. "What's wrong with you?"

"Are you ashamed of us?" Fu Chengyan was upset. "May, why you don't want anyone to find out about us?"

Shi Nuan nearly spit out the food in her mouth as she burst into laughter. "Were you mad because I didn't want Song Jingyu to find out about us?" Shi Nuan blinked. "Yan, I never knew you to be so bad-tempered!"

Fu Chengyan's brows arched up as he narrowed his eyes, shooting her a warning look to remind her to talk nicely.

"Didn't we talk about this many times? It's not that I'm not willing, it's just that we have to take it slowly. I didn't want others to find out we were married because I was afraid my family would use our relationship to mooch off you. I think you know why I insist on keeping it a secret now. You know your family well. Plus, your mother insisted on you marrying Song Jingyu. If they find out about my existence, I'll be in deep trouble."

Shi Nuan put down her chopsticks and rested her chin on one hand. "I'm not actually afraid of trouble. If you don't mind, we can announce it to everyone. I'm not only worried about myself, but I'm also worried about you. The news about you being married itself will cause a huge ruckus!"

Fu Chengyan furrowed his brows. He knew what Shi Nuan was worried about.

He wasn't mad actually. Shi Nuan's attitude towards their marriage frustrated him a lot or it might not even be Shi Nuan. Perhaps it was because of the uncontrollable factors that ruined the peace between him and Shi Nuan.

"Does Song Jingyu bother you a lot?" Fu Chengyan looked at Shi Nuan and she met his gaze.

The woman was lost for words, but the smile remained on her face. Her hand was under her chin as she pondered about Fu Chengyan's question.

It will be a lie if I tell him I can't be bothered, since I'm his legally wedded wife. But no one knows about our marriage and Fu Chengyan's mother obviously preferred Song Jingyu. That young lady is trying to take him away from me. I'd be offended, of course. I can't pretend as if nothing happened.

But I was the one who chose not to announce our marriage, so I can't say anything since no one knows about us. Plus, this is his mother!

"Hmm?" Fu Chengyan rapped his knuckles on the table as Shi Nuan seemed to be dumbfounded. "It's okay if you don't want to say it. Let's eat."

"Yan, if I say I'm bothered by her, will you think I'm being unreasonable?" Shi Nuan bit her lip and revealed her true feelings. She studied Fu Chengyan's face, but the man suddenly burst into laughter. His action astounded Shi Nuan.

Fu Chengyan's frigid gaze gradually relaxed upon hearing Shi Nuan's explanation, like an iceberg melting.

Shi Nuan was stunned. "Yan?"

"No, I am glad she bothers you." The man curved his lips up. "If Song Jingyu bothers you, I'll ask her to leave at once."

"No need for that," Shi Nuan smacked her lips. "I was just saying." She knew it was impossible to let Song Jingyu leave immediately, since the young lady was

Song Zhenyan's niece. If Fu Chengyan asked Song Jingyu to leave at once, his already distant relationship with Song Zhenyan would worsen.

Shi Nuan was also certain that even if they asked Song Jingyu to leave now, Song Zhenyan would find another way for the young lady to approach Fu Chengyan. On top of that, she also knew her husband didn't reciprocate Song Jingyu's feelings.

"You don't have to consider my feelings. If you don't want to see her, I'll find a way for her to leave." Fu Chengyan noticed Shi Nuan was hesitating to say something, so he stood up and placed his hands on her shoulders. "No one is more important than you."

Shi Nuan looked up at Fu Chengyan and stroked his chin with her finger. "I just realized you're getting better at sweet-talking me. You did it without even hesitating!" She was actually delighted because Fu Chengyan was being considerate of her. But she wasn't a tyrant either. "No need. I know your intentions. I trust you had no feeling for her."

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 195

Both of them arrived at the company one after the other. Fu Chengyan had to oblige with Shi Nuan's request to come to work separately. The man was terribly upset, but his wife insisted. He had no choice but to say yes in order to sleep in the master bedroom tonight.

Fu Chengyan arrived at the 27th floor using his VIP lane, and Shi Nuan came in through the entrance. She bumped into Zhou Zheng there. Zhou Zheng gave her a curious stare. The man kept staring at her even after they had entered the elevator. Shi Nuan turned to him with a smile. "Mr. Zhou, do you have something to say?"

"Err, did you come to work alone today?" Since there were other colleagues present, Zhou Zheng asked reservedly. Shi Nuan replied with a grin. "Why do I not come to work alone? Do I need someone else to accompany me?"

Zhou Zheng nodded when he realized what she meant. "You're right, Ms. Shi."

"I'm here," Shi Nuan pointed at the floor number. "We'll catch up another time!"

Zhou Zheng watched as Shi Nuan left, he approved her answer silently.

Song Jingyu became the talk of the town because of what she did last night. Everyone started gossiping about her. They were actually upset as this young lady used her connections to get a job here. However, it was obvious Fu Chengyan didn't give her special treatment, so they weren't afraid of gossiping about her.

Song Jingyu realized her colleagues had isolated her. She was working on the 27th floor, but there was only a small area for her to walk around. Mai Qi was the head of the secretary, so she was to assign work for every secretary. Song Jingyu's task was simple—to review the reports. That was her only task.

Song Jingyu fought with Mai Qi a few times because of this, but Mai Qi refused to give in. The young lady was working under Mai Qi and dared not offend her, so she had no choice but to listen to Song Zhenyan's advice to bribe Mai Qi. For the entire day, Song Jingyu had no chance to go to Fu Chengyan's office, let alone meeting him.

She was terribly upset, but Mai Qi was not someone who would get bribed easily. For the next few days, Song Jingyu bought Mai Qi drinks and many gifts, but Mai Qi didn't accept any of them.

At noon, Song Jingyu went downstairs to meet Song Zhenyan. She complained about how much she suffered for the past few days. "Aunt Song, why did Yan treat me that way? Is he still hung up on Shen Qianan?"

"No," Song Zhenyan denied it. "I know Yan well. He won't ever forgive Shen Qianan as she had humiliated him back then. Yan doesn't love her anymore. Otherwise, he wouldn't have remained single for the past few years, right?"

Song Zhenyan patted Song Jingyu's hand. "Listen to me. Stay here patiently. Yan will realize how good you are soon."

"But I can't even meet Yan here. How will he realize that?" Song Jingyu wasn't convinced. "Aunt Song, is he in love with someone else?"

Song Zhenyan was astounded, but immediately refuted it. "Impossible. Did you see any woman by his side? I've never seen one. Plus, the Fu clan said nothing, too. I think you're being worried for nothing. Just hang in there. If it still doesn't work, I'll find another way. I'm always on your side." Song Zhenyan consoled Song Jingyu. "Since you're in a foul mood, let's go eat something good. You can come back when you feel better."

“Can I?”

“Let’s go.”

“Mr. Fu, your mother brought Song Jingyu out.” Zhou Zheng was downstairs and saw Song Zhenyan bringing Song Jingyu out. “What should I do?”

“Ignore her. When she comes back to work, put her absence on record.” Fu Chengyan hung up on him and continued reading the document in his hand. Not long after, his phone rang again. It was Song Zhenyan. “Yan, I took Jingyu out for lunch. Work is important, but being healthy is important too. Jingyu lost weight after she started working for Shengyuan. Yan, did you give her too much work?”

“If I’m not mistaken, mother, it’s only half-past eleven in the morning. It isn’t time for her lunch break yet.” Fu Chengyan told his mother icily. “Since Song Jingyu is now a part of Shengyuan, she should obey our rules. She can leave if she doesn’t want to work here.”

“Yan. Yan!” Song Zhenyan yelled, but Fu Chengyan had already hung up. The woman glared at her phone furiously for some time. “Yan’s disrespectful behavior is growing day by day.”

“Aunt Song, is Yan mad at me? Should I go back to work?”

“Sit down. I’m his mother, so he won’t go against me! Sit down!” Fu Chengyan’s behavior enraged Song Zhenyan immensely. “I’ll send you back to Shengyuan later. He won’t dare to do anything to you!”

In reality, Fu Chengyan put on his coat and left after he had hung up on his mother. Because he wouldn’t be here in the afternoon, he ordered Mai Qi to record Song Jingyu’s absence once she came back as a warning. No one was allowed to intercede on her behalf.

Right then, Shi Nuan had just finished her work. Lin Yu had assigned her and Yuan Jia to deal with the data from their previous survey. Both ladies worked

hard for a few days to compile the data and completed the second review. Fu Chengyan would be the reviewer this time.

Lin Yu was absent from work today because of health reasons, so Shi Nuan had to call Fu Chengyan herself.

“What is it?” Fu Chengyan had just entered his car when he received Shi Nuan’s call. “Go on.”

“Are you in your office?” Shi Nuan tapped on her desk. “It’s about the survey data of West City. You said it wasn’t perfect, right? Yuan Jia, Mr. Lin, and I had already reviewed it for the second time. I want to hand it to you now.”

“Now? I’m at the underground garage.” Fu Chengyan glanced at his schedule. “You can come here.”

“You’re going out?” Shi Nuan asked. “If you’re going out for work, I can give the file to you tonight.”

“No need, come down now. You can come along with me.” Fu Chengyan told her and set the timer on his watch. “I’ll give you ten minutes to pack up and come down here.”

“Okay!” Shi Nuan swiftly tidied up the documents into a file and packed her stuff up. She went to Yuan Jia and told her, “I need to head out, but I’m not sure what time I’ll be back. Just call me if you or Mr. Lin needs me.”

“Oh, okay.” Yuan Jia was busy with her work. She didn’t even raise her head to look at Shi Nuan. “Go on. I think we’re done for the day. Director Lin won’t be back for a few days, and we’ve almost finished our work.” A thought suddenly occurred to Yuan Jia as she raised her head abruptly. “By the way, Director Lin told us before his leave that the survey data has to be handed to Mr. Fu by today. I think the documents are with you.”

Shi Nuan grinned and waved the file in her hand. "It's here! I'm going to hand this to Mr. Fu. But I think he's going out, so he asked me to go with him."

"Oh, get going then." Yuan Jia waved to Shi Nuan. After Shi Nuan had left, Yuan Jia looked up in sudden realization. "Mr. Fu asked Shi Nuan to go with him?" That seems strange, but I can't really tell what is strange about it.

Meanwhile, Shi Nuan walked to Fu Chengyan's parking lot with the file in her hand. She saw the man leaning on the door while talking on the phone.

Fu Chengyan spotted Shi Nuan, too. He watched as Shi Nuan ran over, panting heavily. The man glanced at his watch and arched his brows. "You're on time. It took you nine minutes and fifty seconds."

Shi Nuan shot him an exasperated look. "Where are you going?" She gave him the file and said, "Here you go. I won't be following you."

Fu Chengyan took the file and grabbed her arm. "I'll see you later." He told the person on the phone before he hung up.

Fu Chengyan looked at the file in his hand before opening the door of his car, gesturing for Shi Nuan to get into his car. Shi Nuan gazed at Fu Chengyan for a while. "You must be heading out for some important business. Is it okay if you bring me along?"

Fu Chengyan chuckled as he reached out to tousle Shi Nuan's hair. "Just get in. It will not be a problem since I've decided to bring you along."

The man pushed her into his car and buckled the seatbelt for her. Shi Nuan could only straighten her back and stare at the back of Fu Chengyan's head. Even though they had been married for some time, she would still feel shy whenever Fu Chengyan did these intimate actions especially in public. They were in Fu Chengyan's designated parking lot, but people might still show up especially that annoying Song Jingyu.

After Fu Chengyan had buckled his wife up, he realized she was staring at him. The man pinched Shi Nuan's cheeks and said, "What's wrong? Is your husband too handsome that you can't take your eyes off him?"

"You're the most narcissistic person I've ever met. By the way, you haven't told me where we are going."

"You'll find out later." Fu Chengyan ran one finger across Shi Nuan's nose before going back to the driver's seat. The man shot Shi Nuan a pensive look in his seat.

Shi Nuan followed Fu Chengyan's gaze and asked curiously, "What is it? Is something wrong?"

Fu Chengyan shook his head. "Nothing. But before we go there, there's somewhere else we need to go." The man reversed his car and drove out of the garage.

Shi Nuan blinked and look at herself. "You think my outfit isn't suitable?"

Fu Chengyan raised his brows. "May, you're getting smarter by the day."

"It's not I am smart but your hint was too obvious." Shi Nuan preferred to wear more comfortable clothes because she had been going to the site lately. The weather had gotten colder, so her outfits were often unfashionable.

"Where are we going now? Are we going home to get changed?"

Fu Chengyan shook his head. "No time for that. Let's go to the shopping mall nearby Shengyuan."

When Fu Chengyan drove out of Shengyuan, Song Zhenyan and Song Jingyu's car had just returned. Song Jingyu spotted Fu Chengyan's car from afar and yelled out, "Stop! Stop the car!"