

# I Want a Lifetime with You

## Chapter 381

“Yes. It seems to be the case. Yu is definitely a descendant of the Fu clan.” A look of displeasure crossed Fu Chengyan’s face as he thought about the test results. Since Yu is not my son, there are only a few possibilities of who his father can be. After all, the few direct descendants of the Fu clan consist of my grandpa, my uncle, my father and I. It can’t be Uncle Heng, so it may be my father. If that’s the case, I really don’t know what to do.

Fu Chengyan massaged his temples as he felt the beginning of a headache creeping along the base of his neck. Looking at the troubled look on his face, Shi Nuan felt worried as she realized that this matter concerned the entire Fu clan. “You...”

“I’m alright!” Fu Chengyan shook his head. “There is a reason why I didn’t want to tell you the truth. I have yet to find out the answers to everything.”

Shi Nuan understood Fu Chengyan well enough to know that he was not his usual self despite his nonchalant tone and calm manner. She pursed her lips together. “Stop explaining then. I don’t want to know everything for now.”

“But you have mistaken my relationship with Shen Qianan,” Fu Chengyan protested in a helpless and aggrieved tone. Shocked by the unusual child-like aggrievement in his eyes, Shi Nuan was dumbfounded and could not react for a second.

“Why aren’t you replying to me?” Fu Chengyan decided to push his luck by leaning closer to Shi Nuan and holding her hands in his. He felt that he had been waiting for this moment for a long time.

The past few days had caused Fu Chengyan to feel so insecure and miserable that he was willing to do all sorts of absurd acts to win her back.

Shi Nuan could not help but tremble as Fu Chengyan took her hands in his. I haven't felt this way for a long time. Initially, I thought that I won't be able to accept Fu Chengyan's explanation. But now that I come to think of it, it's pretty acceptable.

"Um... I don't blame you since you have made yourself clear. It's just that... I still feel terrible!" Shi Nuan sighed deeply as she struggled to withdraw her hands from his grip. "Let go of me first!"

Fu Chengyan looked at her, determined not to let her go. Finally, Shi Nuan gave up. "Why is Shen Qianan pestering you if you have nothing to do with her?"

Fu Chengyan curled his lips. "I want to know the reason too. Whatever it is, it is not because she likes me."

"Why are you so sure?" Shi Nuan asked in a suspicious tone. I've seen how Shen Qianan treats Fu Chengyan. She behaves as if she is his ex-lover! It is clear that she wants to be together with him!

"I'm not sure. But I understand her character very well. She used to cling to me, but ever since she disappeared for a month three years ago, she had been very cold to me and even left me for another man. What's more, she got pregnant afterwards."

"Maybe she fell in love with another man at that time? And that child is theirs?" Shi Nuan finally understood Shen Qianan's motive for returning now. "So it is not because of you that she has returned with Yu. Aside from your grandpa wanting her to destroy our relationship, she has come back for the kid's father!"

Fu Chengyan smiled. A mixture of approval and humor flashed across his eyes. "So you have been tolerating Shen Qianan, not only because she saved your life before, but also because of Yu's father?"

“Yes!” Fu Chengyan nodded. “His father is definitely a member of the Fu clan, although I don’t know who he is yet.”

“But the Fu clan members...” There are only you, your grandpa, your father and your uncle. All of you don’t seem to have anything to do with Shen Qianan.

Reading her mind, Fu Chengyan replied, “Actually, aside from my father and Uncle Heng, there is one more Fu clan member in their generation.”

“Who’s that?” Shi Nuan was astounded. “Why haven’t I heard about him before?”

“Even my memory of this person is vague, much less you. I have only thought about this person because it’s impossible that Yu’s father is my father or Uncle Heng.”

“Who is he?”

“Someone who has been forgotten long ago.” Fu Chengyan narrowed his eyes at the memory of the mysterious Fu clan member. Suddenly, the car pulled to a stop, and the privacy screen was rolled down. Zhou Zheng announced respectfully, “Mr. Fu, we have arrived at Wutong Residence.”

As he looked into the rear mirror while making the announcement, his eyes darted to Fu Chengyan’s hands which were holding Shi Nuan’s hands tightly. He lifted a brow at the sight. No wonder he is my boss. He has managed to coax her within such a short period of time.

Suddenly, he felt Fu Chengyan’s glare on him like the heat of the blistering sun. Thus, he immediately turned his gaze away and went out to open the car door. “Mr. Fu.”

Fu Chengyan cast a glance at Zhou Zheng. As he got off the car while holding Shi Nuan’s hand, he ordered, “Go and investigate this person for me!” He took out a slip of paper from his pocket, wrote someone’s name on it before passing the paper to Zhou Zheng.

Zhou Zheng took it with suspicion, and his eyes widened in shock as he read the name on it. “Mr. Fu, are you sure?”

“Hurry up and get it done!”

“Yes!”

After Zhou Zheng drove off, Shi Nuan turned to look at Fu Chengyan and asked solemnly, “Who have you asked Zhou Zheng to investigate?”

“Maybe this person is still alive. I can’t think of anyone else but him.” Fu Chengyan frowned at the thought. “We’ll not talk about him for now. Let’s go home!”

It felt like they had not returned home for ages.

Shi Nuan was tempted upon hearing Fu Chengyan’s words and was filled with an inexplicable feeling. Home.

For the past few days since she came to learn of Yu’s existence, she had been struggling with herself, feeling as if words were always stuck in her throat. She had asked Su Shaoqing about the truth and wanted to confront Fu Chengyan with her newly-found knowledge. But she was terrified about the outcome. What if Fu Chengyan says something different that’s from my understanding?

Shi Nuan met Fu Chengyan’s gaze. “Okay. Let’s go home!”

Fu Chengyan’s eyes twinkled with joy upon hearing her answer.

At this moment, Fu Chengyan and Shi Nuan only had eyes for each other, but they had no idea what chaos was going on in Shengyuan now. Yu’s appearance in the office had shocked everyone.

When Shen Qianan went to the lobby to fetch Yu, Yu started to wail loudly that he wanted his father!

As Yu happened to arrive in the company's lobby just after lunchtime, his appearance was a shock to the numerous staff returning from lunch. Furthermore, he was in the arms of Shen Qianan, whom he greeted as 'Mommy'!

The servant heaved a sigh of relief after she passed Yu to Shen Qianan. "Ms. Shen, the Old Master asks me to bring Little Young Master here because he misses you and Young Master Chengyan too much."

A glint flashed across Shen Qianan's eyes. She nodded and said while patting Yu on his back, "I get it. I will take care of Yu. But..." Shen Qianan bit her lower lip and continued, "Yan isn't here now!"

Undoubtedly, everyone was shocked to hear what she had just said and started to murmur amongst themselves.

Shen Qianan has just subtly announced her relationship with Fu Chengyan, right?

The next morning, Fu Chengyan resumed his usual routine of dropping Shi Nuan off at work, who caught some coworkers gossiping amongst themselves the moment she stepped foot into the company's lobby.

"Have you heard about it? Ms. Shen brought a kid to the company yesterday and claimed that the kid's father is Mr. Fu!"

"Yes! That kid looks like he is around three years old! To think that Mr. Fu has a son of this age!"

"But I don't think Mr. Fu likes Shen Qianan. Instead, he seems to favor Shi Nuan from the Project Management Department more. Look how he picks her up to and fro from work."

“That’s true. Who do you think Mr. Fu likes more?”

“Who knows? They resemble each other so much that they may be sisters!”

Shi Nuan was speechless.

Although the gossiping coworkers had kept their volumes down intentionally, Shi Nuan had caught every single word and could not help but feel upset despite learning the truth from Fu Chengyan yesterday.

What does Shen Qianan want?

She was filled with an indescribable feeling now after learning of Shen Qianan’s false claim yesterday.

Nonetheless, she still headed into her office. Yuan Jia ran to her side immediately and started to fill her in on the latest gossip. “Nuan, you weren’t in office yesterday, so you have no idea what had happened! Shen Qianan brought a child to the company and claimed that he is Mr. Fu’s son. What a joke! How could Mr. Fu be his father? I know all about your relationship with Mr. Fu...”

“Enough. Don’t you think I understand you well enough to know that you are prying for information on my relationship with Mr. Fu? Are you still suspecting that he is my husband, or do you want to learn from me whether that boy is really his son?” Shi Nuan smiled at Yuan Jia sweetly.

Embarrassed, Yuan Jia scratched her head. “I don’t mean that. I-I’m just too bored. Haha!”

Shi Nuan shook her head resignedly, “Enough. Let’s go back to work. Anyway, it is not up to any of us to discuss it. We’re only Shengyuan’s employees!” Suddenly, Shi Nuan’s phone rang. She was surprised to see that the caller was Fu Chengyan. “What’s the matter?”

“Have you heard about any rumor this morning?”



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Which incident from this morning? Is this about Shen Qianan bringing her kid to work? wondered Shi Nuan. Shi Nuan raised an eyebrow and said, "Indeed. Apparently, someone brought their kid to work today."

Hearing Shi Nuan's tone made Fu Chengyan breathe a small sigh of relief. Knowing that she wasn't upset, he relaxed a little. "Shall we go back to the Fu Residence?"

"Okay!" she replied enthusiastically.

Ever since the Fu clan knew of Shi Nuan's existence, she had not taken extra measures to avoid them. In fact, she was quite composed in spite of the incident at Fu Zhengyun's birthday banquet. Shi Nuan smirked, satisfied at her performance overall.

"When are we going tonight?" she asked. Since Fu Zhengyun had already made clear his dislike of her, she reckoned that any more forbearance on her part would just worsen her status in the family.

"After work. I'll come pick you up!"

"Very well." Shi Nuan hung up and noticed that Yuan Jia was staring at her with a very odd expression. She reached up and gave Yuan Jia a playful shove, saying, "Alright, back to work with you!"

It was the Fu clan's family banquet tonight. Having not disclosed the nature of their relationship before, Fu Chengyan had never brought Shi Nuan to family gatherings. Even though the family found out later, Shi Nuan was not on good



terms with Fu Zhengyun, and so she did not attend. However, she refused to compromise this time.

Now that Shen Qianan had to tolerate any more grievances, she might be seen as a doormat to be bullied by everyone else in the family. After all, such incidents had occurred in the past.

Finally, Shi Nuan got off work and went to the underground parking lot to wait for Fu Chengyan. To her surprise, she ran into Shen Qianan instead. Shen Qianan also noticed Shi Nuan in the distance and greeted her amicably in spite of her look of astonishment.

Shi Nuan raised a finely plucked brow and coolly said, "Actually, you should address me as Mrs. Fu."

Hearing that, Shen Qianan's face paled slightly. "Ah, look at how forgetful I am. You did marry Yan, after all."

"You're quite busy with your personal affairs, and forgetting is natural after all. But of course, Ms. Shen, surely you're familiar with the three strikes rule? Do you wish for people to gossip about your terrible memory at such a young age?"

"Why are you being so aggressive toward me, Ms. Shi? Everything between Yan and me is all in the past! What happened that day was just an accident! You guys are fine, right? If you still harbor resentment toward each other over the misunderstanding, then I have committed a grave sin indeed." Shen Qianan hurriedly tried to explain herself. The mild expression on Shi Nuan's face frustrated her to no end.

Flustered, Shen Qianan tried again. "Look, you've reconciled with Yan, haven't you? Why else would you be waiting for him here now?"

Shi Nuan still didn't speak. Her expression bore the same faint smile from earlier as she gazed at Shen Qianan with mild interest. Every word that fell from Shi Qianan's lips piqued her curiosity. Shen Qianan was unable to tell what Shi Nuan

was thinking. Somehow, both Shi Nuan and Fu Chengyan are similar in that regard. Unpredictable and very hard to read.

Shi Nuan glanced at Shen Qianan with a smirk on her face, noting how the latter's features seemed to be quite stiff.

"Today is the Fu clan's family banquet. I figured Yan would go back to the mansion first, so I'm waiting for him here. Don't mind me, Ms. Shi!" Tentatively, Shen Qianan continued, "You may not be aware that the banquet is today, Ms. Shi. Back then, they'd have a banquet once a week and all family members would have to attend, including Yan. You may have to go back on your own."

Shi Nuan still had the smirk from earlier, but her eyes were lowered so Shen Qianan couldn't see her expression that clearly. With an air of indifference, Shi Nuan reached into her purse for her phone and tapped on it, completely ignoring Shen Qianan.

"Ms. Shi, you're not angry, are you? I honestly didn't mean anything by that, I just..." Shen Qianan trailed off, embarrassed by the indifference.

Shi Nuan tapped a few keys and read the reply to her message and smirked again. She then put her phone away and turned to address Shen Qianan quite solemnly, "Angry? Goodness me, why should I be angry?"

"Well..." Shen Qianan cleared her throat and smiled awkwardly. "I honestly didn't mean anything by what I said earlier. I'm worried you'd be angry, so—"

"You're such a worrywart," chuckled Shi Nuan. "Don't worry, Ms. Shen, I'm not as sensitive or unforgiving as you perceive me to be."

A trace of embarrassment appeared on Shen Qianan's face. She pursed her lips nervously and said, "That's not what I mean, Ms. Shi!"

"I wasn't implying anything either." Shi Nuan smiled and casually walked to Fu Chengyan's car. Leaning against the door, she said, "It's as you said, Ms. Shen."

I'm Fu Chengyan's wife, so naturally, I'd have to attend today's banquet. Why would I be angry with you for pointing that out? But you, Ms. Shen, you've attended banquets hosted by both the Fu clan and the Shen family. People who don't know any better might think you've soured your relations with the Shen family!"

"Why, you! How could you say something like that?"

"Then what are you expecting me to say, Ms. Shen? I'm merely following your train of thought. If people know that there are outsiders present at the Fu clan's banquet, what would everyone think? As of today, there are only four men in the Fu clan, and everyone is either married or has children. What do you have to say to that, Ms. Shen?"

"But... W-When I was with Yan back then, I-I used to attend their banquets too," stammered Shen Qianan.

"That's all in the past. It's no longer the case today. Circumstances change all the time! I think someone as cultured as you understand how this works, right?" Having said that, Shi Nuan smirked at her once again. She then turned around to address the man who was behind Shen Qianan. "Yan!"

Fu Chengyan nodded and walked over. He held his car keys in one hand and clothes in the other. As he passed by Shen Qianan, he didn't even spare her a glance. In one fluid motion, he handed the clothing over to Shi Nuan.

Shi Nuan promptly received the item and asked, "You're late. What kept you?"

"It was nothing too serious," replied Fu Chengyan and opened the car door. "I'll give you your own set of keys from now on. You shouldn't have to stand outside and wait for me!" He reached over and put an arm around her shoulder. Shi Nuan responded with a cheerful "Okay!"

Fu Chengyan opened the door for Shi Nuan and carefully helped her inside. "Let's go buy some gifts first? I think going empty-handed isn't a good look," said Shi Nuan.

Fu Chengyan frowned. "We're all family. I don't think it's a necessary gesture." He was just about to walk over to the driver's seat when suddenly Shen Qianan called out to him.

Fu Chengyan turned around coldly. He had been ignoring her this whole time. As their eyes met, a chill ran down Shen Qianan's spine.

Shen Qianan was unsure of how to speak under his harsh glare.

"What is it?" Fu Chengyan's icy voice pierced through Shen Qianan, who shuddered and bit her lip. She asked, "Since today is the family banquet, you'll have to go, right? Can you give me a ride?"

Fu Chengyan curled his lips into a sneer, his expression distant. "Sorry. Car's too small."

Shen Qianan was left reeling from the response. "But..." Small? How is the car small? It's a goddamn Maybach!

But since Fu Chengyan refused, what more could she say? She could not possibly be brazen enough to insist on riding with them as she was not that shameless.

Shen Qianan thought of her earlier conversation with Shi Nuan and clenched her fists. She couldn't believe that they had actually reconciled.

This was not the Shi Nuan I had envisioned. She's different.

Any other person who found that her husband had a child out there would surely be unhappy. Shen Qianan was expecting more of a fight.

But somehow, Shi Nuan was calm and collected. It was as if nothing had happened at all.

Shen Qianan face paled again, as she recalled something Shi Nuan had said. Shen Qianan's most powerful weapon was in fact Yu, and using him was definitely the strongest trick she could pull. However, the same trick would not work twice, for this barely caused a ripple in light of the current situation.

Fu Chengyan had gone back to ignoring Shen Qianan. He brusquely walked toward the driver's seat and took his place.

Shi Nuan gave Fu Chengyan a smile. She then rolled down the car window to look at Shen Qianan.

"Ms. Shi? Surely you wouldn't mind me hitching a ride?" asked Shen Qianan again.

Shi Nuan smiled and said, "Of course I mind!"

Shen Qianan was taken aback. Shi Nuan continued, "Didn't Yan already say the car is too small? See for yourself, we're already squished! If we allow another passenger, it'll be impossible to sit down at all!" She gave Shen Qianan a sarcastic grin. "Why don't you make a call and ask the Fu clan to give you a lift instead? You said you're family too!"

Shi Nuan closed the car window, and the grin she had promptly disappeared.

Fu Chengyan raised a questioning eyebrow and reached out to hold Shi Nuan's hand. "May?"

Shi Nuan gave him a faint smirk. "I'm fine." There wasn't much to it, to begin with.

She admired Shen Qianan's audacity but hadn't expected her to take it this far. "What on earth was she thinking? What is she trying to do?" wondered Shi Nuan

aloud. She took out her phone from her bag and played their recorded conversation over the speaker.

Fu Chengyan was aghast at the revelation. “She said that?”

“Yes!” Shi Nuan chuckled. “Fortunately, I’m not stupid. But of course, if I really were dumb enough to believe that, wouldn’t I have asked for a divorce right away?” Shi Nuan paused briefly and tutted. “However, I should actually thank her.”

“Huh?” Fu Chengyan looked at Shi Nuan suspiciously. “Thank her for what?”

“Well, she helped me to distinguish my feelings for you. Ah, how clever I am. Of course, if you’re unkind to me, naturally, there will be hell to pay!” said Shi Nuan with the hint of a threat. With an arrogant look, she continued, “Do you think I went overboard? That look on her face was priceless!”

“No, you did a good job!” Fu Chengyan raised his eyebrows, and playfully pinched the tip of Shi Nuan’s nose. “You’re so good at bullying people!”

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Shi Nuan broke into laughter and chided, "Drive carefully!"

"Will do!" Fu Chengyan retracted his gaze and stepped on the accelerator.

Back in the parking lot, Shen Qianan strained and contorted her face as she stared after the vehicle that was long gone. She clenched her fists, and for the first time, she had to acknowledge the bitter humiliation she felt. No thanks to Fu Chengyan, of course.

How is that possible?

She recalled her pregnancy three years ago, and how Fu Chengyan had reacted then. Throughout the ordeal, he had remained calm even after finding out that the child wasn't actually his. Never once had he sought to put the blame on her. Shen Qianan thought that Fu Chengyan would treat her with some kindness. After all, they had spent some time together in the past. But now that someone else had appeared, Shen Qianan realized that the past truly meant nothing.

She bit her lip and made a call before leaving the parking lot.

When Fu Chengyan and Shi Nuan arrived, the Fu clan had already gathered in twos and threes. The banquet this time was a smaller affair, and there were not that many in attendance. Except for the core members of the Fu Clan, everyone else was not invited.

Now, this is a proper family banquet. Of course, that is if Shen Qianan doesn't show up, mused Shi Nuan.

The couple made their entrance, holding each other's hands. An astonished servant who saw the display exclaimed, "Young Master Chengyan! Ms. Shi!"

Suddenly, Fu Chengyan stopped in his tracks. He turned around and glanced at the servant and said, "She is my wife, and you will address her as Mrs. Fu. If you can't remember this, then you needn't work here."

There was no mistaking the anger that bubbled beneath his mild demeanor. To him, that servant had committed a faux-pas.

Hearing this, the servant's face paled, "Young Master... I-I had no idea!" He panicked and looked at Shi Nuan pleadingly. "I'm sorry, Mrs. Fu. Please forgive me!"

Shi Nuan smirked. "There's always room for improvement, and since this is the first time you've made this mistake, I'll forgive you. A fault confessed is half redressed, after all. But remember, the young master is not very fond of stupidity."

The servant nodded frantically.

Fu Chengyan glanced at Shi Nuan approvingly. He was happy to let her deal with such matters and found her performance satisfactory.

Soon, the rest of the Fu clan had caught wind of what happened. Fu Heng and Ning Xin did not think it was a big deal, but Fu Zhengyun had a bone to pick. He had already disliked Shi Nuan, and now he felt the need to express his disapproval. Having seen that the couple had made an entrance, Fu Zhengyun sighed, "What is she doing here? Doesn't she know it's a family gathering?" He was clearly not going to let this slide.

"She's my wife, and therefore, she is family. I see no harm in bringing May here. But if May is a stranger, doesn't that make me one too?" came Fu Chengyan's nonchalant reply.



“You!” Fu Zhengyun sputtered. He was so angry he could blow his top. “Is that how you talk to your grandfather?” Fu Chengyan had already drawn the ire of his grandfather over the last few days. Shi Nuan’s presence at the family banquet only served to aggravate him further.

“As for you, what kind of sorcery have you used on Yan?” sneered Fu Zhengyun. Just a few days ago, the couple was giving each other the cold shoulder. Fu Zhengyun could not understand why they were suddenly back together again.

Shi Nuan stood beside Fu Chengyan with a smile as she met Fu Zhengyun’s gaze, “Come now, I’m no sorceress. But there’s always room for improvement!”

She continued, “Grandpa, I had initially thought of bringing a gift for the occasion, but Yan told me that since we’re all family, such formalities are not necessary.”

Fu Chengyan smiled as he held Shi Nuan’s hand, and they promptly took their seats next to Ning Xin and Fu Heng. Just then, the servants opened the door. Fu Jiayu, Cheng Zhi, and Cheng An had arrived.

“Uncle Chengyan!” The moment Cheng An laid eyes on Fu Chengyan, she leapt out of Cheng Zhi’s arms and rushed toward Fu Chengyan. Tugging at Fu Chengyan’s trousers, Cheng An climbed onto his thigh and gave him an enthusiastic greeting.

“Well, if it isn’t little An!” Fu Chengyan gave Cheng An a rare smile and pinched her on the cheek.

Cheng An giggled, and then as if she had discovered color for the first time, she stared at Shi Nuan in awe. “Who is this pretty lady?” Cheng An blinked and clapped her hands. “This pretty lady looks just like Ms. Shen, but even more beautiful than her!”

Ah, how could one blame the innocence of a child? Shi Nuan and Shen Qianan looked very much alike! A comparison was inevitable.

Everyone except for Fu Chengyan was stunned by Cheng An's words. They couldn't help but look toward Shi Nuan instinctively. Even Fu Heng and Ning Xin glanced at Shi Nuan doubtfully, carefully weighing out what the child had just said. Granted, the resemblance was uncanny, but they were also very different up close.

At a glance, Shen Qianan seemed soft and delicate. However, everyone in the Fu clan was aware of the wiles she used to latch onto Fu Chengyan. Shi Nuan, on the other hand, seemed fragile on the outside as well. Yet there was no mistaking the tenacity, courage, and wit she possessed. These were qualities Shen Qianan sorely lacked.

Shi Nuan was momentarily stunned when she heard this. She quickly composed herself and with a gentle smile, said, "So you're An?"

Cheng An nodded, thinking that the pretty lady looked very beautiful when she smiled. She seemed so nice, and so gentle too! The most important thing was that she was nothing like Shen Qianan in character, even though they bore a striking resemblance.

Cheng An liked this pretty lady, so she stretched her arms out and asked to be picked up.

Shi Nuan was stunned by the gesture and looked questioningly at Fu Chengyan. Even the others were taken aback. Cheng An had the tendency to be quite particular over who got to hold her, but somehow she was willing to cozy up to a complete stranger right now. Even among the members of the Fu clan, Cheng An would only let Fu Chengyan pick her up.

Fu Chengyan picked Cheng An up before gently placing her on Shi Nuan's lap. "You're too heavy, An! You might squish Aunt Nuan!"

"Aunt Nuan?" Cheng An blinked. "Uncle Chengyan, is she your wife?"

Fu Chengyan grinned. "Yes!"

“I like Aunt Nuan!” said Cheng An happily and kissed Shi Nuan on the cheek. “Aunt Nuan is less fierce, while Ms. Shen scares me!”

Shi Nuan stiffened a little and looked at Fu Jiayu.

Fu Jiayu had not expected her daughter to behave this way. No sooner had she opened her mouth to say something when a noise came from the door. Shen Qianan had arrived, and it so happened that she heard every word uttered by Cheng An.

Shen Qianan stood a little stiffly at the door, gifts in her hands. Her expression darkened briefly but she quickly replaced it with a smile. “Sorry for being late. I went to the mall after work to buy some gifts for Grandpa!”

Shen Qianan then changed into a pair of slippers and walked in. She handed the gifts over to a nearby servant and smiled at Cheng An. “An, it’s been a while!”

Cheng An pouted. “Didn’t we just meet a few days ago?”

Cheng An’s childish voice contained a hint of dislike for Shen Qianan. The latter stiffened but replied, “Are you sure? After all, your Aunt Nuan and I look so similar! Maybe you’re mistaken!”

“Aunt Nuan?” Cheng An blinked, “Ms. Shen, you look like her a lot, but I know how to tell you apart! She is gentle and beautiful, but you are fierce! You can also change your face in a split second, just like the witches Mommy told me about!”

Silence fell across the room.

Shi Nuan smirked satisfactorily. The barely concealed joy lingered on her face, even though she did not laugh out loud.

She hadn’t expected the heavens to be looking out for her today, nor had she expected to leave such a good impression on Cheng An.

Fu Jiayu hurried over to ease the obvious tension in the air. Shen Qianan's expression had darkened further and everyone watched with bated breath. "Oh, what am I going to do with this child? I don't even know what she's been picking up at school!" said Fu Jiayu reproachfully. "I need to be careful about choosing schools!"

She then calmly took Cheng An off Shi Nuan's lap before gently setting her down. "An, you had been eating too much lately! You're so heavy now. How will your poor aunt be able to carry you?"

"It's really no trouble!" said Shi Nuan cheerily. "I'm not going to break into two anyway." I really like this kid, she thought.

Fu Chengyan nodded. "She has to get used to it in advance anyway. Otherwise, how can she bear my children?"

"Are you planning to have one already?" asked Fu Jiayu joyfully. "Honestly, having a child isn't all that bad. The pregnancy is the difficult bit, with the mood swings and all. But it's nothing you can't get used to!" She glanced briefly at Cheng Zhi and continued, "Of course, having a good husband is the most important part! If you can manage your pregnancy well, everything will go swimmingly from there! Nuan, let me tell you, pregnancy is a life-changing experience. I know I've definitely changed!"

"Is that so?" Shi Nuan smiled, pinching Cheng An's little cheeks. "Oh, darling, how cute you are!"

"Indeed. When Cheng An was younger, her father put in so much effort to raise her! More than me, I might add!" At the mention of Cheng Zhi, Fu Jiayu's face lit up. "That's why I said that having a good husband is important! Isn't that right, Yan?"

Fu Chengyan smiled wryly. "Well, as long as she bears my children, I'll do the rest!" He held Shi Nuan's warm hand in his and gave it a playful pinch. "Don't worry, Jiayu. I won't lose to my brother-in-law!"

“That’s settled then!” Fu Jiayu turned her head to level her gaze at Shen Qianan. “Qianan, you may be a guest, but you’re no stranger to us. You didn’t have to bring gifts!”

What she said was meant to draw a line of sorts.

Shen Qianan’s expression froze. “It’s only a gesture. Since I’ve been such a bother to the Fu clan, I only wanted to take the opportunity to thank Old Master Fu.”

Fu Zhengyun snorted coldly at her words. “That’s awfully considerate of you, Qianan. Unlike someone here who is clearly unwelcomed, but still doesn’t have the sense to make a good impression!”

Shi Nuan narrowed her eyes and raised an eyebrow. “How right you are, Grandpa. It was considerate of Qianan to do that, but how could you let a guest spend money on you?”

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“Ms. Shen, why are you just standing there? Take a seat!” Shi Nuan smiled warmly at Shen Qianan as if she owned the place. “Look, there’s an unoccupied spot!”

Shen Qianan glanced at Fu Zhengyun in embarrassment. Even though Fu Zhengyun was angry, he never expected Shi Nuan to be so thick-skinned and was rather taken aback.

Shi Nuan’s kind and gentle temperament made it difficult for Fu Zhengyun and Shen Qianan to nitpick her actions. Meanwhile, Song Zhenyan, who hadn’t spoken at all, looked at Shi Nuan in astonishment.

Sensing that someone was looking at her, Shi Nuan raised her head and met Song Zhenyan’s gaze. Mildly surprised, she gave Song Zhenyan a friendly smile. Song Zhenyan frowned and didn’t say anything.

She was in a precarious position at the moment and didn’t want to mess up. She knew that Fu Chengyan wore the pants in the Fu family. Even if this was Fu Zhengyun’s home, he still had to listen to Fu Chengyan. As for Shen Qianan... She wasn’t someone who would easily succumb to threats.

Song Zhenyan glanced at Shi Nuan, then turned to Fu Chengyan and Fu Jiayu. She was now abandoned by the Song family and could only rely on her children. The problem was that she was also estranged from her children. To win the trust of Fu Chengyan and Fu Jiayu, she needed to depend on Shi Nuan. So, she couldn’t ruin her relationship with Shi Nuan for the time being.

The Fu family gradually arrived. When they mentioned Pei Huan and Bao, everyone suddenly fell silent. Pei Huan was the belatedly recognized child of the Fu family. Both Fu Heng and Ning Xin felt bad about this. Meanwhile, Fu Zhengyun was ambivalent toward Pei Huan.

Given Pei Huan now had Li Heng's backing, Fu Zhengyun naturally wished that Pei Huan would return.

While everyone's mind was preoccupied, the servant brought Yu down. "Ms. Shen, Yu has awakened. He said he wanted to look for you!"

When the servant mentioned Yu, the mood suddenly became frosty. Shocked, Fu Chengyan looked at Shen Qianan, who immediately rose and took Yu from the servant's arms. She gently cradled Yu. "Yu, Mommy is here!"

"Ms. Shen!" Fu Chengyan suddenly spoke, "I heard that your brother will be coming to Jiang City?"

Hugging Yu, Shen Qianan's hand trembled slightly and her face stiffened. Bending down to look at Yu, she concealed her glazed-over eyes. "I don't know. I haven't contacted him in a long time!"

"Is that so?" Fu Chengyan curled his lips. "I heard Mr. Shen will be coming to Jiang City soon. You're the young madam of the Shen family. It must not be easy for you to live abroad and raise a child without family around."

Shen Qianan froze. "Yan, what do you mean by this?"

"Oh, nothing!" Fu Chengyan laughed and got to his feet. Looking down at Shen Qianan, he said, "I just told your brother that you're currently staying at the Fu Residence. Your brother must miss you after not seeing you for so long!"

Just as Fu Chengyan finished his sentence, the butler hurried over. "Master, a man who says he is Mr. Shen has come to look for Ms. Shen!"

Hearing this, Shen Qianan's expression changed. Her arms slackened and Yu almost fell to the floor. Fortunately, Fu Chengyan reacted quickly and caught Yu.

Fu Chengyan narrowed his eyes and placed Yu down. Hiding his smile, he asked, "Ms. Shen, why are you so anxious?" He glanced at the butler. "Ask Mr. Shen to come in!"

"Yes, Sir!"

Soon after, the butler brought a man in.

The man, wearing a brown suit with a jacket in hand, strode in confidently.

There was a frosty look on his face and his thin lips were slightly pursed. He frowned upon spotting Shen Qianan, but when he then looked up and saw Shi Nuan standing behind Fu Chengyan, his eyes twinkled. "Old Master Fu!"

Fu Zhengyun squinted and fixed his gaze on the man. This man radiated a regal sense of confidence not found in most people.

"Who are you?"

"Shen Shixiu!" Shen Shixiu smiled faintly. "I met Mr. Fu several days ago and found out that my sister was staying here. I hope I'm not disturbing you." As Shen Shixiu spoke, he glanced at Shen Qianan. "Come over!"

"Shixiu!"

"Uncle!"

They called out simultaneously. Both Shen Qianan and Shi Nuan were stunned as they stared at Shen Shixiu.



Shen Qianan was stunned at how quickly Shen Shixiu had come, while Shi Yu was shocked at how much Shi Shixiu resembled her uncle, Shi Yu.

Shi Nuan froze; she kept staring at Shen Shixiu. Subconsciously, she stood up and took a step towards him. "Uncle, is that you?"

Hearing this, Shen Shixiu turned toward Shi Nuan and looked at her with his black eyes. He frowned slightly, then turned back to Shen Qianan again. "You..."

Though he didn't seem to recognize Shi Nuan, his gaze shifted between Shi Nuan and Shen Qianan. "Who are you?"

"Uncle, I'm Shi Nuan. I..." Shi Nuan froze for a moment. Suddenly, she felt that the atmosphere was very tense with everyone in the Fu family, as well as Shen Qianan, staring at her. "Ms. Shi, you must be mistaken. He is my brother, Shen Shixiu, not your uncle. Do you always like to take what is not yours?"

Hearing this, Shi Nuan turned pale. Clenching her fists, she was about to reply when Fu Chengyan wrapped his hands around hers. He looked into her lost eyes and shook his head.

Shi Nuan's lips twitched but she didn't say anything.

"Ms. Shen, what do you mean? May has everything she needs. Why would she need to take anything away from others?" As Fu Chengyan spoke, he walked in front of Shen Shixiu, still holding Shi Nuan's hand. "Mr. Shen, long time no see!"

"Mr. Fu, long time no see!" Shen Shixiu extended a hand and shook Fu Chengyan's hand. "May is my wife. May, this is Mr. Shen Shixiu, Ms. Shen's brother!"

Shi Nuan had come to her senses by now. "Mr. Shen, I'm sorry, I must have mistaken you for someone else. My uncle has been overseas for many years and seldom returned, so I mistakenly thought you were him. You really look very similar to him."

“No problem!” Shen Shixiu smiled and nodded, shifting his gaze away from Shi Nuan. “There are many people who look similar. Just now, when I saw Ms. Shi, I almost thought she was someone else, too.”

Shen Shixiu’s words eased the tension in the room. “My sister must have been imposing on your family by staying here. I have come to Jiang City to bring her back.”

“But Shixiu, I...” Shen Qianan said and glanced at Shi Nuan bitterly, “I don’t want to go back!”

“Nonsense. The capital is where your home is. How can you bother the Fu family like this?” Shen Shixiu said sternly as he looked at Shen Qianan. “You’ve been away from home for so long, but you haven’t changed one bit. Pack your things and return home with me!”

“No! Yu and I are staying here. His father is here!”

As Shen Qianan spoke, Shen Shixiu’s gaze fell onto the child. Intimidated by his gaze, Yu timidly tugged at Shen Qianan’s skirt and hid behind Shen Qianan in fear. “Mommy, I’m scared!”

“Yu, don’t be scared. It’s your uncle!” Shen Qianan bent down and comforted Yu. “Shixiu, you see, Yu...”

“His father? Didn’t you say you have no news of his father?” Shen Shixiu asked sternly. “We can raise a child by ourselves. Come back with me immediately!”

“Mr. Shen!” Fu Zhengyun suddenly rose. “Since it is getting late, why don’t you spend the night here?” Fu Zhengyun glanced at the butler, who swiftly went to make preparations. “Coincidentally, we are having a family banquet today. Mr. Shen, would you like to join us?”

Knitting his brows for a moment, Shen Shixiu nodded. “Sure. Thank you for letting me intrude!”

With the addition of one more person, the house became much more lively. Fortunately, the Fu Residence was large enough to accommodate so many people. Shi Nuan sat beside Fu Chengyan, while Shen Shixiu and Shen Qianan sat opposite them. Whenever Shi Nuan looked up at Shen Shixiu, she would see that familiar face and be reminded of the familiar vibe.

The whole night, Shi Nuan felt rather uneasy. There were too many coincidences that didn't add up.

Even though there might be people in the world who looked alike, Shen Shixiu looked identical to her uncle, Shi Yu. They even had the same mannerisms. When Shi Yu left, he was still a gentle and polite young man. On the other hand, this Shen Shixiu was a charming, mature man.

Holding her chopsticks, Shi Nuan's mind flooded with images from her childhood, when Shi Yu first came into her family. Back then, for some reason, Shi Yunsheng took Shi Yu in and raised him. After Shi Yu grew up, Shi Jingzheng was afraid that the former would become a threat to his status. Since Shi Yu had no intention of competing with Shi Jingzheng, he took the opportunity to go abroad to study and hadn't returned since.

Even though Shi Nuan kept in contact with Shi Yu, it was only through email, and the two never met in person. Come to think of it, we haven't exchanged emails in over a year.

Thinking of this, Shi Nuan's gaze fell onto Shen Shixiu again. For some reason, she just felt close to this Shen Shixiu.

"Hmph! See how she keeps looking at me. Yan, you'd better watch over your wife!"

Hearing this, Shi Nuan immediately averted her gaze. She bit her lip and glanced at Fu Chengyan with mixed emotions in her eyes, only to see Fu Chengyan calmly putting his hands over hers. "Everyone likes to look at good-looking things. May just thinks that you look handsome. In fact, I think so, too!"



# I Want a Lifetime with You

## Chapter 385

Everyone kept their thoughts to themselves during dinner. The presence of Shi Nuan and Shen Shixiu only made the mood even more bizarre. Fu Zhengyun didn't like Shi Nuan and showed his displeasure toward her at the dinner table, but she handled it calmly and didn't let him get to her.

After dinner, Shen Shixiu wanted to bring Shen Qianan away but she didn't want to leave. Eventually, Fu Zhengyun invited Shen Shixiu to stay at the Fu Residence for the night. Surprisingly, Shen Shixiu didn't reject him.

Shi Nuan was rather shameless. Since the Fu family already knew about her relationship with Fu Chengyan, Shi Nuan took the initiative and asked to stay at the Fu Residence. Hence, the Fu Residence suddenly became a more lively place.

At night, Shen Shixiu scanned Shen Qianan's room and his gaze eventually fell on the child in her arms. "Who let you come back?"

Hugging the child, Shen Qianan stiffened as she knitted her brows before looking at Shen Shixiu with a smile. "Shixiu, you don't seem happy that I'm back!"

Shen Shixiu frowned. "You shouldn't be staying here."

"Then where should I be staying? Please tell me." Shen Qianan hugged Yu and said angrily. "C Country? K Nation? Or the capital? You know that those places are just like hell to me!"

"Fu Chengyan is already married. There's nothing you can do to change that. Besides, you already have a child." Shen Shixiu said sternly, but Shen Qianan's

expression didn't change. He continued, "You should know that the Fu family will never accept you. Since you made that decision three years ago, you and Fu Chengyan will never have a happy ending!"

"No, you don't understand. You don't understand anything. Back then, I was forced to do that. Even though Yan was my fiancé, he was never intimate with me. He..." Shen Qianan's mouth twitched. "He didn't want to marry me, so he left me with no choice. I tried various methods, but he was still indifferent towards me." Shen Qianan hugged Yu tighter. "He has always treated me differently. I just don't understand why he doesn't want me!"

"So?" Shen Qianan said coldly. "Three years ago, I already told you that you're not compatible with Fu Chengyan. Is it really worth leaving the capital and the Shen family for him?" Shen Shixiu looked down at her. Her face hadn't changed, but her temperament did.

He reached out his hand wanting to pat her head, but eventually put it down. "If you knew things would turn out this way, you should have just stayed abroad and not come back!"

"But I don't want to continue like this anymore. Shixiu, please help me. I know that Yan still cares about me. Otherwise, he wouldn't have sent me abroad three years ago and have someone protect me, or married a woman who looks just like me. Shixiu, I beg you, please help me."

"You really think that Fu Chengyan married Shi Nuan because she looks like you?" Shen Shixiu curled his lips and said icily, "I only came to bring you away. And you should know that I'll do that whether you like it or not. I'll be staying in Jiang City for a while. When I leave, you'd better come with me back to the capital. There's no room for negotiation!"

With that, Shen Shixiu walked out of Shen Qianan's room. Shen Qianan collapsed onto the sofa and hugged Yu tightly, her eyes filled with hopelessness.

After leaving, Shen Shixiu stood outside Shen Qianan's room for a while before returning to his own room. Just then, he unexpectedly caught sight of someone.

Shi Nuan's back was facing Shen Shixiu and all he could see was her beautiful figure. Pacing around anxiously, she seemed to be waiting for him.

Sensing that there was someone behind her, Shi Nuan turned around and saw Shen Shixiu. She stammered, "Mr...Mr. Shen!"

Eyes twinkling, Shen Shixiu's lips curled up into a smile. "Mrs. Fu!"

Shi Nuan's expression darkened and her mouth twitched. "Mr. Shen, can we talk?"

Shen Shixiu raised an eyebrow and smiled politely, making Shi Nuan feel a little embarrassed. Taking in a deep breath, she repeated, "Mr. Shen, can we talk?"

"Okay!" Shen Shixiu smiled faintly. "What do you want to talk to me about?" Shen Shixiu's tone was rather distant as if he were reminding Shi Nuan that she was a married woman.

Shi Nuan smiled awkwardly. "Mr. Shen, don't worry. Even though there is a misunderstanding between your sister and me, I assure you I'm not that kind of person!"

Shen Shixiu raised an eyebrow. "Let's take a stroll, then!" He pointed at the garden downstairs. "After you."

Shi Nuan nodded. "Mr. Shen, could I ask if you have been overseas previously? Or..."

"Mrs. Fu, are you saying I look similar to Mr. Shi?" Shen Shixiu interrupted. Shi Nuan froze for a moment, then nodded. "I'm not implying anything. Just that..." Just that Shen Shixiu really looked exactly identical to Shi Yu.

Even though she hadn't seen Shi Yu in a long time, Shi Nuan still remembered what he looked like.

Back then, before Shi Nuan met Fu Chengyan, she had three men that she would forever remember: Granddad, Grandpa, and Shi Yu. Even though Shi Nuan and Shi Yu were not related by blood, Shi Yu had taken care of her since young and had always treated her well.

And Shi Nuan had always treated him like family. Shi Yu only left the Shi family a few years ago, and it was because of Shi Jingzheng. After so many years, she would be lying if she said she didn't miss him. Yet Shen Shixiu claimed that he wasn't Shi Yu.

"Actually, you don't need to be so formal. Just call me Shi Nuan or Nuan!"

Shen Shixiu narrowed his eyes slightly, but they were still gleaming. His gaze fell onto Shi Nuan and his lips curled up into a smile. "Alright, Shi Nuan!"

Smiling faintly, Shi Nuan walked toward the direction Shen Shixiu was pointing in. "Mr. Shen, do you really not know Shi Yu?"

Shen Shixiu said frostily, "No."

"Alright then!" Shi Nuan sighed. If Shen Shixiu said he didn't know him, she couldn't possibly force him to say he did. Furthermore, she wasn't completely sure if Shen Shixiu was really Shi Yu.

Besides, Shi Yu had a sense of warmth around him while Shen Shixiu didn't.

At a glance, Shi Nuan sensed that Shen Shixiu was the same kind of person as Fu Chengyan, or even worse!

At least Fu Chengyan treats me well. Come to think of it, Shen Shixiu and Shen Qianan don't seem to be close siblings... "Mr. Shen, may I ask you a question?"



“Sure!”

“Ms. Shen...”

Shen Shixiu’s eyes flashed. “Qianan has caused much trouble for you. I will take care of this. I’ll be staying in Jiang City for a short while. When I leave, I will bring Qianan and the child with me!”

Shi Nuan didn’t let out a sigh of relief. While what Shen Shixiu had just said would be beneficial to her, Shi Nuan still felt that Shen Shixiu was hiding something.

“Mr. Shen, thank you.”

“You’re welcome. After all, I managed to come to Jiang City so quickly because of Mr. Fu.” Shen Shixiu said as he glanced at Shi Nuan’s demure face.

Shi Nuan was gazing at the fountain in the garden and smiling wistfully. A flicker of light crossed Shen Shixiu’s eyes, but he quickly turned away.

Shi Nuan was slightly surprised by Shen Shixiu’s words. “You are saying that Yan asked you to come to Jiang City?”

Shen Shixiu’s lips curled into a smile. “Mr. Fu is a clever man. You are very smart, too!”

“You’re too kind, Mr. Shen!”

“It’s getting late. I shall not bother you any longer.” As he spoke, Shen Shixiu stared at an approaching figure.

Shi Nuan turned to look in the same direction as Shen Shixiu and saw Fu Chengyan heading over, holding her jacket.

Shen Shixiu nodded at Fu Chengyan. "It's getting late. I'll go rest now. Goodbye!"

"Goodbye!"

After Fu Chengyan watched Shen Shixiu leave, he turned back to Shi Nuan and handed her the jacket. "Why didn't you bring your jacket with you?"

"It's not cold!" Even though Shi Nuan said this, she still took over the jacket from Fu Chengyan. "Why don't you just ask me why I came to speak to Shen Shixiu alone?"

Fu Chengyan frowned. "Shi Yu!"

Shi Nuan was astounded. "How did you know?"

"You would only care so much about someone important to you, and there aren't that many important people in your life!" As Fu Chengyan spoke, he walked beside Shi Nuan and touched her hand. "You still say it's not cold? Then why is your hand so cold?"

Fu Chengyan wrapped his hands around Shi Nuan's hands. Only then did Shi Nuan start to feel that it was rather chilly outside. With Fu Chengyan's hands around hers, she started to scratch at his hands playfully.

Fu Chengyan looked away from her helplessly. Shi Nuan was already an adult, yet she still behaved like a child sometimes. But he didn't stop her, and looking at how cute she was, he smiled.

"Hey!"

Shi Nuan laughed heartily. "Actually, I wasn't cold before you arrived. Now that you're here, I'm starting to feel cold!" Shi Nuan wrapped her hands around Fu Chengyan's waist and stuck her hands into his clothes. Fu Chengyan didn't have an ounce of fat around his waist!

Leaning against Fu Chengyan's chest, Shi Nuan said, "What spell did you cast on me? Why do I feel like being in your embrace every time I see you?"