

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 426

It was indeed crazy.

Shi Nuan had always thought Fu Chengyan as well as both her own granddad and grandpa were the quirkiest people she had ever seen, but Fu Zhengyun was on another level. “Doesn’t your grandpa not like me?”

If he doesn’t like me, why is he doing so much for me?

Shi Nuan lowered her gaze to her belly. She was jealous of the unfair treatment the two of them had.

However, Shi Nuan soon figured there was nothing to be envious about. Her children were her assets.

Fu Chengyan seemed to be able to sense the thoughts streaming inside Shi Nuan’s head at the moment. Fu Chengyan ruffled her hair and said, “What’s important is the end result. I never care about the process.”

Shi Nuan raised her head and gave Fu Chengyan a broad grin.

“Young Master, Young Mistress, please change into these.” The maid handed Fu Chengyan and Shi Nuan each a pair of shoes. “These are new. Old Master has already gotten them sanitized, so they are safe to use.”

Fu Chengyan quirked his eyebrows and gave Shi Nuan a meaningful look. Except for a gentle roll of her eyes, she didn’t know how to describe her feelings.

“Nuan is here?”

Fu Heng helped Ning Xin downstairs. The elderly woman was thrilled to see Shi Nuan. “Come here, love!”

“Aunt Ning! Uncle Heng!” Shi Nuan greeted them affectionately. She sprung towards Ning Xin the moment she changed into her new shoes. Fu Chengyan’s heart almost leaped out of his chest seeing his pregnant wife so reckless. “Slow down for goodness sake!”

Other than Fu Chengyan’s voice, another man’s voice also permeated the room. Fu Zhengyun saw Shi Nuan dashing across the room and shouted, “Stop running! Under no circumstances you are allowed to run! What if you injure my great-grandchildren?”

Shi Nuan came to an abrupt rest as the voices of the two men clashed at her eardrums. Now, she trod carefully as if she was literally walking on thin ice, which now appeared comical to everyone in the room.

Ning Xin was also amused by Shi Nuan’s exaggerated attention in each of her movements. She took Shi Nuan’s hands and led her to the sofa. “Nuan, let me have a look at you! You seemed to have lost weight! Did you lose appetite because of the baby in you? You went down a size!” Ning Xin was genuinely concerned about Shi Nuan. She glared at Fu Chengyan with blame in her eyes. “Yan, did you not take good care of your wife?”

Fu Chengyan didn’t know how to react. He finally admitted to the allegation made against him, “I’ll make it up to her from now on!”

Ning Xin scoffed lightly, “Good thing that Nuan is now with us! Since Uncle Heng and I have nothing much to do now, and Huan and Bao are not around to distract us, we can take care of Nuan!” Ning Xin was over the moon to have Shi Nuan at the Fu Residence, as she adored Shi Nuan almost as much as she loved her own daughter.

Shi Nuan smiled and replied, "Thank you, Aunt Ning! But to be honest, Yan has treated me like a queen! In fact, I gained quite some weight!" Shi Nuan pinched her cheeks. "Aunt Ning, look at this! How am I more skinny?"

"Alright then! Haha!"

"Also, I am perfectly capable of taking care of myself! There's no need to worry about me."

"Alright, alright! I will have more faith in you as a grownup!" Ning Xin exclaimed as she patted Shi Nuan's head. "Are you hungry?"

"I'm okay."

"The dishes are about to be served anytime now." Fu Zhengyun turned up in the living room after spending dozens of minutes in the kitchen nitpicking at the chefs' cooking.

Shi Nuan heard what Fu Zhengyun had done in the kitchen and stared at him in astonishment.

Fu Zhengyun noticed Shi Nuan's eyes on him and instantly his face reddened with shame. He looked away and coughed dryly. "Hey you, listen up! Be more careful with yourself! Anything happens to my great-grandchildren and I'll chase you out!" Fu Zhengyun pointed at Shi Nuan and uttered.

Shi Nuan raised a brow with mirth.

Fu Zhengyun was a peculiar old man. Despite having lived for so long, he still acted like a kid at times. Perhaps it was true what people said, that after a certain age, the elderly would start to behave like children.

"Old Master, the dishes are done!" The butler walked out of the kitchen and asked, "When will be a good time to serve dinner?"

“Now!” Fu Zhengyun’s gaze fell on Shi Nuan’s belly. “I sure don’t want to hear any complaints about us tormenting our expectant mother over here.”

Shi Nuan uncontrollably swept her eyes at her husband. Fu Chengyan reached out at once to hold her hand.

Fu Zhengyun scanned the crowd in the living room. “Where are Fu Sheng and that woman?”

“Master Sheng is not at home. Mistress Zhenyan-” Before the butler could finish his words, Song Zhenyan emerged at the stairs.

Right away, her attention went to Shi Nuan. There was a complicated expression on her face. However, she continued her way down the stairs and headed to the kitchen without saying anything.

Fu Zhengyun snorted but didn’t utter a word too. It was obvious that he had something against Song Zhenyan.

Fu Chengyan and Shi Nuan made their way to the dining room along with everyone. Once everyone settled down around the table, Fu Zhengyun declared, “Let’s start eating. I have no idea when that fella is going to be back. From today onwards, we will not wait for whoever late for dinner.”

As the head of the Fu family, Fu Zhengyun’s words carried much weight with them. No one dared to turn a deaf ear to his commands. Shi Nuan and Fu Chengyan were not particularly intimidated by the old man’s authoritative aura. Yet, Shi Nuan was sure that Fu Zhengyun’s warning was directed at her.

Still, Fu Zhengyun had made a lot of progress compared to before. Shi Nuan did not expect Fu Zhengyun to immediately change his attitude towards her even though she was pregnant now.

“Alright! Serve the dishes!”

“Master Cheng is back!”

One of the servants opened the door for Fu Sheng. Before he even entered the house, he was taken aback by the new look of the Fu Residence. Out of confusion, he questioned the servant, “What happened?”

“Master Sheng, Young Master Chengyan and Young Mistress Shi Nuan are back!”

Yan and Shi Nuan are here?

Fu Sheng’s seemed sluggish. “Why do we have to wrap up all the corners just because they are back?”

“Young Mistress is pregnant! Old Master ordered us to make sure no part of the house is jutting out.”

Having heard the servant’s explanation, realization dawned on Fu Sheng’s face. He glanced at his surroundings again and shook his head wryly.

As expected of Fu Zhengyun! Despite speaking so lowly of Shi Nuan, he acted so fast upon the news of her pregnancy!

Fu Sheng changed into a pair of shoes and walked inside the house. “Where are the rest?”

“All of them are in the dining room. Go and join them for dinner now!”

“Alright!”

Fu Cheng made a beeline for the dining room. Once he came to the dining table, he noticed that everyone was present except for Pei Huan, Fu Jiayu, and Fu Ling, and their respective families.

“Hurry up and sit down! Don’t make all of us wait!”

Fu Sheng writhed his lips before heading to the basin to wash his hands. He then took the seat next to Song Zhenyan.

At once, Song Zhengyan’s body froze up awkwardly. However, Fu Sheng was unaffected at all.

Fu Zhengyun saw that everyone was here and commenced dinner. No one spoke during dinner. There were only the sounds of chopsticks clanking against the plates. Now and then, Fu Chengyan would grab a few pieces of Shi Nuan’s favorite side dishes for her. Very soon, there was a miniature mountain at her bowl.

“It’s enough, Chengyan!” Shi Nuan hastily extended her arm to stop Fu Chengyan from getting more food for her. “I can’t finish so much!”

“No, you have to eat more! You are such a picky eater. It’s time you change your habits!”

“Since when have I ever been a picky eater?” Shi Nuan muttered with her face chock full of food. She then retorted with a hint of annoyance, “I have never been a picky eater!”

“Are you sure about that?” Fu Chengyan lifted one of his brows with disdain. “Then, tell me who’s the one who dislikes coriander and celery? Oh, I think there’s more...”

“Okay, fine! I will eat everything!” Shi Nuan threw her hands in the air as a sign of defeat. She stuffed her mouth with rice and pouted at Fu Chengyan. “Are you happy now?”

Fu Chengyan unknowingly curled up his lips. There was an amicable smile on his face. Little did he know, his family members were staring at them.

The playful interaction between Fu Chengyan and Shi Nuan caught everyone's eyes.

Both Fu Heng and Ning Xin found the romance between the couple heart-warming. The rest, however, could not believe their eyes. Fu Chengyan's smile had thrown all of them off.

Since Fu Chengyan was a child, he rarely smiled. Now, his smile was so endearing that everyone could feel the love in the air.

Out of the blue, Shi Nuan realized something was off. She turned her head away from Fu Chengyan and noticed everyone's eyes were on them. In that instant, embarrassment washed over her. She scraped the edge of her lips gingerly. "What's the matter? Do I have rice on my face?"

Fu Chengyan furtively swept his eyes at his family members and gave them a silencing look. He then snapped back into his lovely demeanor and lightly scratched the edge of Shi Nuan's lips. "Yeah, there's a bit of rice here."

Shi Nuan's face reddened as she bought her husband's lie. She slapped Fu Chengyan's hand away and wiped her mouth with the back of her hand in an unladylike manner before continuing on to eat.

Fu Chengyan only simpered in response. There was a soft glow in his eyes.

Weirdly, Fu Zhengyun was shaken by the lovey-dovey scene ahead. Nevertheless, he soon got back to himself. "Tsk! We don't want to see your antics. Eat your food!"

Naturally, Fu Zhengyun's grumpy tone spoiled the atmosphere in the room.

Even Fu Zhengyun himself sensed his mistake. He coughed lightly and tried to divert everyone's attention away from him. "Butler, hurry up and get more rice for Shi Nuan. For god's sake, she has such a voracious appetite!"

Again, Shi Nuan's face flushed red as her heart thumped loudly in her chest.

After the butler took away her bowl, she could only gaze at Fu Chengyan pitifully as she twiddled her chopsticks like a pair of pincers.

Fu Chengyan's lips curled up. He seemed to be in a jovial mood.

The butler returned with a bowl full of rice. "Young Mistress Shi Nuan, this is for you."

Shi Nuan looked at the bowl full of rice and could hear her stomach protesting. She sent a look to Fu Chengyan that seemed to say 'Help!'.

Fu Chengyan could read the expression on Shi Nuan's face. He took her bowl and moved half of the rice to his bowl. "Okay, you must finish the rest. Later let's head out for a walk. There's a lake nearby. It's quite scenic there."

"Really?" Shi Nuan's eyes sparkled at Fu Chengyan's promise. "Okay! I will finish this as fast as I can! I can't wait to see the lake!"

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 427

Everyone at the dining table was aware of the intimacy between Fu Chengyan and Shi Nuan. Ning Xin shot Fu Heng a meaningful look, and the latter responded with an understanding nod.

Fu Heng knew what was Fu Chengyan up to. He didn't bring Shi Nuan back home as he didn't have any bargaining chips to win Fu Zhengyun's approval and trust. Now that Shi Nuan was pregnant, the gap between Fu Zhengyun and Shi Nuan was smaller, if not completely bridged. With everything going Fu Chengyan's way so far, Fu Heng was sure that his nephew was now watching as the rest of his plans come true.

Still, Fu Heng was surprised at how quickly Fu Zhengyun had changed his views towards Shi Nuan.

After dinner, Shi Nuan accompanied Ning Xin upstairs and the latter took the expectant mother for a tour around the Fu Residence. Meanwhile, Fu Chengyan went out with Fu Heng for a walk.

In the Fu family, Fu Chengyan found his uncle Fu Heng the most approachable, and not his father Fu Sheng. Perhaps it was because the two of them had similar worldviews. Thus, Fu Chengyan would always come to Fu Heng if he needed advice.

"Tell me. What do you have on your mind now?"

Fu Heng knew Fu Chengyan well. He would only seek help from other people only if he could not solve his own problems himself.

Fu Chengyan narrowed his eyes and followed Fu Heng to the west yard of the Fu Residence. There was plenty of space there, but most importantly, it didn't have many visitors.

"Uncle Heng, how well do you know Shen Feng?"

"Shen Feng?"

Fu Heng was taken aback by Fu Chengyan's sudden inquiry. He replied softly in his low voice, "Is it because of Shen Qianan?"

Fu Chengyan remained silent for a few seconds. Neither did he admit or deny his uncle's question.

"I don't really know Shen Feng well, but I have run into him a few times before in the capital because of Shengyuan. That man has a lot going on in his brain. I remember he lived a fulfilling life with his wife back then. She's Shen Shixiu's mother."

Fu Heng paused for a while before he continued. He shook his head gently. "Shen Shixiu's mother was quite a capable woman. She's not a scheming person, but she was very bright."

Fu Chengyan nodded gently. "I can imagine that." He had a few encounters with Shen Shixiu before. "Then, what happened after that? How are they related to Shu Qing?"

"Shu Qing was a famous pop star back then. She became a hit at a very young age. But at the peak of her fame, she disappeared for a year. No one knew where she went, but there were rumors saying that she got pregnant. Back then, the media companies weren't as advanced. No one had a clue about Shu Qing's disappearance. A year later, she returned to the scene, but she was already replaced by new actresses then. She disappeared again, but this time, rumors had it that she went to C Country. She was doing pretty well there," Fu Heng

replied in detail. He then asked, "Why are you asking for her information, though?"

"Uncle Heng, aren't you curious as to who's Shen Qianan's biological mother?"

Fu Heng's eyes gaped wide. "I'm not very sure about that, but Shu Qing was indeed rumored to be in a relationship with Shen Feng back then. It caused quite an outburst, I remember. It was during that time Shen Shixiu's mother grew distant from Shen Feng. Hmm, are you suggesting that Shu Qing is Shen Qianan's biological mother?"

Fu Chengyan nodded. "It's just a guess."

Fu Heng remained silent for a beat. "I am not close to Shen Feng. However, your father is quite close to him. In fact, their friendship was the reason why your father tried so hard to ship you and Shen Qianan together. Okay, what else do you want to know?"

"Shu Qing only had a daughter?"

"I have no idea." Fu Heng shook his head. "If you want to know more, I think you should hit your father up."

"Understood." Fu Chenyan kept mum for a moment before continuing, "Uncle Heng, do you have anything on Shu Qing's background?"

"Huh, why are you asking me? Does she come from a complicated background?" Fu Heng responded with a question. He then raised his head abruptly. "You suspect there's a connection between Shu Qing and Nuan?"

Fu Heng didn't know what was the reason he brought Shi Nuan up. For some reason, Shi Nuan was always linked to Shu Qing and Shen Qianan in his head.

"You also think that Nuan is related to the Shen family?"

“We all know Nuan isn’t the biological daughter of Shi Jingzheng and Jiang Yu.” Fu Chengyan fidgeted with the button on his sleeve. He furrowed his brows slightly, “I have looked up Shu Qing before. There’s nothing on her. She’s a ball of mystery I can never untangle.”

“Is that why you look for me?”

Fu Heng then chuckled. “I didn’t think there’s something you cannot do. Alright, I’ll ask around for you. Shu Qing was so famous back then. There’s sure a lot of people who know something about her. I’ll let you know if I find anything on her!”

“Alright then. Thank you so much, Uncle Heng!”

Fu Heng waved his hand dismissively. “Bah, there’s no need to thank me! By the way, how did you manage to persuade the old man to bring Shi Nuan home? I must say, you have impressed me with that!” Fu Zhengyun was an obstinate and hot-headed man. Previously, he was trying his best to pry Shi Nuan away from Fu Chengyan. He even went so far as to conjure Shen Qianan out of nowhere.

Fu Chengyan’s eyebrows perked up. “What do you think I did?”

“You did nothing?”

“Yeah, I did nothing!” Fu Chengyan teetered. “Let’s head back into the house. It’s getting late.”

Fu Heng seconded Fu Chengyan’s idea. “Alright, let’s get back. Anyway, now that Nuan is living with us, that old man will certainly see the good in her.”

Fu Heng was already quite a picky man, but he was satisfied with the qualities she had. Since the moment he met her, he found her quite endearing. Having spent some time with her, Fu Heng also found her a smart woman when it came to tackling challenges. All in all, she was perfect for Fu Chengyan.

The Fu clan was a prominent family. Since Fu Chengyan was going to lead the family someday, he would definitely need a competent wife to support him. It was not important that Fu Chengyan's partner also came from a prominent family. What mattered more was for the woman to possess both intelligence and charm to command respect.

As of now, Fu Zhengyun didn't think that Shi Nuan fit to be the matriarch of the Fu clan as he didn't know her well as a person.

Although Fu Heng could understand Fu Zhengyun's aversion towards Shi Nuan, it didn't affect his opinion of Shi Nuan.

Fu Heng gave a reassuring pat on Fu Chengyan's shoulder. "Nuan is really a good girl!"

"That's for sure!" Fu Chengyan was the person who picked Shi Nuan out of so many women. Of course, he knew she was a gem. If not, he wouldn't have stuck to her until now.

When Fu Chengyan returned to the Fu Residence, Shi Nuan was leaving Ning Xin's room. She saw Fu Chengyan at the door and approached him. "Yan, you're back."

"Mhm. Did you see our room?"

"Yea! Aunt Ning said that room is ours. She also told me that you used to stay in that room too." Shi Nuan led Fu Chengyan to the room and she pushed the door opened. "Aunt Ning said most of the furniture is the same, but some of the items have been replaced. Everything is done just for us!"

Shi Nuan snooped around like a curious toddler. "I didn't expect your room to look like this!"

"Mm? How so?" Fu Chengyan took in the view of his room and realized that it was very different from his memory. Ever since he came back from overseas and

went straight to Shengyuan to work, he seldom stayed at the Fu Residence. He didn't know that the room still retained its past style.

Shi Nuan let go of Fu Chengyan's hand and made a break for the bookshelf. Her eyes scanned the titles and uttered, "Oh wow! You own the whole series of the 'Journey To The West'? You read this too? Let me see what else is there... 'The Outlaws Of The Marshes', 'A Brief History Of Time', 'The Art Of War'... Yan, you used to read so much!"

Fu Chengyan squinted at his wife. "Meh, I was only pretending to be studious." He sounded bland as if his past were not worth bringing up.

Shi Nuan widened her eyes. "You were pretending to be studious?"

"Mhm!" Fu Chengyan smiled and gestured at Shi Nuan with his hand. "Come here!"

Shi Nuan writhed her lips. "I don't trust you! Grandpa said you are a genius! You're much smarter than your peers at a young age! Aunt Ning also praised you for that just now. She also said you were an avid reader, so don't you lie to me!"

"Take Aunt Ning's words with a grain of salt. Which parents in the world don't praise their own children?" Fu Chengyan's voice was full of nonchalance. On the other hand, Shi Nuan seemed to have caught onto something. She turned to Fu Chengyan with a question on her face. "Aunt Ning took care of you when you were a kid?"

Fu Chengyan lowered his gaze to Shi Nuan. He could see the light in her eyes. Fu Chengyan stroked her face and replied, "Yeah. Aunt Ning is someone I hold very close to my heart. She's like a parent to me."

There was a light scratch at the door. Both Shi Nuan and Fu Chengyan were startled. They exchanged glances with each other.

Fu Chengyan walked to the door. He pulled open the door in time to see Song Zhenyan scampering away in a rush.

Fu Chengyan had one hand on the doorknob and the other limping against his side. His dark eyes were glued to the back of Song Zhenyan's body. It had a menacing glow.

Shi Nuan who was behind Fu Chengyan also caught a glimpse of Song Zhenyan's silhouette. As she stepped ahead, she could feel the forbidding air around Fu Chengyan. She reached out to clasp her fingers around his hand.

Fu Chengyan slanted his eyes to look at Shi Nuan. When he saw the worried expression of Shi Nuan, the scowl on his face was instantly replaced with a grin. "Silly girl!" He knocked her on her head. "What are you doing here?"

"Yan, perhaps... she just doesn't know how to express her feelings!"

"Maybe." Fu Chengyan took his eyes off Shi Nuan and stared ahead. He replied impassively, "But I'm fine with what it is now."

"She will always be your mother, Chengyan. Now that you guys live under the same roof, she can sense you ignoring her on purpose. Also, I feel like she's regretted her actions." Shi Nuan placed her hand on the back of Fu Chengyan's hand. "Maybe you can give her another chance. People change."

"May, let's go out for a walk! Didn't I say that there's a lake nearby?" Fu Chengyan cut Shi Nuan off.

Shi Nuan was slightly stumped. She wriggled her lips unnaturally. However, she knew Fu Chengyan was not going to change his opinion of Song Zhenyan in such a short time. If Fu Chengyan were any harder on his mother, Song Zhenyan wouldn't get to stay at the Fu Residence. Thus, Shi Nuan did not say anything else but nodded. "Okay, let's go!"

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 428

Fu Heng submitted a file on Shu Qing to Fu Chengyan on the third day. There was not a lot in it, mostly a compendium of articles revolving around Shu Qing's stint in the entertainment circle – Filmography, various activities and other mundane things. Nothing of substance, but sufficient to provide a rough idea of what kind of person that she was.

Fu Chengyan skimmed the information and noticed that there was not much pertaining to her interpersonal relations within the industry either. Apart from interactions with her cast and crew members on set, she did not seem to be much for socializing outside of work.

Other superfluous information was also very limited, as though they had been deliberately erased. The report, however, did hit upon an important discovery in the form of a photograph that featured a meeting between Shu Qing and a woman who appeared to be Jiang Yu, the daughter of Jiang Shizheng.

This photograph seemed to be dated as both women still looked very young in it. In her youth, Shu Qing uncannily resembled Shi Nuan and Shen Qianan.

The two women were covertly snapped convening inside a coffee shop, possibly by the paparazzi. The quality of the photograph was poor but there were a number of them with accompanying write-ups regarding Shu Qing. Some of which speculated the meeting to be a showdown between a rich man's wife and her husband's mistress.

Fu Chengyan curled his lips as he tossed the file onto the table. He then raised his head to regard Zhou Zheng. "Is there anything else?"

“Yes.” Zhou Zheng nodded. “This is Shu Qing’s schedule over these few days. She basically hasn’t been anywhere outside of the hotel, but was spotted visiting the Roving Villa before that.” Zhou Zheng produced a photograph which he passed along to Fu Chengyan.

Fu Chen squinted his eyes at the courtyard in the picture. “Emerald Garden?”

“That’s right, Mr. Fu.” Zhou Zheng nodded again. “This stretch used to be owned by the Li Group. You own another villa close by.” After he took a moment to think, Zhou Zheng continued, “I’ve looked into the identity of the registered occupant for Emerald Garden and found that it was no one special, so there’s not much to go on. But in order to own property in the area, one has to meet several criteria, so it’s not something that could be achieved by any ordinary person!”

“Get Liang Lin on it. We have to find out who the proprietor of Emerald Garden is!”

“Understood!” Zhou Zheng then paused momentarily. “But there’s one more thing!”

“Speak!”

“On the day you and Mrs. Fu called on Old Master Jiang at his home, Shu Qing was in the vicinity!”

Fu Chengyan blinked. “What?”

“Shu Qing was nearby. This is footage captured by a security camera in the area.” Zhou Zheng then presented Fu Chengyan with another photograph. “Shu Qing bumped into Mrs. Fu on the way out before she left in a hurry. This was captured on Huaihai Road. Shu Qing got into a vehicle there and subsequently went to Emerald Garden!”

Fu Chengyan looked at the second photograph in his hand and the scene was as Zhou Zheng described. As it was dark, the image from the security footage was

not the best. But Fu Chengyan could tell from Shu Qing's expression that she was distressed.

The corner of Fu Chengyan's lips curled upwards. "Intriguing!"

"Shall we continue to investigate, Mr. Fu?"

"Definitely yes. It's best if we get to the bottom of this matter." Fu Chengyan was interested to know what was it about Shu Qing that led Shen Feng to abandon his family and remain head over heels for her for so many years.

"Oh yeah, while you are at it, have Shaoqing check on Shi Wei at the hospital."

"Shi Wei? What about her?" Zhou Zheng looked tentatively at Fu Chengyan. When his eyes met Fu Chengyan's meaningful gaze, Zhou Zheng laughed awkwardly, "Mr. Fu, as I've been busy with Shengyuan and the investigation work recently so I wasn't paying too much attention to what was going on at Xinhuang. Has something happened there?"

"Is it a common practice for artistes under contract with Xinhuang to take on side gigs?" Fu Chengyan asked an unrelated question in response.

Zhou Zheng paused for a while before he replied, "Actually, the artistes are forbidden from doing so as a general rule. But since there are so many of them on the books, resources aren't always evenly distributed. So the practice of them doing work in a private capacity is sort of an open secret. The company will close one eye so long as the other terms of their contract remain fulfilled. Why? Has there been an issue with Shi Wei?"

Pertaining to Shi Wei, Zhou Zheng had not received any calls from Xinhuang recently so he was quite out of the loop. But inferring from Fu Chengyan's tone, Zhou Zheng felt like he might soon be out of a job.

"Mr. Fu, please give me some time. I'll settle it right away!"

“That won’t be necessary.” Fu Chengyan waved him off. “It’s no big deal. See to what I have asked of you first. I’ll put someone else on it!”

“Understood!”

After Zhou Zheng left, Fu Chengyan spent the better part of the day on the couch in deep contemplation before he rang up Su Shaoqing. “Is Shi Wei at your hospital?”

“Shi Wei?” Su Shaoqing had just changed up after leaving the operation theater. He was preparing to do his rounds in the wards and did not expect to get a call from Fu Chengyan. Su Shaoqing was dumbfounded. “How am I supposed to know that? It’s a large hospital with many patients coming and going. Surely you don’t expect me to keep track of everyone?”

He held his cellphone in one hand while he pulled on his coat with the other. When he saw a silhouette pass by outside, Su Shaoqing immediately ran after her. “Ling!”

Fu Ling turned around and regarded him frostily, “What?”

“Are you going to visit Bai? I’ll come with you!” Su Shaoqing said as he came close.

Fu Ling wore a slight frown as she looked sideways at him. “What’s that got to do with you?”

“What’s that got to do with me?” Su Shaoqing smiled cheerily as he clutched his phone. He picked up his pace in order to move up alongside her. “Bai is your son, which means he’s also mine!”

“That’s enough, Su Shaoqing!” Fu Ling stared him down fiercely. “Are you mental? Arbitrarily claiming someone else’s son as your own? Bai has only one father and he is Qin Yanzhi!” She gritted her teeth. “Now stop following me!”

When Su Shaoqing heard what she said, his face dimmed. But he quickly reverted to his jovial demeanor as he trailed behind her. “But Qin Yanzhi isn’t your husband!”

“And you are?” Fu Ling looked at him coldly.

“If you like, I could be. Perhaps we should make a trip down to the Civil Affairs Bureau to get registered right now? It’s still within office hours for them anyway!” As Su Shaoqing spoke, he reached out to hold Fu Ling’s hand but was rebuffed by her. She then eyeballed him with revulsion. “I think you need to get your head checked! Even if I’m open to it, your family might not be willing to accept an illegitimate daughter like me, wouldn’t you agree?”

With that, the smile was completely wiped off Su Shaoqing’s face. “It’s me you would be marrying, not my family!”

“Ha ha!” Fu Ling felt it laughable. “That wasn’t what you told me when you rejected me!”

“I made a mistake, Ling!” Su Shaoqing protested gloomily.

Fu Ling turned her head away from him. “If that’s a mistake, it’s exclusively your own. Nothing to do with me whatsoever.”

“Ling!”

“What’s past is past. There’s no going back to where we came from, so kindly do not ever bring this up in front of me again. You know that I’m not interested so why do you insist on pushing my buttons?” When Fu Ling saw that Su Shaoqing was not responding to her, she furrowed her brows. “I’m leaving!”

Su Shaoqing was rooted to the spot as he watched Fu Ling disappear down the end of the corridor. Though he stood up tall, he cut a disconsolate figure.

The sight of him became the subject of quiet chatter between the occasional passing nurses. “Who was that woman? I wonder why she would always speak to the director this way?”

“Who knows! Did you see how he puts up with her verbal abuse?”

“Sure did. Do you think she is the one he had been waiting for all this time?”

Su Shaoqing only started to loosen his shoulders after the voices of the nurses faded out of earshot. When his head bowed, he noticed that his phone was still engaged.

Su Shaoqing wriggled his lips. “What else do you want?”

Fu Chengyan too, held a prolonged silence before he responded, “We must all live and die by our own decisions. As you sow, you shall taste the bitter fruits of your own sins.”

Su Shaoqing pulled his lips, “Aren’t you enjoying this a little too much?”

“Ling is not a heartless person.”

“Don’t you think I know that!” Su Shaoqing forced open his eyelids as he felt a wave of weariness overwhelm him. “But I’ve hurt her too deeply. I understand now how much courage it took for her to contend with the constant rejection and humiliation that I’ve dealt her. She had put up with it for years when I’ve only held up for days!”

Not only was Su Shaoqing’s tone bereft of his usual frivolity, but there was also a hint of shame to it as well. “Is this the rule of karmic return?”

“Thinking about throwing in the towel?”

“No. But I’m afraid I won’t be able to persevere until she changes her mind!”
There was a certain forlornness to Su Shaoqing’s demeanor.

He leaned with his back to the wall as he spaced out towards the ceiling, and stayed that way for a while before he spoke again. “What were you saying about Shi Wei just now?”

“Nuan saw Shi Wei at the obstetrics and gynecology department two days ago!”
Fu Chengyan said with emphasis.

Su Shaoqing raised an eyebrow. “Does that mean she’s pregnant?” He then smirked, “Since when have you become so concerned for this namesake sister-in-law of yours?” Su Shaoqing thought this out of character for Fu Chengyan.

“It’s time to shake up the Shi family!” Fu Chengyan tapped upon the table with his slender fingers. “She has been sponging off me for so long. Time to have a little fun!”

“Scratching an itch?” Su Shaoqing got onto his feet. “Will do. I’ll go over to Yu Qing’s to see what’s up.”

After Su Shaoqing hung up, he straightened out his coat before heading to the ob-gyn department.

“Director!”

“Director!”

Su Shaoqing knocked at the door. “Dr. Yu!”

“Please come in!”

Yu Qing raised her head to greet the visitor and was surprised to see that it was Su Shaoqing. “What can I do for you, Director?”

She then got to her feet. “Please have a seat!”

Su Shaoqing nodded. He surveyed the surroundings as he made himself comfortable. “You too, Dr. Yu!”

Yu Qing and Su Shaoqing’s relationship was largely professional, but they were both alumni of the same medical school. Su Shaoqing left a great legacy when he was a student there.

He managed to complete a few years’ worth of the syllabus within half a year and went on to conduct clinical trials alongside his professor. His outstanding academic record then led to his selection as the school’s representative in an international exchange program.

Although Su Shaoqing did not spend a lot of time in school, tales of his exploits continued to circulate so he had a formidable reputation at the medical school. Su Shaoqing had not actually graduated when Yu Qing enrolled, but he was rarely seen on campus. Later on, he decidedly started a private hospital and quickly made a name for himself. This too became the stuff of legends.

Yu Qing was full of admiration for Su Shaoqing. That is of course because she hardly knew the man himself.

When Su Shaoqing saw how reserved Yu Qing was, he smirked, “You seem to be afraid of me, Dr. Yu?”

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 429

Yu Qing grimaced as she shook her head slightly. "I'm not. You are just teasing me!" She was not afraid of Su Shaoqing. It was just that she tended to conduct herself more ceremoniously around him. "Right. Is there something I can do for you?"

She assumed that Su Shaoqing was not one for random social calls. The last time he made an appearance at the ob-gyn department was during Shi Nuan's pregnancy when he came for a visit along with his family. Yu Qing felt that Su Shaoqing must also have made this trip for similarly specific reasons as she did not think she would have crossed his mind otherwise.

Su Shaoqing grinned, "As a matter of fact, there is!"

"Please speak your mind!" Yu Qing was pleasantly surprised to see Su Shaoqing being this polite. "Might it be work-related?"

"You could put it that way!" Su Shaoqing nodded. He paused for a moment before continuing, "I assume that you are familiar with Shi Wei!"

Yu Qing blanked out momentarily as Shi Wei's face suddenly surfaced in her mind. Even if Yu Qing did not pay attention to celebrities, Shi Wei had left enough of an impression on her that there was no chance that she could have forgotten her. Yu Qing nodded. "I suppose that I am. Do you know her well, Director?"

"More than well, I would say..." Su Shaoqing paused before he said, "Did she come by for a consultation with you the day before?"

Yu Qing was dismayed. "Director, this invokes doctor-patient confidentiality!"

Su Shaoqing pursed his lips. He then suddenly got up and closed in on Yu Qing, towering over her. Yu Qing's neck jerked back in fright as Su Shaoqing's face hovered in front of hers.

She blinked twice before backing away.

Yu Qing got to her feet. With her head held low, her expression cannot be read as it was shielded from view.

Her heart pounded fast and her face flushed red to the ears.

Su Shaoqing raised an eyebrow and retreated to his seat. "Dr. Yu, as director of this hospital, it is my responsibility to show concern for my doctors as well as my patients!"

Yu Qing kept her head bowed as her cheeks still felt warm. She could not catch the nuances of what Su Shaoqing was saying. "Director... what's your relationship with Shi Wei?"

Su Shaoqing raised his head and regarded her placidly. "You seem to be showing quite a bit of interest in my personal life, Dr. Yu?"

"I just thought that the director might fancy Ms. Shi, that's all!" Yu Qing replied. Then it occurred to her that both Shi Nuan and Shi Wei shared the same family name. Yu Qing's eyebrows knotted as she looked upon Su Shaoqing. "But that Ms. Fu..."

"You need only tell me the purpose of Shi Wei's visit here, or hand me her medical report!" Su Shaoqing rapped the table impatiently with his index finger. Apparently, Yu Qing's words had struck a nerve with him.

Yu Qing was someone who knew her place. She quickly took the hint when she read Su Shaoqing's expression. "This is Shi Wei's file. She had declined to undergo surgery previously and had been coming to me using her friend Su Su's name!"

Su Su?

The corner of Su Shaoqing's lips twitched as the name mentioned seemed to ring a bell. "I'll be taking this with me!"

"But Director..." Yu Qing spoke with mouth agape. "What would you want with this?" It contravened the hospital's regulations to share patient information. It would arguably be acceptable for Su Shaoqing, as he was the hospital's director. But what if he showed it to outsiders?

Should the information be leaked, Yu Qing would doubtlessly be the first to come under suspicion. Yu Qing took care to be thorough in doing her due diligence as she had considered that Shi Wei might not be someone she would like to mess with.

Su Shaoqing pursed his lip. "Relax. I'll take good care of this. Even if confidentiality were breached, it would be more of a problem for me than for you, as this is my hospital. I wouldn't want to put it to ruin!" He reached out to pat Yu Qing reassuringly on her shoulder. "Now, get back to work!"

After he stepped out, he went straight back to his office. Su Shaoqing shook his head in disapproval as he leafed through Shi Wei's medical records. He then rang up Fu Chengyan. "I'd say. Your sister-in-law is quite something!"

Fu Chengyan's eyes narrowed. "Get to the point."

"Got what you want. Shall I have it delivered to you later?"

"Just send me some shots of them!"

Su Shaoqing took photographs of the documents and mailed them to Fu Chengyan. "If you are going to publicize them, be more creative with your approach. I still intend to continue operating my hospital!"

“Got it.” Fu Chengyan furrowed when he read through the contents of the medical record on his computer screen. It was as May described. Shi Wei was not only adept at creating problems for him. She was equally good at putting herself in a pickle. “I should be hanging on to this for a while longer, so no worries!”

“Thanks for your help.” Fu Chengyan said. “As for Qin Yanzhi, it has been verified that Qin Xiaoxiao is deceased. The parents of that child Bai are indeed both of them. The boy is only under Ling’s care because she took pity on him.”

Su Shaoqing’s eyes widened and he remained silent for some time.

“Would you be dealing with Qin Yanzhi, or should I?”

“I’ll see to it myself! Bai’s condition has stabilized, but he probably can’t hold out for much longer. I will settle this as soon as possible.” Su Shaoqing exhaled when he ended the call but did not feel much relief.

He doubted Fu Ling adopted that boy Bai purely out of plain sympathy.

Bai and her unborn child were very close in age. Fu Ling must have felt her past experience wandering far from home resonating with that of Qin Xiaoxiao’s. That may be why Fu Ling chose to keep Bai close to her after Qin Xiaoxiao’s passing. She may be raising Bai in place of the child she lost.

Su Shaoqing kicked himself whenever he thought of this, and cursed himself for making her undergo an abortion.

Fu Chengyan twirled a pen between his fingers. He had just completed the paperwork that he needed to sort out for the company and got back up after taking a short rest. “Zhou Zheng, come with me!”

Zhou Zheng immediately set aside his own work to follow Fu Chengyan. “Where are we going, Mr. Fu?”

“The investigation work on Shi Wei’s recent activities. Do you have what I’ve asked for?”

“Oh, it’s right here. She has been rather quiet of late. Wrapped up shooting for the drama and those few commercials she had lined up previously.” Zhou Zheng maintained eye contact with Fu Chengyan as he spoke. “She has attended a couple of receptions since then, and visited the hospital just two days ago!”

Zhou Zheng was still not certain of the purpose of Shi Wei’s hospital visit, so he spoke cautiously. “The appearances at receptions are usually part of the artiste’s contractual obligations to Xinhuang. Nothing out of the ordinary. Is there something irregular here that I should know about, Mr. Fu?”

Fu Chengyan pursed his lips. “Didn’t you dig deeper into what she went to the hospital for?”

“This... Wouldn’t she be at the hospital for medical attention? Or perhaps she had a little too much to drink and so...” The more Zhou Zheng went on, the more he felt something amiss. “Unless, Shi Wei did something?”

“What of Su Su? Hasn’t she been checking in with you for work?”

“This slipped my mind.” Zhou Zheng slapped himself on the forehead. “Things have been really hectic so I really haven’t paid much attention to her.”

Fu Chengyan glared at Zhou Zheng, and appeared rather unimpressed. Zhou Zheng stiffened his back as he felt stressed. “Mr. Fu, that was an oversight on my part. I shall go and question Su Su right away!”

“Forget it!” Fu Chengyan dismissed it. “Let them have their fun!” Internal strife could be amusing so long as they were kept within limits. He was not going to stand in the way of that.

Zhou Zheng breathed a sigh of relief. At the same time, his esteem for Fu Chengyan grew. Allowing the two women to fight each other – To think he had

always thought Fu Chengyan a decent man despite his ruthlessness. Zhou Zheng had not imagined that Fu Chengyan could be so cold-blooded.

Zhou Zheng probably forgot that Fu Chengyan had already shown this side of him when Shi Wei and Su Su plotted to harm Shi Nuan.

Fu Chengyan then organized a golfing session for a few of the corporate world's prominent figures. These were the few men who had wanted to get in with him, but never had the opportunity before. No doubt they would be jumping at this unexpected invitation from Fu Chengyan himself.

Fu Chengyan was the last one to arrive. When the others saw him coming, they approached to receive him. "Mr. Fu!"

Fu Chengyan nodded as he surveyed the motley crew assembled before him. All of them were middle-aged males who looked thick in the head, with very little to differentiate between them. They looked quite prosperous with the beer bellies they probably acquired between one too many feasts.

Fu Chengyan mustered a smile before he extended an open palm. "Thank you all for coming!"

"You are too kind, Mr. Fu! It's our honor to be able to receive your invitation!" One of the men moved forward quickly to shake Fu Chengyan's hand. "I wonder what's your reason for bringing us here, Mr. Fu?"

"To play golf!" Fu Chengyan said as he glanced towards Zhou Zheng.

Zhou Zheng stepped up immediately. "Mr. Fu is in a generous mood today. Whoever wins a game against him will secure the contract for Aureate Jade."

The eyes of the men lighted up upon hearing that.

Information about that project had been kept under wraps for the longest time but everyone had been coveting it.

The few men present were all in the property trade. Though they have all done well for themselves, their achievements were easily dwarfed by that of Fu Chengyan.

Fu Chengyan asked, "So who wants to go first?"

"Allow me!"

Fu Chengyan raised an eyebrow. "Mr. Li!"

"You could just call me Li Sheng, Mr. Fu!" Li Sheng was cuffed and quickly moved to keep up with Fu Chengyan. "Mr. Fu, please go easy on me!"

Fu Chengyan held the golf club in his hand and smirked when he saw Li Sheng's servile posture. "I heard that you visited Court Martins just a few days back?"

Li Sheng's heart jumped, but he managed to eke out a smile. "Might Mr. Fu be interested?"

Though Fu Chengyan wore a smile on his face, his eyes were cold. "Was it fun for you?"

"It was indeed. If you must know, Mr. Fu, there are lots of wondrous things at Court Martins. The main attraction here is of course their women!" Li Sheng beamed.

"Really?" Fu Chengyan's eyes were biting cold, but his lips were raised as if his interest was piqued.

Li Sheng happily started to share more. "Mr. Fu must not be a frequent visitor to such places. The women there are no ordinary folk. They are all... celebrities!"

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 430

“Huh?”

When Li Sheng noticed Fu Chengyan’s interest, he went all out in the hope of clinching the Aureate Jade project. “You have no idea the profile of those women from Court Martins. They cater to a variety of tastes!”

As Li Sheng spoke, he evoked a leery smile. “Once you have savored them, you’ll remember it for life!”

Fu Chengyan’s eyes were lowered as he started thumbing away at the golf club. Li Sheng did not notice the shift in his mood and carried on excitedly.

“The last time we visited a few days ago, there was a newcomer who was absolutely top drawer. Too bad she didn’t hang around for too long.”

“Oh, really?” The corner of Fu Chengyan’s raised slightly in a smile that could easily have made others swoon. Good thing Li Sheng was a man. If he were a woman, he would have been smitten.

Li Sheng was slightly bewildered and could not decipher Fu Chengyan’s cryptic expression. So he probed cautiously, “Would you be keen to visit, Mr. Fu?”

The corner of Fu Chengyan’s lips dipped and he seemed to look right past Li Sheng. He then met Li Sheng’s eyes with a hint of enthusiasm. “It looks like Mr. Li couldn’t get enough of it?”

“Ha Ha!” That got Li Sheng slightly embarrassed. Compared to the cool and collected Fu Chengyan, Li Sheng felt himself lacking in a bit of class. “It is as you say, Mr. Fu!”

Fu Chengyan said, “Let’s start!”

Li Sheng watched as Fu Chengyan adjusted his grip on the club and teed up.

He stood to the side and pondered what Fu Chengyan meant with what he said earlier and at the same time, racked his brain to see how he could impress him.

Anyone in Jiang City knows that associating with Fu Chengyan could open up many paths. Li Sheng was no fool. He was certainly well aware of that.

He summarized a few points that he gathered from the exchange with Fu Chengyan – Either Fu Chengyan was interested in Court Martins, or he was not. Or there was something he wanted from there which he could not acquire for himself.

Li Sheng was deep in thought. What woman could be out of reach for a man like Fu Chengyan?

The other men applauded from a distance when Fu Chengyan bagged a hole-in-one and then crowded around to congratulate him. “That was superb, Mr. Fu!”

Fu Chengyan cleared his throat and glanced at Zhou Zheng, who quickly came over to him. “Mr. Fu has something else to attend to. I’ll tell you what. All your expenses here today will be paid for by him. Whoever wins later will be awarded the Aureate Jade project!”

The men gathered were initially dumbfounded, but they immediately nodded in acknowledgment. “In that case, we will not hold him up. We’ll play amongst ourselves!”

What a joke. Although they wanted to get close to Fu Chengyan, they were too intimidated by his presence. Even standing there for that brief moment took a lot out of them. When they knew that Fu Chengyan was not interested in their company, they could only happily see him off.

Fu Chengyan removed his glove and tossed them towards Zhou Zheng, the sense of disdain apparent in his eyes.

Zhou Zheng caught the gloves with the help of his deft hand to eye coordination and kept up with Fu Chengyan. "Mr. Fu, I don't understand."

"If you understood that, you would be able to take over my position!" When Fu Chengyan looked at Zhou Zheng, the latter straightened his back and stood at attention. "You are right, Mr. Fu!"

Fu Chengyan shifted his focus into the distance with lips raised.

Zhou Zheng traced his line of sight and was not surprised to spot Li Sheng coming towards them in a hurry. "Mr. Fu, allow me to gather my things first!"

Fu Chengyan nodded and waved Zhou Zheng away. Li Sheng had returned by then. "Mr. Fu!"

"Yes?"

Li Sheng rubbed his hands together. "I was wondering if there is any way that I could be of service to Mr. Fu? Just ask it of me and I would stake my life if needed!"

"I wouldn't go that far!" Fu Chengyan smiled. "It's actually a simple task. Fu Chengyan produced a photograph. "Recognize her?"

Li Sheng lowered his head to the item in Fu Chengyan's hand and gasped when he looked upon it. "Yes, yes." He not only recognized her, but knew her intimately.

Li Sheng's eyes lighted up when he saw the woman in the photograph.

Fu Chengyan withheld a sliver of anger. "So long as Mr. Li understands! Do this well and I will fulfill one request of yours!" Fu Chengyan handed the photograph to Li Sheng and turned to walk away. Unbeknownst to Li Sheng, Fu Chengyan had wiped off his hands with a handkerchief when out of view and casually tossed it aside.

After Fu Chengyan left, Li Sheng stared at the woman in the photograph with longing in his eyes.

This is the newcomer that I met at Court Martins!

Speaking of which, that woman's titillating outfit at that time was simply breathtaking. I initially thought her to be rather aloof, but she was unexpectedly wild in bed.

But it would seem that it was all too much for her to take. When Li Sheng went back to Court Martins, the person in charge said that the woman had not returned since then.

Li Sheng's heart surged when he ran his finger over the image of the woman.

When Fu Chengyan stepped out of the golf course, Zhou Zheng was already waiting for him outside the car. The assistant opened the door when he saw his boss approach. "Mr. Fu, you could have left this to me." What Zhou Zheng meant to say was Fu Chengyan did not have to come personally as those men were not fit to mingle with him.

Fu Chengyan lowered the side window completely and rested an elbow upon it. He then looked on with mild interest as the scenery outside sped past. "Boring!"

Zhou Zheng was speechless. He felt that his boss had become more haughty of late. And seemed to be a lot more idle as well. Zhou Zheng recalled that Fu Chengyan never used to handle these things himself.

“Why? Do you have something to say to me?”

Fu Chengyan raised his head and his gaze fell upon Zhou Zheng, who hurriedly sat upright. “I wouldn’t dare!”

“I bet you wouldn’t!” Fu Chengyan snorted, and then checked his watch. “Take me to Jinghe!”

“Now? Aren’t you going back to the office, Mr. Fu?” Zhou Zheng wondered why Fu Chengyan wanted to go to Jinghe when it was only a little past only three.

Zhou Zheng! Don’t attempt to guess Mr. Fu’s sentiments. You won’t be able to!

When Zhou Zheng saw the displeasure on Fu Chengyan’s face, he immediately muted himself and turned around in the direction of Jinghe.

Jinghe was also a mall developed by Shengyuan. Basically in Jiang City, more than half of the large-scale shopping malls were properties of the company. Shengyuan’s scale of operations were extensive and was not limited to Jiang City. It had also left its footprints in bigger places like the capital and Sheen City.

After Fu Chengyan alighted, he entered the mall and headed straight for the third floor which sold baby products and maternity goods.

Zhou Zheng followed behind Fu Chengyan. When he saw where Fu Chengyan was headed, he gnashed his teeth. He thought Fu Chengyan was at Jinghe to survey the operations and did not think that he was there to shop.

Zhou Zheng suddenly felt glad that he did not suggest seeking out the person in charge of the mall, or else he would have ended up embarrassing himself.

Fu Chengyan was oblivious to his assistant’s private musings and made a beeline for the baby products and maternity goods.

He considered that since Shi Nuan was almost eight weeks into her pregnancy, she might eventually have trouble fitting into most of her clothes with her swollen belly. It seemed to him that maternity clothing differed from regular ones.

Whereas Fu Chengyan was able to wander between the aisles nonchalantly, Zhou Zheng felt rather self-conscious as he walked behind him. This was especially so since the other shoppers they were mostly surrounded by were either some middle-aged women or younger females.

As Fu Chengyan's focus was completely on those clothes and toys, he was unaware of the mass of mostly curious looks they were receiving. Fu Chengyan simply stood out too much with his impressive physique and dashing looks. It would not be an exaggeration to say that he might be better looking than a number of male actors.

Not to mention that Fu Chengyan also possessed a sort of charisma about him that drew the attention of onlookers and made it hard for them to peel their eyes away.

The eyes of a few ladies with baby products in their hands were transfixed on Fu Chengyan. "Look at that handsome man!"

"Yeah, he is so good-looking! But I wonder what's he doing here? Could it be that he's already married?"

"..."

Zhou Zheng frowned when he saw that Fu Chengyan was still browsing. "Mr. Fu!"

Fu Chengyan narrowed his eyes. "What?" His tone clearly reflected his annoyance at being interrupted.

"People. There are people around!" Zhou Zheng reminded him.

When Fu Chengyan looked around, he saw that the whole area was packed. He turned to Zhou Zheng sharply and snarled, "Clear them out!"

"Ah? But..." Is this really necessary? Zhou Zheng really wanted to tell his boss that Shi Nuan was a long way off from delivery so there was no need to purchase these things so soon. But when he saw the chilling aura emanating from Fu Chengyan, Zhou Zheng wisely chose to keep his opinions to himself.

"Yes! Right away!"

A sales representative there had observed by the side that Fu Chengyan had already spent quite a bit of time browsing, but still seemed undecided on which to buy. Fu Chengyan was so good-looking that even the heart of the sales representative pounded when she approached. "Sir, is there something that I could help with?"

Fu Chengyan held one set of pink babywear and another set of blue ones in his hands while he donned a flustered look on his face. He lifted his head when he heard a woman's voice ring out next to him. The sales representative's pulse quickened when his eyes met hers. She composed herself before asking again. "Sir, would you like me to help?"

"Yes!"

"Are you buying it for a friend's children?" she asked. "How old are they?"

"Do I look like I've nothing better to do?" Fu Chengyan offered up a frosty retort that was neither a question nor an answer.

The sales representative was momentarily dumbstruck. That got Fu Chengyan even more ticked off. "Two months old!"

This was when she realized that Fu Chengyan's point was that he could not be bothered to buy stuff for other people's children, and he was shopping for his

own. She was a little gutted to learn that Fu Chengyan was off the market but she had to maintain her professionalism. “In that case, is it for a boy or a girl?”