

# I Want a Lifetime with You

## Chapter 76

“He’s not a wild man,” Shi Nuan blurted out. She sighed upon seeing Fu Xicheng’s expression and continued, “Fu Xicheng, I’ll say this one more time: don’t do anything that will disgust me.”

She reached for his hand, which had clamped down on her arm, and pried his fingers off her one by one. “It’s best for us to maintain our distance at work!”

“Nuan!”

Staring at Shi Nuan’s back, Fu Xicheng punched the elevator door, frightening a personnel who just happened to be walking by. “Mr. Fu!”

“What are you doing here?” Fu Yuqing’s voice rang out from behind Fu Xicheng. “Father!” Fu Xicheng had been oblivious to father’s presence and responded nervously.

“Hmph,” Fu Yuqing glared at Fu Xicheng. “How many times have I told you to watch yourself at work? Since you’re already engaged to Shi Wei, stop approaching Shi Nuan!” Fu Yuqing was disappointed in his own son. “You have to be clear of what you want!”

“But father...” Fu Xicheng frowned. “I truly love Nuan.” If it weren’t for the shares in Shi Wei’s hands and for the sake of obtaining Huancheng, he wouldn’t have chosen Shi Wei. It was true that he was physically attracted to her, but he didn’t love her.

“True love? There’s nothing in the world that money can’t buy. You’ll understand what I’m saying after you get Huancheng’s shares,” Fu Yuqing scoffed as he

stared at Fu Xicheng. “Look at what you’ve become. There’s nothing to gain from Shi Nuan. I’m warning you: if I catch you with her again, I won’t go easy on you.”

“Yes, I understand,” Fu Xicheng said submissively.

“It’s a critical moment for the company now. Something’s going on at Shengyuan and it’s drastically impacting our sales. Go investigate.”

“Understood!”

After freeing herself from Fu Xicheng, Shi Nuan felt unsettled, and her skin crawled when she remembered the encounter. Her phone buzzed in her hand – it was an incoming call from Jiang Yu. It would be an understatement to say that Shi Nuan was feeling infuriated.

She stared at the screen for a long time as it continued to ring. The phone would turn silent for a few seconds, only to ring again. After the same process repeated a few times, Shi Nuan finally picked up the phone in frustration. Jiang Yu’s shrill voice immediately pierced her eardrums. “What are you doing? Why did it take you so long to pick up?”

Jiang Yu sounded extremely hostile. Shi Nuan had always known how her own mother treated her, but she still couldn’t help but feel slightly hurt. She could never understand why her mother pampered Shi Wei but treated her like a nemesis when both of them had the same set of parents.

Shi Nuan bit her lip and said with a wry smile, “I was at work so I didn’t hear it ring. What are you calling me for, mother?” No matter what, this woman was her mother; Shi Nuan couldn’t deny that Jiang Yu had raised her.

Hearing Shi Nuan’s words, Jiang Yu merely scoffed, “Is your work more important than me? It looks like I’m becoming more and more insignificant to you, Shi Nuan.”

“That’s not true,” Shi Nuan said. “I really was busy with work. What’s the matter?”

“Am I not allowed to talk to you without a reason?” Jiang Yu said bitinglly, “Look at what you’ve become. I’m your mother, but you never take the initiative to contact me, and I always have to be the one calling you. How pompous can you be?”

Jiang Yu sounded extremely harsh and mean. Her tone was nothing like how a mother would talk to her own child.

But no matter how hurt she felt, there was nothing Shi Nuan could say. “I’ve been quite busy with work. I...”

“Being ‘busy’ is always your excuse. Your elder sister is a huge celebrity; are you saying that you’re busier than her? You’re just unfilial. No matter how busy your sister is, she would drop by or call to ask how I’m doing. And you? Not only did you move out, you refuse to even visit us! How could I have given birth to such a heartless creature like you!?”

Shi Nuan’s grip on the phone tightened as felt a twinge in her heart. She closed her eyes and took a moment to calm down. “Mother, are you not aware of the reason I never return home?”

“You...” Jiang Yu thought her daughter was being a pushover as usual when Shi Nuan did not respond initially. She didn’t expect Shi Nuan to refute her this time. “What do you mean by that, you brat?”

“Do you really not know what I mean, mother?” Shi Nuan smiled bitterly. “What are you calling me for?”

Shi Nuan was well aware of Jiang Yu’s character. Her mother would never call without a motive. Since Jiang Yu was now proactively approaching her, there must be something important.

“Come back and visit!” Jiang Yu said petulantly. “Don’t forget that this is your home. Your grandpa treats you so well, yet you...”

“I’m really busy recently!” Shi Nuan immediately said. It was true that her grandfather treated her well, so she certainly would want to see him. However, the old man was also very considerate of her and naturally wouldn’t force her to return. Shi Nuan easily saw through Jiang Yu schemes – she was using the old man as an excuse to persuade Shi Nuan to go home.

“Sure, you’re busy,” Jiang Yu spat through gritted teeth. “What can you be so busy with, you brat? You only work for others. I’m warning you: if you don’t come home today...”

“What will you do?” Shi Nuan cut her off. “I’m your daughter too, mother. But if you could just be more thoughtful sometimes, I wouldn’t be so opposed to the idea of returning to my home.”

“What do you mean by that?” Jiang Yu was livid when she heard Shi Nuan’s response. “Are you saying that it’s because of me? I’m warning you, Shi Nuan: if you don’t come home today, you’ll regret it.”

Shi Nuan squinted her eyes as a thought formed in her head, making her feel uneasy. “What would I regret?”

“Photos of your little adventure with Mr. Yun that day were captured. Are you sure you won’t regret?” Jiang Yu said smugly. “Come back at once!”

“What could possibly happen between Mr. Yun and me, mother?” Shi Nuan rebutted, “I’ve never met Mr. Yun before, no?”

“You...”

“Or are you admitting that you and father had planned that incident? I’m your daughter too, mother. Why would you do this to me?” Shi Nuan trembled as she spoke. There was a voice in her head telling her not to get mad, reminding her that she had been long aware of this matter. But she still couldn’t control herself.

“There’s no reason! Huancheng needs money, and Mr. Yun was willing to provide it. If you still consider yourself my daughter, come back or I’ll release everything! Make your decision!”

“Mother!” Shi Nuan growled. “Do you really have to do this?”

“Yes!” Jiang Yu replied. “It’s the only way. You should know that Yun Shen is the Yun family’s third young master, and the Yun family is much better off than the Shi family. If you were to become Yun Shen’s woman, everything that belongs to the Yun family will belong to you. I’m doing all of this for your sake. When you reap the benefits, you’ll be grateful for what I’ve done.”

“Grateful?” Shi Nuan was utterly disappointed by her mother’s behavior, but knowing that Jiang Yu had dirt on her made her feel unsettled. Moreover, Jiang Yu was someone who would do anything for Shi Wei’s sake. If she were to hand this information over to Shi Wei... Shi Nuan didn’t dare to imagine the consequences. “Fine. I’ll meet you guys, but I don’t want to go home!”

Jiang Yu smiled gleefully. “Fine, then we’ll meet outside.” She didn’t want Shi Nuan to return home anyway. If they were to meet inside the Shi family home, it would be difficult to carry out her plans with Shi Yunsheng and Mr. Yang watching them closely.

After hanging up, Shi Nuan felt like she had been drained of all her energy. She slumped to the floor. She stared straight ahead in a daze, her eyes glazing over as she fell into a trance.

This continued until Pei walked over and frantically helped Shi Nuan up. “What’s wrong, Ms. Shi?”

Regaining her senses, Shi Nuan forced a smile and shook her head, saying, “It’s OK, I’m fine!” She pushed Pei aside and sat on her seat. “You should get back to work!”

“OK, but are you really alright, Ms. Shi?” Pei was still worried, but Shi Nuan nodded and told her to leave.

Shi Nuan remained in a stupor for a while before pulling out her phone to look for Fu Chengyan’s number. She was stunned to see his contact name and immediately changed it to ‘That One from Home’.

She then dialed Fu Chengyan’s number, but the man was probably busy as he didn’t pick up.

Fu Chengyan was in a meeting, so he had silenced his phone and didn’t hear Shi Nuan’s phone call.

The meeting room was filled with tension. Regarding what Fu Chengyan had done recently, he had gained the approval of several directors, but there was another group that was unhappy with his actions. Especially with the fact that Fu Chengyan had bought over the shares of Fu Renjiang and the other two shareholders in his own name.

With that, Fu Chengyan’s percentage of shares had increased, and this wasn’t something they were particularly pleased about.

Moreover, because of what Fu Renjiang did, his position as department manager was now vacant. Everyone wanted the position for themselves, or at least get their own people to obtain it. Hence, this meeting had been in session since morning.

Fu Chengyan tapped the table with his slender fingers as he watched the seniors of the company argue among themselves. He looked calm and relaxed, completely unfazed by what was happening.

Perhaps the meeting had been going on for too long, but everyone exchanged glances and silently looked at Fu Chengyan the moment they heard a knock on the door. Fu Chengyan merely raised a brow and gestured with an arm. “No

worries. Please carry on!” He then turned to Zhou Zheng, who immediately went over to open the door.

The person standing at the door was Fu Chengyan’s secretary. She looked at Fu Chengyan with an anxious face, saying, “Mr. Fu, you have an international call from WH... They’ve been waiting for you for half an hour.”

Fu Chengyan frowned. “Why didn’t you remind me?” His cold voice interrupted a shareholder who was just about to speak. “How could you let this happen?”

“But...” The secretary was in a tight spot. “This morning, you told me not to interrupt the meeting, so I...”

Fu Chengyan got up as his eyes turned cold. “Please excuse me, sirs. I may have to answer a phone call.” The tone in his voice left no room for negotiation.

The few directors who initially had more to say had already become distracted the moment they heard about WH. All of them knew that Shengyuan was intending to work with WH. WH was an extremely well-known company from the US. A collaboration with them would open up Shengyuan’s path to the international market, thus greatly benefitting the company.

Seeing that the directors had nothing else to say, Fu Chengyan stood up and calmly exited the meeting room with a faint smile on his lips. Zhou Zheng and the secretary followed closely behind. “Those old fogeys are really too much, Mr. Fu!”

“Yep!”

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They were already beyond the term 'old fogey'. However, the executive level of the company was mainly made up of these old, conservative directors, and their decisions determined the future of Shengyuan. Even if Fu Chengyan's power grew, he couldn't completely transform Shengyuan.

The truth was that these old seniors didn't do much on a daily basis so Fu Chengyan could let them go if he felt like it. In fact, it would probably benefit the company if they were dismissed, but these old geezers would never let that happen.

After firing Fu Renjiang, Fu Chengyan had bought over the shares held by Fu Renjiang and his two accomplices using his own name. This was what infuriated the old directors.

They were putting up a fight today because they wanted to obtain those shares from Fu Chengyan, or at least have them distributed to another party. In any case, they didn't want everything to belong to Fu Chengyan alone.

They feared that Fu Chengyan would become difficult to control if he became too powerful. Fu Chengyan might still be young, but his actions were far from immature.

If Fu Chengyan knew the power those shares held, then the seniors certainly did too.

Now that the two positions initially held by Fu Renjiang were empty, everyone was trying to get their own people to take over and control the entire department. After all, there was much to gain.

“What should we do now, Mr. Fu?” Zhou Zheng asked as he looked at the documents in his hands. “Those old directors will surely think of other ways. If they don’t make it this time, there’ll be a next time!”

“We’ll leave that for next time, then!” Fu Chengyan said with a devious smile. He didn’t seem to care about them at all. He turned to his silent secretary. “Good job back there!”

The lady’s eyes lit up upon hearing her boss praise her. “Thank you, Mr. Fu!” She chirped before continuing, “Mr. Fu, you received a call earlier, but I didn’t answer it for you.”

Fu Chengyan nodded and paused for a moment. “Pass me my phone!”

The secretary immediately handed his phone over. Fu Chengyan glanced at it and frowned slightly – he didn’t expect Shi Nuan to call him. However, what perplexed him even more was that he never gave her his work number, so how did she obtain it?

Fu Chengyan cocked an eyebrow and took out his personal phone. It turned out there was also a missed call from Shi Nuan there. Smiling, Fu Chengyan waved his hand to dismiss the people standing next to him.

Zhou Zheng immediately understood the man’s gesture. He beckoned at the secretary to leave together.

The lady snuck a few glances at Fu Chengyan out of curiosity. She had worked for Fu Chengyan for so long, but this was her first time seeing Fu Chengyan without a cold expression. “Who was the call from, Mr. Zhou?”

Zhou Zheng replied with narrowed eyes, “It’s better to not stick your nose where it doesn’t belong!”

“Yes sir,” the lady immediately responded when she saw how stern Zhou Zheng looked.

Fu Chengyan stared at Shi Nuan's number for a while. Her contact name had been saved as 'May'. He then dialed her number, but the line was busy.

The corner of his lips twitched as Fu Chengyan shook his head and pocketed his phone.

Shi Nuan had tried calling both of Fu Chengyan's numbers, but assumed he was busy since he didn't pick up. So, she called her good friend, Song Rongrong, instead.

Song Rongrong happened to be outside covering some news, but upon hearing Shi Nuan say that she had something to talk about, she quickly came up with an excuse to leave work.

"What's going on?" It had been a while since Song Rongrong returned to the country, and she had been busy recently. It had been agreed that Shi Nuan would treat her to a meal, but they hadn't had the time to meet up until now. "Are you buying me a meal?"

"I guess so!" Shi Nuan briefly explained to Song Rongrong what was going on, and the latter immediately exploded. "What the hell? What's with that scumbag Fu Xicheng? And what's wrong with your parents?"

Song Rongrong was much more straightforward and loathed injustice, so she felt her blood boil the moment Shi Nuan started to recount the incident that happened earlier. "What about your husband? What did he say?"

Shi Nuan pursed her lips. "He knows about this, and he said he'd help me take care of it. But my mother just came looking for me a day later, so I guess he doesn't know about it yet! I tried calling him earlier, but he didn't pick up. He must be busy. What do you think I should do?"

"Your mom sure is a crazy one. How dare she use the incident with Yun Shen to blackmail you? Shouldn't she destroy the information and fight against the Yun

family instead?” Song Rongrong also didn’t understand why the Shi family treated Shi Nuan this way.

There was a brief moment of silence on Shi Nuan’s end. Song Rongrong realized belatedly that her blunt words might have hurt her friend. “Sorry, I...”

“It’s fine. You were just stating the truth.” Shi Nuan shook her head. “I’ll have to go over today. Can you help me out, Rongrong?”

“Of course!” Song Rongrong patted her own chest. “What time tonight? And where?”

“7pm, Jinyi Hotel!” A past memory flashed through her mind at the mention of the hotel.

It was the same hotel Fu Xicheng and Shi Wei had organized their engagement party. She couldn’t believe that her parents had the audacity to make it their meeting place. Shi Nuan’s gaze darkened. “You have to come!”

“Don’t worry, I got it. By the way, don’t forget to call your husband. He should know about something this important.”

Song Rongrong had never met Fu Chengyan, but based on her friend’s own words, she could tell this man treated Shi Nuan well. So she had a fairly good impression of Fu Chengyan.

Shi Nuan hung up and paused for a moment before dialing Fu Chengyan’s number. He answered the moment the call got through. “Hello?”

Shi Nuan’s heart began to beat erratically. She suddenly couldn’t say what she already had in mind.

Fu Chengyan frowned slightly. He took a glance at his phone before speaking again. “May?”

“I-It’s me!” Shi Nuan responded. “Fu Chengyan.”

“Mm?” Fu Chengyan’s lips curved. “I was at a meeting so I silenced my phone. You called?” Fu Chengyan’s voice carried a hint of glee. After all, this was the first time Shi Nuan had voluntarily called him on the phone.

Shi Nuan nodded, only to realize that Fu Chengyan couldn’t see her. “Yeah, my mother called me earlier today.”

Fu Chengyan’s brows creased as he heard Shi Nuan’s words. He could tell it wasn’t going to be something good. “What did she say?”

“It’s about the video, Fu Chengyan. She said... she wants to meet me.” Thinking about what Jiang Yu had said to her earlier, Shi Nuan couldn’t help but feel upset, but she didn’t tell Fu Chengyan everything.

Even so, Fu Chengyan could guess what had roughly happened. He frowned as he tapped the table rhythmically. “Did you agree?”

“Yeah. She said she’ll leak the video if I don’t go. Fu Chengyan, do you think I should go?” Shi Nuan was in a dilemma.

“Go. Find out what she’s planning,” Fu Chengyan answered. “I’ll go with you!”

“There’s no need,” Shi Nuan turned him down. “I... couldn’t reach you earlier, so I asked for Song Rongrong’s help instead. She’s a journalist. She agreed to come with me.”

Fu Chengyan narrow eyes turned cold for a moment as he racked his brain for information on Song Rongrong. Remembering that this woman was one of Shi Nuan’s closest friends, he said, “That’s fine too. It’s probably not appropriate for me to show up in front of you anyway. Not that I mind, but you...” There was a hint of brooding in Fu Chengyan’s voice.

Shi Nuan couldn't help but shiver slightly. It was rare for Fu Chengyan to speak to her in such a chilling tone. "You promised not to tell other people about our relationship for the time being."

"Yeah," Fu Chengyan sighed. "So I can only remain concealed."

"Don't be like that! Uhh... I'll introduce you to my friends next time, OK?" Shi Nuan felt like laughing and crying at the same time. Fu Chengyan was behaving like a child, and she did not know how to deal with his tantrum. "Well, I'll be going with Rongrong tonight. She's a journalist, so she'll be a great help!"

"That's true!" Fu Chengyan's lips curled. "Be careful!" Since the woman wanted to solve her problems on her own, he didn't want to stand in her way. "I'll be waiting for you at home!"

"OK!"

Shi Nuan somehow felt more relaxed after hanging up.

Meanwhile, Fu Chengyan stared at his phone for a while before putting it away, then dialed the office line and summoned Zhou Zheng.

It was rare for Zhou Zheng to see Fu Chengyan looking so somber, but he linked the man's expression to the phone call with Shi Nuan. "Is something the matter, Mr. Fu?"

"May is going to meet the Shi family tonight at Jinyi Hotel," Fu Chengyan said while frowning slightly. "Get your men to watch the place well. If any accidents happen, it'll be on you!"

"Yes sir," Zhou Zheng responded seriously.

Song Rongrong and Shi Nuan showed up nearby Jinyi Hotel at around 6.30pm. Song Rongrong was well-prepared and had everything she needed hidden inside her bag.

She dragged Shi Nuan to the roadside across Jinyi Hotel, took out a couple of small devices from her bag and handed it to Shi Nuan.

Shi Nuan looked at Song Rongrong in suspicion. "What are these?"

"A pinhole camera and a voice recorder," Song Rongrong answered with pursed lips. "I'm a journalist, after all. Some things are just necessary!" she chuckled.

But Shi Nuan furrowed her brows. "Why are you giving these to me?"

"Nonsense! Of course it's to let you use them! I'm sure you know how that mother of yours thinks. Since she's threatening you with a video, you'd better be more prepared. What if the same thing as before happens again?" Shi Nuan was a kind woman, so she thought the best of everyone. On the contrary, Song Rongrong was a journalist who had met many different characters and was always on guard. She had come across all sorts of schemes.

"I'll be waiting for your next door. If anything happens to you, you have to call me. I'm going to teach you how to use this now." Song Rongrong looked at Shi Nuan seriously and began to instruct her on how to use the voice recorder.

"After you get in, stick the voice recorder under the table while no one is looking. Got it? You have to turn it on and make sure your conversations are recorded," Song Rongrong said. "One shouldn't think of harming others, but one has to be vigilant to not be harmed. They may be your parents, but you've already experienced first-hand how low they can be."

Shi Nuan forced a smile, knowing that Song Rongrong was right. "I understand."

"I'll put the pinhole camera in your purse now. When you get there, just put your purse anywhere you like, but it has to be facing your parents and Yun Shen. Got it?"

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Song Rongrong was worried that Shi Nuan didn't understand, so she repeated herself several times. Shi Nuan felt frustrated and touched at the same time. Song Rongrong truly was kind to her, without any pretense. She treated Shi Nuan better than her own family did.

"What are you smiling about?" Song Rongrong had been rambling for a while now, only to find Shi Nuan spacing out. She glared at Shi Nuan and said testily, "I'm trying to explain things to you! Listen carefully!"

"I got it." Shi Nuan placed the voice recorder in her purse and looked at the pinhole camera that Song Rongrong had attached onto the purse. She silently took note of its position. "Don't worry. I'll handle this carefully!"

"Alright! I guess I was just worrying over nothing." Song Rongrong pressed her lips together tightly. "In any case, be careful of what you drink."

"I know." Shi Nuan had learnt from the last incident to not absent-mindedly drink whatever was being served to her. Even so, Song Rongrong's reminder was timely – it wouldn't hurt to take extra caution.

"They're here!"

Shi Nuan watched as Shi Jingzheng and Jiang Yu got out of their car. Shi Wei also exited the same vehicle. Shi Nuan hid behind a tree nearby while clutching Song Rongrong's hand as she watched her family members enter Jinyi Hotel. Shi Nuan turned pale, but she tried her best to compose herself.

“This is too much! They actually brought that little wench along,” Song Rongrong said furiously. “So this matter surely has something to do with Shi Wei!”

“Of course!” Shi Nuan smiled bitterly and patted Song Rongrong on the shoulder. “I’ll be heading in then.”

“Wait!” Song Rongrong grabbed Shi Nuan’s hand. “Wait a while longer for Yun Shen to show up!”

“No!” Shi Nuan shook her head. “I’ve met Yun Shen once. He’s not as easy-going as he looks. I have to set up the devices before he arrives.”

“Good point!” Song Rongrong nodded. “You’re definitely more attentive. Go on then. I’ll be in the room next to yours!”

Shi Nuan nodded and received a phone call from Jiang Yu just as she was about to walk in. She pursed her lips and swiped her phone to accept the call. “Hello!”

“What do you mean ‘hello’?” Jiang Yu’s hostile voice travelled through the receiver. “I’m telling you, Shi Nuan: you’d better show up today. Don’t even try to avoid this. Where are you? It’s almost 7!”

Shi Nuan’s eyes darkened slightly. “I’m almost there. Which room are you in?”

“3702,” Jiang Yu replied curtly. “Get over here at once.”

Shi Nuan hung up. “I’ll be heading in then!”

“OK!”

The room Jiang Yu spoke of was on the third floor. This floor was often used to host banquets, but it also had private rooms on the west wing, which was rather elegant.

Shi Nuan arrived in front of room 3702. She could already hear her family's voices before even entering. "Mom, didn't you say she'd come? Why isn't she here yet? Could she actually not be coming?"

"That's impossible. That brat wouldn't dare to miss this. Have you forgotten that I have her video?" Jiang Yu's shrill voice penetrated the door.

Shi Nuan's stretched out hand froze in place and her expression turned gloomy.

Those people inside were her parents and sister, but they had never thought about her. All they ever did was plot against her, and today would be the grand finale of their schemes.

Shi Nuan took a deep breath before knocking on the door. Inside, Jiang Yu and Shi Wei exchange glances. "Get the door already!" Shi Jingzheng said while glaring at them.

Shi Wei rushed over to open the door and sighed in relief upon seeing the woman standing outside. She felt triumphant, but she didn't show it. "You're here, Nuan!"

Shi Wei tried to grab onto Shi Nuan's hand, but the latter swiftly evaded her.

Hurt flashed across Shi Wei's eyes as she stared pitifully at Shi Nuan. "Nuan, I know you're still mad at me, but..."

"I'm not mad at you!" Shi Nuan said while dodging Shi Wei. She curved her lips as she challenged her sister, "Did you do something to make me mad?"

Shi Wei froze for a moment. She didn't expect Shi Nuan to speak in this manner. She sulked and glanced at Jiang Yu miserably. With that, Jiang Yu smacked the table. "What are you saying? What could your sister ever do to anger you? It'd be good enough if you didn't anger us!"

Shi Nuan looked up to face Jiang Yu, but she merely smiled and remained silent. As her crystal clear eyes bore into Jiang Yu's, the elder woman was momentarily stunned and a trace of fear emerged in her heart.

But she soon regained her composure and glared at Shi Nuan. "Don't blame us for treating you like this. I'm sure you know what position the Yun family holds in Jiang City. The fact that Yun Shen had taken interest in you is a blessing. You'd better not be ungrateful."

"Oh?" Shi Nuan snickered and turned to Shi Jingzheng. "Do you think I'm ungrateful too, father?"

Shi Jingzheng was caught between a rock and a hard place. He felt that this daughter of his wasn't close to him – he couldn't even tell what was on Shi Nuan's mind.

"What do you mean by that? Are you saying your father and I want to cause you harm?" Jiang Yu became infuriated upon hearing Shi Nuan's words. "Are you not aware of who the Yun family is? They're much better-off than we are. You're lucky to have caught Yun Shen's interest."

"Lucky? You sure are kind to me, mother!" Shi Nuan said sarcastically as her eyes scanned the entire room. She looked at the positioning of the table and the teacups that were placed on it. With a slight frown, she thought about where she should sit. "To think that you're giving something so incredible to your despicable younger daughter instead of your precious Shi Wei – you sure are nice to me, mother!"

"You... You little brat," Jiang Yu spluttered in anger. "I'm your mother; why would I ever think of hurting you?"

"Of course not. You weren't the one who spiked my tea, nor did you record a damning video of me. You weren't the one who forced me to come over either."

"You wench!" Jiang Yu couldn't no longer hold it in and delivered a hard slap.

Shi Nuan had expected Jiang Yu to hit her, so she let it happen instead of avoiding the slap.

The sharp, crisp sound seemed to resound through the room. Shi Wei gasped and rushed over to Jiang Yu while eyeing Shi Nuan carefully. "What are you doing, mom? How could you hit Nuan? Are you OK, Nuan? I'll buy you some medicine!"

"There's no need!" Shi Nuan said coldly. "It's almost time anyway. Mr. Yun is going to show up any time soon; are you sure you still want to talk about our family matters at this time?" Shi Nuan took the chance to take a seat and quickly attached the voice recorder underneath the table.

Just as the recorder stuck, the room door opened. Dressed in a pink shirt with a coat hanging on his arm, Yun Shen stood lazily at the door, surveying the room in amusement.

Shi Nuan felt her palms sweat from her nervousness as she gazed into Yun Shen's cunning eyes. She quickly retracted her hand and put her purse down, trying her best to remain calm.

Yun Shen caught sight of Shi Nuan panic-stricken behavior and gave her a meaningful look.

Shi Nuan pursed her lips and stared back at him. "Long time no see, Ms. Shi Nuan!" Yun Shen said with a raised brow.

"You're here, Mr. Yun! Come on in!" Shi Jingzheng and Jiang Yu quickly welcomed the man into the room. Shi Wei was slightly stunned to see Yun Shen's face.

She had already met Yun Shen once, but she didn't get a proper look at his face because of the injury he had sustained at that time. Now that she saw how attractive Yun Shen looked, Shi Wei couldn't help but feel surprised and slightly jealous.

Why does Shi Nuan get all the good-looking men? It was once Fu Xicheng, and now it was Yun Shen. Even at the mall back then, Fu Chengyan would look at Shi Nuan differently.

Shi Wei cast a piercing glare at Shi Nuan while no one was looking.

“Can’t you see that Mr. Yun is here, Nuan? Come over and welcome him!” Jiang Yu shot daggers at Shi Nuan with her eyes, urging her to get up.

Shi Nuan stayed in her seat and grimaced. “I’m not feeling too well right now. You won’t mind, would you, Mr. Yun?” She responded neither haughtily nor humbly.

Yun Shen merely cocked an eyebrow, instantly feeling that Shi Nuan was much more interesting than anyone else in the Shi family. His lips curled into a sly smile. “If that’s the case, please just remain seated, Ms. Shi Nuan!” He said and walked over to sit next to Shi Nuan.

Shi Nuan stiffened for a moment and straightened her back.

Feeling amused, Yun Shen casually reached out and placed an empty teacup in front of Shi Nuan. “Your hand should still be fine, right?”

Shi Nuan frowned. She really didn’t like how frivolous Yun Shen was, but she tried her best to control her emotions. Twitching the corners of her lips, she poured the man a cup of tea.

Seeing Shi Nuan behaving obediently, Shi Jingzheng heaved a sigh of relief. “It’s our honor to have you here, Mr. Yun,” he said before turning to Shi Nuan. “What happened previously was a mistake on Nuan’s part. We hope you’ll forgive her for her recklessness back then and for injuring you, Mr. Yun.”

“Oh?” Yun Shen asked with a raised brow. “Why did you call me over today, Mr. Shi?”

Shi Jingzheng immediately stood up. “My daughter has learned her lesson and is here to apologize to you today, Mr. Yun. Isn’t that right, Nuan? You said back at home that you felt sorry so you wanted to personally apologize to Mr. Yun,” said Shi Jingzheng while he narrowed his eyes at Shi Nuan.

Shi Nuan snorted internally when she saw how all of Shi Jingzheng’s attention was now on her. Jiang Yu and Shi Wei were also staring right at her. Gritting her teeth, she spoke, “I was indeed wrong for what happened back then. I shouldn’t have hit you with the vase, Mr. Yun!”

Yun Shen quirked an eyebrow. He didn’t expect Shi Nuan to apologize and was rather disappointed that she didn’t put up a fight.

However, Shi Nuan was not done. “But for the things you did to me back then, I guess it wasn’t too much for me to hit you, right, Mr. Yun?”

“What is this nonsense?” Jiang Yu screamed in vexation. “Are you aware of what you’re saying? What did Mr. Yun do to you? You little brat...”

“Shut it!” Yun Shen shouted. He glanced at Jiang Yu, but his charming eyes were ice-cold.

Jiang Yu subconsciously flinched and backed away while Shi Jingzheng glared at her. “Please don’t mind us, Mr. Yun. My wife is but a commoner!” Shi Jingzheng said before turning to Shi Nuan. “Hurry up and apologize to Mr. Yun already!”

“Apologize?” Shi Nuan scoffed. “Your own daughter was bullied by him, but instead of helping me, you’re asking me to apologize?” Shi Nuan looked at Shi Jingzheng and Jiang Yu in disappointment. “Come to think of it, you were the ones who drugged me and offered me to a random man. I shouldn’t even be surprised by what you do at this point!”

# I Want a Lifetime with You

## Chapter 79

“What are you talking about, you brat?” Shi Jingzheng slammed his hand onto the table upon hearing what Shi Nuan said. “Mr. Yun is still here and you’re spouting nonsense in front of him! Hurry up and apologize to him!”

“Is that all you can say, father?” Shi Nuan sneered. “If you’re so afraid that I’d make a joke of you or cause a misunderstanding, then you shouldn’t have asked me to come over.” Then, she glanced at the quiet Shi Wei, her eyes darkening. “Since your obedient eldest daughter is here, you should leave her to entertain Mr. Yun instead!”

“What are you talking about!?” Shi Wei gasped. “Mom!”

“Come with me, Shi Nuan!”

Jiang Yu glared at Shi Nuan and grabbed her hand in an attempt to pull her outside, but Shi Nuan resisted. Chaos broke out in the room in an instant. Yun Shen merely sat there leisurely, enjoying his tea while spectating the entire ordeal. “Your family sure is full of drama, Mr. Shi!”

Shi Jingzheng turned purple with rage. He didn’t expect a well-planned dinner to end up this way, and he certainly didn’t expect Jiang Yu and Shi Nuan to behave like this during such a crucial moment.

He glared at Jiang Yu before yanking her to his side. He then cast a glance at Shi Nuan before turning to Yun Shen. “Please don’t mind us, Mr. Yun. My wife and youngest daughter are very unruly. Please don’t take it to heart.”

“I will take it to heart!” Yun Shen said as he narrowed his eyes and swirled his teacup. “If I remember correctly, you were the one who invited me to dinner, Mr. Shi. Is there something you want to talk about?” Yun Shen thinned his lips as he leered at Shi Nuan. “The lady here doesn’t seem too keen!”

Shi Nuan chuckled humorlessly, “I believe that you aren’t one to force others to do things either, Mr. Yun! It’d be an embarrassment for a man of your status to dine with someone as unrefined as me.”

“Be quiet!” Shi Jingzheng was beyond infuriated. “You have no right to talk!”

“You’re wrong about that, Mr. Shi. I actually find Ms. Shi Nuan rather interesting,” Yun Shen said while taking a sip of his tea. A dim light flashed in his narrow eyes as he glanced at Shi Nuan like a beast eyeing its prey.

A shiver ran down Shi Nuan’s spine. This man certainly wasn’t easy to deal with.

Yun Shen frowned a little when he saw Shi Nuan like this and asked, “Why don’t you take a seat, Ms. Shi Nuan?” He tapped his kneecaps twice with his slender fingers.

Thinking about how Shi Jingzheng and Jiang Yu still had her video in possession, Shi Nuan could only swallow her vexation and sit down in frustration. Yun Shen’s lips curled into a smile. “Let’s eat!”

Right next door, Song Rongrong pressed an ear against the wall to listen to the Shi family’s commotion. Upon hearing how Jiang Yu wanted to get physical with Shi Nuan, Song Rongrong nearly went over to punch the older woman in the face. But she had to control herself for Shi Nuan’s sake. Hearing all the threats made by the Shi family, Song Rongrong realized how terrible the family was.

Song Rongrong clenched her fists when she heard Yun Shen speak to Shi Nuan. She could feel her heart in her throat.

Suddenly, the door swung open. Several men came rushing in. Song Rongrong was so frightened that she backed up against the wall. “Who are you guys?”

Zhou Zheng was the first person to enter. Not expecting anyone else to be in there, he too was taken aback. “Who are you?”

Song Rongrong’s gaze swept across the men. “How could you just barge into someone else’s room?” She asked in a high-and-mighty manner.

Zhou Zheng raised an eyebrow and smiled. “This room belongs to my master. Are you sure it’s yours?”

Master?

Feeling dubious, Song Rongrong looked up to see a man in a light brown suit walk in. The man was tall and lean, and his suit made him look dapper. He exuded a cold aura – especially his eyes.

Song Rongrong accidentally met the man’s eyes and shivered, feeling as though her entire body had turned to ice. She pressed her lips together and gulped. “Uhh... You guys can’t be in this room. I...” Song Rongrong was afraid, but with Shi Nuan right next door, there was no way she could leave. She had to remain here.

“Song Rongrong?” The man spoke with a light crease between his eyebrows, but his tone sounded unwavering.

The intimidating air around the man was palpable, and she was surrounded by his men. Song Rongrong became even more nervous. She collected herself and sifted through her memories. After she was certain that she had not offended anyone, she tentatively asked, “Who are you?”

“Fu Chengyan!” The man revealed his identity.

Song Rongrong's eyes immediately lit up when she heard his name. "Yes, that's right! I'm Song Rongrong, Shi Nuan's best friend," she quickly responded. "You must be Mr. Fu. I've heard from Shi Nuan that you're her husband. Heheh!"

She continued excitedly, "You're here at last, Mr. Fu. Shi Nuan is just next door. You have no idea how cruel the Shi family and Yun Shen are. They actually..."

"I know!" Fu Chengyan gazed deeply at this particularly chatty woman. Had she not been Shi Nuan's friend, he would have kicked her out of the room at once. However, from the way that Shi Nuan spoke of her, he knew that Song Rongrong was a genuine person and treated his wife well.

With a wave of Fu Chengyan's hand, Zhou Zheng nodded and took two other men outside. Only Song Rongrong and Fu Chengyan remained in the room.

Song Rongrong gulped. "Are you here to save Nuan, Mr. Fu?"

Fu Chengyan raised a brow and beckoned Song Rongrong to sit down. Still feeling worried, Song Rongrong listened to what was going on in the next room, but it had suddenly turned quiet. "No, I have to go over," Song Rongrong said nervously. "Those guys are full of tricks! What would happen if Nuan were to be bullied by them again?"

"Ms. Song!" Fu Chengyan halted her. "She'll be fine!"

Compared to how uneasy Song Rongrong was, Fu Chengyan was obviously much calmer. "Have a seat."

"But..." Song Rongrong still couldn't let it go. "If those guys pick on her..."

"Does Shi Nuan look like someone who would let others walk all over her?" Fu Chengyan asked with his lips curved. Song Rongrong paused momentarily before shaking her head. "Honestly, Shi Nuan has a nice personality, but no one can pick on her if she stands her ground. It's just that those guys are the Shi family, so Nuan..."

“She has to grow up eventually, no?” Fu Chengyan said as he made a call to Zhou Zheng. “Pay attention to what’s going on there right now!”

“Yes sir!” Zhou Zheng had already moved to the room that was on the other side so that the Shi family was sandwiched between them. The two men with him were both experts who had been brought here by Fu Chengyan.

In fact, Zhou Zheng had already had someone install a surveillance camera in Shi Nuan’s room before her family even arrived.

Just then, the door opened and Liang Lin walked in. “The second master keeps making me do his dirty work. I’m going to complain about this to the third master,” Liang Lin said unhappily. Zhou Zheng could shrug and say, “It can’t be helped. You’re good at these things!”

“Excuse me...”

“Shh!” Zhou Zheng waved frantically. “I’m still on the phone with Mr. Fu!”

“...”

Fu Chengyan frowned when he heard Zhou Zheng’s and Liang Lin’s conversation. “Do your job well!” He said before hanging up and turning to Song Rongrong.

This was the first time Song Rongrong had seen someone this collected. The person in danger was Fu Chengyan’s own wife, but the man wasn’t anxious at all.

As Song Rongrong thought about it, Fu Chengyan wasn’t just a nobody. He must have already had everything under control, so she didn’t doubt him.

“You’re a smart one, Ms. Song!”

Song Rongrong pursed her lips. It was clear that she didn't take it as a compliment, but she still thanked him out of politeness.

"Are you going to let Nuan face all that on her own? I was saying that the Shi family treats her horribly, but she can never let go of them. That's why they continue to bully her!"

"Familial relationships are the most difficult things to cast aside in this world. May is a sentimental person, so of course she can't let them go!" Fu Chengyan tapped the table as he spoke. "But she hasn't felt true despair. Once she does, something like familial relationships will cease to exist."

"You..." Song Rongrong was shocked. "It would be cruel to put her through that."

"Are you saying things aren't difficult for her now?" Fu Chengyan narrowed his eyes. "Since you've been friends with her for so many years, you should understand her." Fu Chengyan had said enough and promptly changed the subject. "You haven't eaten, have you, Ms. Song?"

Song Rongrong did feel hungry, so she was rather embarrassed. "I was too fixated on how we should deal with them."

Fu Chengyan had someone serve up some food. "May had said that she would introduce her friends to me, so why not today?"

Song Rongrong was flattered to hear that. "You're too kind, Mr. Fu."

Shi Nuan just couldn't enjoy her dinner. The whole time, Jiang Yu kept trying to appease Yun Shen and showered him with praises. Unable to take it anymore, Shi Nuan got up. "I need to use the bathroom!"

"I'll go too!"

Shi Wei followed Shi Nuan to the bathroom with mixed feelings. On one hand, she hoped that Yun Shen would show interest in Shi Nuan. If that happened, Shi

Nuan would be tainted by Yun Shen and Fu Xicheng would no longer think about her.

On the other hand, she was jealous of Shi Nuan. Why did everyone always pick Shi Nuan among the two sisters?

With this in mind, Shi Wei glared at Shi Nuan's back. "Consider yourself lucky that Mr. Yun is actually into you."

Shi Nuan stopped walking and turned to look at Shi Wei with a slight smile. "Is that so?" She asked as her eyes directly met Shi Wei's. "Then I suppose I should rejoice. After all, Mr. Yun actually chose me over you."

"You..." Shi Wei didn't expect Shi Nuan to talk back to her. "Don't be so full of yourself. Heheh. Don't forget that mom still has your video, and I'm sure you've heard of Yun Shen's reputation. Tsk tsk. He's abusive and fools around with both men and women."

"You're done with your act, Shi Wei?" Shi Nuan was exasperated. She didn't expect Shi Wei to be this despicable. "Why aren't you putting on an act anymore?"

Shi Wei would always put on an act in front of her, and was even more pretentious in front of everyone else. Yet, she wasn't even acting anymore today.

Shi Nuan looked at Shi Wei frostily. "The video? What a good sister you are. You took my boyfriend, and now you're even threatening me with the video. Do you hate me that much, Shi Wei?"

Shi Nuan could never understand. She and Shi Wei were blood sisters, but Shi Wei would always treat her like an enemy.

"Yes, I do. Why do you always get the better things in life? I am just as good as you!"

# I Want a Lifetime with You

## Chapter 80

“Indeed, you’re just as good as me. In fact, you’re even better. Plus, I don’t get better things than you do, Shi Wei. Is something wrong with your head?” Shi Nuan had no idea where Shi Wei got such an impression from. “Forget it. I’m done talking to you.”

“What do you mean you’re done? You’re just afraid, Shi Nuan! Then again, I heard Yun Shen has some really unique fetishes in bed. If you and him...” Shi Wei smiled, unable to conceal those devious eyes of hers. “You can’t run away, Shi Nuan!”

“That’s not for you to decide!” Shi Nuan frowned. “Not every ounce of good luck is used on you, Shi Wei.” Shi Nuan brushed past Shi Wei and entered the bathroom. Meanwhile, Shi Wei stood at the bathroom door gazing at Shi Nuan’s back. A wicked smile crept on her lips.

Shi Nuan felt beyond frustrated that she still had to be bothered by Shi Wei during her bathroom break. But she found it strange too. Someone like Shi Wei wouldn’t just let things go like this.

Shi Wei would act like the two sisters were really close, but would show her true colors when no one else was around. She was certain that Shi Wei had followed her on purpose, but now she was leaving just after saying a few words?

Shi Nuan found it strange. But just as she exited of the bathroom and washed her hands at the sink, a shadow appeared behind her. An unknown figure covered Shi Nuan’s mouth before she could even react. A sharp smell invaded her nostrils and Shi Nuan passed out the next second.

The man's eyes darkened when Shi Nuan fell unconscious. He dragged her limp body out of the bathroom.

Meanwhile, inside the private room, Shi Wei had long returned. Her eyes darted around the room before checking the text message she had just received. Her lips curled into a satisfied smile and she turned to Yun Shen. "Mr. Yun, Nuan says she has a surprise for you."

Yun Shen had come over to figure out what the Shi family wanted. The Shi family didn't seem to have an excuse for the incident that happened the last time when he was knocked unconscious. His eyes settled on Shi Wei and he noticed the conniving look in her eyes.

With a smile forming on his face, he propped his arms on the table and looked at Shi Wei languidly. Shi Wei's heart thumped wildly at the sight of Yun Shen's smile. "Mr. Yun?" she gulped.

"Is that so?" Yun Shen curled his lips.

Jiang Yu's eyes widened and she quickly realized what was happening. "You may not know this, Mr. Yun, but my young daughter has always been rather shy. Back then, she told me that she liked you, but she was too embarrassed. As parents, we became anxious for her, which is why we invited you over to make up for what happened before. But really, Mr. Yun, Nuan's feelings for you are sincere!"

Sincere?

Yun Shen frowned but said nothing.

Unable to figure out what Yun Shen was thinking, Shi Wei trembled on the inside. However, she remembered Shi Nuan's current state, and her fear was quickly replaced with glee. "Mr. Yun?"

"OK!"

Yun smiled. "Since Ms. Shi Nuan has feelings for me, it'd be such an embarrassment for her if I were to disappoint her."

Shi Wei's eyes lit up. "In that case, please go right ahead, Mr. Yun." Shi Wei got up and whispered in his ear with a foxy smile, "Nuan is a very shy girl, so please take charge more, Mr. Yun."

"Heh!" Yun Shen got up and gazed at Shi Wei meaningfully. "You sure love your sister, Ms. Shi!" There was a trace of warmth in his eyes as he spoke.

A light fragrance filled the dark room. The moment Yun Shen walked in, he could tell that this room was different. With a slight furrow of his brows, he switched on the lights and saw a familiar figure sprawled on the huge bed. Yun Shen's eyes narrowed, but his face remained stoic.

He quickly thinned his lips and held his breath.

He had been brought up by the Yun family, so he was taught to be vigilant about everything. He could instantly tell that the room was filled with sleeping gas.

Yun Shen's narrow eyes gleamed dangerously, but his lips began to curl upwards. How interesting; to think that these guys came up with such a scheme against me.

But seeing the body in front of him, Yun Shen's gaze deepened.

Guess it's not her lucky day!

"She's gone, Mr. Fu!"

Zhou Zheng noticed the changes in Shi Nuan's room almost immediately.

He immediately understood the magnitude of the problem the moment he heard Shi Wei's and Yun Shen's conversation. "The madam hasn't returned from the bathroom!"

Fu Chengyan frowned and threw a sharp glance at Zhou Zheng. "Did your men not follow her?"

"They did, but the other side is on high alert, so..."

"Seal off the hotel at once! No one can enter or leave!" Fu Chengyan got up, his abruptness surprising Song Rongrong as she quickly put down her rice bowl.

"What? Didn't you say that someone is keeping watch? How could Nuan..."

"Now is not the time to talk about this," Fu Chengyan interrupted Song Rongrong. "Zhou Zheng, have someone send Ms. Song home."

"No! I'm not leaving. I'm going to look for Nuan!" There was no way Song Rongrong would agree to leave. After all, these guys had lost Shi Nuan right under their noses and Shi Nuan was surely in grave danger now. Song Rongrong just couldn't let things be.

But Fu Chengyan insisted that Song Rongrong didn't come along. "Ms. Song, if you care about May, please leave at once. I promise I'll handle this matter well!"

"But..." Song Rongrong was in a dilemma. "Nuan..."

"I'm her legal husband. I won't let anything happen to her," he vowed. It was rare for Fu Chengyan to make someone a promise. "Tomorrow, she will appear in front of you completely unscathed."

"I..." Song Rongrong opened her mouth. She knew that her abilities were meagre and she might become a burden if she went against his orders. "OK then!"

“There may be times when I’ll need your help, Ms. Song,” Fu Chengyan said as Song Rongrong prepared to leave. Her eyes shone with respect for the man. “As long as it’s about Nuan, you can ask me to do anything!”

After Song Rongrong left, Fu Chengyan glanced at Zhou Zheng sternly. Knowing that he had failed in his duties, Zhou Zheng apologized immediately. “I was negligent this time. I will accept any punishment after we find the madam!”

Fu Chengyan scoffed. “Get Yun Jing on the phone!”

“Uhh…” Zhou Zheng snapped back to reality, looked for Yun Jing’s number and sent it to Fu Chengyan. “Sir!”

Fu Chengyan curled his lips. “It looks like you’re not quite ready to lead the Yun family, Mr. Yun.”

“Fu Chengyan?” Yun Jing’s shock was evident even through the phone. “Is something the matter?”

The Yun family did not have much interactions Fu family. To suddenly receive a phone call from Fu Chengyan, Yun Jing could tell this was a serious matter. “Did someone insolent from the Yun family offend you, Mr. Fu?”

Fu Chengyan responded icily as anger brewed inside of him, “I’m at Jinyi Hotel now. You might want to check who else is here. You’d better think carefully about that piece of land in the western suburbs!”

Yun Jing’s eyes dimmed as he gripped his phone tightly. “Thank you for the reminder, Mr. Fu. I’ll look into this matter at once!”

Yun Jing was extremely efficient and quickly learned that Yun Shen wasn’t at home today. Upon inquiring the hotel, he found out that Yun Shen had indeed gone to meet the Shi family.

Word reached the Yun family very quickly, and Old Man Yun personally gave Yun Shen a call.

Yun Shen was watching Shi Nuan tossing and turning in bed in discomfort when he received the old man's phone call. His eyes darkened and he cleared the sleeping gas in the room, not forgetting to destroy all the surveillance cameras.

He neared Shi Nuan, smashed a vase, and made a cut on her dainty hand. The man lowered himself and stared at Shi Nuan closely.

Her pale skin was as smooth as porcelain. There was not a single blemish on her face. He reached out to touch her face and said with narrowed eyes, "Consider it your lucky day!"

Fu Chengyan's men watched Yun Shen exit room 808 and immediately reported to their boss. When Fu Chengyan arrived, the sleeping gas inside the room had not completely dissipated. With a sharp gaze, he scanned the room's surroundings, only to find that it had been tidied up. Shi Nuan lay on the bed with a scarlet face.

Fu Chengyan rushed to Shi Nuan's side and observed her abnormally red face. It was the same as the previous two times, but this time, she was much more subdued .

Fu Chengyan's worried gaze swept over Shi Nuan's body. Her clothes were still intact, so nothing had happened yet. But when his gaze shifted to her hand, his eyes darkened imperceptibly.

He lifted Shi Nuan's hand and used a handkerchief to wrap the woman's bloody fingers.

"Mr. Fu!" Zhou Zheng stood at the door. "Yun Shen has left."

Fu Chengyan nodded. "Give Su Shaoqing a call and have him drop by the Wutong Residence!" With that, he took off his suit jacket and covered Shi Nuan with it. Then, he walked out of the hotel with the woman in his arms.

Fu Chengyan carefully placed Shi Nuan inside the car and made sure she was comfortable before looking out the window. "Zhou Zheng, send the stuff over to Yun Shen."

Zhou Zheng was rather surprised. He had thought the second master would blow up and unleash his wrath on the Yun family.

Fu Chengyan naturally could tell that Zhou Zheng was shocked. If Fu Chengyan hadn't entered that room, he probably would have started a fight with Yun Shen and the Yun family. But after going in, he no longer had that thought. It wasn't time for him to do anything to the Yun family – at least not for now.

"I asked you to investigate Shi Wei previously. How is it going?" Fu Chengyan glanced coldly at Zhou Zheng.

Zhou Zheng immediately responded, "Are you not aware of Liang Lin's skills, sir? As long as Liang Lin makes a move, he can even find out about Shi Wei's ancestors from 18 generations ago! Any trivial matter about the woman can be easily dug up!"

Fu Chengyan's lips curved into a menacing smile. "That's good to hear. In that case, I want to see news about Shi Wei on tomorrow's headlines. Got it?"

"Yes sir." Zhou Zheng knew this was a sign of Fu Chengyan's anger. He silently mourned Shi Wei's fate. Shi Wei just had to tick the second master off; she could've gotten off easier if it were anyone else. Fu Chengyan was the kind of person who would always exact his revenge, regardless of his enemy's gender. And since Shi Wei had laid a finger on Fu Chengyan's woman, she was truly doomed.

“I’ll get it done right away!” Zhou Zheng responded. “And what about the Shi family?”

“Leave them be for now!” Fu Chengyan glanced at the woman whose head rested on his thigh, his eyes shining with warmth.