

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 196

“What’s wrong?”

When the car stopped, Song Zhenyan looked at Song Jingyu. “Jingyu, what happened?”

“Hurry, make a U-turn and follow that car!” Song Jingyu yelled at the driver. “Can you see that car? It’s Yan’s car!”

“Yan?” Song Zhenyan turned but she could only see the car speeding away. The car plate number wasn’t visible at all. “Did you see it wrongly?”

“No, Aunt Song. I know Yan’s car well. I also know his car plate number. Hurry, go after that car!” Song Jingyu had a strong instinct right now. “Where is he going? I think I saw someone in the passenger seat.”

“You must be mistaken. Even if there was someone, that must be his secretary.” Song Zhenyan didn’t know her son well, but he must’ve left his office at this hour because of work.

“Jingyu, it’s late. You need to go back to work.”

“No, Aunt Song. I have to follow his car. I think Yan has changed a lot. Back then, he used to treat me well but something must’ve made him despise me.”

Song Zhenyan couldn’t convince Song Jingyu, so she told her driver to go after her son’s car.

Fu Chengyan and Shi Nuan were talking about the land in the West City and where they would go later when Fu Chengyan suddenly floored the accelerator with a serious expression on his face.

Shi Nuan was shocked at the sudden increase in speed. The woman was still holding the file and nearly hit the windshield. She sat back hurriedly and asked, "Yan, what's wrong?"

Fu Chengyan thinned his lips as he glanced at the rearview mirror. Shi Nuan turned and noticed there was a car tailing them. She frowned. "Is someone tailing us?"

"Yes, sit still." Fu Chengyan nodded before speeding up again. The car tailing them speeded up too.

Song Jingyu was terribly anxious. She was certain that someone was in Fu Chengyan's car. "I think he has spotted us! Hurry, speed up and overtake Yan's car so I can see who the woman is!"

"Ms. Jingyu, there's a speed limit here. I can't drive as good as Mr. Fu!" The driver was from the Fu clan, so he knew Fu Chengyan's was a very good driver. Plus, Fu Chengyan's car was the most expensive one in its range. Song Zhenyan's car was expensive too, but it was a practical sedan and couldn't be compared to Fu Chengyan's sports car.

"I say speed up! Stop talking nonsense!"

Fu Chengyan narrowed his eyes while he sped up and changed lanes. He drove into a quiet lane and shook Song Zhenyan and Song Jingyu off easily.

Shi Nuan knew her husband had exceptional driving skills. She trusted Fu Chengyan's skills ever since he won the previous race using a Bentley when the other racers were racing with sports cars. This time, she was astounded by how he changed lanes so easily.

After Fu Chengyan had shaken off Song Jingyu, he stopped in front of a shopping mall that belonged to Shengyuan. He called someone. "It's me. Send an outfit downstairs. Yes, a casual outfit will do. Make sure it's a conservative design." Fu Chengyan told the person Shi Nuan's size, then someone came out of the mall not long after.

"Mr. Fu, here's the outfit you requested." The one delivering the outfit was a manager from St. Dee, which was a brand under Shengyuan as well. When the manager handed the outfit to Fu Chengyan, he tried to peek at the passenger seat, but the tinted windows stopped him from seeing anything.

Fu Chengyan came down from his car and took the outfit himself. He shot the manager a frosty look. "Won't you leave?"

"Yes, yes. I'll leave now. Goodbye, Mr. Fu!" The manager nodded hurriedly and turned to leave. He could still feel Fu Chengyan's frosty glare and hurriedly wiped the cold sweat on his brows. What a terrifying experience!

Fu Chengyan narrowed his eyes at the manager before getting into his car. He gave the outfit to Shi Nuan. "See if you like it."

Shi Nuan took the shopping bag from him and saw a conservative but elegant dress inside. She asked, "Are we meeting someone important today?"

Fu Chengyan nodded. "Change into this."

"You mean right here?" Shi Nuan was shocked as she gestured. "No one can see what's happening inside, but..." But I'll be embarrassed.

Fu Chengyan's lips curled up in a smile. He was about to say something when something caught his eye. Shi Nuan followed his gaze and saw the car that was tailing them a moment ago.

Fu Chengyan patted her shoulder. "Lock the doors so you can change into this outfit. I'll be right back."

“But, Yan!” Shi Nuan tugged at his sleeves. “We don’t know who it is! Don’t go. If they want to hurt you, then—”

“It’s fine. That’s my mother’s car.” Fu Chengyan squeezed her hand. “Stay in the car and don’t come down.”

“Oh!” Shi Nuan nodded. “Go on, then.” Shi Nuan watched Fu Chengyan get off the car before she locked the doors. Then she crawled to the backseat and crouched down to change.

Fu Chengyan got down from his car and tidied his cufflinks before glaring sharply at the car.

Even though they were still in the car, Song Zhenyan and Song Jingyu could feel the powerful aura exuding from Fu Chengyan. Song Zhenyan was even cowering in fear at her son’s icy stare.

Fu Chengyan narrowed his eyes as he watched Song Zhenyan’s car stopped. He walked to the front of the car and stood there.

Song Jingyu grabbed Song Zhenyan’s hands worriedly. “Aunt Song, he...”

“I’ll go and talk to him.”

Song Zhenyan shoved Song Jingyu’s hand away and came down from her car. “Yan!”

“I thought I’ve made it clear. You shouldn’t challenge my limits.” Fu Chengyan met Song Zhenyan’s gaze stonily.

“Yan, don’t misunderstand. I didn’t mean it. I was merely worried because you left Shengyuan at this hour.”

“You’re worried about me? That was why you tailed me for so long with someone irrelevant?” Fu Chengyan had made it clear that someone irrelevant was Song Jingyu.

Song Jingyu sat in the car, twisting her hands forcefully. When she heard what Fu Chengyan said, her face fell instantly.

She came down from the car. “Yan, I meant well. You must’ve left the office for business and I’m your secretary so shouldn’t I come along?”

“Secretary? Fortunately, you still remember who you are.” Fu Chengyan held his cufflinks as he met Song Jingyu’s gaze. “You left office during working hours, tailed and stalked your superior without permission. Song Jingyu, where are your manners and intellect? Or are you still a lowlife despite the teachings of my very capable mother?”

“Yan!” Song Jingyu panicked and tried to go to Fu Chengyan, but his vicious glare caused her to cower back in fear. She clenched her hands tightly together while her face went pale. Song Jingyu’s past was her weak spot. This was not the first time Fu Chengyan had used her past to attack her. He has humiliated her. “Yan, how can you say that? I can’t choose where I was born. If possible, I hope I can be born in the Song family!”

“Of course you can. My uncle adopted you, right? You should appreciate that because not every ugly duckling can end up as a lofty swan. You should be thankful to your mother for finding a rich first love.”

Fu Chengyan didn’t even hesitate when he berated Song Jingyu. “I gave you a chance, but you didn’t appreciate it.”

“Yan, Jingyu... Jingyu likes you.”

“She likes me? Mother, you must’ve forgotten about the manners you learned back then. Did you also forget your morality? Song Jingyu is from the Song

family, and she's my cousin. Since you allowed her to harbor indecent thoughts about me, I have the right to be suspicious of your actions."

"Yan, you—"

"I compromised and allowed Song Jingyu to work in Shengyuan. If you insist on forcing me, I don't mind going against you and the Song family. If you have no idea about me and my approach, you can ask your brother."

Fu Chengyan turned and left right after he said that. Song Zhenyan was shocked by his words and dared not go after him. Song Jingyu's eyes reddened when she heard what Fu Chengyan had to say. She clenched her teeth and ran to Fu Chengyan, grabbing his hand. "Yan, tell me where I am lacking. Why don't you like me? I can change everything for you. Is it my face? Do you think I look ugly? I can undergo plastic surgery to become your ideal woman. Will you like me if I look like Shen Qianan?"

"You're crazy!" Fu Chengyan shoved her hand away and narrowed his eyes with disdain. The man took out a handkerchief from his pocket and wiped the area where Song Jingyu touched him. After doing that, he threw the handkerchief away. "I warn you, don't ever touch me again. Next time, I'll chop your hand off!"

"Yan, you... I can't believe you'd do this to me. Is this because of Shen Qianan or is there someone else? Is there another woman in your car?" Fu Chengyan's actions agitated Song Jingyu and she wouldn't take no for an answer. "Did someone seduce you? Who is that whore? Is she in your car? I'll chase her out now!"

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 197

Right then, Song Jingyu ran past Fu Chengyan to his sports car.

She tried to pry the door open after she got there but the doors were locked. Song Jingyu glared at the car, but she couldn't see the inside of it. She could only slam at the door. "Open up! I know you're inside. You have the gall to sit in Yan's car but dare not fess up? You b**ch, come out now!"

She tugged and pulled at the door crazily and a crowd began to gather around her. The onlookers were pointing fingers and gossiping about her actions. When they heard Song Jingyu yelling bitch, their attraction was focused on the car.

The onlookers thought Song Jingyu was his wife, and his mistress was in the car. That could be the only reason why Song Jingyu was in hysterics. When the crowd turned to look at Fu Chengyan, they realized the man was exceptionally handsome. Some girls started taking photos of Fu Chengyan, while other onlookers demanded indignantly, "Miss, that man is your husband, right? He's good looking, but his character is bad. I think you should divorce him as soon as possible."

"No, I won't do that! Yan, can you ask that bitch to leave?" Song Jingyu stared at Fu Chengyan imploringly.

Fu Chengyan was emanating an icy aura when he swept his gaze over Song Jingyu before settling on Song Zhenyan. "Mother, is this what you want? Is this the Song family's upbringing? Look at the niece you brought up!"

Fu Chengyan stared at Song Zhenyan and told her icily, "I've just lost all respect for you."

“Yan, Yan!” Song Zhenyan panicked. “Jingyu, you know Jingyu well. She... Don’t blame her. I’ll take her away now.” Song Zhenyan knew Fu Chengyan was terribly upset, so she hinted at her driver. “Liu, take Jingyu away!”

“Get out of my way! Get out of my way! Aunt Song, why won’t you help me? Yan has another woman. Aunt Song, you promise you’d let him marry me!”

“Eh, that isn’t his wife. He just called her ‘mother’.”

“Yes, yes. The young lady addressed her as ‘aunt’. They are cousins!”

“Oh dear! She fell for her cousin and even demanded to marry him? What kind of person is this? How could that woman let her niece marry her son?”

“Oh my. This is too shocking.”

“That man is good-looking. No wonder his cousin fell for him. I would love to marry someone as good-looking as him.”

“Yes, yes. He’s damningly handsome!”

“No matter how good-looking he is, he’s still her cousin. This is incest! It’s against the law!”

The crowd started pointing fingers at both Song Zhenyan and Song Jingyu. Song Zhenyan’s face turned darker by the minute. Her head was also aching because of Song Jingyu, who was still yelling hysterically. “Liu, help her into the car.”

The driver hesitated and only went forward to pull Song Jingyu away when Fu Chengyan gave him permission to do so. But Song Jingyu wouldn’t let go. She escaped and tried to grab Fu Chengyan’s hand again, but the man shoved her away. “There’s a limit to my patience. Mother, I have to meet an important client now. If you hold me back, you and Song Jingyu will need to leave Jiang City and go back to where you came from!”

“Okay, okay. I’ll take Jingyu away now. Yan, don’t be mad. Jingyu... You know her, right? She didn’t mean to act this way. Don’t blame her.” Song Zhenyan rushed over to take Song Jingyu’s hand. “Jingyu, stop it. Let’s go home.” She whispered something to Song Jingyu and the young lady shut up immediately. Her sharp gaze turned unsure. “Aunt Song, is it true?”

“Yes. I’ve never lied to you, right? Come, let’s go home.”

Song Zhenyan finally persuaded Song Jingyu to leave. Fu Chengyan narrowed his eyes and swept his gaze across the crowd. His powerful aura intimidated the onlookers and they turned to leave.

Fu Chengyan remained frowning until Song Zhenyan’s car disappeared from sight. Then he went back to his car and knocked on the door. “Open the door, May!”

Shi Nuan was changing while crouching on the backseat when Song Jingyu rushed over like a crazy woman. She dared not breathe or move when that happened. Her heart was lodged in her throat as she listened to what Song Jingyu said. She was afraid Song Jingyu would lose control and break the window with her fists. Luckily, the young lady didn’t do that.

Shi Nuan heaved a sigh of relief. She tidied herself up quickly and unlocked the door.

Fu Chengyan arched his brows when he saw the back seat door opened. “Why did you end up in the back seat?”

Shi Nuan blushed and lowered her head to look at her outfit. “The passenger seat is too narrow. I couldn’t change there. I’m done now.”

Fu Chengyan’s lips curved up. He couldn’t help but laugh when he saw how embarrassed Shi Nuan was. “Were you frightened?”

Shi Nuan shook her head before changing her mind and nodded. "Not really." Since Fu Chengyan got into the driver's seat and she got into the passenger seat too. "But, Song Jingyu seems to be..." Shi Nuan trailed off in hesitation, thinking of a way to make it sound harmless. She looked at Fu Chengyan, who was buckling himself up while staring at her in amusement. The man gestured for her to go on.

Shi Nuan bit her lip and pointed at her own head. "I think she seemed too agitated and started acting strange. She..."

"Are you saying she might be mentally ill?" Fu Chengyan finished her sentence. When the man saw Shi Nuan nodding solemnly, he smiled and nodded. "Yes."

Shi Nuan gasped in surprise. She was just asking casually, but her guess was right? Song Jingyu was indeed mentally ill?"

"It's nothing strange. She grew up in a poor environment. I told you previously her mother was my uncle's first love. Her mother was mentally ill, so it might be hereditary in her family. Back then, the Song family was against their relationship because of this. After that, my uncle got married and had children. All I know is that my uncle took her back to his family and took care of her. She seemed normal back then, but she grew incessantly paranoid a few years back."

"Paranoid about you?" Shi Nuan couldn't help but ask. "She had liked you since young so she refused to leave you alone?"

Fu Chengyan furrowed his brows. He was reluctant to admit it, but ended up nodding his head. "Yes."

"Your mother..." Shi Nuan paused. "Does your mother know about her condition?"

"Yes."

“But she still insists that you marry her?” Shi Nuan asked in disbelief. But when the woman noticed Fu Chengyan’s dark expression, she smiled and changed the topic. “Where are we going now?”

“To pick someone up.”

Fu Chengyan looked at Shi Nuan. “You don’t have to worry about how I feel. If you want to know more about Song Jingyu, I can tell you all about her. However, we have something more important to do now.” The man stretched his hand out to tousle her hair.

Shi Nuan was upset at what Fu Chengyan did and shoved his hand away. “Stop messing my hair up. You told me we’re going to meet an important client, right? How can I meet him if my hair’s messy?” The woman took out a mirror from her bag and peered at her reflection in the mirror. When she realized her husband had messed up her hair, she shot him an exasperated look. “Next time, don’t touch my head without my approval!”

Fu Chengyan glanced at her with the corner of his eye. A smile lit up his face as he replied, “Yes.”

Shi Nuan lowered her head and took out a BB cushion to touch up her makeup. “Where are we going?” She noticed his car was driving away from the city. “We’re going to the airport? Are you picking someone up?”

She was taken aback. “Did the VIP insist you pick him up?”

Normally, Fu Chengyan would send his secretary to do this. If it was a VVIP, he’d send Zhou Zheng. This must be a VVIP since Fu Chengyan himself is going to the airport!

“Not really. I asked Zhou Zheng to pick him up, but I sent him over to Xinhuang at last minute. Since I am free today, I thought I’d come to the airport than deal with the pile of files in Xinhuang.”

Shi Nuan couldn't stop herself from chuckling. "That's a good plan. Did Mr. Zhou know you screw him over?"

Fu Chengyan frowned and looked at Shi Nuan solemnly. "I'm his boss. I paid him handsomely, so he has to solve my troubles. There is another reason for me to send him there."

"Mm?" Shi Nuan raised her brows. "What is it?"

"Something happened to Shi Wei. It wouldn't be right if I deal with it." Fu Chengyan told her, drumming his fingers on the steering wheel. That piece of information caught Shi Nuan's attention. "Shi Wei? What happened to her?"

Shi Nuan was busy with the development project in West City recently and had no time for Shi Wei. Moreover, Shi Wei didn't find fault with her so she would rather stay away from her. That would explain her shock when she heard about Shi Wei's matter.

"I wasn't sure, so I asked Zhou Zheng to deal with it." Fu Chengyan continued, "Something must've happened at the filming set. She had been shooting a drama for some time, right? So, she won't find fault with you."

"Right." Shi Nuan nodded. "Mr. Zhou told me she's going to Xiangshan, so she won't have time to find fault with me."

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 198

Both of them stepped out from the car, and Shi Nuan tidied her outfit which seemed to suit her very well. Fu Chengyan was also satisfied with her outfit.

“So? This is okay, right? By the way, who are you picking up today? I need to prepare myself to deal with it.” Shi Nuan looked at Fu Chengyan, but the man was still gazing at her. Hence, she turned to look at herself. “Am I not pretty?”

“You are pretty.” Fu Chengyan’s gaze darkened. “Let’s go. He should be here.” The man glanced at his watch. It was already two in the afternoon. “Zhou Zheng said the plane will arrive at two, so we should be able to pick him up if we head in now.”

Shi Nuan grinned. “You haven’t told me who he is!”

“George.” Fu Chengyan replied. Shi Nuan hesitated before asking in surprise, “The lead architect? Mr. George?”

“You know him?” Fu Chengyan remained calm, stretching out his hand. Shi Nuan walked to him and held his hand as they walked side by side. “Yes, everyone knows who Mr. George is. Mr. Lin had mentioned his name a few times recently. I heard he had designed the two shopping malls under Shengyuan.”

Fu Chengyan grinned and nodded. “Looks like you’ve done your research.”

Shi Nuan replied shyly, “Not really. I enjoy reading books regarding this area of expertise when I am free. Recently, Mr. Lin often mentioned him in our discussion, so I spent some time reading about him.”

Fu Chengyan arched his brows proudly. Shi Nuan was delighted upon seeing Fu Chengyan's reaction. She squeezed his hand and asked, "So are you doing this through the backdoor for me today?"

"You can think of it that way." Fu Chengyan touched Shi Nuan's nose before pinching it. "The master may teach, but progress is up to the hard work of the individual. I might introduce the best architect in the world to you, but if you don't work hard, my efforts would be in vain."

"I know that well." He created the opportunity for me, and the rest depends on my hard work.

"Yes. You can ask your Mr. Lin regarding this."

"You mean Director Lin? Lin Yu?" Shi Nuan was taken aback. "He taught me everything he knew. I think he can be a professor with his knowledge." Shi Nuan had underestimated Lin Yu when she came up with that conclusion.

Lin Yu's capability was more than that. That was the reason why Fu Chengyan favored him.

"George is his teacher."

"Really? Why didn't he tell me about this?" Shi Nuan was shocked. "Wait a minute."

She took her phone out and froze when she saw Lin Yu's name on her phone. "Speak of the devil. Mr. Lin is calling me."

"Shi Nuan, have you finished preparing the survey data that I had assigned you a few days ago?" Lin Yu was sick and had been resting at home for a few days. He couldn't leave work so he called Shi Nuan a few times every day.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Lin. Everything is done. I’ve handed the file to Mr. Fu.” Shi Nuan smiled. “Mr. Lin, you should rest since you’re sick. Yuan Jia and I will handle everything.”

“Mm.” Lin Yu nodded and coughed. “Did Mr. Fu give you any feedback?”

“Well... I just gave it to him. He said nothing yet.” Shi Nuan said, but Fu Chengyan pointed at her phone, signaling her to give it to him. The woman bit her lip. “Mr. Lin, I’m with Mr. Fu right now. He wants to talk to you.”

Shi Nuan handed her phone to Fu Chengyan. He took her phone and said curtly, “This is Fu Chengyan. I received the file you told Shi Nuan to give me. I haven’t had time to read it yet, but I think it should be fine. I’ll give you an answer tonight. Go and rest since you’re sick.”

“Yes, Mr. Fu.” Since Fu Chengyan wasn’t in a hurry, Lin Yu stopped worrying. A thought flashed through his mind as he asked, “Mr. Fu, are you with Shi Nuan now?”

“Is there any problem?” Fu Chengyan’s voice changed abruptly. Right then, Fu Chengyan’s phone started ringing. The man lowered his gaze at Shi Nuan and gestured for her to answer his phone.

Shi Nuan pouted and took his phone from his pocket. The caller ID showed it was Mai Qi, so she waved it in front of him.

“Answer it!” Fu Chengyan told her before he continued chatting to Lin Yu. Shi Nuan had no choice but to unlock his phone. But she was astounded when she saw the lock screen wallpaper.

Fu Chengyan had set her photo as his wallpaper. In the photo, she was sleeping soundly, and her hair was messy too. Shi Nuan did not know when Fu Chengyan took this photo. Her bad habits were all shown in the photo, but the man set it as his lock screen wallpaper, so she was slightly upset about that.

Fu Chengyan sensed her stare and met her gaze. He pointed at his phone. "Answer the call."

Shi Nuan snapped out of her daze and hurriedly answered the call. "Hello!"

"Er, who is this?" Mai Qi was caught off guard. "Isn't this Mr. Fu's phone?"

"Yes, it is. You're Ms. Mai, right? Hello, I'm Shi Nuan from the project management department." Shi Nuan replied in a sweet voice. At the other end of the phone, Mai Qi had only one thought on her mind. What is Shi Nuan's relationship with our boss? But before Mai Qi could go on, Shi Nuan spoke up. "Ms. Mai? I'm with Mr. Fu right now but he's busy. Do you need anything?"

"Oh, I see. Mr. George's secretary just called. They have already reached the airport but didn't see anyone from our company. Are you at the airport with Mr. Fu?"

"Yes, we're at the airport waiting for Mr. George."

"Oh, I see. One of Mr. George's luggage went missing, and there's something extremely important in it, so..."

"Okay, got it. I'll tell Mr. Fu to go to Mr. George right now." Shi Nuan hung up, and it just so happened that Fu Chengyan hung up too. She couldn't help but wonder if Fu Chengyan did it on purpose.

"What's wrong?" Fu Chengyan was still clutching Shi Nuan's phone when he spotted her lock screen wallpaper—a photo of an unknown man. He furrowed his brows at once but said nothing about it. "What did Mai Qi say?"

"Oh, Mr. George should be there now. One of his luggage went missing, and there is something extremely important in it. Mr. George couldn't get in touch with the person who was supposed to pick him up, so he called Mai Qi."

“Mm, let’s go.” Fu Chengyan nodded. The man took his phone from Shi Nuan and pocketed it but he didn’t give Shi Nuan’s phone back to her.

Shi Nuan parted her lips when she noticed Fu Chengyan fiddling with her phone as he walked into the airport. The man found the perfect angle, pulled Shi Nuan into his embrace, and clicked on the shutter.

All Shi Nuan heard was a click before she saw Fu Chengyan and her photo on the screen. She pursed her lips. “What have you done?” She wanted to get her phone back, but he raised his hand so high. She couldn’t get it back even if she tiptoed.

“Fu Chengyan, why won’t you give me back my phone? You should tell me if you want to take a photo! I wasn’t ready !” Shi Nuan grumbled. “Give me back my phone.”

Her husband merely smirked as he moved his fingers swiftly across the screen before giving it back to her with satisfaction.

Shi Nuan took her phone from him and was about to grumble when she noticed he had set the photo they took earlier as her lock screen wallpaper. “Why did you change my lock screen wallpaper?”

“Why can’t I? Your lock screen wallpaper can only be me instead of other men.” Fu Chengyan frowned as he recalled the man in her lock screen wallpaper. He was upset because that man was actually quite good-looking.

“Other men? He’s an actor who I like.” Shi Nuan was exasperated. “He’s someone who won’t even appear in my life. Why are you jealous?”

“No, I won’t allow that. From now on, you can only save my photos in your phone!”

“You’re so possessive.” Shi Nuan replied in resignation. “Setting your photo as my lock screen wallpaper is the same as announcing to everyone about our

relationship!” Shi Nuan shook her head. She didn’t change the wallpaper even though she said that. The woman studied the photo and demanded, “Look, you didn’t tell me you were taking a photo. I didn’t get to prepare at all. You even managed to pose! That’s unfair!”

Fu Chengyan raised his brows and pocketed Shi Nuan’s phone. “I’ll keep your phone for now to prevent you from changing the lock screen wallpaper.” The man announced possessively. He didn’t give any time for Shi Nuan to react as he reached out to hold her hand. “Let’s go. Mr. George is waiting for us anxiously.”

“We wouldn’t have wasted time here if you hadn’t done that. But then again, when did you take that photo of me? The one with me sleeping is so ugly. Change it later. I’ll take a nice photo for you in a bit.”

“I think that is good enough.” Fu Chengyan leaned down. He chuckled and whispered in her ear, “You are most attractive when you’re half-awake in the morning.”

Shi Nuan was caught off-guard as her heart started beating faster. She gasped at the sudden change in her heartbeat rhythm and her whole face flushed. She shoved Fu Chengyan away shyly. “Stop it.” They were in the airport where there were plenty of people. “From now on, stay away from me!”

A triumphant smirk lit up on Fu Chengyan’s face. He narrowed his eyes and took Shi Nuan’s hand. “Won’t you pine for me if I stay away?”

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 199

“Forget it!” Shi Nuan blushed as she walked ahead, ignoring Fu Chengyan.

The man’s lips curved up in amusement. He caught up to Shi Nuan and told her, “Okay, I won’t tease you anymore. We have to find Mr. George now.”

When they found George, he was urging his assistant to resolve the problem anxiously. Because of the language barrier, they couldn’t communicate well with the ground staff. The luggage must be terribly important because George was obviously fretting about it.

“George!” Fu Chengyan went to the man and stretched his hand out. “Do you still remember me?”

“Eric? Oh, you’re the one who’s supposed to pick me up?” George was excited upon seeing Fu Chengyan. His gaze settled on Shi Nuan almost immediately. “And this is?”

“My wife.” Fu Chengyan conversed with George in fluent French. When George saw Shi Nuan, his eyes sparkled as he exclaimed, “Eric, your wife is gorgeous!”

“Thank you.” Shi Nuan didn’t take French back in university, but because Su Yian was interested in it, she followed her friend to class a few times. She couldn’t understand everything they said, but she had no problem understanding simple vocabulary.

“I’m Shi Nuan. Hello, Mr. George!” Shi Nuan spoke in English. George nodded and switched to English. His English sounded awkward somehow. “Mrs. Fu, you can understand French?”

“A little, but I’m not that fluent. Mr. George, if you don’t mind you can continue using French.” Shi Nuan gave him a smile. “Mr. George, what are you looking for?”

“Well, one of my luggage went missing. My drawings are inside and they are very important. So...” George sighed helplessly.

Shi Nuan nodded and told Fu Chengyan. “You should chat with Mr. George while I go and find out what’s wrong.” After thinking about it, she continued, “It might take a long time, so why don’t you go to a cafe? I’ll come find you later.”

Fu Chengyan’s eyes narrowed. “Sure.” He gave Shi Nuan’s phone back to her. “I’ll be at Starbucks which is just opposite. Call me when you locate it.”

“Okay, I’m not a three-year-old kid!” Shi Nuan gave him a little push. “Don’t make Mr. George wait!”

Shi Nuan found a ground staff to find out what happened. The ground staff told her there was too much luggage, so one or two might get mixed up. The staff was already trying his best to find the luggage, so Shi Nuan remained at the counter to wait for George’s luggage.

Fu Chengyan brought the rest to Starbucks and found a table so they could sit down. He ordered a cup of coffee for George. The architect’s team was small. He only brought his assistant and a young girl along. The young girl couldn’t stop staring at Fu Chengyan the moment she set eyes on him.

Fu Chengyan greeted her politely and continued chatting with George. Both of them weren’t besties, but since George designed two shopping malls for Shengyuan, they had many things to talk about. George admired Fu Chengyan’s talent, knowledge, and leadership.

“Eric, let me introduce my student, Dani. She’s also an architect.”

“Hello.” Fu Chengyan bowed politely. When he realized the young girl couldn’t keep her eyes off him, his eyes narrowed slightly. The smile on his face remained, but the look in his eyes was distant.

Luckily, Dani wasn’t a stubborn person. She averted her gaze. “Hello, Eric. My name is Dani. I’ve heard my teacher talked about you. Looking forward to our collaboration.”

“Same here.” Fu Chengyan lowered his gaze and took out his phone to call Shi Nuan. “Did you find it yet?”

“Yes, I’m waiting for them to deliver it. How is it going? By the way, it’s late. Do you want to drive them to the hotel or bring them to lunch first?” Since it was a long flight, Shi Nuan was certain they were both exhausted and starving. What more they were stuck in the airport, the exhaustion must’ve worsened.

“We’ll wait for you. Mai Qi should have had booked the hotel and other stuff. I’ll get the address from her later.”

Fu Chengyan hung up and told George. “My wife said they had found your luggage. She’ll be here soon!”

“Oh, that’s great new!” George was relieved. The man changed the topic abruptly. “Eric, when did you get married? I heard nothing about it!”

“Not long ago.” Fu Chengyan’s gaze softened whenever Shi Nuan was mentioned. George blinked and nodded understandingly. “Looks like you’ve found the one!”

“Yes, she’s the one.” Fu Chengyan admitted readily. “She’s a capable woman. Meeting her was the best thing that had ever happened to me.”

“Really? Looks like you’re deeply in love. Your wife is gorgeous and graceful, Eric.”

“Thank you!”

As they chatted, Shi Nuan returned with a small suitcase in her hands with George’s precious drawings.

George instantly sprang up from his seat. “Thank you so much, Mrs. Fu. My precious babies!”

“You’re welcome.” Shi Nuan had a goofy smile on her face. “Yan, what about the hotel?”

“Yes. Mai Qi had just sent me the address. Let’s go.”

Fu Chengyan took them to the hotel to check-in before bringing them out for a meal.

He chose to go to Yun Shui Jian this time. Shi Nuan had done her research about George and knew he loved Chinese culture, especially China’s ancient architecture and cuisine. Every time the man visited China, he’d try as much food as he could.

This time, they weren’t well prepared, but this meal would suffice.

Fu Chengyan booked the best VIP room available. When the manager spotted Fu Chengyan, he welcomed them at once. “Mr. Fu, are these your guests?”

The man shot the manager a look, seemingly berating him for being a fool. His icy gaze shocked the manager who wiped the cold sweat on his brows. Shi Nuan rolled her eyes at Fu Chengyan when no one was looking before telling the manager, “Prepare some new signature Chinese dishes. Hmm, use the freshest ingredients. Remember, quality over quantity.”

“Yes.” The manager didn’t know who Shi Nuan was, but he saw how she rolled her eyes at Mr. Fu. Someone who could do that to Fu Chengyan must not be an ordinary person, hence he was smart enough to treat her respectfully.

After Shi Nuan arranged everything, she turned to Fu Chengyan and told him, “Don’t put up a stern face all the time.”

Fu Chengyan merely grinned. “Yes, darling.”

Because George, Dani and the assistant were already exhausted, they had a simple meal before Fu Chengyan sent them back to the hotel. “Mr. George, get some rest. We’ll talk after you’ve fully adjusted.”

“By the way, we have also arranged a driver for you. He’ll be here tomorrow. You can go around Jiang City as you like.”

“Thank you so much. Eric, your wife is so considerate.” George couldn’t stop praising Shi Nuan.

“Yes, she’s great.” Fu Chengyan agreed. He was full of praises for Shi Nuan even though they were in public.

It was already late after sending George back. Hence, they went home instead of going back to the office.

It was an exhausting day, so Shi Nuan went straight into the master bedroom to rest right after taking her shoes off. Fu Chengyan knew she was tired from the day’s events so he didn’t disturb her. The man entered his study to go through the survey data compiled by Lin Yu. He busied himself with work until midnight. Meanwhile, Shi Nuan got some rest and woke up feeling energized. She got out of bed and realized Fu Chengyan wasn’t there, then she sneaked out of bed.

The light in the study was on when Shi Nuan knocked on the door. Fu Chengyan’s clear voice rang out. “Come in!”

Shi Nuan pushed the door open and saw Fu Chengyan busy with work. The light in the study wasn’t that bright. It lent serenity to the space.

The woman had a cup of tea in her hand as she walked over to him. Glancing at the table, she was surprised to see a stack of conversions and formulas. Shi Nuan was stunned as she took one of them. “Yan, you can take over Mr. Lin’s position with these.”

“Hmm?”

Fu Chengyan took the teacup from her and sipped it. He raised his brows. “New tea leaves?”

“Yes, it was from my grandpa. There is still some left. He said his professor friends gave too much to him. Does it taste good?” Shi Nuan beamed as she took a seat beside him. The woman read Fu Chengyan’s draft while scrutinizing him.

Fu Chengyan nodded slightly. “Not bad!” he continued, “You said I could take over Mr. Lin’s position? Then whose position will Mr. Lin take over? Mine?”

“Pfft!” Shi Nuan couldn’t stop herself from laughing out loud. “Fine, I was wrong. You’re too capable so it’s a waste for you to be in your current position.” Shi Nuan studied the formulas and notes Fu Chengyan wrote down. “Why didn’t I think of this?”

Fu Chengyan took another sip of the tea. “Which one?”

Shi Nuan stood up and pointed to where Fu Chengyan drew a circle. “Here. Is there anything you don’t know?”

The woman was pleasantly surprised by how Fu Chengyan knew everything. “What did you major in university?”

“Didn’t Mr. Shi tell you?” Fu Chengyan smirked. “I was your grandpa’s student back in university. Don’t you know what subject he teaches?”

“I know, that’s why I’m curious. You... By the way, I heard Mr. Lin said he was my grandpa’s student too.” A look of realization dawned upon Shi Nuan’s face. “So you’ve known Mr. Lin for a long time?”

“Not really.” Fu Chengyan recalled. “Lin Yu and I are around the same age, but I entered university when I was around twelve. I don’t think he made it in that early.”

Shi Nuan slapped her own forehead and shot her husband an exasperated look before grinning. “Mr. Lin will be so pissed if he heard you! He’s already capable enough but you...”

“What about me?” Fu Chengyan arched his brows, wondering what she would say next.

Shi Nuan laughed cheekily. “You are a genius.”

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 200

“Hmm?” Fu Chengyan laughed dryly. “Genius?”

“Yes. Don’t you think so? You excel in work and can even race well. I think you can be an excellent racer.” Shi Nuan was envious of him. “We’re both born human, but why are you so much better than me?”

Fu Chengyan shook his head while chuckling. “Everyone is good at something. You’re good at your work too!”

He put down the teacup and chose a few parts to write his own opinion. He handed the paper to Shi Nuan. “Pay attention to these few areas. The rest is fine. Did Lin Yu give you free hand?”

“How do you know?” Shi Nuan raised her head in surprise and smiled. “Fine, I know Mr. Lin isn’t as bad as me.”

“Don’t belittle yourself. You’re good too. Lin Yu merely had more experience than you. He also had experience with complicated problems like this, and this.” Fu Chengyan pointed at a few spots. “He’ll avoid making these mistakes.”

Shi Nuan nodded her head in understanding. “Actually, I wanted to ask Mr. Lin to read it so I can edit my mistakes. But, he’s feeling unwell recently and told me to give the file to you directly.”

“Good try.” Fu Chengyan shook his head. “Okay, Just edit these parts and it’ll be perfect.”

“Oh, okay!” Shi Nuan started editing her mistakes seriously. Illuminated by the dim light, Fu Chengyan stood aside with a teacup in his hand and watched as his wife worked hard.

Perhaps she was too immersed in her work that she didn't realize Fu Chengyan had left. When Shi Nuan finally finished editing her work, she realized Fu Chengyan had already left. She hurriedly put everything back into the file. The woman had just reached the door when Fu Chengyan came to her. He only had a bathrobe on with a towel in his hand. “You're done?”

Shi Nuan nodded. “Why didn't you dry your hair before coming out?”

Fu Chengyan merely smiled. “I wanted to see your progress.”

“Don't you trust me?” Shi Nuan giggled as she pushed him into the master bedroom.

She signaled Fu Chengyan to take a seat, she took the towel from him and started drying his hair.

Both of them remained silent so the atmosphere was quiet and calm. Shi Nuan made sure Fu Chengyan's hair was half dry before she stopped. “The heater is on so you won't feel cold. Don't blow-dry your hair too often since your hair is short and dries easily.”

“Okay.” Fu Chengyan took the towel and patted at the spot beside him. “Sit down!”

Shi Nuan took the towel from him and hung it back in the bathroom. When she stepped out, a thought suddenly occurred to her. “So you never planned on handing this project to someone else?”

Recently, a few companies handed their proposals hoping to collaborate with Shengyuan as it was an influential company in Jiang City. When Shengyuan

announced it would bid for that land, many people started salivating over the prospect and wanted to compete for a slice of the cake.

Previously, Shi Nuan didn't really know how this worked. But after this, she realized Fu Chengyan wasn't planning to collaborate with other companies.

However, the man shook his head. "That was my original plan."

"Then what made you change your mind?" Shi Nuan was rather curious. Logically, Fu Chengyan wouldn't change his mind after making a decision.

"Fucheng." Fu Chengyan waved and pulled Shi Nuan's hand so she would sit down. The man squeezed her fingers. "Fucheng wants to grab the chance to establish connections with Shengyuan."

Shi Nuan nodded. "I know. But their company is small, so they won't be considered at all. I thought you wouldn't change your mind because of them."

Fu Chengyan merely smiled when he heard her words. Standing up, he made his way to her back and started massaging her shoulders gently. Shi Nuan raised her head in surprise with Fu Chengyan's actions. She was about to pat Fu Chengyan's hand so he would stop, but the man covered her hand and told her, "You kept your head down to work for a long time. I think your shoulders must be sore."

Shi Nuan was taken aback, then a smile lit up her face. "Okay. Thank you, Yan."

She had kept her head down for a long time, so her shoulders and back were sore. Fu Chengyan's observance surprised her.

"I hate it when people threaten me with people I love." Fu Chengyan kneaded her shoulders. The pressure he applied was just right so Shi Nuan felt relaxed. She looked at Fu Chengyan and met his gaze. He told her, "Fu Yuqing came to my grandfather. Back then, Fu Jiaqi owed them a favor so we had to return it. My

grandfather is old-fashioned, plus Fu Yuqing's family was a branch of the Fu clan so I had to spare them."

"That's one matter. From what I know, Fucheng had been receiving favored treatment all the while but they hadn't improved at all. I don't think they deserve Shengyuan's help! That was why I gave up on the proposal and outsource it."

Shi Nuan belatedly realized it. "So that was why you hired George. You had collaborated with him previously, and those from Shengyuan knew George well so they won't say anything. Working with outside help allows you to maximize the corresponding benefits too."

Fu Chengyan nodded proudly. "You're smart!"

"Hey, I'm just a genius in retrospect. You've predicted everything back then. You're just informing me what happened now." Shi Nuan knew her limits.

"What will happen next? What is your plan?"

"Have you forgotten all about Li Heng?"

Shi Nuan hesitated before turning to him in a hurry. "You're going to work with Li Heng?" She nodded like she knew it all along. "Yes, working with Li Heng is far better than working with others. Li Group will win even if Fucheng is ten times bigger. Even if your grandfather has complaints, he'll say nothing because of Li Heng."

"Shengyuan wasn't planning on advancing in this area, but I have wanted to try out since a few years ago and Li Heng is more experienced."

"How long will George be here? The project hasn't started yet. The first phase and second phase will take at least one year. You can't possibly let George stay in the hotel for so long."

“Yes, how thoughtful. I’ve never thought of that.” Fu Chengyan nodded. “George won’t be going back for now. We need him for the first phase and last phase.”

“You said George is interested in Chinese culture, right?” Shi Nuan ran to grab paper and pen to write down George’s interests. “It’s weekend the day after tomorrow, we can bring him around. By the way, is he interested in Chinese tea culture?”

“Why? Are you going to fulfill your duties as a host?” Fu Chengyan patted Shi Nuan’s head. “I think he is. I left it to Zhou Zheng previously. I’ve never asked about that.”

The man pondered about it. “Why don’t we do this? I’ll ask Zhou Zheng to find a place for them to stay. It will be a hassle staying in the hotel for one year. About the tea culture, your friend has a teahouse, right? I’m afraid I don’t have time this weekend because I need to go and see Li Heng.”

“Don’t worry. I’ll do it.”

Over the weekend, Fu Chengyan went to meet Li Heng while Shi Nuan brought Zhou Zheng to meet George. They had found a place for him. Zhou Zheng told her this villa was once owned by Li Heng. When Li Group was the developer, he kept some for his friends but Fu Chengyan rarely went here.

When Shi Nuan brought Zhou Zheng along to bring George there, he was surprised with the arrangement. “I never knew you’d be this thoughtful. Yes, I’m going to stay in Jiang City for at least a year. Last night, I was telling Dani and the others we have to find a comfy place to stay in because I don’t really like staying in a hotel.”

“We’ve already prepared the villa for some time. My husband was the one who arranged it. We have arranged for someone to clean it thoroughly and air the place because it has been left empty for some time. That was why we didn’t send you there on the first day.”

Shi Nuan took Dani's suitcase and placed it in the trunk. Zhou Zheng noticed her action and hurried over to help her. "Mrs. Fu, let me do it!"

"It's fine. You can call me by my name when we are outside." Shi Nuan didn't mind. She put their luggage in the trunk with Zhou Zheng's help before asking him to drive them to the villa. "The villa is located in a great place. It's in the city center but the surrounding area is quiet. I went there yesterday and it's a nice place to live in."

Shi Nuan introduced the place and took out her phone to show George. "I took some photos of the villa which is European style. I think you'll love it!"

"Oh, this is great." George looked through the photos. Indeed, the environment was great. The overall design seemed elegant, too. The architect gave Shi Nuan thumbs up. "Does this mean very good in China?"

Shi Nuan smiled and nodded. "Thank you for your compliment, Mr. George. I'm glad you like it," she paused, "I heard you're interested in Chinese tea culture, right? It's weekend today so I am not working. Can I show you around today?"

"Sure. Dani and I are free for a few days. I prefer working during working hours. Mrs. Fu, what do you think?"

Shi Nuan nodded in agreement. "I agree. We should relax during non-working hours. Mr. George, you can address me as Ms. Shi."

"Oh? Why is that?" George paused. "Aren't you Eric's wife?"

"Yes, but no one knows we're married." Shi Nuan winked and shot George a cheeky smile. "He's my boss at work and my husband at home."

George nodded. "You're an independent woman. Chinese women are mostly independent now. That is great!"

"Thank you!"

When Zhou Zheng heard them, he couldn't help but grumble inside. She's not being independent but Mr. Fu isn't wanted! He was merely grumbling because he knew the reason.

“By the way, do you remember Lin Yu?”