

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 206

Fu Yuqing wondered who the woman was as he racked his brain to come up with a name. He had never met this woman before, but since she dared to talk to the butler that way, she must be in a prime position in the Fu clan.

Although Fu Yuqing had only been to their house for a few times, he knew the Fu clan members well. The only influential person he had never seen would be Fu Sheng's wife, Song Zhenyan.

After giving Song Zhenyan a once-over, Fu Yuqing narrowed his eyes, certain of her identity. "Mrs. Fu, hello. I'm a distant relative of the Fu clan. My name is Fu Yuqing."

"Distant relative? I've been in the Fu clan for years, but I've never met you." Song Zhenyan was speaking the truth. She had never met Fu Yuqing, and his looks disgusted her. "Fine. I don't care who you are. You need to abide by the rules here. How can you cause a commotion out there?"

Plus, we don't need these things." Song Zhenyan glanced at the gifts Fu Yuqing brought with him. Some gifts were indeed expensive, but the Fu clan was powerful enough to get what they need. They didn't need an outsider to bring them these gifts.

But of course, Fu Yuqing thought differently. He thought he would have to bring gifts to show his sincerity, but this in fact proved he wasn't related to the Fu clan at all. "Most importantly, our butler works for us. Not everyone can order him around. You should look before you leap!"

Fu Yuqing and the butler's expression had already darkened. Fu Yuqing hadn't expected he would be humiliated by this woman who was Fu Chengyan's mother. They were indeed a family. Fu Chengyan's arrogance was exactly like his mother, Song Zhenyan.

The butler knew Song Zhenyan wasn't upset at him. She was merely using him to vent her anger at the Fu clan.

"Mrs. Fu, you're right, I should have done my job better, but Mr. Fu here claims that he came for Old Master Fu. Old Master Fu not free today." The butler explained before turning to Fu Yuqing. "Mr. Fu, please come again next time."

"Next time? But I'm already here." Fu Yuqing was a cunning man. He knew Fu Zhengyun would refuse to see him today, but the man wasn't willing to give up. If Fucheng could join the West City project, they would at least get crumbs of benefits, if not a full slice of the pie.

Fu Yuqing was a scrupulous entrepreneur. He wouldn't give up this opportunity. Plus, Fucheng will build their reputation after working with Shengyuan and rising to success. That was Fu Yuqing's ultimate goal.

"Mrs. Fu, this is a thousand-year-old ginseng from Changbai Mountain. Here..."

Song Zhenyan smirked as realization dawned on her. So this Fu Yuqing is planning to take advantage of the Fu clan.

The woman smiled and took the ginseng from him. When she saw the butler hesitating to speak, she raised her brows and told him, "Isn't my father-in-law playing chess with Fu Sheng in the study? Tell him a distinguished guest has arrived!"

Fu Yuqing arched his brows in surprise. "Thank you, Mrs. Fu!"

Song Zhenyan swept her gaze over Fu Yuqing in disdain. "I'm not helping you. I'm just having fun over here."

Fu Yuqing kept a smile on his face, but he was already cursing Song Zhenyan silently. “Anyway, thank you.” He turned to the butler after expressing his gratitude. The butler was obviously upset, but since Song Zhenyan had stated her order, he had no choice but to obey. He was in no place to chase the man out, after all.

“Hurry, inform Old Master Fu!”

“No need!” Fu Sheng’s voice rang out. The man was standing at the top of the stairway as he helped Fu Zhengyun down. “Father, watch your step.”

Fu Zhengyun’s cunning eyes gazed at Fu Yuqing before he turned away. “Yuqing, why are you here today?”

“Old Master Fu, it’s almost the end of the year, so I’m here to visit you. I haven’t seen you in a while. Are you still healthy?”

“I’ve aged,” Fu Zhengyun said as he came down and took a seat with the help of Fu Sheng. The old man scrutinized Fu Yuqing after sitting down. “Yuqing, have a seat. You’re our guest. Why are you still standing? Butler, prepare tea!”

“Yes, sir!” The butler went to prepare tea. Fu Sheng took a seat aside, too.

Fu Yuqing chose a seat that was at a suitable distance before sitting down respectfully. “Old Master Fu, after all these years, you still look the same. You haven’t aged at all.”

“Really?” Fu Zhengyun was delighted by Fu Yuqing’s praise. The old man glowered at Fu Sheng. “Yuqing is an eloquent speaker. Look at you, you’re a blockhead!” Fu Zhengyun seemed to be dissing his son, but Fu Yuqing’s expression stiffened. “You flatter me. I am not on par with Mr. Fu Sheng.”

Fu Zhengyun smiled and nodded. The butler was serving the tea, so Fu Yuqing took a sip of the tea before putting on a conflicted look. “Actually, I am here to clarify something with you.”

“Yes, go on,” Fu Zhengyun’s eyes darted around before he feigned ignorance. “Yuqing, did you get into trouble?”

“Well, three months ago, Shengyuan was planning on developing the land in West City. Do you still remember that?”

“The West City project?” Fu Zhengyun paused and pondered for a long time before nodding in realization. “I do remember vaguely. My memory is getting worse. I’m getting old, so I have trouble keeping track of things. I’m having trouble remembering what happened three months ago. What’s wrong? How is this related to Fucheng?”

Upon hearing Fu Zhengyun’s reply, Fu Yuqing knew the old man was aware of the reason for his visit but had pretended to not know anything. Fu Yuqing wasn’t going to give up so easily. “You had promised Fucheng would get to work with Shengyuan to provide raw materials and other resources. Do you still remember that?”

“Did I?” Fu Zhengyun frowned slightly. “Why don’t I remember that? So, did Fucheng get the project? Yuqing, you know that I’ve already retired. Sheng and Heng have also retired. The world is run by young people now. We are already useless.”

Since Fu Zhengyun said that, Fu Yuqing was screwed. The old man was blaming the entire thing on Fu Chengyan! Fu Chengyan was a renowned character. The man was notorious for being heartless and wouldn’t hesitate to humiliate anyone.

His decisions would either depend on the interests he would gain or on his mood. No one could force him to do anything he didn’t want to do.

Fu Yuqing bowed his head and lowered gaze. “I understand, Old Master Fu. I shouldn’t have disturbed you today, but this concerns Fucheng’s future. Please help us. We had been preparing for this project for three months, who knew it’d turn out this way... Old Master Fu, I saved Second Master Fu’s child back then. Can you please...”

“Ha!” Song Zhenyan, who had been eavesdropping on the entire conversation, finally understood the reason for Fu Yuqing’s appearance. The man was here to beg for a business deal! When threats failed, Fu Yuqing resorted to pleading.

However, Song Zhenyan had a vague idea of what was going on – Old Master had already agreed to include Fucheng in the project previously, but Fu Chengyan had no intentions of working with this man. So now, this man was anxious and had come to beg Fu Zhengyun to help him.

“Mr. Fu, I think you came in vain. The girl you saved back then isn’t Second Master Fu’s biological daughter.”

“H-How is that possible? Ms. Jiaqi...”

“It was a mix-up. She isn’t related by blood to the Fu clan. Mr. Fu, are you planning to use this to demand the Fu clan to repay your debt of gratitude?” Song Zhenyan’s face was stony. “If I’m not mistaken, this isn’t your first time here. They say a debt of gratitude will last a lifetime.”

The Fu clan was a powerful and well-respected family, so even though they had seen through Fu Yuqing’s schemes long ago, they never exposed him. That was why Fu Yuqing dared to use this debt of gratitude to ask for the Fu clan’s help again and again. However, today, Song Zhenyan verbalized his hidden motives without giving him face.

Although Fu Yuqing was thick-skinned, his face immediately fell after Song Zhenyan’s accusation. “Mrs. Fu, how could you say that? Even if it was a mix-up, she is still a part of the Fu clan. And I—”

“Ha! You insist we repay your favor, right?” Song Zhenyan’s gaze turned sharp. “You won’t get anything by asking for their help. My son is the one who’s currently managing the company. You should show your sincerity to the person running Shengyuan. But of course, if you insist on us repaying the favor, we can do that.”

Fu Yuqing's eyes lit up even though Song Zhenyan had degraded him.

When Song Zhenyan noticed his reaction, her disdain for this man increased.
“The Fu clan has repaid your favor many times.

Remember, you should be contented with what you have, or you'll never achieve happiness,” Song Zhenyan scoffed, “We're not working in Shengyuan and can't help you with the huge project, but we can offer you a retail lot in Shengyuan's departmental mall for you to sell your products there. However, the success of your products depends on Fucheng's ability.”

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“Zhenyan!” Fu Zhengyun cut off Song Zhenyan and shook his head. “How can you speak to Yuqing in that manner? He saved Jiaqi’s life back then. We should repay his favor.”

Fu Yuqing hurriedly nodded. “Old Master Fu, thank you for understanding.”

Song Zhenyan snorted coldly and glanced at Fu Yuqing in disgust. She did the same thing to Fu Zhengyun and Fu Sheng, too. “Fu Heng is the one who owes you a favor. Fu Jiayi isn’t even part of Fu Clan, so why does my son have to repay this favor? If I’m not mistaken, Fu Jiaqi is now Li Jingdong’s wife. You should go to him for help!”

Fu Yuqing’s expression darkened. “Mrs. Fu, that’s not it.”

“You don’t have the right to talk back to me. We don’t call the shots here. If you’re upset, go find Yan. I wonder how Yan will repay your so-called favor!”

“Yuqing,” Fu Zhengyun sighed, “My daughter-in-law might be harsh, but she’s telling the truth. I’m not in charge of the company now, so you have to ask Yan about that. Of course, the only thing I can promise is what my daughter-in-law offered just now. What do you think?”

Both of them were in perfect harmony, playing good cop, bad cop. Even if Fu Yuqing was thick-skinned, he couldn’t bring himself to stay. In the end, the man left in disappointment with nowhere to vent his anger.

After Fu Yuqing left, Song Zhenyan gave a cold snort. “Father, that’s a good trick.”

“Thank you for playing along,” Fu Zhengyun sighed and turned to the butler. “Send these gifts back. We don’t need them!”

“Yes, sir.”

The butler immediately ordered the servants to send the gifts back. Exhausted, Fu Zhengyun retired to his room. Fu Sheng and Song Zhenyan were the only ones left in the vast living room.

Song Zhenyan hated Fu Sheng, so she stood up to leave. Fu Sheng stared at Song Zhenyan’s retreating back. He was about to say something but stopped himself and shook his head.

Zhou Zheng told Fu Chengyan and Shi Nuan about Fu Yuqing’s trip to the Fu clan mansion later on.

“I heard that Fu Yuqing was furious back then. Mr. Fu, your mother was ruthless!” Zhou Zheng’s praises bordered on sarcasm. Fu Chengyan’s lips curved up in a smirk. There was a hint of irony in his eyes.

The man closed the file he was holding. “Let’s go ahead with this. Tell Li Heng that I hope the first phase of the project will be put on the agenda as soon as possible.”

“What about the tender?” Zhou Zheng was curious. “We haven’t started on that, right?”

“Early next month.”

“The end of the year?” Zhou Zheng was surprised. “Can we make it in time? Shengyuan’s annual meeting and dinner will be held next month. We will be terribly busy!”

“So what? Are you the one in charge of that?” Fu Chengyan’s slender fingers tapped his desk. There was a hint of threat and warning in his frosty expression. Zhou Zheng straightened his back at once. “No, boss!”

He thinned his lips and swallowed. “Mr. Fu, recently Song Jingyu has been trying to get close to Mai Qi and the others. By the way, Mai Qi told me to give you this. This is the tenth time in three months.”

Zhou Zheng handed a box to Fu Chengyan. Inside the box was a gift Song Jingyu had given Mai Qi.

For the past three months, Song Jingyu had learned from experience and started working to steal Fu Chengyan’s most trusted employees.

Mai Qi was the first person she tried to win over, which was why she started bringing Mai Qi on shopping trips whenever she could.

Song Jingyu was from the Song family, so her wealthy status allowed her to spend generously. She didn’t hesitate to buy branded items for Mai Qi.

Because Mai Qi was Fu Chengyan’s secretary, she dared not accept the gifts, especially the expensive ones. The first time Song Jingyu invited Mai Qi out, Mai Qi immediately reported it to Fu Chengyan.

Fu Chengyan opened the box to reveal a platinum necklace. The necklace itself wasn’t valuable, but because it was from a luxury brand, it might cost up to tens of thousands. Mai Qi was unsure and gave everything expensive to Zhou Zheng, who would then pass it to Fu Chengyan.

“Give it back to Mai Qi.” Fu Chengyan tossed the gift back. “Tell Mai Qi to keep being friends with her. She should know what to say and what not to say.”

“Yes.” Zhou Zheng kept the necklace. “Mr. Fu, Shi Wei has just finished shooting her first drama. She should be back in a few days.”

Fu Chengyan narrowed his eyes. "Oh? What about the next one?"

"She has none for now. The end of the year is approaching, so most dramas are either in the process of shooting or got delayed to next year. I didn't arrange any new dramas for Shi Wei," Zhou Zheng replied, though he had an inkling of his boss' true intentions. "Mr. Fu, do you want Shi Wei to remain there?"

Fu Chengyan shook his head. "It doesn't matter. Do as you see fit. Assign Mai Qi and Song Jingyu to organize Shengyuan's annual meeting."

"Song Jingyu?" Zhou Zheng was surprised. "But Ms. Song knows nothing. I'm afraid—"

"Why are you worried? She graduated from a top university, so she's no fool. If something keeps her busy, she won't be free to stir up trouble." Fu Chengyan's gaze sharpened, seemingly displeased at Song Jingyu's recent performance.

Realization dawned upon Zhou Zheng. "I'll inform Mai Qi about this now."

"Yes," Fu Chengyan nodded. "Anything about Xinhuang?"

"Oh, it is doing well. By the way, for the previous years, Xinhuang's celebrities would attend Shengyuan's annual meeting. What about this year?" Since Shi Wei had just entered Xinhuang, Zhou Zheng thought bring up this question. Fu Chengyan arched his brows. "Just do what we did last year. Tell Mai Qi to make the decisions. Don't bother me with questions."

When Mai Qi and Song Jingyu received the news, Mai Qi wasn't surprised at all. However, Song Jingyu was excited. She tugged on Mai Qi's hand and started asking questions. "Mai Qi, how were the past annual meetings organized?"

Mai Qi was busy with her work report. Her head started aching when she heard Song Jingyu's question, but because it was Fu Chengyan himself who assigned them the job, she had to accept it. "It's the same. Organize a party, then a year-end commendation conference. As Shengyuan Group's CEO, Mr. Fu will

attend the event. Xinhuang Entertainment will also send some celebrities to the event as well.” Mai Qi glanced at Song Jingyu. “Ms. Song, this is an unenviable task. I don’t recommend you to take up this job.”

“No, I will do my best!” Mai Qi’s words spurred Song Jingyu’s desire to do her best.

She had been in Shengyuan for around three months, but Fu Chengyan never assigned her any proper tasks. The man kept her out from everything. If her aunt and father in the capital didn’t keep encouraging her, Song Jingyu would’ve given up already.

This would be a splendid chance for Song Jingyu to show her capabilities and get closer to Fu Chengyan.

“If I do this well, Yan will be impressed. He might even agree to get together with me.”

Mai Qi’s lips twitched upon hearing her words. She must be deluded. Despite her thoughts, Mai Qi’s face remained calm. “Then, Ms. Song, can you finish your work now? If I can’t finish my work in time, I might not have time to help you.”

“Oh, sure. You should resume working. By the way, can you give me some recommendations or—”

“The details and files of our previous annual meetings are all available in the HR department. Perhaps you can direct this question to them,” Mai Qi gave her some substantive advice. “They might be of help.”

After shaking Song Jingyu off, Mai Qi finally heaved a sigh of relief. She hurriedly made a call to Shi Nuan in the project management department. “Ms. Shi, Mr. Fu requested you come to his office. He wants to discuss the West City project.”

Mai Qi glanced at the clock after hanging up. It was already half-past eleven. Shaking her head, Mai Qi wondered why Mr. Fu asked Shi Nuan from the project management department to come at this hour.

Recently, he often asked her to come at this hour to discuss work. Mai Qi thought their boss was unreasonable for doing so as it was almost time for their lunch break.

Shi Nuan, who had just hung up, thought Fu Chengyan must've gone crazy for asking her to go to his office at this time.

When Yuan Jia spotted Shi Nuan tidying up her desk, she was stunned. "Shi Nuan, you're leaving this early again?"

Shi Nuan shot her a sheepish smile. "No."

"What do you mean 'no'? I've seen you do so a few times for the past week. By the way, where are you going at noon?" Yuan Jia was curious. "To see your boyfriend?"

"Ahem!" Lin Yu walked out of his office and shot a chilly look at Yuan Jia. "All you do is gossip all day instead of working hard!"

"Mr. Lin!" Yuan Jia chuckled. "I wasn't gossiping. I was merely concerned about my colleague. Am I right, Shi Nuan?"

"Mr. Lin, I have to go. I'll be back soon." Shi Nuan told him. Lin Yu nodded. "Okay. Just return before we get off work."

"Okay, Mr. Lin. Thank you!" Shi Nuan beamed. "Goodbye, Mr. Lin. See you later, Yuan Jia!"

Shi Nuan hurriedly grabbed her bag and phone before heading to the 27th floor.

Because Shi Nuan took Fu Chengyan's private elevator, no one saw her. However, she was cautious for fear of being discovered by others. At the 27th floor, Shi Nuan hurriedly came out of the elevator and bumped into Mai Qi, who had just walked out from the pantry with a mug in her hand. "Ms. Mai."

"Ms. Shi, Mr. Fu is waiting for you inside his office," Mai Qi smiled and nodded at Shi Nuan. Shi Nuan replied with a polite nod. "Okay, thank you!"

Mai Qi watched Shi Nuan walked towards Fu Chengyan's office before turning back. She immediately froze in her tracks. "Ms. Song... Why are you back?"

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“Why can’t I be here?” Song Jingyu shot a curious look at Mai Qi. “Oh, by the way, the person in charge at HR wasn’t in the office due to work. No one would get me the files I need.” Song Jingyu glanced at Mai Qi, before looking in the direction Mai Qi was looking at. She spotted a female figure entering Fu Chengyan’s office, and her gaze immediately turned sharp. “Who is that woman?”

“What woman?” Mai Qi stammered.

Noticing Song Jingyu’s gaze, Mai Qi immediately calmed herself down. “Oh, you mean the woman who just entered Mr. Fu’s office? She is from the project management department. Mr. Fu wanted to discuss a project with them,” Mai Qi told Song Jingyu, whose expression darkened. “Ms. Song?”

“Is she the only female in the project management department?”

“No. We have many female colleagues there.” Mai Qi looked at her inquisitively. “Why do you ask?”

“Then who just entered his office? What’s her name? How is her performance in Shengyuan?” Song Jingyu asked several questions in a row before Mai Qi could regain her senses.

So Song Jingyu thinks Shi Nuan is her rival? Mai Qi raised her brows. “Her name is Shi Nuan. She’s the deputy of the department head, Mr. Lin. Mr. Fu wanted to discuss work with her.”

“Really?” Song Jingyu wasn’t convinced. “Mai Qi, don’t lie to me. We’re friends now!”

“Ms. Song, you must be joking. You are so kind to me, of course I won’t lie to you. By the way, I’ve finished my work. Should we discuss our ideas now? I think doing the same thing every year seems to be a bad idea. Why don’t we come up with some new ideas this year? We might attract Mr. Fu’s attention this way.”

“That’s a great idea.” Mai Qi’s words distracted Song Jingyu, and she forgot about Shi Nuan instantly. “Let’s go, Mai Qi. It’s almost time for our lunch break. Why don’t I buy you lunch? We can discuss this over lunch.”

“Sure. Ms. Song, please wait while I pack up my stuff.” Mai Qi glanced at Fu Chengyan’s office and heaved a sigh of relief.

Meanwhile, Shi Nuan overheard Song Jingyu and Mai Qi’s conversation just as she was about to enter the office. She walked in and shut the door immediately. The woman stood at the door and cautiously peered outside. Fu Chengyan squinted his eyes in amusement upon seeing Shi Nuan crouching by the door. “What’s wrong? Why are you acting like a thief?”

“Shh!” Shi Nuan motioned for Fu Chengyan to remain silent. Fu Chengyan dutifully held his tongue while Shi Nuan opened the door and poked her head out. Her heart was lodged in her throat when she overheard Song Jingyu and Mai Qi’s conversation. Luckily, Mai Qi was smart enough to distract Song Jingyu.

Shi Nuan was relieved and closed the door. When she turned, Fu Chengyan was already standing behind her, and he wrapped his arms around her.

Shi Nuan pushed him away and sighed in resignation. “We’re at work. Can you stop this? Song Jingyu is still out there!”

Fu Chengyan narrowed his eyes. After pulling Shi Nuan into his embrace, the man opened the door and glanced around. Realizing that Song Jingyu was nowhere to be found, he smiled. “They already left.”

Shi Nuan let out a sigh of relief. "It was all your fault. Why did you ask me to come?" She glanced around the room. "What work are we going to discuss? Didn't you clarify everything about the West City project during the meeting? Is something wrong?"

"Well," Fu Chengyan shook his head before bringing Shi Nuan to the sofa and pushing her onto it. "If I don't say that, you won't be here."

"Of course. Didn't we agree earlier? At work, you're my superior and I'm your subordinate. Back home, we're husband and wife. You know well Song Jingyu is here. If she finds out about us..." Shi Nuan studied Fu Chengyan's expression as she talked. Since her husband said nothing, she continued, "I'm not afraid of others finding out about us since we're already married. I'm not against telling everyone about us now. But, if Song Jingyu finds out about us, I think she won't let us off easy. We're amid the first phase of the project, so I don't want this to affect our work!"

"Mm." Fu Chengyan nodded and patted her shoulder. "You don't have to explain. I get it." Fu Chengyan sat down and opened the lunch boxes on the table. "It's noon. Time for lunch."

Shi Nuan nearly burst out in laughter. "Not lunch again? I told you I can manage lunch myself!"

She knew Fu Chengyan would not discuss work, but she hadn't expected he would do the same thing again. "When did you prepare this spread?"

"Zhou Zheng called Yun Shui Jian to order lunch," Fu Chengyan replied and gave Shi Nuan a pair of chopsticks. "Eat up!"

Shi Nuan shrugged in resignation. "Come, let's eat. But this is the last time. People will talk if I come every day at noon." She wasn't worried, but everyone would soon find out that she came to Fu Chengyan's office at noon every day if they kept this up. That would merely invite trouble.

“You have been busy with work. You even brought work home. I had no choice but to grab the chance to meet you whenever I can,” Fu Chengyan complained. Shi Nuan found his excuse endearing but ridiculous. “I’m not the only one who brought work home!”

Shi Nuan had barely finished her words when Fu Chengyan placed some food in her bowl. “Zhou Zheng told me the fish in the soup is fresh today. You should have more.”

“Okay,” Shi Nuan nodded and gave Fu Chengyan some food, too. “Eat up.”

“By the way, I overheard Song Jingyu saying she went to the HR department for some files regarding the annual meeting. Is Shengyuan’s annual meeting about to begin?” After lunch, Shi Nuan turned to Fu Chengyan as she cleared the table.

Fu Chengyan was getting two glasses of water and paused when he heard Shi Nuan’s words. Recalling what he told Zhou Zheng this morning, he nodded. “Yes, that’s correct. What’s wrong? Are you interested?”

“I am certainly not interested. It’s a tiring job.” When she was working in Fucheng, she saw how others had organized the annual meeting. It was a tiring and thankless job. “I was wondering – did you assign Song Jingyu this job to divert her attention?”

“That’s right,” Fu Chengyan gave Shi Nuan a glass of water. “Although she can’t get close to me now, she still causes a lot of trouble. At the end of the year, there are many things I need to wrap up, so I don’t have time for her nonsense.”

Shi Nuan nodded and took a sip of the water. “That’s a great idea. If Song Jingyu’s busy, she won’t bother you. But won’t she be a nuisance for Mai Qi?”

Fu Chengyan was amused. “Are you concerned about Mai Qi?”

Shi Nuan pursed her lips. “Mai Qi is your subordinate, but if you’re not concerned about her, I have no reason to be.” After all, she wasn’t a busybody. Although Shi

Nuan hadn't come into contact with Song Jingyu, she vividly remembered the incident which happened three months ago. To her, Song Jingyu was like a ticking time bomb.

"It's fine. Mai Qi is experienced in dealing with her sort." Fu Chengyan noticed Shi Nuan was bloated from all the food she had eaten. He placed his hand on her stomach and asked, "Are you feeling unwell?"

Shi Nuan nodded. "I ate too much."

Fu Chengyan couldn't help but chuckle as he touched the tip of her nose. After putting down his glass of water, he reached out to massage her stomach. "Here?"

"Yes, I'm fine. I just need to rest and take a quick walk to digest." Shi Nuan moved his hand away and took some digestive tablets out of her bag. She took one and smiled, "Look, I brought this!"

"Every drug has its side effect." Fu Chengyan was about to take the tablets from her, but Shi Nuan stopped him from doing so. "This isn't a drug. Try it!" She took one and tried to feed the man.

Fu Chengyan dodged her, but Shi Nuan refused to give up. She stood up, approached him, and grabbed his jaw, trying to force him to take the tablet. The man merely grabbed her hand, a dangerous glint appearing in his narrowed eyes.

Shi Nuan couldn't stop herself from trembling. She cowered back and swallowed in fear. "Well, since you won't take it, I will." Shi Nuan lowered her head and stuffed the tablet into her mouth.

Fu Chengyan grabbed Shi Nuan, who toppled onto him after losing her balance. Both of them fell onto the sofa, with Fu Chengyan underneath. Shi Nuan propped her hands on Fu Chengyan's chest before noticing the burning desire in his eyes.

She gulped before trying to leave, but Fu Chengyan gripped her wrists. "May!" Fu Chengyan's low voice was like a melodious tone that pierced Shi Nuan's heart.

Shi Nuan's heart squeezed. She couldn't explain the strange emotions surging through her. When she parted her lips to speak, Fu Chengyan reached out to grab hold the back of her head. The man pulled her down and pressed his lips to hers in exhilaration. Shi Nuan had no time to react when the warm and soft lips crushed hers. She blinked and met Fu Chengyan's deep gaze, which trapped her instantly.

His moist but skillful tongue was tracing the outline of her attractive lips.

Shi Nuan closed her eyes and gave a low moan. Her moan intensified the need they had for each other. Fu Chengyan gradually deepened the kiss. His hand cradled her head gently as his fingers moved nimbly in her hair.

His tongue parted her lips skillfully as a hint of sweetness spread in his mouth.

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Fu Chengyan was skilled at kissing. When Shi Nuan was just about to run out of air, he let her go a little, flipped both of them over, and pressed her under his body. There was a hint of a smile in those dark eyes of his, and his tongue gently caressed Shi Nuan's cheeks. He chuckled, "So it is sweet, just like you. As sweet as candy."

Shi Nuan felt sheepish due to Fu Chengyan's sudden flirtations, especially since she even actively joined in just now. She shyly pushed him away and said, "Stop playing around. We're supposed to be working right now!" But Fu Chengyan wasn't one to let go so easily. "Can you feel it, May? It's thinking of you."

Shi Nuan's face immediately turned red. "You.. you're shameless!" He had actually grabbed her hand and place it on a certain area. Shi Nuan quickly pushed Fu Chengyan away as if she had touched something hot and shot up from the sofa.

When Shi Nuan looked at Fu Chengyan, especially when her eyes met his, she could feel her heart beating uncontrollably. All she could do was turn away and take a deep breath before saying, "It's late. I need to head back down and get back to work."

Shi Nuan quickly straightened herself up and even took out a mirror to double check, lest she missed a spot. When she saw her lipstick smudged across her face, Shi Nuan couldn't help but purse her lips and look at Fu Chengyan begrudgingly.

Fu Chengyan raised an eyebrow, his smiling eyes gleaming with satisfaction.

Shi Nuan frowned slightly. "You're still smiling? This is all your fault. We're at the office. I still have to get back to work!" Shi Nuan took out a wet tissue from her bag to wipe her face. "From now on, you're not allowed to come so close to me when we're outside."

Shi Nuan couldn't explain the feeling she felt earlier, especially when she recalled about how Fu Chengyan's tongue slid into her mouth and stole her digestive tablet. It was quite unbearable, especially for anyone who was a germaphobe.

But remembering that the person who did it was Fu Chengyan, Shi Nuan couldn't help but touch her lips again.

"What are you afraid of? No one's going to know!" Fu Chengyan took the wet tissue from Shi Nuan's hand and gently wiped her face for her. He sighed, "I won't do anything else today, but you can't leave just yet."

"Why?" Shi Nuan wondered. "I need to get back to work. I still have tons of things I need to get done!"

"Aren't you afraid of being seen by Song Jingyu if you leave now?" Fu Chengyan snorted while tapping Shi Nuan's forehead lightly. "Wait here for a while." He then called Mai Qi, and only upon learning that Song Jingyu had gone out to lunch with her did Fu Chengyan's expression ease a little.

Shi Nuan looked at Fu Chengyan, "So?"

Fu Chengyan hung up the call and answered, "Mai Qi said they'd left the office. The coast is clear."

Shi Nuan sighed in relief and double-checked her appearance, before saying, "Then I'm leaving."

But just as she headed out, she noticed Fu Chengyan following her. "Why're you following me?"

Fu Chengyan smirked, "I'm going out too!"

"You? Going out now?" Shi Nuan questioned. "Why are you going out?" She couldn't fathom why Fu Chengyan needed to head out. "If you were going to go out, why didn't you just dine outside? And where's Mr. Zhou? Doesn't he need to go along?"

"Zhou Zheng went to Xinhuang." Fu Chengyan took a glance at his watch. "In that case, you should come along with me!"

"Go where? I still need to work! If Mr. Lin isn't able to find me later, I'll be in big trouble!" exclaimed Shi Nuan.

Even though Lin Yu knew about her identity, Shi Nuan was unwilling to receive special treatment, especially in front of others.

"Relax. It's official business!" Fu Chengyan answered in exasperation. "Do you think your husband is someone who can't draw the line between business and pleasure?"

Shi Nuan narrowed her eyes, nodded her head, and muttered under her breath, "But you are someone who mixes business and pleasure!"

Having heard Shi Nuan, Fu Chengyan's hand faltered a little as he glared at her. Shi Nuan immediately looked the other way and pretended as if nothing had happened.

Fu Chengyan could only shake his head helplessly and gave Lin Yu a call. "Director Lin. Shi Nuan doesn't have any work this afternoon does she? I need to bring her somewhere."

Lin Yu paused, pursed his lips, and answered, "Nope!" Lin Yu could only answer so despite his conscience, and couldn't help but look down on himself, as well as look down on Fu Chengyan as well.

Apparently their boss had reached such a stage of mixing business with pleasure. The project management team was obviously swamped with work, yet Fu Chengyan still wanted to take Shi Nuan out. Plus, Shi Nuan was the most capable employee in Lin Yu's team.

Fu Chengyan led Shi Nuan out of Shengyuan, got in his car, and drove off. They had driven a distance when Shi Nuan asked again, "Are you sure this is official business? Where are we going? We can't possibly be going to the airport right?"

Fu Chengyan smiled and answered, "May, you're very smart!"

Shi Nuan grumbled, "Don't make fun of me. Also, why do you still need to pick people up from the airport when you're the boss of a big corporation? Which VIP are you picking up now?"

Fu Chengyan tried to play coy but he couldn't hide his grin. "You'll know when we arrive."

Shi Nuan couldn't help but feel suspicious. However, since Fu Chengyan wasn't willing to tell, she couldn't do anything more about it. Anyway, they would be reaching the airport in a short while so she would find out soon enough.

Having come to this conclusion, Shi Nuan stopped herself from thinking further and instead started playing on her phone.

She had been quite busy these past months, and it had been awhile since she had contacted Song Rongrong and Si Yian, especially Song Rongrong. A while back, she had heard Song Rongrong mention that her editor had sent her and her colleague out of town for a big interview, and she had even grumbled about being too busy. It really had been awhile since the lot of them had gathered together.

So when Shi Nuan saw the wailing emoji that Song Rongrong had sent in their group chat, she couldn't help but chuckle.

The group chat quickly became filled with messages as they bickered back and forth, so much so that Shi Nuan completely forgot that there was a person right beside her.

Fu Chengyan had actually expressed his discontentment a few times, but Shi Nuan didn't take them to heart. She just mumbled a few replies to Fu Chengyan and continued talking in the group chat. It wasn't until a big palm appeared in front of her face did Shi Nuan finally raise her head. "Are we there yet?" She took a look around and realized they were still on the highway. She frowned, "What are you doing? We're not there yet!"

"What are you playing that's making you so happy?" Fu Chengyan glanced at Shi Nuan's phone and asked, "What's this?"

"It's a messenger app." Shi Nuan peeked at Fu Chengyan curiously. "Don't tell me you don't know what WeChat is!"

Fu Chengyan lightly pressed his lips together but didn't answer. Shi Nuan couldn't help but chuckle out loud. "Haha! Yan, do you really not know?"

Fu Chengyan narrowed his eyes slightly, and Shi Nuan could immediately feel the air around her cooling down a little. "Erm... it's just a messaging app. But I don't have that many friends on it, so I usually talk to Song Rongrong and Su Yian and such. Yan, do you want to join us?"

And right as Shi Nuan finished her sentence, the cool air around them immediately dispersed. Shi Nuan carefully examined Fu Chengyan's facial expressions and noticed that the corners of his lips were slightly turn upwards. She finally breathed a sigh of relief, held out her hand, and asked, "Where's your cellphone?"

"In my pocket. You can take it out yourself." Fu Chengyan had one hand on the steering wheel, and the other was holding Shi Nuan's phone, scrolling through her conversations. He then noticed a question from Song Rongrong, "Have you

and Fu Chengyan done the horizontal tango lately? When will I become a godmother?”

Fu Chengyan narrowed his eyes and glared at Shi Nuan. Shi Nuan felt him tense up again, so she quickly stopped what she was doing and looked up at him. “What’s wrong?”

Fu Chengyan smirked, “Nothing. I don’t know how to use WeChat. Help me set it up and add yourself in.”

Fu Chengyan then discreetly replied to Song Rongrong in Shi Nuan’s stead. “You have no idea. Our Yan even said that he wants to have as many children as a soccer team.”

Immediately, Song Rongrong and Su Yian flooded the conversation with all sorts of messages expressing their surprise. Some of the messages were even a little graphic, which startled even someone as well-read as Fu Chengyan. And while Su Yian was a little milder with her choice of words, this side of her was still greatly different from what Fu Chengyan had seen.

All this while, Shi Nuan was busy installing some frequently used apps on Fu Chengyan’s cell phone. She realized that even though his phone was quite high-end, he barely utilized it. His most used functions were the basics like contacts and emails.

Quickly finishing all that she needed to do on Fu Chengyan’s phone, she then noticed that the atmosphere in the car was a little strange. It took Shi Nuan half a minute or so before realizing that the cell phone she was holding was Fu Chengyan’s. In that case, where was her own phone?

Shi Nuan looked up and froze when she saw her phone in Fu Chengyan’s hand. Especially when she realized that he was looking at the screen out of the corner of his eye. Shi Nuan gingerly handed his phone back to him and said, “Here’s your phone. I’ve installed WeChat and other commonly used apps. So, erm... my phone please!”

Fu Chengyan smirked and his dark eyes sparkled with laughter. It was a very gentle smile, but Shi Nuan could still smell a hint of danger. Shi Nuan looked at Fu Chengyan suspiciously. “Did you... look through my phone?”

“I need an account to use WeChat right? Sign one up for me.”

“I did. I used your phone number to create an account for you.”

“Have you added yourself?” asked Fu Chengyan.

Shi Nuan nodded. “I have. That’s the first thing I did. So I need my phone back so I can accept your friend request.” Shi Nuan deftly grabbed her phone from Fu Chengyan and quickly accepted his request.

She showed him her phone and grinned, “Look! I gave you a special nickname so your name will appear at the top of the list. You’re the only one with this nickname!”

Fu Chengyan nodded satisfactorily but still said, “It seems like my wife still doesn’t love me enough.”

Shi Nuan couldn’t help but argue, “Nonsense. Look, there’s only you in this group and you say I don’t love you enough?”

“But for me, you’re the only one. Not just in that one group, but in my whole WeChat.”

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 210

Ppfft!

Shi Nuan felt attacked.

If she was not Fu Chengyan's wife, she swore she would kill him for what he said. Those flirtatious words were definitely in the league of their own.

Fu Chengyan stared at Shi Nuan as if she was a lunatic, "What do you mean? Do you think it's funny?"

Shi Nuan shook her head, "Nope, but do you know bachelors from all over the world would despise you for the things you said?" Shi Nuan could not help but burst out laughing, "Yan, they'll kill you!"

"They won't!" Fu Chengyan said in a serious voice.

"They would! And you deserve it!"

"No, they won't." Fu Chengyan reiterated. Shi Nuan raised her brows and smirked, "What makes you think they won't?"

"Because I'm good-looking!" Fu Chengyan said matter-of-factly, "And they can't defeat me!"

Shi Nuan did not know how to react to that ridiculous answer.

“You’ve nothing to say anymore?” Fu Chengyan tapped his finger repeatedly on the plate in front of him, “Are you angry?”

Shi Nuan pressed her lips, “I don’t know what to say. Just focus on your driving, okay?” She tilted her head downwards and continued playing on her phone.

In less than two minutes, Shi Nuan, who was swiping her phone, suddenly became agitated and screamed, “Fu Chengyan!”

Shi Nuan looked at the long text on her screen and turned her attention to Fu Chengyan while slapping her own forehead with her hand, “What did you write in the group?”

Fu Chengyan raised his brows and answered innocently, “I didn’t write anything. Your two friends did!”

“Yeah, right!” Shi Nuan suddenly felt helpless after reading the text written by Song Rongrong and Su Yian. She did not believe Fu Chengyan was not involved in this. Song Rongrong and Su Yian would not have casually started this discussion if it were not for him. No doubt they would talk about anything under the sun, but this was just too unusual.

Shi Nuan continued to scroll to the older posts, and the minute she read what Fu Chengyan had posted, the color drained out of her face. She bit her teeth, “Fu Chengyan, don’t you dare touch my phone ever again!”

“What’s wrong? Didn’t you take my phone either? We don’t keep secrets from each other. You can always check my phone.” Fu Chengyan gave Shi Nuan his phone right away, “When I don’t need my phone, you can do whatever you want with it!”

Shi Nuan, whose head was spinning from the posts, started massaging her forehead. Had Fu Chengyan not handed over his phone at that time, she would have exploded.

She helplessly grabbed on to his phone, observed his innocent expression, and sighed, "It's not the phone's problem. Yes, Song Rongrong and Su Yian are my friends, but we need to know our limits."

Fu Chengyan grinned and gently touched Shi Nuan's cheek with his hand, "Okay, I'm just kidding with you. I'll not do this anymore, I promise. Don't be mad at me anymore, okay?" While waiting at the traffic light, Fu Chengyan lifted her chin, "Come, give me a pretty smile!"

"I'm not mad!" Shi Nuan's mouth curved into a smile, "Oh yeah, let me help you add Mr. Su and Li Heng as friends too....."

"I don't think they actually use the app," Fu Chengyan thought, "And I don't have time for this. You don't have to add unnecessary people to the group. I have you, and that's all that matters!"

Shi Nuan's cheeks suddenly blushed. His reply was consistent with the statement 'on my list, there's only you and you alone' he made earlier. It was sweet.

Half an hour later, the couple arrived at the airport once again, but unlike their last visit here, Fu Chengyan looked more formal and was more well-dressed today.

Soon, Su Shaoqing also made an appearance. Shi Nuan was puzzled, "Mr. Su, why are you here?" She then turned around and asked Fu Chengyan, "Did you plan this?"

Fu Chengyan stared at him from the corner of his eyes and followed like a parrot, "Why are you here?"

Su Shaoqing raised his brows, tapped on Fu Chengyan's shoulder, smirked, "What's wrong? Who says I can't be here?" Su Shaoqing laughed and greeted Shi Nuan with a nod, "Hello, Mrs. Fu!"

“Hello!” Shi Nuan also responded with a nod, “Looks like you’re both here to pick up the same person, but...”

“Mrs. Fu, you will know who I’m picking up later.” Su Shaoqing responded with another mischievous smile, “Fu Chengyan, you’re a bad, bad boy. How can you come here without my knowledge and Li Heng’s?”

“The pot calling the kettle black. Aren’t you doing the same?” Fu Chengyan gave him a despise look while having one hand in the pocket of his pants. After listening to their exchange, Shi Nuan finally understood their relationship. It looked like the person they were picking up was someone all three of them knew. “Are you all here to pick Pei Jingxiu?”

Fu Chengyan grinned and signaled Shi Nuan to go and have a look. Shi Nuan ran with short quick steps to peep inside the airport, then came back and stood beside him, “It’s really Mr. Pei!”

“You can call him brother instead!” Fu Chengyan said in a tender voice, “He has spent the last few years overseas, and he has returned to Jiang City to take care of some business. Since he knows that I’m getting married, I thought I’d introduce you to him.”

“Great!” Shi Nuan was pleased to hear that. This also showed that Fu Chengyan was ready to announce to his brothers that she was his other half. To Shi Nuan, this was the best reassurance he could give her.

Shi Nuan wrapped Fu Chengyan’s waist with her arms, and this public display of affection had attracted a lot of attention. Some people were ready to snap their photos, but Fu Chengyan gave them a murderous look and frightened them away.

“Oh, come on. Give me a break! You should know I’m still single, right?” Su Shaoqing interrupted and tried to cover his eyes, “Please enjoy your intimacy elsewhere. We’re in a public space, for goodness sake!”

Fu Chengyan's brows rose, "Ignore him. He's just jealous." Fu Chengyan did behave and did not go overboard, nevertheless. "Where's Li Heng?"

"He's tied up with work and can't make it, but he has reserved a private room at Prosperous Dynasty for tonight's dinner. We must give the man the welcome he deserves!"

Fu Chengyan nodded in agreement, "That's what I have in mind too." He then turned around and looked at Shi Nuan, "You're joining us tonight!"

"Should I? This is the gathering of the brothers. Wouldn't it be weird if I tag along?" More importantly, all of them were bachelors. It would be awkward for Shi Nuan to be there.

Fu Chengyan pressed his lips and smiled, "Don't overthink. We'll have other guests at the dinner too."

"Oh? That means more people would know about our relationship..." Shi Nuan pointed at herself, "Are you sure you're okay with this?"

"No worries, they're all trustworthy friends." Fu Chengyan patted Shi Nuan on the shoulder, "Don't worry about me."

Once again, Su Shaoqing could not stand their interaction, "Had I known you two would be picking him up, I wouldn't need to rush here right after completing a surgery."

"Sick of seeing me?"

A deep voice suddenly emerged from Su Shaoqing's back. Fu Chengyan and Shi Nuan looked at him with a snicker, and he could not help but put on an awkward smile. Feeling utterly embarrassed, Su Shaoqing took a deep breath, turned around, and greeted, "Hello, Jingxiu! Long time no see!"

Clad in a black suit, the man, who stood with a straight back, had a coat hanging over his arm and a small suitcase in his other hand.

He was slightly taller than Su Shaoqing, and that gave him an edge over a lot of people with regular heights. He cast a sidelong glance at Su Shaoqing when he noticed his childish act and made a sarcastic remark, "I've not seen you in years, but your behavior is still the same."

The man had a pleasant and memorable voice, but at the same time, he had an indifferent tone that was even more obvious than that of Fu Chengyan.

He raised his brows, turned his attention away from Su Shaoqing, and looked at Fu Chengyan and Shi Nuan, respectively. The corner of her mouth quirked up, and he asked in a pleasant voice, "Are you going to introduce her to me?"

"Long time no see, Jingxiu!" Fu Chengyan was much steadier when compared to Su Shaoqing. With a smile, he wrapped his hand around Shi Nuan's slim waist and announced, "This is my wife, Shi Nuan," he explained to Pei Jingxiu while looking at Shi Nuan. Fu Chengyan noticed Shi Nuan could not keep her eyes off Pei Jingxiu.

Indeed, she was astonished by his looks. Fu Chengyan was the most handsome man she had ever seen, and she did not expect to see another person who was on par with his looks.

To be more specific, every single one of Jiang City's Big Four was not only good-looking but also charismatic in their own ways.

Shi Nuan blinked and could not stop comparing Pei Jingxiu's unrivaled beauty with the most refined jade. His beauty, however, was different from that of the other three. There was something dainty about his looks, but strangely, he was not at all feminine.

Fu Chengyan took a glance at Pei Jingxiu the minute he noticed his woman seemed to be obsessed with him. He reached out his hand and pinched her on

her waist, “Nuan, this is Pei Jingxiu, and he’s the oldest among us. You can call him Jingxiu!”

Fu Chengyan’s voice snapped Shi Nuan out of her trance, and she saw all three men were looking at her. Shi Nuan felt embarrassed, “Hello... Jingxiu, nice to meet you. I’m Shi Nuan!”