

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 117

Shi Nuan laughed out loud before throwing him a prickly stare. “Are you sure this saying exists?” she asked.

“Of course!” Fu Chengyan grabbed her hand. He was gazing at the woman intently with his deep-set pitch black eyes, as if wanting to penetrate the depths of her heart.

Shi Nuan’s heart skipped a beat and she felt an indescribable feeling. Just by looking at him, her heart had already done a few rounds of somersaults.

As the woman snapped out of her daze, she pulled her hand out of Fu Chengyan’s grip. “I never knew you were so frivolous!” Even though Shi Nuan was nagging at him, she was feeling blissful.

While she was focused on tying his tie, she also realized how simple happiness could be. Being with Fu Chengyan did not turn out to be as unbearable as she had thought.

Shi Nuan let go of the man after she was done with the task. However, Fu Chengyan pulled her into his arms again. He lifted her head and looked at her seriously. “Since you are already with me, you just have to trust me!”

The woman’s heart starting racing again. She tried to shift her eyes away but Fu Chengyan held her chin in place, forcing her to look up at him. “Understand?”

Shi Nuan’s face was flushed red and she looked away awkwardly, but the man followed her gaze. There was no way she could escape his blazing eyes. The woman’s heart was beating wildly. She was glad that Fu Chengyan did not harp

on it. She felt only relief when he let go of her. Nodding her head, she replied, “Understood!”

When the two of them stepped out of the house, it was already 8 p.m.. Shi Nuan’s mind was completely occupied with getting a gift for Jiang Shizheng. As such, once they reached town, she immediately dragged Fu Chengyan to choose a present. The man shook his head helplessly and stopped her. “Let’s have dinner first!”

“But grandpa’s present... “ Shi Nuan bit her lips and continued. “It’s getting late. What if the shops are closed after we finish dinner?”

“Eat first!” Fu Chengyan insisted. “We can think about that after dinner!”

“But... “ Shi Nuan wanted to object but was interjected by the man. “If grandpa knew that I kept you hungry, he wouldn’t let me off! C’mon, let’s go eat. Even if we don’t get to buy the gift today, there’s always tomorrow!”

The woman had no choice but to obey her husband.

As it was already quite late, Fu Chengyan took Shi Nuan directly to Yun Shui Jian. When the manager of Yun Shui Jian saw that Fu Chengyan arrived, he immediately greeted the man warmly. “Mr. Fu, you’re here!”

Fu Chengyan took a glance at the manager and acknowledged him with a nod. “Yup, is it empty now?”

“Yes, we have always kept your private room ready for you,” the manager said, before adding, “Mr. Li and Mr. Su are here too!”

As the manager saw Fu Chengyan arch his brows, he continued saying, “Does Mr. Fu want to join them? They are in the private room next to yours.” The manager glimpsed at the woman next to Fu Chengyan and had a look of surprise on his face, but did not say anything.

Fu Chengyan frowned and twitched the corners of his mouth. He and Shi Nuan looked at each other simultaneously.

Shi Nuan's hand, which was interlocked with Fu Chengyan's, trembled slightly and stiffened. She fixed her gaze on Fu Chengyan, awaiting his decision.

It seemed like an impactful day for Shi Nuan. Earlier on, her grandpa found out about her marriage to Fu Chengyan. And now, they had to bump into Li Heng and Su Shaoqing. It was indeed eventful.

Although the woman did feel that it was too soon, she was not completely against the idea of meeting his friends. If Fu Chengyan wanted to, she would go along with it.

However, Fu Chengyan had been observing the woman and had taken in her reaction. He replied the manager, "Not now, maybe another day. Please take us to our room now."

"Sure." Although the manager did not know who Shi Nuan was, he could tell that she was dear to Mr. Fu, and he himself had been paying close attention to Mr. Fu's actions. Mr. Fu had not let go of that woman's hand since they first entered. She must be someone really important.

After the manager brought them to their private room, Fu Chengyan removed his jacket. Shi Nuan habitually took the jacket from him and put it down. Then, she looked at him and said, "I thought that you would want me to meet them!"

Fu Chengyan raised his brows slightly as he heard the woman. "Do you want to?"

Shi Nuan pursed her lips but did not answer. With an understanding, the man continued, "Let's not meet them today. I'll introduce you to them officially next time! Besides, I haven't even met both your grandpas yet!" Shi Nuan caught the deeper meaning to Fu Chengyan's words. At the same time, he had also elevated the importance of Jiang Shizheng and Shi Yunsheng. She nodded her

head as she felt a warm fuzzy feeling in her heart. “We shall meet them next time then, today feels too informal anyway!”

“That’s what I’m thinking too!” Fu Chengyan ordered a few of Shi Nuan’s favorite dishes and instructed the manager to leave the room.

Speaking of Li Heng and Su Shaoqing, it was also by coincidence that they met each other today. Su Shaoqing was away for a long time. As such, he naturally had a lot to catch up with Li Heng. Fu Chengyan was the focus of their conversation. They were both surprised that Fu Chengyan had suddenly gotten married without informing anyone. It was likely that everyone from the Fu clan was also kept in the dark.

Li Heng’s dim eyes lit up at the news. He tapped his long, slender fingers and said, “I wonder who this lady is. These people from the Fu clan... Ha!”

Even though Li Heng and Fu Chengyan were close friends, he did not think too highly of the Fu clan. As he thought about that woman... Li Heng’s eyes darkened.

Su Shaoqing was a smart man. Judging from Li Heng’s behavior, he knew that the man had not been able to leave the past behind him. “Heng, you can’t dismiss everyone from the Fu clan just because they treated you that way. You need to understand that you had hurt their daughter, whom they took pains to find. Because of you, she had even left the country. You should count yourself lucky that the Fu clan did not create any trouble for you.”

Li Heng’s eyes darkened even more as he lifted his head to look at Su Shaoqing. “You are speaking as if you had never hurt anyone.”

Su Shaoqing turned pale and tightened his grip on his wine glass, before loosening it again. He let out a bitter laugh and said, “It seems like we have suffered from the same fate, being continuously defeated by members of the Fu clan.”

Li Heng frowned as he replied, "I think you've had too much to drink!"

Su Shaoqing shook his head. "I feel like drinking more, so that I can numb these feelings." The man finished one more glass of wine before saying, "OK, that's enough. It's getting late."

"Yup!" Li Heng concurred. "It's late indeed."

As the two men walked out of the private room, they saw the waiter entering Ya Yun Ge. The both of them looked at each other. Just then, the manager, who had spotted the men, hurried over. "Mr. Li, Mr. Su."

"Fu Chengyan is here?" Li Heng squinted his eyes as he looked towards Ya Yun Ge, but he only saw a back view.

The manager nodded in succession and replied, "Mr. Fu is inside. He arrived not too long ago. Mr. Li, would you like... "

"Who is he with?" Li Heng asked, as his lips curved up into a smile.

"He's here with a rather good-looking woman, but I'm not sure who she is. Mr. Fu was holding her hand all the while." The manager replied after pondering over his choice of words. Once he was confident that he had not said anything wrong, he looked towards the two men and continued, "Mr. Li, Mr. Su, would you like to join them?"

Li Heng waved his hand. "Shaoqing and I have to go somewhere else. Oh, send a bottle of wine inside and say it's from me!"

Li Heng and Su Shaoqing looked at each other, and Su Shaoqing raised his eyebrows. With a playful glint in his sloe eyes, he teased, "Heng, it seems like you're down on your luck. I've already met his wife a few times and she's indeed quite pretty. It's so unfortunate that they closed the door on you even before your first meeting."

“Are you sure that the phrase is used this way?” Li Heng let out a gloomy laughter and continued, “Shaoqing, did you learn your English from a physical education teacher?”

Li Heng walked straight away after he said that, and Su Shaoqing arched his eyebrows. “Heng, you’re not jealous, aren’t you? I think you’re jealous of me!”

When Fu Chengyan heard that the wine was from Li Heng, he raised his eyebrows and said, “Have they already left?”

“Yup, they just left. Mr. Li said that they had to go somewhere else!” The manager replied, and took a thorough glance at Shi Nuan. He was still not entirely convinced of what Su Shaoqing had said earlier on. Is this woman really Fu Chengyan’s wife?

Shi Nuan had a good impression of Li Heng after she heard that the man had gifted them with the bottle of wine, even though he did not have the time to greet them personally. She felt that he had proper etiquettes.

Meanwhile, an unfathomable glint appeared in Fu Chengyan’s eyes, and he swept a sharp look at the manager. The manager froze for a second before averting his gaze awkwardly and walked out.

“That friend of yours seems pretty good!”

“Good?” Fu Chengyan arched his brow. “Pretty good indeed.” Although he was generous enough to give them this bottle of fine wine, Fu Chengyan knew Li Heng’s character well...

Drumming his slim fingers on the table, the man said, “Let’s eat, I’ll bring you to meet them next time!”

“OK!” Shi Nuan stared at the sumptuous dishes laid out on the table and thought that they looked delicious.

The woman had never been to Yun Shui Jian before, but the name was frequently brought up in discussions among her colleagues when she used to work at Fucheng. Jiang City had a few mysteries. One of them was the identity of the owner of Prosperous Dynasty, while another was the identity of the real owner of Yun Shui Jian.

Even though Yun Shui Jian was just a restaurant, not everyone had the privilege of dining there, as money wasn't the sole determining factor for one to be the restaurant's patron.

Judging from the way the manager was treating Fu Chengyan, Shi Nuan had her guess.

"What are you thinking about?" Fu Chengyan was putting food onto the woman's plate when he found her in a daze. "How can you be distracted even when good food is right in front of you?"

Shi Nuan snapped out of her thoughts and smiled at the man. "Nothing much, I was just wondering who could be the boss of this place. The attitude of the manager towards you just now... "

"You thought I'm the boss of Yun Shui Jian?" Fu Chengyan let out an amused laughter as he picked up some vegetables and placed it on Shi Nuan's plate. "It's not me!"

Shi Nuan arched her eyebrow as she inquired further, "Who is it then?"

"I'll introduce you to him another day!" Fu Chengyan laughed. Just then, someone knocked on the door. He twitched his eyebrows as he said, "Come in!"

The person who entered was Zhou Zheng. Following him was the manager of the House of Chigu.

Shi Nuan was startled to see them. Before she could react, Zhou Zheng had already walked in with Mr. Qin, the manager of the House of Chigu. “Mr. Fu, Mrs. Fu!”

Compared to Shi Nuan’s reaction, Fu Chengyan’s was much more composed. He looked at Zhou Zheng and said, “Have you brought it here?”

“Yes, Mr. Fu. I have brought it here as you instructed.” Lying in Mr. Qin’s arms was an elongated wooden box. He stepped forward and handed the box over to Fu Chengyan. “It arrived just a few days ago. This calligraphy is from the Tang dynasty. There are some defects which I wanted to fix before passing it to you, however, Mr. Zhou told me that you wanted it immediately, so... “

“That’s right!” Fu Chengyan raised up his hand to stop the man from talking. “Just leave it here, it’s good as it is.”

When Shi Nuan finally recovered from her shock, she asked, “Is this for my grandpa?”