

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 193

Shi Nuan prepared dinner while Fu Chengyan continued working in his study. Recently, he got off work on time to go home with Shi Nuan. Zhou Zheng was astounded, as his boss used to work overtime a lot. However, he quickly accepted the fact.

Zhou Zheng had been working for Fu Chengyan for some time. He knew his boss' feelings for Shi Nuan was sincere.

Back then, Fu Chengyan often remained in his office, living in it like his house. Many times, he would just stay overnight in his office instead of going home. So, there was a well-equipped room for him to rest.

Back then, Zhou Zheng thought his boss was strange for doing so. He was delighted when his boss' life gradually went back to normal.

Fu Chengyan switched on his phone and was greeted by several missed calls. Besides Song Jingyu, Song Zhenyan and Fu Sheng called him too. He immediately guessed that something must have happened to Song Jingyu.

The man's gaze darkened, but he ignored those missed calls. Instead, he called Zhou Zheng. "Send me the information about Shangyu."

"Yes, Mr. Fu." Zhou Zheng sent information on Shangyu Group to Zhou Zheng without further delay. "Mr. Fu, Shangyu is in Sheen City. Are we going to expand our business there?"

Fu Chengyan furrowed his brows, caressing his lips lightly with his finger. "We'll see about that. What about Jiang Group?"

“The second son of the Jiang family isn’t in charge of their company in Sheen City. The person in charge of Jiang Group is now the eldest son, Jiang Shengjing.” Zhou Zheng paused before continuing, “I ran a background check on Jiang Shengjing earlier. He isn’t suitable to be our partner.”

“Okay, got it.” Fu Chengyan frowned, his eyes lighting up with amusement. Jiang Shengfan? Isn’t that Su Bancheng? Why did he leave the Jiang family for the Su family in Jiang City instead?

“By the way, after you left with Mrs. Fu, Song Jingyu went to your office. She seemed upset as you weren’t there. Later on, she triggered the alarm.” Zhou Zheng told him. He recalled how the security guards came to him in fear and explained everything. They were afraid they’d get fired and lose their job.

Zhou Zheng explained the situation to Fu Chengyan. “Mr. Fu, what about the security guards?”

“Reward them with a month’s bonus each and promote them.” Fu Chengyan rapped his knuckles on the table. “Improve our anti-theft system, too!”

Zhou Zheng immediately understood what his boss meant. “Yes, Mr. Fu. I’ll make sure it’s so secure no fly can enter!”

After Zhou Zheng had hung up, he contacted the company which handled their security system excitedly. Because of Shengyuan’s size, they needed a secure and effective security system developed especially for them.

I must make sure Mr. Fu is satisfied this time. If he’s pleased, my life will be easier.

Fu Chengyan hung up and stared at his phone for a while. He was smiling as he raised his head to look at the door. “How long have you been standing there?”

Shi Nuan was giggling at him. The woman had an adorable cartoon apron on.

Shi Nuan tugged on the rabbits' ears on her chest as she giggled. "Not that long. Are you done? Dinner is ready!"

Fu Chengyan smiled and waved for her to come. "Come here!"

Shi Nuan raised her brows before blinking. "It's dinnertime. Why are you asking me to come?" She walked to him obediently and noticed the pile of data and files on his table, prepared by her, Yuan Jia, and Lin Yu after they had done their survey today. "Eh? Did Mr. Lin wrap this up so soon?"

Fu Chengyan smiled and pointed at the notes on one page. "This, and this. Did you do the calculation?"

Shi Nuan stretched her head forward and studied the notes. "Yes. What's wrong?"

Fu Chengyan shook his head and smiled. "It's nothing. You did well. But if you minus a bit here and use a new approach, the results might be better."

The man took a pen and gestured for her to stand beside him. He lowered his head and started writing what he meant by that.

Shi Nuan was mesmerized. It wasn't the first time she saw Fu Chengyan in working mode. The man was always serious and rigorous. But this was the first time she worked closely with him while he showed his ability in her area of expertise. Suddenly, Shi Nuan realized she was nothing compared to Fu Chengyan. The man's mind was clear, and his analysis of the problem hit home.

"Get it?" Fu Chengyan raised his head to see Shi Nuan gazing at him, obviously in a daze.

Fu Chengyan stopped writing and said nothing. His eyes crinkled in a smile as he stared at Shi Nuan.

Shi Nuan sensed someone staring at her as she came to her senses. Her confused gaze met Fu Chengyan's before she turned away in embarrassment. She touched her nose and asked, "Ah, are you hungry?"

Fu Chengyan couldn't help but burst into laughter. "Okay, let's eat." He put down the pencil in his hand and reached out to massage Shi Nuan's shoulders gently. "We'll come upstairs and discuss after this."

"Okay!" Shi Nuan grinned, blushing prettily. They were already married, but she couldn't help but swoon over the man sometimes. Would he laugh at her silently?

Shi Nuan bit her lips before tidying up the files. She ran after Fu Chengyan and told him, "Yan, I made sweet and sour pork, clay pot fish head, and braised eggplant today. The dishes are a little salty today, will you mind that?"

Fu Chengyan was ahead of his wife by a distance. Shi Nuan's chatter gave him a homey feeling instead of annoying him.

Home?

The smile on Fu Chengyan's face froze. But when he turned and saw Shi Nuan's beaming face, his lips curved up again. "I love everything you cook."

"Yan, did anyone ever say you speak sweetly? Sweet like honey." Shi Nuan stepped forward and grabbed his hand.

Fu Chengyan arched his brows upon hearing her words. He moved his hand and laced their fingers tightly. "Do you think I'm sweet?"

"Yes, absolutely!" Shi Nuan beamed, her eyes curving up into crescents. "So stop doing that."

"What to do? I want to do that forever!" Fu Chengyan's other hand lifted her jaw while both of them stood at the staircase.

Shi Nuan's eyes shone with affection, and she blushed upon hearing what her husband said. Fu Chengyan lifted her head up when she tried to lower her head, and their gaze met again. Shi Nuan couldn't help but blink. "Yan, stop it. Let's eat."

Fu Chengyan's gaze darkened as he acceded. "Yes, let's go." His gaze was still focused on Shi Nuan, hence the woman's heart started thumping furiously.

Shi Nuan could feel the heat from their laced fingers heating her up as she started to sweat.

They had been married some time ago, but her heart would still beat furiously whenever Fu Chengyan gazed at her like this. She could almost feel her heart pounding in her throat.

Shi Nuan swallowed when she noticed Fu Chengyan lowered his gaze as he moved closer to her. She couldn't resist closing her eyes, her lashes trembling slightly in anticipation.

Fu Chengyan narrowed his eyes while lifting her chin up. He leaned closer and was about to kiss her when someone's phone started ringing. It startled both of them. Shi Nuan was the first who regained her composure and shoved the man away. Her face flushed a bright red at once.

The woman panted and turned away from him. "Y-You should answer the phone. I'll go and set the table."

Shi Nuan headed downstairs after saying that. Fu Chengyan frowned in displeasure and took out his phone. His face clouded over when he noticed the caller ID, but he answered the call nonetheless.

"Hello."

"Yan, it's mom."

“Mother, it’s late. What’s the call about?” Fu Chengyan’s reply was icy, rendering Song Zhenyan speechless on the other end of the phone.

Fu Chengyan was holding the phone impatiently as he glanced downstairs. The man’s gaze softened when he saw Shi Nuan’s busying herself. He couldn’t stop himself from going down the stairs.

Shi Nuan shot a curious look at Fu Chengyan, but he merely gave her a smile and reached over to squeeze her hand.

She was guessing Fu Chengyan’s mood had clouded over because of this phone call, although he seemed to be in a good mood just now. Shi Nuan didn’t know who he was talking to, but that person must be hard to deal with. She said nothing and played with his fingers before writing in his palm: Smile!

The faintest shadow of a smile plays on the man’s lips as he stretched his hand out to tousle her hair. He spoke to the person on the phone. “If you have nothing to say, I’ll hang up now.”

“Yan!” Song Zhenyan hurriedly called out. Sighing, she told him, “I know you’re still blaming me after all these years. You don’t know what happened between us adults. Your father and I... We won’t be able to turn back time.”

“I know. There’s no need to call me just to tell me that. I’m not the three-year-old kid back then; besides, who cares about what happened between you and my father.”

“Okay, let’s not talk about your father and I. We’ll talk about you and Jingyu.” Song Zhenyan took a deep breath. “Jingyu loves you deeply, and I believe you know that very well. I know you still miss Shen Qianan, but that woman betrayed you back then. Yan, you shouldn’t wallow in the past. Jingyu is capable, and she has been waiting for you for years. How could you let her down?”

Fu Chengyan’s eyes were brimming with a chilling ferocity. “You mean I must marry her? What if I refuse to do that?”