

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 205

Fu Xicheng was waiting in Shengyuan's lobby despite getting rejected. He knew Fu Chengyan would refuse to see him, but thought the man was in the building. Hence, he remained in the lobby. Fu Xicheng would be sorely disappointed since Fu Chengyan wasn't planning to go back to his office.

Fu Xicheng waited in Shengyuan's lobby for a long time. He even watched the staff leaving for their lunch break. Instead of meeting Fu Chengyan, the man saw someone he had never expected to meet.

Shi Nuan and Yuan Jia didn't go on the site inspection with Lin Yu today. They had just finish a minor project, so Yuan Jia insisted on treating Shi Nuan to a meal. As Shi Nuan couldn't make time for dinner, Yuan Jia decided to buy her lunch instead. They were heading to a Japanese restaurant near Shengyuan for lunch when Fu Xicheng spotted Shi Nuan at the entrance of Shengyuan Group.

Shi Nuan saw Fu Xicheng too. She was surprised to see Fu Xicheng at Shengyuan's entrance.

It had been months since they last met. Shi Nuan looked great, and she appeared to be glowing. Fu Xicheng had already given up on Shi Nuan, but his heart started thumping furiously upon seeing her again.

Yuan Jia didn't know who Fu Xicheng was, so she didn't notice Shi Nuan's strange reaction. Yuan Jia was rambling about what they would order later when she raised her head and noticed that Shi Nuan seemed to be avoiding someone. She asked curiously, "Shi Nuan, what's wrong?"

Shi Nuan pursed her lips. But before she could speak, Fu Xicheng had already come to them and blocked their way. “Nuan, long time no see!”

Yuan Jia staggered back in shock by Fu Xicheng’s sudden appearance. She patted her chest before staring at Fu Xicheng in suspicion. “Who are you? Do you know Shi Nuan?” Yuan Jia turned to Shi Nuan. “Nuan, is he your friend?”

Shi Nuan’s brows were creased. If she had a choice, she would deny knowing him. But since she didn’t know the reason for arrival, she merely looked at him and asked, “What is it?”

Fu Xicheng frowned, seemingly displeased by Shi Nuan’s distant reply. “What? Can’t I come if nothing’s on? Nuan, we were once—”

“Fu Xicheng, please make way if you have nothing to say. Our lunch break isn’t long, so don’t take up our time!” Shi Nuan had no time to listen to Fu Xicheng’s nonsense.

Her relationship with Fu Xicheng was already over for some time. She had already given up and forgotten about that man since she wasn’t someone who refused to move on.

Fu Xicheng’s face fell when he heard her answer. But because of the stranger beside Shi Nuan, he couldn’t retort back. The man gave Yuan Jia an apologetic look. “Hello, you must be Nuan’s colleague. Can you please excuse us? I need to talk to Nuan.”

“Well...” Yuan Jia was stumped as she turned to Shi Nuan. It was obvious Shi Nuan didn’t like the man at all, and wouldn’t want to talk to him in private. “I’m sorry, sir. You heard her, too. We don’t have time to talk to you now. Please don’t waste our lunch break as we need to come back to work later.”

Since Shi Nuan had no intention to talk to Fu Xicheng, Yuan Jia took Shi Nuan’s hand and left. But Fu Xicheng wouldn’t let them leave. “Nuan, can’t you listen to me?”

“What do you have to say, Mr. Fu? I don’t think there’s anything to talk about.” Shi Nuan gave him a smile. “You can say it here. I’ll give you two minutes, and we’ll leave right after that.”

“You... Nuan, how are you doing in Shengyuan?” Fu Xicheng was about to fly into a fit of rage, but he held his anger back upon seeing Shi Nuan’s expression.

“Can’t you see? I’m doing well as long as I don’t see you. Anything else, Mr. Fu?”

Fu Xicheng’s face had already darkened as he said, “I’m glad that you’re doing well. Well... Which department in Shengyuan are you in? I remember you were in the project management department previously. After leaving Fucheng, I thought you would—”

“Mr. Fu, get to the point. I don’t think you’re here for me. Why are you here?”

“I-I just want to know if you’re doing well. I also want to ask about the West City project. Since you’re in the project management department, I believe you know about it, so—”

“I’m sorry,” Shi Nuan cut Fu Xicheng off. “Since you’re aware that I’m working at Shengyuan now, I’m sure you understand that my loyalties lie with this company. This is inside information, so I don’t think you should ask me about it. If I leak such vital information, how would I keep my foothold in this industry.”

Fu Xicheng froze. “I didn’t mean that. I just wanted to ask if you know anything about the project. Why did Shengyuan give up on working with Fucheng suddenly? Previously we—”

“Give up? Did Shengyuan ever verbalize a collaboration with Fucheng?” Shi Nuan scoffed. “Or was it all your delusion?” Shi Nuan glanced at her watch. “Your two minutes are up. I’m sorry!”

Shi Nuan nudged Yuan Jia, who immediately said, “Sir, your questions are related to our company’s internal affairs. I hope you won’t make it difficult for Shi

Nuan. No matter what your relationship is, business is business. I'm sorry, but we have to go."

As Yuan Jia was present, Fu Xicheng's hands were tied.

After Shi Nuan left with Yuan Jia, Fu Xicheng left, too. Shi Nuan didn't tell him any useful information, but her attitude hinted that Shengyuan never intended to collaborate with Fucheng in the first place.

After Shi Nuan left with Yuan Jia, Yuan Jia started to prod Shi Nuan, "This Fu Xicheng isn't related to our boss, right?"

"I think so!" Shi Nuan's lips curved up in a smirk.

Actually, they weren't related. But Fu Xicheng's family would, of course, try their best to establish connections with Fu Chengyan. But they didn't even know their place.

"How are you related to him? I think he was staring at you strangely. His words were strange, too. He seemed like a nice man, but after close inspection, I don't really like him. He even tried to use you."

Yuan Jia had a low opinion of that man. She was suspicious when Shi Nuan remained silent. "Don't tell me... You're in a relationship with him?"

"No!" Shi Nuan's lips thinned. "He's my sister's husband, and also my previous superior."

"Oh, right. He mentioned Fucheng, and you worked there previously. So you and him..."

"We're not on good terms. Otherwise, I wouldn't have come to Shengyuan." Shi Nuan obviously wanted to stop talking about Fu Xicheng. "He must be here to ask why Fucheng wasn't chosen for the West City project." That was just Shi Nuan's guess, but she was quite certain of it.

Yuan Jia shrugged. "Well, we're collaborating with Li Group this time. Fucheng is nothing compared to Li Group." Yuan Jia chuckled as they went across the road, heading to the Japanese restaurant. Once they reached the restaurant, Yuan Jia immediately found a table. "Today's lunch is on me, so feel free to order anything you want."

"Sure!"

Meanwhile, after failing to meet Fu Chengyan at Shengyuan, Fu Xicheng went home and told his father what he had found out. Fu Yuqing brought him to the Fu clan's residence at once.

The Fu clan was at home today. Fu Sheng, Fu Heng, and their respective wives, as well as Fu Zhengyun were all present.

Fu Yuqing arrived with loads of gift, and the butler couldn't stop him from ordering other servants to carry the gifts in.

Fu Zhengyun was playing chess with Fu Sheng upstairs, while Fu Heng and his wife remained in their room. Downstairs, Song Zhenyan was making tea when she heard the commotion out there. "You don't have to do this as you're the butler. Let the other servants do this."

"Here, Hang. Move all the supplements in. I haven't been here in a while. How is Old Master Fu?"

Song Zhenyan faltered when she noticed a middle-aged man walking in like he was familiar with the place.

Song Zhenyan rarely came to Jiang City, so she didn't know who Fu Yuqing was, let alone the connection he had with Fu Clan. All she noticed was that the man entered and started ordering the butler around. The butler wouldn't even listen to her orders.

The butler was definitely upset. “Mr. Fu, I told you Old Master Fu isn’t receiving any guests today.”

“I’m not a guest. My surname is Fu, and we belong to the same clan. Our ancestors were a family, so we’re considered relatives. I was free and decided to visit Old Master Fu since I haven’t visited him in a while.”

“Oh, you have a guest?” Fu Yuqing’s gaze settled on Song Zhenyan, and his eyes widened in awe when he saw her exquisite looks. “You said Old Master Fu isn’t receiving guests. Isn’t this a guest?”

“Hmph!” Song Zhenyan harrumphed in disgust. The middle-aged man had left a poor impression on her. “Who is this? I think you’re getting incapable lately. Why did you allow strangers to enter the house?”