

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 208

“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.