

# I Want a Lifetime with You

## Chapter 209

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.”