

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 225

“It’s their wedding anniversary.” Fu Chengyan smiled. “Aunt’s health isn’t too great, so Uncle decided to celebrate at home rather than take her out. We should give them some space and not disturb their alone time.”

This uncle of Fu Chengyan’s was someone who loved and pampered his wife, Ning Xin, a great deal. It had been over twenty years since the two had gotten married, but Fu Heng’s love and affection for Ning Xin never decreased. This was something that Fu Chengyan greatly admired.

Even though Shi Nuan hadn’t known Fu Heng and Ning Xin for long, but since the two moved into Wutong Residence, Shi Nuan herself witnessed the closeness between a husband and his wife.

Ning Xin wasn’t in great health, so Fu Heng would always be with her, both in body and in mind. It was one of those rare loves, and thankfully, Fu Heng was so good towards Ning Xin.

“Alright then, we’ll eat out today.” Fu Heng and Ning Xin were going to celebrate their wedding anniversary, so naturally, she and Fu Chengyan shouldn’t bother them.

“I’ll go find you after I get off work. You won’t need to work overtime tonight, will you?”

“Yup, I’ll be getting off work early.” Fu Chengyan smiled with a hint of affection in his eyes. “Where do you want to have dinner? And do you want to watch a movie? Work has been so busy lately; we haven’t gone on a date in a long while.”

“Date? We’re married!” mumbled Shi Nuan. Fu Chengyan shook his head when he heard her and said, “Alright, you get back to work!”

“Yup. I really can’t talk any longer. I still have a lot of work I need to finish.”

Shi Nuan hung up the phone and stared at her screen for a while before laughing to herself.

When Yuan Jia passed by and saw what Shi Nuan was doing, she couldn’t help but ‘tsk’ her. “You sure look like you’re in a good mood today. What’s going on? Talking on the phone with your boyfriend?”

“Boyfriend?” Shi Nuan bit her lip. “I guess that’s kind of true.”

“So you do have a boyfriend!” gasped Yuan Jia in surprise. “No way!” She was just throwing things out there, who knew Shi Nuan actually admitted to it.

Shi Nuan raised an eyebrow when she saw how surprised Yuan Jia was. She put down her phone and looked at her sternly. “What? Do I look like no one wants me?”

Yuan Jia quickly shook her head. Who wouldn’t? Shi Nuan was beautiful and had a good personality. A woman like her would have plenty of suitors. No one wanting her was just an impossibility. She was just taken aback earlier, that’s all. “Let’s meet up one day so I can meet him!”

“Someday!” Shi Nuan giggled. She didn’t want to tell Jia Yuan that the ‘boyfriend’ she mentioned was actually Shengyuan’s boss, Fu Chengyan. That would definitely shock her even more.

Yuan Jia shrugged then said, “I’ll get back to work then.” She was only just a little curious and wasn’t actually interested in who Shi Nuan’s boyfriend was.

When it was time to get off work, Shi Nuan quickly tidied her desk before she grabbed her bag and left.

Because she had to go to Fu Chengyan's underground parking lot, Shi Nuan made sure to be extra cautious. She saw that Fu Chengyan hadn't arrived yet, so she got into the car first to wait. What she didn't know was, after she had gotten into the car, another person came out of the elevators and stared intently at Fu Chengyan's car. That person was none other than Song Jingyu.

But luckily, Shi Nuan had gotten in just in time, and Song Jingyu hadn't seen her.

The reason Song Jingyu was there at the time, was only because she wanted to try to get a ride from Fu Chengyan. She had endured silently at Shengyuan for so long, but Fu Chengyan never even gave her a sliver of a chance. And earlier, when Song Jingyu saw Shi Nuan's back view, she had gotten the strongest feeling, a feeling that couldn't be wrong. For some reason, she felt that Shi Nuan's back view looked very familiar, but she just couldn't remember where she had seen it before.

Song Jingyu stood by the car door and looked inside.

Shi Nuan had just hopped in and was about to give Fu Chengyan a call when she was surprised by the shadow outside the window. She looked out and saw Song Jingyu's face looming towards her.

Taken aback by her sudden appearance, Shi Nuan was so taken aback that she gasped aloud, especially when she saw Song Jingyu's face was nearly plastered against the window. Shi Nuan instinctively gripped her phone harder. It felt as if Song Jingyu could see her through the window.

It shocked her so much that she forgot that the windows were tinted one-way, so while one could look out, one couldn't look in.

Shi Nuan's heart raced while she tried to swallow her fear, thinking that Song Jingyu had seen her. But after a while, she noticed that Song Jingyu stood back up, leaned against the car, and started playing on her phone.

Shi Nuan breathed a sigh of relief, and that was when she finally remembered the windows were tinted. Thus, it was likely that Song Jingyu didn't know she was in the car.

Shi Nuan immediately sent a text to Fu Chengyan telling him that Song Jingyu was in the parking lot and that she didn't know what to do.

Fu Chengyan had just gotten inside the elevators and was about to head down when he saw Shi Nuan's text. He quickly replied that he would be there right away and asked her not to be afraid.

Two minutes later, Fu Chengyan arrived at the parking lot, with a black coat in one hand and his car keys in the other. He looked around with those piercing eyes of his and saw Song Jingyu standing next to his car, but Shi Nuan was nowhere to be seen.

Just as Fu Chengyan was about to ask where Shi Nuan was, another text popped up with a helpless-looking emoji and Shi Nuan saying, "I'm in the car. She doesn't know I'm in here."

Fu Chengyan looked at the emoji, grinned, and shook his head exasperatedly.

"Yan!"

Just then, Song Jingyu noticed Fu Chengyan. She quickly put her phone away and ran towards him. But just as she was about to grab onto his arm, Fu Chengyan dodged her and said, "Don't touch me!"

Song Jingyu froze. "But Yan, we're going to be together in the future. I know you're not used to others touching you, but I'm not just anyone else."

Fu Chengyan frowned and thought to himself that Song Jingyu truly had a weird sense of logic. He had already told her multiple times that he wouldn't marry her, and yet, she always seemed to filter out these words. Thus, Fu Chengyan couldn't be bothered with her anymore. "What are you doing here?"

“I want to go home with you! Yan, you haven’t been home in a long time. Aunt Song misses you. Also, I didn’t drive today, and the Fu family house is so far away, so you’ll need to give me a ride!”

“Don’t you have money?” asked Fu Chengyan.

Song Jingyu froze yet again, never expecting such an answer from Fu Chengyan. She hadn’t grasped Fu Chengyan’s meaning so she mumbled on, “How can I not have money. Shengyuan’s salary is quite high, and Aunt Song gives me allowance too.” Song Jingyu paused again. “Why are you asking me about money, Yan?”

“Since you have money, you can grab a taxi or even rent a car. You can even rent a Rolls-Royce and hire someone to drive you back and forth from work each day.”

Most people probably didn’t realize just how savage Fu Chengyan could be. Only those who were close to him knew. When he was mad, he would be heartless when it came to tearing up the other person.

Meanwhile, Song Jingyu had grown up in a harmonious environment, and no one would talk to her like this. But every time she met Fu Chengyan, he would hurt her again and again.

Song Jingyu pouted, feeling wronged. “Yan, you know that’s not what I meant. I just want to go home with you!”

“Well, it seems like you only have money and nothing else.”

“Yan, what are you talking about?” Song Jingyu’s face paled. “Why can’t I understand a word you’re saying?”

“It’s because you don’t want to, not because you can’t .” Fu Chengyan frowned. “I’m pretty sure that head of yours is empty. Well, you are one of a kind!”

Song Jingyu's face became even paler. She bit on her lip, feeling sorry for herself. "Yan, how could you talk to me this way, I'm..."

"I'm only bearing with you because you're part of the Song family. But you should also understand, I've given your family enough leeway. If you continue to push your luck, then I'm not going to play nice anymore. Now go away!"

Fu Chengyan's face clouded over, not wanting to continue this nonsensical conversation with Song Jingyu.

However, Song Jingyu couldn't accept it. "Yan, you can't treat me like this! We are engaged! You should be nicer to me." She continued, "Do you have someone else? Is this why you're treating me this way? Yan, please don't be angry. I really like you. If you have someone else, I won't blame you. Just break up with her, and I'll pretend like nothing ever happened."

"Do you have a split personality?" Fu Chengyan was losing his patience. "I'll say it one last time. Step aside. Or I'll make sure you get lost. You won't be able to step foot not only in Shengyuan and the Fu family house, but also the whole of Jiang City."

Song Jingyu took a step towards him, but Fu Chengyan pushed her aside before she could get any closer. There wasn't even a hint of hesitation or gentleness in his action. No one knew how he did it, but by the time Song Jingyu realized what was going on, she was already on the floor and even a few feet away from Fu Chengyan, where he was looking downwards at her.

Truthfully he hadn't even touched her and only used his coat to swat her away.

"Hmmp!" Fu Chengyan looked at the coat in his hands and threw it in the rubbish bin out of disgust.

Song Jingyu was flat on the floor, in too much pain to get up. Her face became paler and paler when she saw what Fu Chengyan was doing. "Yan!"

Fu Chengyan quickly opened the car door and got in. He saw Shi Nuan's mouth opening and closing as if she had something to say. After that, he reached for Shi Nuan's hand and gave her an assuring pat. In turn, Shi Nuan gave him a faint smile and buckled her seatbelt.

Seeing this, Fu Chengyan returned a smile then drove out of the parking lot.

Song Jingyu climbed up from the floor and went after the car, ignoring all sanity. "Yan, it doesn't matter how you reject me now, but you can't change the fact that I'm your future wife. I will make sure you willingly marry me!"