

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 60

Fu Jiayu's expression was dark. "Do you have to go this far, Chengyan?"

Fu Chengyan looked at her and smirked. "You raised me up, so you should know the kind of person I am." Fu Chengyan flicked his cigarette again, and Fu Jiayu's expression darkened further. "I will get rid of Fu Renjiang. I don't care about your relationship with him. You have to know that Shengyuan is the Fu family's business, not yours."

"You..." Fu Jiayu's expression was stormy, but she knew the kind of person Fu Chengyan was. "I understand."

"Jiayu." He threw the cigarette butt away. "I hate it when people threaten me with people I love."

Fu Jiayu was taken aback, then she shuddered after Fu Chengyan had driven away. At the same time, Cheng An woke up but she cried, for she didn't see her mother. "Mama!" she wailed.

"I'm here!" Fu Jiayu knew that they had crossed the point of no return, so she asked the driver to take her to Fu Renjinag's place.

The night was in full bloom when Fu Chengyan came home. The forest outside the Wutong Residence danced with the evening wind. Shi Nuan had just come out from the bathroom and saw Fu Chengyan holding his robe that he took from the closet room. She held a towel as the woman dried her hair, surprised to see Fu Chengyan.

Fu Chengyan had seen her too, so the man squinted at her. Shi Nuan only had a towel on her. She wanted to take her pajamas inside with her, though she had forgotten about it. The woman didn't think much about it, for she thought she was alone, but she didn't expect Fu Chengyan to come back so suddenly. When Shi Nuan noticed his almost perverted gaze on her, she looked where he was looking, and the woman covered her chest. "Ah! W-When did you come home?"

She quickly took her pajamas and went into the bathroom. Fu Chengyan squinted and pursed his lips, smiling at how panicked Shi Nuan was.

She went into the bathroom and quickly changed into her pajamas, but when she came back out, Fu Chengyan was nowhere to be seen. Shi Nuan didn't know how she should feel, so she bit her lip and patted her face, before snapping out of her delusion.

The woman paced around the room slowly, but in the end, she went out anyway. Fu Chengyan was bathing in the guest room's bathroom. When he recalled how she looked just now, the man showered himself with cold water.

He didn't expect her to bathe at this moment, and she was almost naked. He was a healthy man, while she was his wife. Fu Chengyan sighed at the thought of that. He wasn't someone who would hesitate too much, but every time he met her, she would always mess up his tempo.

Fu Chengyan went to the study right after he was done showering, but much to his surprise, Shi Nuan was there too, so he squinted. When he saw that she was holding *The Art of War*, the man creased his eyebrow. "Interested?"

Shi Nuan shook her head with a smile, then she put it down. "My grandpa also has this book in his study. Say, you couldn't have picked up this hobby from him, could you have?"

Fu Chengyan arched his eyebrow, though he answered nothing. "Do you need anything from me?"

Shi Nuan nodded, then she shook her head, amusing Fu Chengyan. “Is that a yes or a no?”

Shi Nuan twiddled her fingers awkwardly. “The friend I met today... Her name’s Song Rongrong.”

Fu Chengyan took The Art of War from her. He felt surprised Shi Nuan was saying that, then he paused. He looked up at her and smiled. “I can see that she’s a good friend of yours.”

Shi Nuan nodded. “We went to the same university, but she went to Africa a couple of years ago. Something happened,” Shi Nuan then paused, “She just came back recently, and it had been years since we met, so...”

Fu Chengyan nodded in understanding. “Why didn’t you guys talk more?”

“I thought you asked me to take dinner back for you? Did you have dinner already?”

Fu Chengyan was taken aback. He pressed down on the book with his slender fingers, pursing his lips but said nothing. Shi Nuan frowned when he acted this way. “You didn’t have dinner yet?”

Fu Chengyan nodded. “I’m not hungry.”

“That’s impossible!” Shi Nuan looked at him admonishingly. “You can’t torture your body that way. I used to be a picky eater when I was small, and I almost ruined my stomach. It felt horrible back then.” Shi Nuan then took the book from him and placed it back on the rack. “I thought you went to the Fu residence. Why didn’t you have dinner there? Did you miss it?”

Shi Nuan was being noisy. The big house had always been quiet, but it was livelier now that Shi Nuan was here. Fu Chengyan massaged his temples, his expression freezing for a moment before he smiled. “It’s not that serious.”

Shi Nuan wasn't having any of that. "I kept the food I got for you in the fridge, so I'll take it out and microwave it for you." Shi Nuan was going to go downstairs, but Fu Chengyan held her, forcing her to stop. She looked back at him, feeling confused. "What is it?"

"It's fine. It's too much of a hassle." He was fine with skipping out on a meal."

"It's not. Give me a minute."

Fu Chengyan watched as she left, a gleam of warmth appearing in his eyes. Fu family, huh? If it wasn't for her reminder, he would have forgotten that he didn't have dinner. He pressed down on his stomach, his eyes turning into slits from his smile.

Shi Nuan and Song Rongrong had hotpot, so she didn't want to pack up the leftovers for him. She ordered a few more dishes after that and was going to come back earlier, but then Fu Chengyan went to his old home. After she came back, Shi Nuan stuffed the food into the fridge, so now all she had to do was to take it out and heat it up.

When she came up with the bowl in hand, Fu Chengyan was leaning against the door, looking languid, but yet elegant. He smiled at her, standing up when she came near. "What do you have for me?"

"Just something I packed. I don't really know if you'd like it. Did you wash your hands?"

Fu Chengyan nodded, then he took the bowl from her. "You want some?"

Shi Nuan shook her head. "No. I had my fill." Shi Nuan sat down across from him and watched as he ate. Even though he was fast, the man still looked relaxed and elegant. Shi Nuan started lamenting about the fact that she was a crude woman in comparison to him.

“Why are you looking at me?” When he looked up, the man saw that she was staring at him.

Shi Nuan snapped out of it and smiled awkwardly. “Um, Rongrong said she wants to meet you when you have time.”

Fu Chengyan paused for a moment. Shi Nuan was filled with trepidation when he said nothing. She knew the kind of person Fu Chengyan was, so she knew not everyone could meet him. “It’s fine if you don’t have time. My friend just wants to know if I’m living fine now. She doesn’t have any other ideas.” Shi Nuan said awkwardly, while Fu Chengyan smiled. “When does she want to meet?”

“Huh?” Shi Nuan was taken aback, then she said, “Anytime you are free. Won’t it trouble you though?”

“It won’t.” He smiled. “It’s not every day you’re taking me to see your friends, so it’s not any trouble at all.” He was more than happy to do it.

Fu Chengyan was worried about his relationship with Shi Nuan, so he had never brought her to see his friends. Now that he heard her calling him as her husband in the phone, the man thought that she had finally realized that she was his wife. Now that she was asking him to go with her to meet her friend, he couldn’t be happier.

Shi Nuan bit her lip. Why is he making it sound like my fault? ”I’ll tell Rongrong then. We’ll arrange for it.”

“Sure.” Fu Chengyan was finally in the mood, and all his frustration from the family dissipated. Then he finished the dinner Shi Nuan brought him.

When Shi Nuan saw that he had finished all of the dinner, she said, “And you said you weren’t hungry.”

Fu Chengyan smiled. “It’s my fault.”

Shi Nuan pursed her lips and was about to clear the table, but Fu Chengyan stopped her. "I'll do it."

Shi Nuan nodded and backed off, watching him for a while before going up. She might have thought too much before this. Even though the love between them was nonexistent now, they were married and living together. They would be seeing each other a lot, and that was how love would be born, she thought.

Song Rongrong sent Shi Nuan a text after the latter got back to her room, and Shi Nuan told her about this matter. Song Rongrong cheered. "Alright, then let's arrange it. Hey, since your husband has given you that sports car, does that mean he's rich?"

Shi Nuan thought about it. "Yeah, he is."

"Great. Tell him I want to meet him in the most exquisite restaurant in town, and I want the best dishes," Song Rongrong requested.

Shi Nuan laughed. "Oh, you glutton." She then asked, "Are you going to Yun Shui Jian or the Verdant Pavilion?" When she looked up and saw Fu Chengyan standing at the bedroom's doorstep, she paused for a moment and realized that she was lying in a suggestive pose. Slightly embarrassed, she turned around and sat up. "Anything?"

Fu Chengyan smiled. "Yun Shui Jian it is."

"Were you eavesdropping?" She glared at him.

He shrugged. "You were quite loud."

Shi Nuan puffed her cheeks in displeasure. "That's no excuse for you to eavesdrop," she thought for a while, before seeking confirmation, "Yun Shui Jian it is then?"