

# I Want a Lifetime with You

## Chapter 82

Shi Nuan felt like she was in a long dream. She dreamt that Fu Chengyan held her hand as they walked. She didn't know where they were walking to, but she continued to follow him happily.

Fu Chengyan held onto her hand without letting go. No matter what happened, he was always beside her and never left.

Shi Nuan felt that the dream had lasted too long. Finally, she opened her bleary eyes and stared at the ceiling. Fragments of the dream lingered in her mind and overlapped with reality, as though she still hadn't fully woken up. The warmth on Shi Nuan's hand surprised her for a moment, and a vague memory surfaced in her mind. She turned her head in shock, only to meet a sleeping face.

That familiar face was right in front of her. The man's skin was so smooth that it could make women jealous, and his long eyelashes cast a shadow on his high cheekbones.

Shi Nuan froze for a moment as her memories played back to when she was in the bathroom. She recalled being rendered unconscious by a man, but didn't know what had happened next. Her lips felt rather numb. She reached out to touch them and realized that they were swollen.

Shi Nuan became even more frantic. She removed the blanket and prepared to get out of bed, but a pair of large hands held onto her wrist. Shi Nuan turned over to see that Fu Chengyan had already opened his eyes. He looked like he had just woken up, and he didn't have the cold look he usually had in his eyes.

Fu Chengyan's relaxed gaze fell on her. He simply looked at her for a long while before finally getting up and frowning slightly. "You're up?"

He had just woken up, so his low voice was rather husky. It was as deep as a cello, but it sounded extremely pleasant. Shi Nuan's chest tightened as her heart began to race. She pursed her lips and avoided Fu Chengyan's eyes.

Fu Chengyan squinted his eyes as he scrutinized every movement Shi Nuan made. "Why aren't you saying anything?" He teased.

Shi Nuan bit her lip and her eyes flitted around frantically. "You... I... Yesterday..."

"Nothing happened to you!" Fu Chengyan smiled as he squeezed Shi Nuan's soft hand. "You're perfectly fine!"

"Really?" Shi Nuan suddenly looked up at him, her eyes twinkling with pure joy. She clasped Fu Chengyan's hand in return. "You're not lying?"

"Why would I lie to you?" Fu Chengyan smiled faintly. He lifted the blanket to get down, still holding onto Shi Nuan's hand.

Being held by him like that, Shi Nuan had no choice but to follow suit. Fu Chengyan handed Shi Nuan a pair of bedroom slippers. "The floor is cold."

Shi Nuan lowered her gaze as warmth filled her heart. She put on the slippers and hesitated for a moment before saying, "I had an argument with Shi Wei last night, then someone made me faint when I came out of the restroom. What in the world happened?"

Back then, she was so afraid and didn't know what to do. Right before passing out, she thought that she was done for. Yet, Fu Chengyan was now telling her that nothing had happened last night.

“Someone kidnapped you, but my men had been following you all along and saved you just in time,” Fu Chengyan briefly explained, omitting some of the details.

Shi Nuan knew things couldn't be that simple, but since Fu Chengyan refused to tell her, she didn't want to pursue the matter any further. All she knew was that Fu Chengyan had saved her again. “I'm so useless, aren't I? There's nothing I can do right!”

“That's not true!” Fu Chengyan squeezed Shi Nuan's fingers. “You did very well. You and Song Rongrong made use of the voice recorder and pinhole camera. Those will help a lot.” He had never expected May to use those tools.

Shi Nuan scratched her head in embarrassment when he praised her. “Actually, it was Song Rongrong who taught me how to use those gadgets. I remember telling you that Rongrong is a journalist!”

“Yeah. This friend of yours treats you really well!” Fu Chengyan nodded. “Alright, since you're awake now, go wash up. Don't forget to give your good friend a call. She was really worried about you yesterday.”

“Right, I almost forgot. Rongrong must be so worried!” Shi Nuan exclaimed and quickly searched for her phone. “Where's my phone, Fu Chengyan?”

“On the bedside drawer!” It was rare for Fu Chengyan to see Shi Nuan looking so dazed. He couldn't help but shake his head. “Don't rush. She may not even be awake yet!”

Despite his words, Fu Chengyan didn't try to stop Shi Nuan. He took a quick shower and changed into a simple set of clothes before heading downstairs.

Then, a thought struck Shi Nuan. Did I share the same bed with Fu Chengyan last night?

As Shi Nuan subconsciously bit her lip, she felt a stinging pain. She looked into the mirror and jumped in shock. Her lips were red and swollen.

Just as she touched her lips, Song Rongrong's muffled voice reached her ear. "W-Who's calling me this early in the morning? Don't you know you'd get struck by lightning for disrupting someone's beauty sleep!?"

Song Rongrong sounded so unhappy that Shi Nuan was instantly brought back to reality. "Struck by lightning? It's already late morning, Rongrong."

"Nuan?" Song Rongrong immediately came to her senses and sat up in bed with her eyes wide open. "You finally called me, you little brat! Do you know how scared I was when you suddenly disappeared last night!?"

Song Rongrong was beyond frightened. Even though Fu Chengyan had repeatedly promised her that Shi Nuan would be alright, she was still worried. "How are you feeling now?"

"I'm fine!" Shi Nuan's nose tingled slightly upon hearing Song Rongrong's worried voice. "Sorry for worrying you, Rongrong!"

"Ah, it's fine, as long as you're OK!" Song Rongrong finally felt relieved. "But why did you only call me now? I was so afraid all night that I only went to bed after five!"

"Then you should get more sleep!" Shi Nuan said, feeling guilty. "I just woke up too. Fu Chengyan said you were worried about me, so I..."

"It's fine, it's fine. I'm awake now anyway. But how did Fu Chengyan rescue you? You know, I wanted to look for you with them, but Fu Chengyan told me there was no need."

"I don't know how he got me out either, but it doesn't matter, I'm fine now," Shi Nuan said with a smile. "Alright, why don't we meet up after breakfast?"

“Sure!”

Shi Nuan’s conversation with Song Rongrong took a while. By the time she was done washing up and headed downstairs, Fu Chengyan had long prepared breakfast.

Shi Nuan caught a whiff of the aroma the moment she arrived downstairs. “It smells good!”

“You must be hungry. Come and eat!” Fu Chengyan beckoned. Shi Nuan hesitated briefly, feeling slightly awkward when she remembered that they had gotten up from the same bed, not to mention the slight pain on her lips.

Shi Nuan subconsciously glanced at Fu Chengyan and noticed that his lips also looked slightly injured. She lowered her head and pouted.

“What’s wrong?” As Fu Chengyan carried the clay pot to the table, he saw Shi Nuan looking downcast. “Did the phone call not go well?”

Shi Nuan shook her head, not knowing what to say. She looked up at Fu Chengyan, noticing that he looked more dashing than usual and was smiling all the time. “You’re that happy?”

Fu Chengyan raised an eyebrow. “Should I be unhappy instead?”

Shi Nuan was stunned by Fu Chengyan’s question. She pointed to Fu Chengyan’s lips before pointing to her own. “Did something happen last night? Something I wasn’t aware of?”

The corners of Fu Chengyan’s lips curled upwards. Even his dark eyes were full of smiles; like a spring breeze in March, they were warm and clear.

Shi Nuan couldn’t help but tremble. That smile of his stirred up her darkest desires. “What are you smiling about?”

“Do you not remember what you did last night, my dear wife?” Fu Chengyan asked in amusement as he placed a hand on the table and tapped on it with his slender fingers. The way he looked at her made her feel so vulnerable.

Shi Nuan was panicking internally, she didn't like losing control of her own feelings. She had regretted it the moment she asked him what happened. How could I have asked such a stupid question?

She began to make a fuss. “How can I remember what happened? I was unconscious! I don't remember anything! You must have done something bad!”

Fu Chengyan merely smiled faintly, causing Shi Nuan to feel irritated. “Am I wrong? I was completely unconscious! Are you saying I'm the one who did it?”

Fu Chengyan raised his eyebrow. Seeing Shi Nuan behave like a stubborn but endearing child, he shook his head helplessly. “You're exactly right, darling!”

“You...” The words got stuck in her throat as embarrassment washed over her. “Whatever you say then! I was unconscious the whole time, so I don't know anything!” She gave up and pulled out a chair to sit down.

Fu Chengyan shook his head as he chuckled softly and handed a bowl to Shi Nuan. Shi Nuan filled her own bowl with porridge and pretended to not see Fu Chengyan. Fu Chengyan remained silent, but he was beyond amused to see Shi Nuan behaving this way.

Shi Nuan bowed her head to hide her blushing face, but her head began to drop lower and lower, practically burying her face in her bowl. Suddenly, Fu Chengyan's phone rang. Fu Chengyan narrowed his eyes and glanced at Shi Nuan. Shi Nuan also raised her head to look at him.

“What's wrong?” Fu Chengyan's voice turned cold instantly.

Zhou Zheng froze for a moment and felt a chill travel down his spine. “Am I bothering you, Mr. Fu?” he gulped.

“Speak!” Fu Chengyan demanded with authority as he served Shi Nuan another bowl of porridge. “Eat up,” he said gently.

At this moment, both Shi Nuan and Zhou Zheng were surprised at Fu Chengyan’s ability to switch moods so quickly. Fu Chengyan’s icy voice appeared once again. “Is something wrong?”

“No, sir. Mr. Su had already given him the heaviest sentencing. The crook is really tight-lipped about everything and insisted that it was all Shi Wei’s doing. But we checked his transaction history and found two separate deposits. One of them was indeed from Shi Wei, but the other was from a foreign account. There’s no way to trace its sender!” Zhou Zheng reported. “You’re aware of how Mr. Su is like too, sir. He’s the type who’s open to persuasion, but he hates it when they go against him head-on. So...”

“Hmm?” Fu Chengyan’s eyes narrowed.

“He broke the man’s kneecaps.” Zhou Zheng coughed out the words, just the thought of that scene horrified Zhou Zheng. “Mr. Su says it’s been a while since the sharks were fed.”