

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 83

Fu Chengyan frowned slightly, his entire being exuding an air of hostility. Shi Nuan suddenly stopped eating her porridge and reflexively looked at Fu Chengyan. "Is something wrong?"

Fu Chengyan immediately collected himself and shook his head gently at Shi Nuan. "Everything's fine!" His voice was soft, yet emotionless. "Let it happen then, as long as we get what we need!"

"They haven't thrown him overboard yet, Mr. Fu. It's just that... They're about to." Zhou Zheng was on the verge of a breakdown. How could the two masters be so nonchalant?

Fu Chengyan frowned slightly and said, "Tell Shaoqing to wait. I'll drop by in a while. Leave the other matters to him!"

Zhou Zheng shuddered. He could imagine a bloodbath soon. Compared to Mr. Su, Mr. Fu was much more extreme.

"OK. I'll get Liang Lin to continue investigating the foreign account. We found out that the sleeping gas from last night didn't seem like the usual ones being sold in the market. According to our results, Shi Wei isn't too big of a threat." It was clear what Zhou Zheng meant; Shi Wei could pull a few tricks, but such an elaborate plan and the use of an unusual sleeping drug indicated that Shi Wei couldn't have been the main culprit.

"OK. Keep looking!" Fu Chengyan hung up and looked at Shi Nuan. "Are you full?"

Shi Nuan nodded. "Yeah. You haven't had much, so eat up!" She served Fu Chengyan a bowl of porridge, but felt a stinging pain when her finger touched the edge of the bowl. She looked down and was slightly astounded.

"What's wrong?" Fu Chengyan creased his eyebrows.

Shi Nuan shook her head. "It's nothing. I just don't know when I got this cut on my hand." Since it wasn't bleeding anymore, Shi Nuan didn't pay much attention to it. However, Fu Chengyan's gaze darkened slightly. "Does it still hurt?"

"Not anymore. Do you think I'm that fragile?" Shi Nuan replied and paused for a moment. "Fu Chengyan."

"Hmm?" Fu Chengyan looked up. "What is it?"

"Thank you for yesterday," Shi Nuan said earnestly, remembering how well he treated her. "I'll introduce you to my friends when we're both free!"

Fu Chengyan raised a brow and smiled. "So are you saying that I've passed the test, darling?"

Shi Nuan blushed, feeling nervous and giddy. "I guess so! I don't have many friends. I only have Song Rongrong and Su Yian. Rongrong is a journalist, whereas Yian and I opened a tea house together. It's called Ruyi Tea House."

"Mm!" Fu Chengyan nodded. It was where he once fetched Shi Nuan. She had met Old Master Shi at the tea house.

"I'll leave the arrangements to you!" Fu Chengyan was always available, he just didn't want Shi Nuan to feel uncomfortable.

Shi Nuan's eyes lit up as she heard him. "OK. I'll meet with Rongrong and Yian today, then!" She said excitedly. "It's been a while since the three of us last gathered."

“OK!” Fu Chengyan nodded. Thinking about what happened yesterday, he figured it would be nice to let Shi Nuan have some fun outside. “Drive safely!”

After Shi Nuan had left, Fu Chengyan gave Zhou Zheng a call. “Send two men to follow the madam, but make sure not to bother them.”

“Yes, Mr. Fu!” Zhou Zheng immediately arranged for two of their best bodyguards to follow Shi Nuan. As per Fu Chengyan’s instructions, they kept their distance and did not approach Shi Nuan.

Shi Nuan met up with Song Rongrong and Su Yian. Due to the fact that they hadn’t gathered like this in a long time, they ate, drank and shopped together merrily.

Su Yian was a rather quiet girl, which was why she opened a tea house with Shi Nuan. Apart from running the place, she would just read in her free time. Song Rongrong was the polar opposite. She was outgoing and lively, and was the bubbliest among the three. That was why she chose to be a journalist. Travelling all over the country was a common occurrence to her.

It was so rare for them to meet nowadays, so they had as much fun as they could, shopping at several stores and buying a bunch of clothes. Of course, Song Rongrong had insisted on buying most of the clothes, but they weren’t for herself. They were for Shi Nuan.

Song Rongrong’s reason was simple: since Shi Nuan was now married to Fu Chengyan, she had to dress better. However, Shi Nuan didn’t think there was anything wrong with how she used to dress.

But Su Yian was shocked. “You’re married, Nuan?”

Su Yian had every right to be shocked. After all, she had been brought up to speed on what happened between Shi Nuan and Fu Xicheng. Back then, Shi Nuan was still on her business trip, and Su Yian didn’t know that Shi Wei had ended up getting engaged to Fu Xicheng. It was only when Shi Nuan and Shi

Yunsheng dropped by the tea house that Su Yian found out about Fu Xicheng's betrayal.

She didn't think that Shi Nuan would get married this quickly. "When did this happen? How could I have not known anything about it!?"

Shi Nuan smiled sheepishly. "It happened not too long ago, but there was no ceremony. We just got our certificates." She paused for a moment before continuing, "I wasn't ready to tell you and Rongrong, but something came up and Rongrong eventually found out about it."

Shi Nuan was worried that Su Yian would think that she had been put aside, so she tugged on Su Yian's sleeve. "My relationship with him is a little bizarre, so I've been hesitant about introducing him to you two."

Su Yian didn't feel bad at all. Instead, she was more concerned about how quickly Shi Nuan had married someone else after breaking up with Fu Xicheng. "Does he treat you well?"

"Yes! He's so nice to her," Song Rongrong giggled while she pulled on Su Yian's arm. "I've met him. He's incredibly handsome. But most importantly, he's incredibly good to her. You just haven't seen him yet!"

"Alright, alright. I know you've met him," Su Yian said petulantly while staring at Song Rongrong. "Only you've met him."

"So, when do you intend to introduce him to us? We'll help you evaluate him," she continued. "Nuan, you used to be so in love with Fu Xicheng, but now you're suddenly married. I..."

"I know what you're thinking. Don't worry about it. It wasn't an impulsive decision. You'll know when you meet him," Shi Nuan said confidently. Then, she paused for a moment before scrutinizing Song Rongrong. "When did you meet him? Why am I not aware of this?"

Song Rongrong frowned. "You brat! Did you forget about what happened last night? I told you I couldn't find you, so Fu Chengyan took over told me to head back first. Damn, you should've seen how nervous he was over you! Everyone says he's just a cold guy and that no woman can ever go near him, but you melted his cold exterior, Nuan!"

"Fu Chengyan?" Su Yian was shocked again. "You're married to Fu Chengyan?"

"Shh! Be quiet!" Shi Nuan quickly covered Su Yian's mouth, looking around and sighing in relief when nothing unusual happened. "Aren't you supposed to be the calm one? Why are you behaving like Rongrong today?"

Su Yian composed herself and glared at Shi Nuan. "My calmness depends on the situation too. What situation are you in? You're married to Fu Chengyan! How could I not be surprised? Just ask Rongrong."

"Yup, Yian is totally right," Song Rongrong said while nodding fervently. "I had the exact same reaction when I first heard that she was married to Fu Chengyan." Then, she placed an arm around Shi Nuan's shoulder. "By the way, since you said you wanted to introduce us to Fu Chengyan, why not today? We're all free now and it's the weekend anyway. If it were a normal day, who knows when that busy man of yours will have the time."

"Now?" Shi Nuan thought for a moment. "OK. I'll call him and ask if he's free."

The three women found a comfortable spot to sit down, and Shi Nuan began to search for Fu Chengyan's number. Song Rongrong peeked at her screen. Seeing his contact name, she laughed hysterically. "Yian, guess what Shi Nuan saved Fu Chengyan's contact name as."

"'Hubby'?"

"That's so old-fashioned. Guess again!"

"'Baby'?"

“That One From Home’. Hahah! Tell me Shi Nuan isn’t a weirdo. How could she use such a name? Fu Chengyan will probably be so mad if he were to see this.”

Shi Nuan rolled her eyes at Song Rongrong. “What’s so weird about this? I think it’s a pretty good name!” She huffed while dialing Fu Chengyan’s number.

On Fu Chengyan’s side, screams could be heard coming from a dark building, a stark contrast to the bustling and lively view from the outside. This was the biggest trade market in Jiang City. All kinds of people came over, and Fu Chengyan was king of the night here.

Jiang Hu opened the iron door and walked out. The clean, white shirt he wore did not fit in with all the darkness and blood.

The man held a cigarette between his fingers. Clouds of smoke rose in the dark aisle.

“Mr. Fu!” Even a large, burly man like Jiang Hu spoke to Fu Chengyan so politely and respectfully.

Fu Chengyan turned around with a hand in his pocket and took a quick glance inside. “How’s it going?”

“The little punk is really tight-lipped. He just won’t say anything,” Jiang Hu said while gritting his teeth. “But Mr. Su’s methods are pretty effective. We can continue to use them!” Thinking about what just happened inside the building gave him delight.

Fu Chengyan’s eyes narrowed slightly but remained dark. “OK,” he said. As long as he could get results, it didn’t matter what the process was. But Su Shaoqing really did have his ways. The man who usually held a scalpel in his hand could do such horrendous things to make others suffer. “Since he’s not talking, there’s no point in keeping him anymore. Let Shaoqing take care of him.”

“Yes, Mr. Fu!” Jiang Hu accepted his order as he wrapped his fist with his other hand. “I failed to perform my duties. I will accept your punishment.”

Fu Chengyan narrowed his eyes and was just about to speak when he received a phone call right at this moment. That ringtone was exclusive to one person. Fu Chengyan reined in all his hostility and took out his phone. “What’s the matter?”