

# I Want a Lifetime with You

## Chapter 353

21/06/2021 by [Novel Heart](#)

Su Shaoqing squinted. Though his smile remained the same, the look in his eyes turned slightly frostier.

Jiang Yu was so furious that she wanted to bicker with Su Shaoqing some more, but Su Yunwan spoke up, “You troublemaker,” she chided while glaring at her nephew. “I don’t mind you being here with Ms. Shi, but you should’ve had the sense to tell Mrs. Shi and I about it. Getting Mrs. Shi confused brings no good to either you or Bancheng!”

Now that Su Yunwan had said that, Jiang Yu couldn’t say much else anymore. She merely glared at Shi Nuan with rage. “You’ve known about this long ago, haven’t you?”

Shi Nuan pursed her lips slightly, not answering Jiang Yu’s question.

No matter how mad Jiang Yu was right now, there was no way she could lash out at Shi Nuan in front of their guests, especially when the Su family members were present. Even if Shi Nuan weren’t dating Su Bancheng, Su Shaoqing was a man one couldn’t afford to offend.

Jiang Yu had never met Su Shaoqing before, but she had certainly heard of him. She gazed at him strangely, wondering how Shi Nuan could have met such a prominent figure like him.

*I thought everyone Shi Nuan knows are nobodies, and that Su Bancheng only chose to date her because Yunwan and I are friends.*

Su Bancheng narrowed his eyes and walked over. “Long time no see, Ms. Shi Nuan,” he greeted, extending an arm. His words gave Jiang Yu and all the guests a huge shock.

It was obvious what the man meant—he was acquainted with Shi Nuan. This meant that he was aware of what was going on between her and Su Shaoqing.

Shi Nuan nodded and smiled. “It’s been a while, Mr. Su.” She, too, extended her arm to shake Su Bancheng’s hand.

Su Yunwan seemed to get a grasp of the whole situation after seeing her son’s behavior. Su Bancheng himself also leaned toward his mother, whispering, “She’s Fu Chengyan’s wife.”

Su Yunwan’s eyes instantly lit up as she stared at Shi Nuan in disbelief. Taking another look at both Su Bancheng and Su Shaoqing, realization finally dawned on her.

She then gazed at Jiang Yu, suddenly feeling humored. Jiang Yu had once saved Su Yunwan when they were younger, so in return, the former had requested to introduce her daughter to the latter’s son. Su Yunwan had agreed to the request, but in truth, she didn’t pay much attention to it.

Moreover, her son didn’t seem to want to date Shi Nuan, so she had stopped pursuing the matter altogether.

But yesterday, Jiang Yu had suddenly sent them an invitation, asking Su Yunwan to bring her son along. Su Yunwan had wanted to use this opportunity to make things clear with Jiang Yu, but she didn’t expect Shi Nuan’s status to be this unique. She also seemed to realize something.

*It looks like the Shi family has no idea that Shi Nuan is married, and to Fu Chengyan at that!*

“He sure has good taste. Ms. Shi is indeed a fine lady.”

From the way Su Yunwan responded, those who understood knew she was talking about Fu Chengyan, whereas those who didn't would assume she was talking about Su Shaoqing.

Su Shaoqing smirked. "Well, of course!"

Jiang Yu was naturally livid, but she still knew not to cause a scene in front of everyone. Feeling embarrassed enough, she walked toward Shi Nuan. "Come with me for a moment."

Shi Nuan curled her lips but didn't agree.

However, Jiang Yu assumed Shi Nuan had agreed to follow her, so the former left right away.

Not too far off, Shi Wei and Shi Jingzheng glared at Shi Nuan with hatred.

*Damn it! Why is that woman always so lucky? It's not just Su Bancheng; she even has Su Shaoqing by her side too!*

Shi Wei gripped her wineglass tightly, especially after seeing Fu Xicheng. The man stood by the corner, but his eyes remained on Shi Nuan. This fueled the hatred Shi Wei had for her own sister.

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It was extremely lively at the Fu Residence. All the adults chatted away in the living room while two children happily played in the corner.

Soon, the rumbling of a car could be heard, followed by the sound of its engine being turned off.

The Fu clan's butler immediately headed outside. "You're back, Young Master Chengyan!"

Fu Chengyan had a coat in his hand. Despite it being early spring now, the weather in Jiang City remained rather cold. Upon seeing the butler, he glanced at him and nodded. “Yeah.”

Everyone inside the living room got up when they heard Fu Chengyan’s deep voice. “Yan!”

Fu Chengyan stood by the entrance with the coat in his hand, noticing a familiar face. He was stunned for a brief moment, but his eyes quickly turned cold.

He then turned his gaze away from the woman and smirked as his eyes fell on everyone else in the room. “Has Grandpa fallen seriously ill? Is he paralyzed?”

Fu Chengyan’s words were clearly directed at Fu Zhengyun. Then, straightening out his suit with his slender fingers, he turned. “Since he’s not dead yet, I’ll be taking my leave.”

“Stop right there!”

“Uncle Chengyan!”

“Daddy!”

Three voices rang out at the same time, causing everyone inside the living to pause. Even Fu Chengyan stilled for a moment.

His grip on his suit loosened slightly as a dangerous look flashed in his eyes. As he turned, the two children—one boy and one girl—ran toward Fu Chengyan, hugging him by each leg. The little girl, Cheng An, was the daughter of Fu Chengyan’s sister, Fu Jiayu. Meanwhile, the young boy looked adorable in his bowl cut.

Fu Chengyan’s face stiffened, causing the entire atmosphere in the room to turn glum. With a narrow of his eyes, he pursed his lips and clenched his fists.

Then, he pushed the little boy aside and picked Cheng An up.

The boy staggered backward before falling to the ground and bursting into tears. “Daddy’s so mean, Mommy!”

“Yu!” The woman turned pale and hurriedly went over to lift him. “Don’t cry, Yu. Mommy will carry you instead.” While consoling the boy, she turned to Fu Chengyan, bit her lip, and said pitifully, “Yan, Yu is...”

Fu Chengyan let out a scoff. “Shen Qianan, I told you that you’d pay if you ever came back.”

“I... Yan, I...” Shen Qianan paled even more as her grip on Yu tightened. “I was just...”

“Jiang City is my home too!” she finally declared. “What’s wrong with me coming back to my home? Besides, Yu—”

Fu Chengyan smirked coldly. He looked so gentle holding onto Cheng An, but the way he glared at Shen Qianan was terrifying. “I guess you’re looking forward to seeing what will happen next.”

“You brat!” Fu Zhengyun struck the floor with his walking cane, his eyes filled with rage. “How could you say such things? Qianan is your fiancée and Yu is your son! I’m the one who brought them back here!”

Fu Chengyan scoffed, “I see. You sure are sly, Grandpa.”

Then, he put Cheng An down and patted her lightly on the shoulder. “It’s getting late. I’ll give you a ride home, Sis.”

Fu Jiayu was already feeling extremely uncomfortable sitting here. She would rather not have come had Fu Zhengyun not decided to call her over.

The woman certainly knew how capable her younger brother was, having seen him in action all these years. Hence, when it came to this matter, she knew she had to pick a side.

Being the smart woman she was, it was no surprise that she had managed to stay out of trouble in the Fu family. Fu Jiayu nodded and got up. "It really is getting late. Cheng An has to go to school tomorrow, so I'll be leaving now."

She couldn't help but glance at Shen Qianan while making her way toward the entrance. Then, she picked Cheng An up. "Uncle Chengyan will take us home, okay, An?"

"Okay! I haven't seen Uncle Chengyan for so long. I missed him so much!" Cheng An clapped her hands in excitement. "I like Uncle Chengyan the most."

Fu Chengyan smiled. "I like you too, An," he responded while pinching the little girl's cheek. "Let's go."

"Hold it right there!" Fu Zhengyun walked over. He was about to hit Fu Chengyan with his cane, but Shen Qianan stopped the elderly man just in time. "Don't, Grandpa!" she screamed.

Yet, Fu Chengyan merely gazed at the two coldly. "If there's nothing else, I'll be leaving."

"I'd like to see you try!" Fu Zhengyun was fuming with anger. "I'm not dead yet, Fu Chengyan! Do you really think you've secured your spot as the future head of the Fu clan? That's never going to happen without my permission!"

Fu Chengyan turned sideways and stared at Fu Zhengyun frostily. "Are you threatening me, Grandpa?"

"You wouldn't be afraid of my threats if you were truly competent enough!"

“You’re right.” Fu Chengyan nodded calmly. “You may be old now, but I’m sure you’ve heard what happened to Li clan’s century-old business, Li Group.”

“You... Are you threatening me too?”

“I guess we’ll see about that.”

With that, Fu Chengyan took Cheng An from Fu Jiayu. “No one gets to bear my children without my permission,” he declared while gazing into Shen Qianan’s eyes. “Only my wife gets to bear my children.”

In a daze, Shen Qianan took two steps back. “Yan...”

Fu Chengyan stopped in his tracks for a moment but didn’t look back. Then, while carrying Cheng An, he and Fu Jiayu left the Fu Residence together.

After his departure, the Fu clan fell into silence once again.

Shen Qianan clenched her fists while holding onto Yu. “Can I leave now, Grandpa? I don’t think I should’ve shown up here.”

Fu Zhengyun frowned as he glared at Shen Qianan with disdain. “I’m the one who told you to come back. I’d like to see who dares chase you away!” While speaking, his gaze fell on Fu Sheng and Song Zhenyan.

“Look at what you’ve raised your son into!” Then, he turned to Fu Heng and Ning Xin. Initially wanting to add a few words, he ultimately decided against it upon remembering that Ning Xin had just recovered from her surgery. “In any case, Yan will divorce that woman!”

“Dad!” Fu Sheng furrowed his brows. “Why must you do this?”