

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 423

Shi Nuan helped Su Huaibei sit down. “Mr. Su, are you here to visit your friend?”

“Mmhhh. I’m here to see someone I haven’t seen in ages,” Su Huaibei replied. “Young lady, you’re here to visit a friend too? Or are you here for a consultation?”

“Oh, I’m not sick. I’m only here for a check-up.” Shi Nuan was full of smiles. For some unknown reason, she found the middle-aged man quite a lovely person.

Midway through Shi Nuan and Su Huaibei’s conversation, Shi Nuan received a call from Zhou Zheng. There was anxiety in his voice when he spoke, “Mrs. Fu, where are you?”

Shi Nuan glanced at her surroundings. “I am in the hospital’s garden, Mr. Zhou.”

“Okay, wait there for a second. I am coming.”

Shi Nuan hung up the call and smiled at Su Huaibei. “Mr. Su, my friend is coming to fetch me soon. It’s nice talking to you.”

Su Huaibei grinned. “Is it your boyfriend?”

“Nope.”

Zhou Zheng showed up as Shi Nuan was getting up from her seat. Before he could see the face of the man sitting next to her, Shi Nuan already approached him. “Mr. Zhou!”

Since the man was completely blocked from sight by Shi Nuan, Zhou Zheng didn't bother anymore. "Mrs. Fu, I'll send you back to Wutong Residence now."

On their way to the car, Shi Nuan asked, "Is Yan busy?"

"Yeah. Mr. Fu is having a meeting now." Zhou Zheng wiped the sweat off his forehead.

"Alright, then send me to the office instead."

"I'm sorry, Mrs. Fu. I have to send you back home. Mr. Fu wants you to rest after your checkup," Zhou Zheng hurriedly answered. Of course, he didn't want to go against his master. "Please let me send you back to the Wutong Residence."

"Mr. Zhou, it's still way too early for me to head back home! Just send me to the company. I'll take responsibility for anything that happens." Shi Nuan didn't want to go home so early as there was no one at home. She just didn't like to be alone in a big, empty house.

Also, Shi Nuan was still in the early days of her pregnancy. She had yet to experience the enervating symptoms that came with it.

Zhou Zheng didn't want to go against Shi Nuan's will. Thus, he brought her to Shengyuan.

Even though Fu Chengyan had not officially proclaimed his relationship with Shi Nuan, everyone knew about it. Still, no one dared to talk about the couple openly.

Everyone was surprised to see Shi Nuan and Zhou Zheng showing up at the office as Shi Nuan had been missing from work for the past few days. They watched as Shi Nuan got onto the elevator designated for the directors with Zhou Zheng treading carefully behind her. Immediately, a murmur descended upon the crowd. Everyone was discussing whether Mr. Fu was going to announce his relationship with Shi Nuan soon. Also, there were speculations as to what would happen to Shen Qianan.

Since Shen Qianan wasn't at the office lately, a number of people pointed out that she must be the third wheel in the relationship between Shi Nuan and Fu Chengyan.

Shi Nuan tuned the voices of these people out completely. Never once had she let their words get to her. However, Zhou Zheng was concerned for Shi Nuan. "Mrs. Fu, don't ever listen to what they say. Mr. Fu only has you in his heart."

Shi Nuan merely remained silent in response.

Hmm, Zhou Zheng still doesn't know me well. If I really mind their gibberish talk, I won't make it until now.

"When is Yan going to be done with his meeting?"

"Today, he's discussing with the senior management about an acquisition the company is going to make. I reckon the meeting will take some time." Zhou Zheng warily looked at Shi Nuan. He read on the internet that pregnant women were more prone to mood swings, and thus he was very mindful of what came out of his mouth. "Mrs. Fu, if you get bored or hungry, just let me know—"

"Mr. Zhou, relax!" Zhou Zheng broke into a soft peal of laughter. At this moment, the doors of the elevator parted. Shi Nuan stepped out of the elevator before Zhou Zheng.

"Mrs. Fu, since Mr. Fu is still in his meeting, do you want to wait for him in his office?"

"Okay!"

With that, the two of them went to Fu Chengyan's office on the twenty-seventh floor. Zhou Zheng paid extra care to escort the expectant mother to the rest area inside the office. After settling Shi Nuan down, Zhou Zheng checked the time on his wristwatch. Shi Nuan saw and spoke, "Mr. Zhou, actually you don't have to stay here with me. I am very familiar with Shengyuan."

“If that’s the case, then can I...”

“Yes! Just get on with your work!”

“Thank you!” Zhou Zheng left Fu Chengyan’s office at once upon hearing Shi Nuan’s words. Zhou Zheng actually had a lot on the plate at the moment, but one call from Fu Chengyan sent him to the hospital to pick Shi Nuan up. Now that he was free, he needed to get back to his large pile of work.

After Zhou Zheng left, Shi Nuan could finally take a detailed look around Fu Chengyan’s office. Shi Nuan had been here many times before, but mostly it was because of work. Hence, she didn’t have time to appreciate the fine interior of the place. Now, she finally had the time to browse through every corner of Fu Chengyan’s office.

Fu Chengyan’s office was simple. The color theme was black and white, which made it exquisite and bold.

Shi Nuan took a stroll around the office and was done admiring the place. She sat back down on the sofa to read some magazines while waiting for Fu Chengyan’s meeting to end.

Suddenly, footsteps came from outside. Shi Nuan raised her head in glee as the person opened the door.

Shi Nuan rose from the sofa. “Yan-” Shi Nuan stared at Fu Zhengyun in bemusement. “Ahh... It’s you?”

Fu Zhengyun also didn’t expect to bump into Shi Nuan in Fu Chengyan’s office. The last time he saw Shi Nuan was a month ago. Until now, his impression of her still didn’t change. Worse still, Shi Nuan was now alone inside Fu Chengyan’s office. It gave Fu Zhengyun the opportunity to chastise her for not obeying the rules of the company.

Also, Fu Zhengyun was not pleased by Shi Nuan's tone when she addressed him. On top of that, Fu Zhengyun was in a foul mood recently as his relationship with Fu Chengyan was getting tense because of Shen Qianan. He was going to let off his steam on Shi Nuan.

Fu Zhengyun sneered when he saw Shi Nuan. He strode in on his walking cane. "It's office hours now, do you not know that?"

"Good afternoon, Grandpa!" Shi Nuan greeted Fu Zhengyun. "You're here to see Yan?"

"Grandpa? Pfft! Do you still have an eye for the rules? Inside the company, you're supposed to address me as Mr. Fu!" Fu Zhengyun sounded authoritative as he talked Shi Nuan down.

If it were anyone else, they would have passed out right away if they were berated by Fu Zhengyun in such a manner, given his status in the company. However, Shi Nuan still remained calm and collected. Despite being surprised at the encounter, Shi Nuan was able to compose herself elegantly.

"Mr. Fu, what would you like to drink?" Shi Nuan smiled from ear to ear. She approached Fu Zhengyun to help him to the sofa, but he swiped her hand away. "Don't touch me!"

Shi Nuan arched a brow and stood steadily. "Alright then. I bet Mr. Fu is well enough to walk to the sofa on your own. Anyway, Yan is still in a meeting. If the matter you want to discuss with him is nothing urgent, why not rest for a while first? I'll make you some tea."

Shi Nuan didn't wait for Fu Zhengyun's reply and walked to the rest area to fetch some tea leaves from the refrigerator. She then started to make tea with Fu Chengyan's tea set for guests.

Shi Nuan originally intended to make tea even before Fu Zhengyun turned up. Now, it made even more sense for her to busy herself with tea-brewing as it

would at least shift her attention away from the old man and make things less awkward.

Fu Zhengyun didn't know what to make of Shi Nuan's lack of fear for him. She treated him with much nonchalance as if he were yet another human.

Everyone feared Fu Zhengyun so much that they would hold their breaths when he was around. On the contrary, Shi Nuan seemed to be at ease with Fu Zhengyun in the room.

Fu Zhengyun had to admit that if he were to choose between Shen Qianan, Song Jingyu, and Shi Nuan, Shi Nuan was the no-brainer choice.

However, Fu Zhengyun just had a strong prejudice against Shi Nuan. Perhaps, it stemmed from her lack of a preeminent background. Because of that, he could not bring himself to consider her as a candidate for her grandson's wife.

Shi Nuan, who was absorbed in her task at hand, was oblivious to the thoughts running in Fu Zhengyun's head.

Fu Zhengyun observed Shi Nuan in silence. He realized that not only was Shi Nuan a meticulous person, but she also didn't care about what people think of her at all. Fu Zhengyun had repeatedly told her that he disapproved of her, yet Shi Nuan did not let any of his words get to her.

Shi Nuan placed the tea set neatly on the table before heating up some water. She looked at the time and realized it was still a long time before the tea was done. She went to get some tidbits from Fu Chengyan's personal lounge.

Shi Nuan remembered that Fu Chengyan's personal secretary would always prepare some small bites for Fu Chengyan. Even though Fu Chengyan usually didn't eat them, the secretary would still prepare a fresh batch of snacks for him every morning. Occasionally, Fu Chengyan would skip meals because he was too busy with his work. These little morsels always come in handy in times as such.

Shi Nuan looked into the fridge. Indeed, Fu Chengyan left the tidbits Mai Qi prepared for him this morning untouched. Shi Nuan took a box of cakes out of the fridge. “Mr. Fu, would you like to have something to eat?”

Fu Zhengyun was flummoxed at Shi Nuan’s behavior. She had more guts than he thought. Can she not study my mood now?

Shi Nuan noticed the surly look on Fu Zhengyun’s face and curled her lips. “Ah, pardon me, Mr. Fu. You seemed like you are not in the mood to eat. I’ll take a few bites since I’m hungry now. Please excuse me.” Shi Nuan took out a piece of mung bean cake from the box and popped it into her mouth.

Shi Nuan chewed for a while and her face was filled with satisfaction. She then took a sip of water.

Fu Zhengyun was seething as he watched Shi Nuan ate the piece of mung bean cake as if there was no one else in the room. He bemoaned, “Who gave you the permission to eat in Yan’s office?”

Shi Nuan was stunned for a second. She coughed as her face reddened. “Uhm... it’s you, Mr. Fu!”