

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 3

Shi Nuan wanted to break free from his grasp, but had no strength left to do so. She looked at the man, her vision blurring as she asked, "What do you want?"

"Of course I want to f... Ahem." When the man saw that she was losing consciousness, he held her suggestively. "I'll take you somewhere fun."

Shi Nuan could practically feel the lust radiating from the man, but with how weak she was, she was no match for him. She tried looking around her for help, but everyone simply ignored her desperate looks.

A moment later, she could vaguely see someone walking in her direction. Without even thinking, she mustered all her strength and shoved both the men away, crashing into the figure who was coming toward her. "Save me!" She grabbed the man's clothes tightly, his clean scent enveloping her. "Please, save me."

Fu Chengyan squinted at the woman who had jumped at him, his narrow eyes gleaming.

Shi Nuan grabbed his clothes and kept leaning into him. Her luscious lips were right in front of him, a strong smell of alcohol still lingering on them. Her face was an unnatural scarlet.

"Sir..." Zhou Zheng was standing behind him, looking at the woman in disbelief. He could not believe that this random woman had the guts to approach Fu Chengyan, but he was even more surprised when the latter didn't even react to her.

Fu Chengyan looked at the men before him and said coldly. "Scram."

“Wh-Who are you? Do you know who I am? I had my eyes on that woman!” One of the man said brazenly.

Fu Chengyan smiled faintly. “You touched her, eh? Which hand did you use?”

“Th-This was our fault, Mr. Fu. W-We didn’t touch that woman, really.” When the other guy saw Fu Chengyan’s expression darkening, he only had one thought, We’re doomed.

“Zhou Zheng.” Fu Chengyan looked at Zhou Zheng scooped Shi Nuan up in his arms. “Teach them a lesson. I want them to know that Prosperous Dynasty doesn’t welcome people who do not know their place.”

Fu Chengyan picked Shi Nuan up and left the bar while Zhou Zheng accepted his orders with a polite “Yes”. He then turned around and smiled at the men. “Which hand did you use to touch that lady just now?”

The men looked at each other in silence, too scared to speak. Zhou Zheng snorted, “I’ll assume it’s both hands then. Mr. Fu has asked me to cut off the hand that touched the lady, just so we can keep it as a souvenir.”

The men fell on their knees with a thump and started groveling, their faces pale. “Have mercy, Mr. Fu! You can’t do this! My dad i-is the CEO of Changlin Group!”

Fu Chengyan held Shi Nuan in his arms as he strode away mercilessly.

Shi Nuan felt as if there were countless ants biting her, sucking her blood. She tried her best not to moan, while dizziness swept through her mind. “It’s hot.”

Fu Chengyan looked down at the shirt that Shi Nuan had already dirtied. He started to feel concerned for her, and quickly brought her into the elevator.

Through the grogginess, Shi Nuan could make out the man’s profile. When she realized that being close to the man was cooling her down, she leaned closer to him, burying her head into his strong chest. Fu Chengyan’s gaze darkened at her

action. The elevator doors opened at that moment and he immediately stepped out.