

# I Want a Lifetime with You

## Chapter 275

From that moment onwards, everyone finally knew Fu Chengyan's attitude towards Song Zhenyan, Song Jingyu, and the whole Song family. Those who were planning to get acquainted with Song Zhenyan in the gathering today ended up not doing so. The future head of the Fu clan had already made himself clear. The Song family was not a trustable partner.

The crowd fell silent. No one made a comment, as this was the Fu clan's own matter. The onlookers could only pray they wouldn't get dragged into the mess.

Song Jingyu was about to follow Fu Chengyan, but Song Zhenyan stopped her from doing so.

"Aunt Song, Yan was lying, right? He was lying to me, right?"

Song Zhenyan seemed grim-faced, too. After all, she was the precious daughter of the Song family, but her son had managed to humiliate her today. She was a proud woman, and this was more than she could bear.

Fu Sheng was about to call Fu Chengyan's name when Fu Jiayu stopped him from doing so. She shook her head at Fu Sheng. "Father, no!"

Fu Sheng paused and stared at Fu Chengyan's retreating figure. The man furrowed his brows. "Jiayu, Yan..."

"He isn't a kid anymore; he must have his reasons for doing so. What he did today..." Fu Jiayu trailed off and looked at Song Jingyu, who was still on the floor. She then glanced at Song Zhenyan, who was only concerned about Song Jingyu.

Fu Jiayu's face was expressionless, but she was sneering silently. Well, this is my biological mother. A woman like her... A mother like her? Just like Yan, I would rather not have one. "I don't think it's a bad thing."

Since Fu Sheng said nothing, Fu Heng came over and patted his shoulder. "Your son is an adult and has his own ideas. I think Jiayu is right. Yan always knows what he wants. Plus, what he did today could give the Song family a warning."

Fu Sheng nodded. "Forget it. Go entertain our guests. About Father..."

"I'll go talk to Father. You can go entertain the guests."

Fu Chengyan strode ahead swiftly and never stopped. He got into his car once he left the Fu clan's mansion. Zhou Zheng was right on his heels. "Mr. Fu, did something happen?"

"Don't come with me. Keep an eye on the Fu clan mansion. Let's see who dares to maintain contact with the Song family after this." Fu Chengyan had a terrifying expression on his face as he started the engine. Turning to Zhou Zheng, he ordered, "Increase the dose when necessary."

A surprise look appeared on Zhou Zheng's face. But when he saw his boss' expression, he immediately nodded. "Got it!"

Once Fu Chengyan drove off, Zhou Zheng regained his composure. Given Boss left the Fu clan mansion at such a crucial moment, does that mean something had happened to her?

He was pondering about that when Song Jingyu came out. Narrowing his eyes, a smile appeared on his lips.

Song Jingyu spotted Zhou Zheng, too. Normally, she paid no heed to Zhou Zheng. Upon recalling how the man handed a wet towel to Fu Chengyan, her face crinkled up in disgust. "Where is Yan?"

Zhou Zheng replied with a snort. "I would advise you to go inside since Mr. Fu never goes back on his word!"

Song Jingyu's face fell. "How dare you speak to me that way? You are merely a dog who takes orders from Yan!"

Zhou Zheng wasn't affected at all by her words. He glanced at her pityingly like she was a fool. He rubbed his lips before sneering, "Ms. Song, I'm afraid you're worse than a dog. No, you are worse than a wet towel!"

"You..."

Meanwhile, Fu Chengyan sped up. He dialed Su Shaoqing's number. "Where are you?"

"Mm, we're on the way back to her apartment—"

"Don't go to the apartment. I want to go back to Wutong Residence. Shaoqing, send me back to Wutong Residence!" Shi Nuan had finally snapped out of her daze and stared straight at Su Shaoqing. "Send me back to Wutong Residence."

"Well..." Su Shaoqing was stumped. "About Wutong Residence..."

"Shaoqing, send her back to Wutong Residence," Fu Chengyan told him and made a U-turn. "Let me talk to May!"

Su Shaoqing gave the phone to her. "May, Shaoqing will send you back. I will be here soon."

"Okay," Shi Nuan's body shuddered involuntarily as a slight warmth crept up her body. "I'll wait for you. Yan, I'll wait for you no matter what."

After Shi Nuan hung up, she gave the phone back to Su Shaoqing. The man glanced sideways at her and couldn't stop himself from grumbling silently.

Fu Chengyan managed to calm her down just like that? So everything I had said earlier was in vain. If I knew this would happen, I wouldn't have offered to help. I don't even know what happened. Will Chengyan think I was the one who messed everything up and blame me later on?

Su Shaoqing floored the accelerator as that thought occurred to him.

When Fu Chengyan finally reached Wutong Residence after speeding all the way from the Fu clan's mansion, Su Shaoqing and Shi Nuan were already inside.

He pushed the door open, bringing in the frigid air with him. He saw Su Shaoqing seated on the sofa and narrowed his eyes. "Where's May?"

"Upstairs!" Su Shaoqing pointed upstairs. He was relieved that Fu Chengyan was back. "To be honest, I don't know what happened today. Your wife seems strange; if not I wouldn't have called you."

Fu Chengyan nodded. "Thank you," he patted Su Shaoqing's shoulder. "You can leave now. I'll go to May."

"No!" Su Shaoqing shook his head. "When I arrived, I saw someone outside Wutong Residence. Looks like someone has sent men to keep an eye on you."

Fu Chengyan's lips thinned. "Stay here. If it's too late, you can stay for the night. There are guest rooms on both floors. Pick one that you like."

After saying that, he headed upstairs. Su Shaoqing stroked his chin upon seeing his friend's anxious manner. He couldn't stop himself from tutting while calling Li Heng. "Li Heng, can you find out the person who sent a dog to watch Chengyan's house?"

"Now?" Li Heng narrowed his eyes and glanced at his watch. "Shaoqing, do you have a death wish? Don't you know the time?"

"Haha!" Su Shaoqing let out a silly laugh. "Sorry, I forgot!"

“Are you with Chengyan?” Li Heng sensed the urgency of the matter. “I’ll ask Liang Lin to look into it.”

Su Shaoqing hung up and went to the window, staring at the pitch-black sky. Normal people wouldn’t have such sharp observation skills to notice they were being watched. But Su Shaoqing and Fu Chengyan were no ordinary folks.

Fu Chengyan went upstairs and pushed the door to the bedroom open. When he saw Shi Nuan curled up into a ball on the ground his heart wrenched in pain.

The man frowned and strode over before kneeling down, his figure casting a shadow on Shi Nuan.

He reached out to wrap Shi Nuan in his arms and held her up.

Shi Nuan looked up when she felt the warmth radiating from his body. Her gaze conveyed how helpless she was, but she was obviously delighted to see him. “Yan!”

She flung her arms around Fu Chengyan’s neck and snuggled into his neck like an insecure kitten. “Yan, you’re back.”

“Yes, I am back.” Their conversation was short, but it spoke volumes.

Fu Chengyan placed her on the bed carefully and pulled the covers over her. He touched Shi Nuan’s feet and realized they were slightly cold. He couldn’t help but frown. “Why are you walking around barefoot? Don’t you know it’s wintertime?”

Upon seeing Shi Nuan pursing her lips petulantly, Fu Chengyan shook his head in resignation. “Fine. I wasn’t blaming you, alright?”

Shi Nuan nodded. “Yan, don’t leave me alone.”

“I won’t. I won’t leave you, ever!” Fu Chengyan pulled her into his arms. Patting her back gently, he reached out to caress her cheek. “Hmm? Don’t be afraid.”

Shi Nuan wouldn’t let Fu Chengyan go. Even though she was lying on the bed, she wouldn’t release her grip on Fu Chengyan’s arm. They were in this position for around half an hour. Shi Nuan could feel her arm going numb, but still she refused to let go.

Fu Chengyan sighed. “May, I won’t leave. Will you let go?”

“No!” Shi Nuan replied childishly.

Fu Chengyan had no choice but to kiss the corner of her lips. “I’m not leaving. Let me go so I can lie down beside you.”

Shi Nuan blinked upon hearing his words before releasing her grip. She pulled the covers open and patted the bed. “Lie down here!”

Fu Chengyan lay down obediently by her side, and Shi Nuan reached out to take his hand at once. Her other hand snaked around his waist as she buried herself in his arms. “Yan.”

“Mm, I’m here.” Fu Chengyan patted her shoulder. “Don’t worry. I will be here.”

After a long time, the tension in Shi Nuan’s body gradually relaxed. She didn’t fall asleep. Instead, she kept her gaze fixated on him.

Fu Chengyan turned over to look at her. “Won’t you tell me what happened today?”

Shi Nuan pursed her lips upon recalling what happened back then in the Shi residence. She lowered her head and refused to meet his gaze.

Fu Chengyan sighed again. “May, I am your husband, aren’t I?”

“Yan, if... If I am not a part of the Shi family, and I don't even know who I am, will you dump me because of my unknown identity?” Shi Nuan asked while gazing at Fu Chengyan cautiously.

Fu Chengyan's brows knitted up at once. My guess was correct.

His gaze fell on Shi Nuan's face. Upon seeing her ghastly pale face and cautious look, his chest tightened up.

Shi Nuan couldn't interpret Fu Chengyan's silence. Her grip became stronger. “I was talking about the possibility. Yan, I—”

“May, you are who you are. It doesn't matter whether you are a part of the Shi family. You are yourself, get it?”