

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 112

“You’re doing this for the mere shares owned by Shi Wei, right? Ha! Dad, you know why I ended up with Shi Wei, right?” Fu Xicheng shot an icy stare at Fu Yuqing. “I was happy with Nuan, but...”

“Shut up!” Fu Yuqing cut Fu Xicheng off. “You ungrateful rascal! I did that for your sake. If you marry Shi Wei, not only her shares, but the whole Huancheng and Shi family will be under your control. What does Shi Nuan have? If she’s that capable, I won’t be against your relationship!”

“Nuan...” Fu Xicheng was about to say something but thought the better. He thought about what happened today and that Shi Nuan’s remarks were like a huge slap to his face.

Back then, I was free to do anything back in university. I had excellent results and was passionate about everything. But after I started working, I have to about the consequences before I make a decision!

It was obvious Shi Nuan looked down on me today.

As feelings of humiliation overwhelmed him, Fu Xicheng clenched his fists tightly, his veins almost popping out.

The man felt helpless when he recalled Shi Nuan saying she’d rather sell her shares to others than give it to him. He glared at Fu Yuqing before leaving and slammed the door behind him with a loud bang.

As a mother, Liu Minjun was worried and tried to leave with him, but Fu Yuqing stopped her from doing so. “Ignore him! I did everything for him! Let him calm

down and think about it. I warn you, don't you dare meddle with this. You pamper him too much!"

Liu Minjun's face drained of color. She thinned her lips before smiling resignedly. "Cheng is our son. Isn't that a bit too harsh? Besides, Shi Wei..."

"They can develop feelings for each other later on. I don't think Shi Nuan is that good! It has been decided, so go and meet Jiang Yu tomorrow."

At that moment, Fu Xicheng was extremely annoyed. He wanted to vent out the frustrations in his heart. With that, the man floored the accelerator and sped away from the Fu household.

After a while, Fu Xicheng reached a bar. He sat under the bright neon lights and tried to numb himself by drinking one after the other. He glanced at his surroundings with dazed eyes, recalling the wonderful memories he had with Shi Nuan. Suddenly, Fu Xicheng smashed the glass he was holding onto the ground. "Why?!" Why is Shi Nuan not favored? Why didn't Shi Yunsheng give Shi Nuan his shares earlier?

If Shi Yunsheng had given Shi Nuan his shares earlier, I wouldn't have to be with Shi Wei. All these...

"Sir, are you alright?" The bartender hurriedly informed the security after seeing Fu Xicheng's reaction. "Sir!"

Fu Xicheng gazed at the people surrounding him in a drunken stupor before shoving them away. "I'm fine. Give me more liquor!" He took out his wallet and slammed it on the table.

Those who frequent the bar either got dumped or lost their job and wanted to get drunk here. Hence, the bartender was certain Fu Xicheng was among one of those people. "Sir, you should stop drinking."

“Why can’t I drink? I have money!” Fu Xicheng burped and stuttered, “Bring me more!” He took out his phone, scrolled to Shi Nuan’s number, and proceeded to call her.

At that time, Shi Nuan was still taking a shower, and her phone was left on the bedside table. It just so happened that Fu Chengyan heard the phone ringing when he walked in. When he spotted Fu Xicheng’s number on the screen, his gaze darkened instantly.

Although Fu Chengyan rejected the call, Fu Xicheng still wouldn’t give up and continued calling her. Right at that instant, Fu Chengyan’s gaze grew even colder. He allowed the phone to ring as he clutched it in his hand.

When Shi Nuan came out, she saw Fu Chengyan holding her phone that was still ringing. “What’s wrong?”

Fu Chengyan arched his brows and gave the phone to her. Shi Nuan frowned when she saw the caller ID and hung up at once. She raised her head to gaze at Fu Chengyan. “I...”

Before she could finish, her phone started ringing again. Shi Nuan frowned in displeasure and rejected the call again. However, before she could speak, Fu Chengyan asked, “Why didn’t you wipe your hair with a towel before coming out?”

Shi Nuan was surprised as Fu Chengyan strode to the bathroom. After a while, he returned with a towel in his hand, signaling her to sit down.

“Well...” Shi Nuan bit her lip in hesitation.

“Come here!” Fu Chengyan waved to her, seemingly unperturbed by Fu Xicheng’s calls. Shi Nuan had no idea what was going on in that man’s mind as she slowly made her way towards him.

Then, his slender fingers ran through her hair and dried them gently. Shi Nuan could feel her heart thumping wildly in her chest. It was nothing serious, but she felt guilty about it.

If Fu Chengyan had said something, she wouldn't feel this way.

However, there was an awkward silence between them at that moment. Shi Nuan bit her lips and was about to say something when her phone rang again. It was, as expected, Fu Xicheng again. His never-ending calls had appeared to make Shi Nuan was upset when she rejected his call without haste. After that, she blocked his number before silence ensued again. "Why won't you say something?"

The pair of hands that were drying Shi Nuan's hair paused for a second before they continued. After a while, a chuckle sounded from above Shi Nuan's head, "Do I need to say something?"

She bit her lips. "I-I thought you'd be mad!" Since I used to be Fu Xicheng's...

Yet, Chengyan's eyes crinkled up in a smile. He seemed to be in a good mood, which was a rare occurrence. His gaze softened. At that moment, his eyes sparkled like stars in the night sky, unlike how they were before. "Why would I get mad?"

Shi Nuan paused and pondered. Yes, he doesn't need to get mad. Someone like Fu Chengyan won't be afraid of Fu Xicheng, anyway. Fu Xicheng is no match for him.

Shi Nuan signed, "Ok. I don't know why he called me either!"

A strange gleam appeared in Fu Chengyan's penetrating gaze. "No big deal. You blocked him, so he won't be able to bother you again."

"Yeah," Shi Nuan nodded. Then, she met Fu Chengyan's gaze and smiled. "You seem terribly calm about this. I'm not saying being calm is a bad thing, but you

should definitely show more of your emotions. Sometimes, I wonder if anything makes you angry at all?”

Fu Chengyan’s brows arched as he ran his fingers through her hair, gently massaging her scalp. The soothing massage made her relax as her face broke into a satisfied smile. “You can massage well. If you open a massage parlor, it’ll definitely be a success!”

She looked up and met with his gaze. Those eyes that sparkled ever so brightly greeted her with a crescent-like smile.

Just then, Fu Chengyan’s fingers stopped, and he asked her curiously, “You think I should open a massage parlor and give other people massages?”

A smile lit up Shi Nuan’s face. “Yes, but you’ll only have one customer. And that’s me!”

Fu Chengyan chuckled and stroke Shi Nuan’s nose with his finger. “Cheeky brat!”

Shi Nuan blinked. With an outstretched hand, she tried to touch Fu Chengyan’s face, but it was too far from reach. Hence, she frowned, “Come closer!”

However, Fu Chengyan responded by holding down Shi Nuan’s restless hand. He told her, “Stay still. Your hair is still wet.”

“Ah, just come closer.” She was about to get up when Fu Chengyan nudged her down. “Stop it!” The man said but lowered his head to hers. Shi Nuan was delighted as she reached out to pinch his face. Fu Chengyan was smiling, yet his gaze darkened.

With her brows raised, Shi Nuan stopped touching Fu Chengyan and said, “Don’t be lazy. Hurry up and dry my hair!”

Fu Chengyan's gaze narrowed as he cupped her cheeks, brushing a kiss on her nose. It felt itchy, so Shi Nuan wanted to push him away. But the man grabbed her hand and trailed kisses all over her.

First, he kissed her nape, then moved up to her eyes, nose, and chin.

After a while, Shi Nuan was weak to her knees as she succumbed to the man's kisses by tugging at his clothes anxiously. She trembled when his lips finally landed on hers.

Fu Chengyan wrapped his arms around Shi Nuan and turned her around, with her sitting in his lap as they kissed each other passionately.

After a long time, Shi Nuan's face had flushed red. Her half-dried hair fell between them as she breathed heavily, taking pauses in between their kisses while her arms remained around Fu Chengyan's neck. Meanwhile, Fu Chengyan's palm was around her slender waist. The man leaned over and whispered in her ear, "Do you want to pounce on me, May?"

An instant chill traveled down her spine. Then, she shot the man a shy look. "Stop it!"

Fu Chengyan chuckled in that deep, magnetic voice of his as he bit on Shi Nuan's ear and whispered, "Do you want me?"

In the meantime, Fu Xicheng still kept calling Shi Nuan. His calls went through at first, but later on, her number became unavailable. Fu Xicheng instantly knew Shi Nuan had blocked his number. What she did was merely telling him that things were over between them.

Fu Xicheng couldn't take it anymore. He went to Shi Nuan's house drunkenly and yelled outside, "Shi Nuan! Come out! Shi Nuan, I know you're in there. I know you still love me. Come out so we can talk. Can we get back together? Nuan... Nuan, come out!"

But no matter how much Fu Xicheng yelled, Shi Nuan's house remained silent.

The landlord heard his yells and immediately called Zhou Zheng. "Mr. Zhou, the man who loitered around previously, is here again. This time, he seems even scarier. And he's drunk!"

It was almost midnight when Zhou Zheng received the call. He wasn't fully awake but managed an icy laugh. "Call the police. He's causing a nuisance to the public in the middle of the night. Besides, he's creating a scene while drunk!"

The landlord got Zhou Zheng's hint and agreed. "I think he's drunk. Luckily, Ms. Shi isn't home. If she's at home, she'll be terribly frightened. I'll call the police now!"