

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 12

Fu Chengyan squinted at the woman who was pushing at him. She looked like someone who was saying no, despite secretly wanting it. However, Fu Chengyan knew she wasn't that kind of woman.

The hands on his chest were trembling right now, the warmth from her palms making Fu Chengyan arch his eyebrow. He looked at her face that was covered in makeup. He frowned and touched her face. "Don't apply so much foundation next time. It doesn't suit you."

Shi Nuan was angered and shoved him away. "You pervert! Why the hell did you say that? I like applying this much makeup, so what? It's none of your business!" The woman stood up impatiently. "I'll take a look at what grandpa is doing."

She went to Jiang Shizheng's room and knocked. "Can I come in, grandpa?"

"You may."

Shi Nuan entered the room after getting her grandfather's permission. She saw him standing by the bookshelf, reaching out to select a book. It was a journal on some modern-day fun facts. When Jiang Shizheng saw that it was her, the man waved at Shi Nuan. "Come here, you little kid."

Shi Nuan went up to him. "What are you reading, grandpa?" Shi Nuan took a look and saw that all of them were shapes she couldn't understand, so she closed the book. "I went out of my way to come back, and not only did you invite someone irrelevant here, you scurried away."

“What do you know, you little kid?” Jiang Shizheng flicked her forehead and looked at her lovingly. The man sighed. “Do you know who he is?”

“I do. Everyone knows here who he is, but I’ve never heard you telling me that he’s your student.” Shi Nuan grew up under Jiang Shizheng’s care, but then she eventually went back to the Shi residence. Jiang Shizheng used to take her with him to class, so most of his students knew her.

Jiang Shizheng’s gaze darkened, then he smiled. “You were no more than a toddler back then. Yan was already a star student of mine, but then he went overseas, so it’s normal that you don’t know him.”

Jiang Shizheng put back the journal and held her hand. “What do you think of him as a person, you little kid? I think he’s nice. Well, I know all about him, so—”

“Hold it.” Shi Nuan frowned, feeling half-amused, half-annoyed. “Don’t look at me like I’m some unwanted bachelorette, grandpa.”

“Oh, so you know about that, huh? Even if you are unwanted, Yan isn’t. I’ve gotten the perfect man for you. Look at you, suffering so much after all these years. Did you think I won’t find out about it if you don’t tell me?” Jiang Shizheng had been livid when he saw the news.

“What did Shi Jingzheng have to say about this? And what about that old b*stard?” How dare they let my beloved granddaughter down! “I told you Fu Xicheng’s no good, but you didn’t listen to me.”

“Grandpa!” She stomped her foot in frustration. “S-Stop scolding me. I-I know I am not the best in seeing through people. Now that I know his true colors, I won’t make the same mistake.”

“Alright, let’s not talk about that b*stard who has no taste. Let’s talk about Yan. Nuan, I’m not getting any younger, and you’re the only one whom I’m still worried about.

I don't need you to live in great wealth. All I want is for you to be in peace and happiness. Yan's my student, so I have faith in him."

"But I—"

"Oh, Mr. Fu, why are you alone out here? Where's the master and the little young lady?" Aunt Fei's voice came from the living room. Shi Nuan and Jiang Shizheng looked at each other, and a moment later, they heard Fu Chengyan say, "Ms. Shi seems to dislike me."