

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 59

Shi Nuan blushed, and it got even worse when Song Rongrong teased her, so she glared at her friend. "This is all your fault."

"What? How is this my fault?" Song Rongrong smiled at her. "Hubby, huh? Looks like you two are going swimmingly."

Shi Nuan bit her lip in embarrassment. She only called him hubby because it was the heat of the moment, but then she realized how embarrassing it must have sounded. "It's okay. He's decent." She thought about it and noticed that ever since she knew Fu Chengyan, he had helped her a lot.

Song Rongrong smiled. "As long as he's nice to you. I thought Fu Xicheng and Shi Wei being together might affect you, but I think I have nothing to worry now," Song Rongrong said. "Alright, don't be shy now. Now that you're married, just live life, and bring him out whenever you have time."

"Sure." It had been years since they met, so they had a lot to talk about. However, Shi Nuan kept in mind that Fu Chengyan hadn't had dinner yet, and she promised she would get him something, so she told her friend they would meet next time.

Song Rongrong was relieved to see her looking like this. "I don't have to worry about you now. Look at you, just thinking about him. You've changed for the better now. Alright then, let's meet up next time."

After Shi Nuan sent Song Rongrong back to the hotel, she received Fu Chengyan's call on the way back. "What happened?"

“Stroll around more with your friend.”

“Huh?” Shi Nuan was perplexed. “I thought you hadn’t had dinner yet. I bought something for you.”

“Leave it. I have to go out for a bit.” She could hear something in the background. The woman was surprised, and she kept quiet for a while. When Fu Chengyan didn’t hear her reply, he said, “I have to go back to the residence. There’s some matters to handle.”

“Oh!” Shi Nuan looked at the box of food on the passenger seat, then she forced a smile. “OK, you go back then. I’ll stroll around with Rongrong.” Shi Nuan hung up, and for some reason, she felt dejected. She knew they weren’t a couple, but when Fu Chengyan said he wasn’t eating, it made her feel uneasy.

Fu Chengyan went to the Fu residence after he changed. The residence was built on a place near the mountains. It was the outskirts of the city. Old Master Fu loved his peace and quiet, so he moved the residence here when he was young. Since then, it had been more than three decades.

The moment Fu Chengyan’s car stopped at the gates, a servant came to open the door. “You’re back, young master.”

Fu Chengyan rolled the car window down. “Who’s in there?”

“The master and the old master are in there. And also the second master.”

Fu Chengyan nodded, then he drove to the garage. The moment he got out from the car, a little kid hugged him, taking him by surprise. He looked down and saw a short-haired girl looking up at him. “Did you bring me any gifts, uncle?”

The girl who called Fu Chengyan uncle was Cheng An, Fu Chengyan’s sister’s daughter. Everyone in the family feared Fu Chengyan, except for one. It happened to be that the single person was this girl. He lifted his eyebrow, then the man picked her up. “Well, what brings you here?”

“My mom,” Cheng An looked at him. “Did you miss me, uncle?”

“Of course I so.” Fu Chengyan smiled at her. “What about you? Did you miss me?”

“Yep!” Cheng An then kissed him. “Mommy told me that you don’t have a wife yet, so only I can kiss you.”

“Is that so?” Fu Chengyan kissed her on the cheek, then he took her into the residence.

The moment he came in, the old master said, “Is that brat back?”

“Grandpa, Yan’s already an adult now, so can you not call him brat? It’s fine if you do it in here, but if you do it in public...”

“Hmph, so what if I do it in public? What can he even do?” Fu Zhengyun tapped his crutch on the ground angrily, then he glared at Fu Sheng. “Look at what your son did.”

“Dad! Fu Sheng frowned. He felt proud about his son, for none of the youths in the family could compare to Fu Chengyan.

“Uncle’s back, grandpa, great-grandpa!” Cheng An’s childish shout interrupted everyone.

They looked up and saw Fu Chengyan holding Cheng An in one hand while changing shoes with the other. As if everyone was invisible, he took his time to change his shoes and came over.

Cheng An felt comfortable lying in his arms, so she chuckled. “Mama didn’t lie to me. Uncle did come today.”

Fu Chengyan looked at Fu Jiayu and handed Cheng An back to her. “What brings you here today, Jiayu?”

Fu Chengyan’s expression froze, but then she smiled. “All because of you. Dad called me and said you caused trouble again. I thought it’s impossible, since you’re already an adult now. And Cheng An misses you.”

Fu Jiayu’s reason was perfect, so he couldn’t retort. The man squinted, then he looked back at Fu Zhengyun and Fu Sheng. “What did you call me for this time, grandpa?”

“Hmph.” Fu Zhengyun harrumphed. “Look at what you’ve done. They’ve sent their complaints here. We’re already starting to let you handle the company, so why must you have me and your father worry about you?”

Fu Chengyan raised an eyebrow, then he looked at the document Fu Zhengyun tossed at him. He flipped through it and threw it away like trash. “Who gave this to you? They’re quick.”

Fu Chengyan glanced at Fu Jiayu, making her stiffen up and panic. Fu Jiayu had always felt intimidated by her brother. Even though she was older, the woman would feel depressed whenever she faced him.

“Why are you looking at Jiayu? We’re talking about your matter. We might have given you the power to handle the company now, but it’s not the reason you can do whatever you want.” Fu Zhengyun glared at him. “I am talking to you!”

“And I am listening.” Fu Chengyan steepled his fingers under his chin and sat down across from the old man, looking nonchalant. “I know what I’m doing. Since you’ve retired for a long time now, you shouldn’t interfere now, no?”

“Y-you ungrateful brat!” Fu Zhengyun was seized by an impulse to beat Fu Chengyan with his crutch. Since his grandson ignored him, he looked at his own son. “Look how your son turned out to be, Fu Sheng.”

Fu Sheng didn't look very happy from being suddenly mentioned, so he lectured his son perfunctorily, "Your grandfather is talking to you. You shouldn't be rude."

Fu Chengyan arched his eyebrow and took the cup of tea the servant served him. "Your methods are outdated, grandpa. You know the company has a lot of businesses now, and it's in a lot of trouble. I don't need you to control everything in the family, even though that's going to be a big help. However, I'll need you to not hinder me."

"W-What did you say?"

"I am going to take Fu Renjiang down, and that's quite for sure." Fu Chengyan sipped the tea and frowned, for it didn't taste right, then he put it down. He looked at Fu Jiayu and pointed at her. "And I don't think you can interfere even if you want to. There are a lot of leeches in the company. I know you don't want to sack him because of the fact that he had been by your side for decades, but that doesn't mean I have to take that burden."

Fu Zhengyun closed his eyes. "Are you trying to cross the whole board of directors? They've been working for me since they were young, and some are brothers to your father and uncle. If you do anything to them, the company is going to suffer."

"As if the company won't suffer if I don't do anything to them." Fu Chengyan didn't care about his grandfather's opinion. "I advise you to stay out of this. I know what I'm doing." Fu Chengyan then stood up.

Fu Jiayu put her daughter down. "Go to your uncle."

Cheng An blinked, then she went up and hugged Fu Chengyan's leg. "Are you leaving, uncle?"

Fu Chengyan squinted. "Yeah, I'm going home."

“But isn’t this your home, uncle?” Cheng An nodded, looking perplexed, though her eyes gleamed.

Something surged within Fu Chengyan’s eyes, but still he picked the girl up, then he told Fu Jiayu, “I am only going to make a move against Fu Renjiang. I want to see his letter of resignation tomorrow, but I will still allow him to keep his shares. That’s the most I am willing to do.” Fu Chengyan said, “He has one night to think about it. I await his good news.”

Fu Chengyan handed the girl back to Fu Jiayu, but Cheng An didn’t want to let him go. She was on the verge of tears. “Do you hate me, uncle?”

Fu Jiayu didn’t look too good, then she quickly took Cheng An over. “Settle down, An. Uncle Chengyan’s tired from working all day, so we’ll visit him another day if you miss him, okay?”

Fu Chengyan looked at her cryptically, making her awkward. After Fu Chengyan had left, Fu Zhengyun sighed. “It’s getting late, Jiayu, so you should go back. An needs to go to school tomorrow.”

“Grandpa.” Fu Jiayu’s face paled. “I—”

“We can never stop Chengyan from doing what he wants. Don’t worry, now that he had made his promise, he won’t go back on it.”

Fu Jiayu bit her lip, feeling dissatisfied, but she didn’t say anything. After she had left, the old man snorted. Then he glared at Fu Sheng. “Your son is really something.”

Fu Sheng smiled. “You were waiting for him to do this too, no? He does have more courage than I do.” Fu Sheng said, “But Jiayu might...”

Fu Chengyan didn’t leave right away after exiting the Fu residence. Instead, he stopped his car at the mountainside. The man got out from the car and leaned against the door as he smoked.

Fu Jiayu drove over soon after, and she asked her driver to stop when she saw his car at the mountainside. Cheng An cried her heart out earlier, and now she was sleeping. She put her daughter down before getting out of her car. “Yan!”

Fu Chengyan glanced at her and flicked his cigarette, then he smiled, but his eyes didn't. The moonlight shone down on his almost cold expression. “There won't be a second chance.”