

# I Want a Lifetime with You

## Chapter 88

After Shi Wei had her treatment nicely done, she called Fu Xicheng. Fu Xicheng was overstretched recently. The incident involving Shi Wei had taken a toll on the Fu family.

Even though their family was small, they had a messy and complicated relationship. Back then, his dad, Fu Yuqing had fought hard in order to achieve such an advancement. However, due to Shi Wei's matter, he and his dad were both blamed by Fu clan. Fu Xicheng was ashamed.

Fu Xicheng's uncles always compared him with the true authority of Fu clan, Fu Chengyan. He felt more or less embarrassed by this, but yet he could not refute.

Fu Xicheng was exhausted. Despite that, he still went to see Shi Wei according to his dad's instruction. However, when Shi Wei refused to see him, he decided that he couldn't be bothered. "If she refuses to see me, then so be it!" He had thought arrogantly. She was not the only one who had an attitude. To his surprise, Shi Wei called today. Fu Xicheng stared at his mobile for quite some time before he answered the call and said, "Hello."

"Xicheng, are you busy?" Shi Wei sounded rather lively. Fu Xicheng raised his eyebrows. He paused momentarily before replying, "Yes, a little, how can I help you?"

Shi Wei pursed her lips and said, "I'm at the ground floor of your office building. I made some food for you. I'll go right up to see you now." She looked at the lunch box in her hand and continued, "Xicheng, it was all my fault this time. I have been in a bad mood recently."

“It’s alright. Things happened to you and I am worried about you too,” said Fu Xicheng. He pinched the space between his eyebrows and said, “Come on up!” before he hung up the phone. However, he felt rather distressed.

Everyone knew Shi Wei. Not just because she was a huge movie star, but also because she was the fiancée of their young boss. Hence, it was impossible for them to not recognize her. Recently, their understanding of Shi Wei had gone one step further. Even though one could not believe in rumors fully, especially those that circled the entertainment industry, at least half of them were real.

So when Fucheng’s employees saw Shi Wei, everyone started whispering among themselves, gossiping about her.

Shi Wei was not deaf, of course she could hear all of that. However, for the sake of her own image, she put up with it. She greeted Fucheng’s employees with a smile, but deep down, she hated these gossiping employees.

Fu Xicheng’s secretary saw Shi Wei step foot into his office area, she stood up immediately to greet her, “Ms. Shi, Mr. Fu has been waiting for you for quite some time.”

Shi Wei squinted her eyes and smiled, “Alright, thank you!”

Shi Wei pushed the door open and strode in, “Xicheng, look what I have got for you!” Right after she finished, she heard Fu Xicheng said, “Please have a seat first, I still have some work to finish off.”

“Sure,” Shi Wei knew that since she wanted to ask for help, she needed to be understanding. Although she did not understand his work, she just sat there quietly without interrupting when she saw Fu Xicheng absorbed in his task at hand.

When Fu Xicheng finally finished his work, Shi Wei hurriedly got up. She poured a drink for Fu Xicheng and handed him a tissue to wipe his face. “Xicheng, you

must be hungry now, I made something delicious for you!” Shi Wei opened the lunch box, smiled and passed the chopsticks to him.

Fu Xicheng’s expression shifted ever so slightly. He lifted his head and scrutinized Shi Wei’s face, as if he was trying to understand her. Shi Wei was feeling a little guilty, “Why? What’s the matter?”

Fu Xicheng shook his head, “Nothing, I am just curious. You’ve never cooked before because you said that you do not like the heavy fumes in the kitchen.” He took the chopsticks and reached for the dishes. Although he was hungry, he did not actually have the appetite to eat.

Shi Wei twitched her mouth with a guilty conscience, “People change. Don’t you like my cooking?”

“I do!” Fu Xicheng said and continue to eat.

Fu Xicheng knew exactly what kind of person Shi Wei was. She would stay far away from any house chores – it was impossible that she had prepared this meal with pure intentions. Moreover, anyone could tell these dishes were ordered from a restaurant with just one look at them.

It was not like he had not eaten food that Shi Nuan cooked. Even though the dishes were simple, they tasted like home. They were not as delicate as those cooked by professional chefs. That was why Fu Xicheng could tell instantly the moment Shi Wei opened up the lunch box. However, since Shi Wei chose to lie to him, he did not need to expose her.

Fu Xicheng’s words comforted Shi Wei. She felt relieved and smiled, “That’s great! Then you have to eat more. You’ve been so busy work.”

Fu Xicheng nodded, “Why are you free to come over today? Are you in a better mood today?”

Shi Wei pursed her lips and rubbed her hands together, "Xicheng, you do love me, right?"

Fu Xicheng's hand that was holding the chopsticks paused. His eyes looked obscure, but he still nodded, "Yes. Why did you suddenly ask about this? What happened?"

"Xicheng, you love me, so you will help me, right? Xicheng, you are the only one who can help me now. I beg you to help me, please," Shi Wei grabbed his hand and pleaded.

Fu Xicheng had completely lost his appetite now. He put down his chopsticks and looked at Shi Wei with a trace of suspiciousness in his eyes, "What do you want me to do?" He had a vague idea, but he was not sure.

Shi Wei said, "Aren't you familiar with Fu Chengyan? You are relatives! It's the one who gave grandpa a jade chess set on his birthday banquet some time ago. He is very powerful, isn't he? I heard he has a filming company, can you..."

Fu Xicheng frowned. He moved Shi Wei's hand off his with pursed lips. He was obviously not in a good mood.

Fu Xicheng could not believe that Shi Wei would bring him up too. With all the talk about Fu Chengyan that was going at home, her request was adding fuel to fire. Needless to say, he was not happy with it.

Shi Wei did not notice it at all, "Xi Cheng, you and Fu Chengyan are relatives, can you get him to help me through this difficult time? As long as Fu Chengyan can help, I will definitely be able to return to the peak of my entertainment career. Xicheng, I know you love me the most, please help me!" Shi Wei grabbed Fu Xicheng's hands.

Fu Xicheng pictured Fu Chengyan's cold and unconcerned face. He did not want to go him at all. Furthermore, when Fu Xicheng's dad had encouraged him to

engage with Fu Chengyan more often, Fu Chengyan paid no attention to him at all. This frustrated Fu Xicheng to no end.

“But why? Are you unwilling to help me?” Shi Wei looked pitiful when she grabbed Fu Xicheng’s hands. Fully utilizing her advantages of being an actress, she continued, “I know I brought this upon myself. However, one cannot believe everything in the entertainment circles. I had a beef with some people, but it was all about fighting over resources. I didn’t do anything to hurt anyone. Someone was trying to screw with me. Xicheng, please help me.”

“I....” Before Xicheng could finish his sentence, Xicheng’s office door swung open and Fu Yuqing walked in, interrupting him. “It’s done, let Xicheng go to Chengyan.” Fu Yuqing looked at Shi Wei with his shrewd eyes and curled his lips. “Wei, don’t worry, I will have Xicheng help you. Chengyan will help you too!”

Fu Xicheng knitted his eyebrows and tried to protest, but Fu Yuqing just glared at him fiercely. He said, “Wei is your fiancée. After what had happened, you should help her. Besides, I am certain that Wei was framed. How could you let your fiancée get bullied?” He tone was demanding as he continued, “End of discussion.”

Fu Yuqing’s decision was final. He looked at Shi Wei and asked, “Wei, are you feeling better now?”

What Fu Yuqing said made Shi Wei breathe a sigh of relief, “Yes, thank you, uncle! I shall excuse myself now, I do not want to disturb you and Xicheng.”

Shi Wei took her bag and left happily. However, Fu Xicheng did not look good. “Dad, what are you thinking about? You want me to beg Fu Chengyan? You know exactly what kind of person he is!”

Fu Yuqing looked at his son with disdain, disappointed at how Fu Xicheng had turned out. “Do you have better idea? I’m doing this for you. If only you were as smart as Fu Chengyan – I would never let you marry this brainless woman! Don’t

you forget, she has 15% of Shi family's shares. Once you get married, you have it all."

"Dad, I don't need it," Fu Xicheng growled.

"Why not? This discussion is over. You have to go and talk to Fu Chengyan. After all, we are part of the Fu clan too, he can't just do nothing," Fu Yuqing responded coldly.

Shengyuan Group building, 27th floor president's office.

Fu Chengyan paused his hand that was holding the pen. He raised his head, squinting his eyes as he asked, "He's here already? Faster than I thought!"

"Mr. Fu, your prediction is impeccable," said Zhou Zheng, who really admired Fu Chengyan's ability. He couldn't believe that Fu Xicheng would really come to Fu Chengyan for help. "But there's one thing I can't figure it out – you have rejected Fu Xicheng numerous times, why is he still so persistent?" Zhou Zheng had met Fu Xicheng a couple of times, and he knew that the young man was arrogant and prideful. Theoretically, he would not have come back.

Fu Chengyan curled his lips, "No one would go against money. Even if he is not willing to come, his dad will get him to come anyway."

Zhou Zheng nodded, "What do we do now?"

"Let him come up!" Fu Chengyan signed the last document before continuing, "Tell them that I will only give this project a duration of one year. The first phase must be carried out as soon as possible."

"Sure, I will send for him now," said Zhou Zheng while he collected the documents.

A secretary led Fu Xicheng all the way to Fu Chengyan's office. This was the first time he came to the core floor of Shengyuan Group's headquarters. He had been here in the past, but he had never been up to that floor.

Fu Xicheng looked at the simple but elegant office, feeling prejudiced.

Both of their last names were Fu, but he not only had lower seniority in the family compared to Fu Chengyan, he also had worse fate.

Fu Xicheng had always felt that he was a capable man, but he still felt inferior whenever he stood before Fu Chengyan. This feeling was horrible.

"Mr. Fu, we are here," Fu Chengyan's secretary announced with a smile and knocked on the door. "President Fu, Mr. Fu is here."

"Come in," Fu Chengyan cold voice came from the president's office.

The secretary pushed the door open and made an inviting gesture. Fu Xicheng pursed his lips, took a deep breath, and stepped into Fu Chengyan's territory. "Uncle!"