

# I Want a Lifetime with You

## Chapter 145

It was a full house now, and almost everyone had arrived. The guests saw Shi Nuan escorting Shi Yunsheng to his seat in a quiet corner while Fu Chengyan and Jiang Shizheng sat down too. Since Fu Chengyan wasn't someone who could be ignored, everyone's eyes were on him no matter where he went. Thanks to him, Shi Nuan was the center of attention too.

Everyone was talking about the girl who was holding Shi Yunsheng. Some knew her, so they started discussing among themselves. They noticed Fu Chengyan sitting with Shi Yunsheng and Jiang Shizheng, so they deduced that the two elderly men were trying to match the girl with Fu Chengyan.

When Shi Wei and Fu Xicheng came over, they overheard the conversation and gripped their glasses tightly, distaste apparent on their faces.

"Grandpa, you're here!" Shi Wei went up to them, holding Fu Xicheng's hand. She was all smiles. "You're here too, Nuan."

Shi Yunsheng and Jiang Shizheng nodded in acknowledgement, but they said nothing. Shi Wei went to stand beside Shi Nuan. "I'm glad you came, Shi Nuan." She then looked at Fu Chengyan and greeted, "You're here too, uncle."

Shi Nuan almost couldn't hold her laugh in. She looked at Shi Wei, then at Fu Chengyan. Shi Wei was delighted to see Fu Chengyan, and she tried strike a conversation with him, but the man ignored her and didn't even spare her a glance. That embarrassed both Shi Wei and Fu Xicheng.

Fu Xicheng looked at Shi Nuan and Fu Chengyan. He heard what the guests had said, but he didn't believe the old master had this idea in mind. Besides, he

understood Fu Chengyan's character – he detested it when people interfered with his business. However, Fu Chengyan's attitude today baffled him.

“Hello, uncle.” Fu Xicheng then approached him and poured some wine for Fu Chengyan. “Thank you for coming to my wedding.”

Fu Chengyan smiled and glanced over Fu Xicheng. “Congratulations on your wedding,” he replied. Then, the man tapped on the table. “I have to drive home later, so I can't drink any alcoholic beverages. Zhou Zheng!”

The moment Fu Chengyan called him, Zhou Zheng replied, “Mr. Fu.”

With just a look from Fu Chenyan, Zhou Zheng took out a document from his briefcase and handed it to Fu Xicheng. “This is Mr. Fu's gift for you, Ms. Shi and Mr. Fu. Congratulations on your wedding.”

Fu Xicheng and Shi Wei looked at each other before accepting it. “Thank you, uncle.”

Fu Chengyan nodded. “It's your wedding, so you should entertain the guests. Don't spend too much time on me. I'll talk with Mr. Shi and Mr. Jiang.” With that said, he turned away and ignored the pair.

Fu Xicheng noticed the obvious ‘leave us’ Fu Chengyan was hinting at. The man looked at Shi Nuan, reluctant to leave, but he saw that Shi Nuan too paid him no heed. It angered him further, but he suppressed his fury as there were many guests around, witnessing this exchange.

“Wei and I will be taking our leave, then. Please excuse us.”

Shi Wei was standing beside him, feeling disgruntled. It was her wedding, but she felt that Shi Nuan and Fu Chengyan had stolen the limelight. Also, isn't Shi Nuan supposed to feel sad? Why does she look like she's okay?

“Aren't you going to wish me, Nuan? It's my wedding today.”

Shi Nuan looked up with a teacup in her hand. The woman was surprised to hear that from Shi Wei, but she smiled courteously and complied, "Since it's your wedding today, I have to wish you something, sister." Shi Nuan then poured some tea and handed it to Shi Wei. "I've been feeling unwell lately, so I can't have any alcohol. Siblings face everything together, they say, so let's down this cup of tea." Shi Nuan raised her cup of tea. "I wish you all the best in your wedding, and till death do you part," Shi Nuan said it warmly. She was genuinely wishing for their loving future, nothing else.

Even so, Shi Wei still felt uneasy. No matter what Shi Nuan said, she would still think that her sister was mocking her and cursing her. Shi Wei raised her cup, but her attention was on Shi Nuan's face, as if she wanted to glean something from her expression to satisfy her ego.

Shi Nuan arched an eyebrow. "Aren't you going to drink it, Wei?"

Shi Wei downed it. "Thank you for your blessing, Nuan. Don't worry. Now that you've given me your most beloved person, I'll protect him to the best of my abilities. I won't let him get snatched away."

Shi Nuan frowned. She felt uneasy listening to what Shi Wei had said. Next to her, Fu Chengyan felt disgust roil in his stomach. He narrowed his eyes, his gaze darting between the sisters. His face was glacial, and he emanated iciness, affecting everyone around the table.

Everyone settled their gaze on Shi Nuan.

Shi Nuan was taken aback, but she chuckled at Shi Wei's provocation. "Of course you have to treasure your love, Wei. Keep him close and don't let him go." With nothing more to say to her sister, Shi Nuan sat down and looked at Shi Yunsheng. Noticing that the old man looked livid, Shi Nuan patted his hand. "Would you like some tea, grandpa?"

Shi Yunsheng snapped out of it and heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that Shi Nuan was smiling. "Sure. Can you pour some for the both of us?" Fine, since she doesn't mind it, I shouldn't interfere.

"Wei, go and entertain the other guests with Xicheng." Shi Yunsheng sighed after seeing them leave, feeling dissatisfied. "I'm sorry that you have to go through this."

Shi Nuan's lips curved up into a gracious smile. "Not at all. All the people I love are here now, so there's really nothing to be upset about." Her eyes shone with contentment and they conveyed her sincerity.

The old men smiled at each other in resignation, then they looked at Fu Chengyan. "Hear that, Chengyan? Everyone here is her beloved."

"Yes, of course she loves both of her grandpas," Fu Chengyan said warmly. He then turned to look at Shi Nuan and found her staring at him as well. They locked eyes and neither could tear their gaze away.

Song Rongrong, Su Yian, and a few of their friends were at another table. After they saw what happened, they started to gossip about it. "I think something's really off with the sisters."

"So what? Haven't you heard?"

"About what?"

"Oh, right, who's that guy at Shi Nuan's table? He's so young and handsome. I don't think there's anyone here who looks better than him. Plus, I think they're afraid of him."

When they saw Song Rongrong and Su Yian munching on the sunflower seeds, they leaned towards them. "Why are you two so quiet? Isn't she your best friend? Who is that man to her?"

Song Rongrong and Su Yian looked at each other, and raised their eyebrows, prompting each other to explain. Song Rongrong gave in and chuckled, "Weren't you guys listening? Even Shi Wei's husband had to call him his uncle. The strange thing is, as far as I am concerned, Fu Xicheng doesn't have any uncles. Oh, right, back at the gathering, everyone said Shi Wei was working at a new company. I remember hearing her say that the CEO is her husband's uncle."

"Hah, are you kidding me? He can't be Xicheng's uncle. He's too young!" Everyone had guessed who Fu Chengyan was, but they didn't expect him to be this young. "Wait, what were you saying, Song Rongrong? Are you saying that even though Shi Wei calls him her uncle, he's not acknowledging her as his niece?"

Song Rongrong smiled. "I didn't say that. I know nothing at all."

Shi Wei and Fu Xicheng went around to entertain a few more tables of guests after that. Shi Wei had had too much to drink, so she was wobbling in her heels. The woman leaned against Fu Xicheng, held his arm and pressed her chest against his. "Are you upset, Xicheng?"

Fu Xicheng's heart skipped a beat. He knew what Shi Wei was doing, but he removed her hand anyway. "There are a lot of people here. What are you doing?"

Shi Wei pouted, "Today's our wedding, but I don't think you're too happy about it."

"No, I am happy." Fu Xicheng's patience was already running thin, but Shi Wei chose now of all times to throw a tantrum. "I'm just tired. We entertained a lot of guests today." He looked down at her reddened face, which seemed to be the aftermath of too much alcohol. "I can bring you in to rest if you don't feel well."

"I want you, Xicheng." She stood on her tiptoes and breathed into his ear. Fu Xicheng's gaze darkened, and he gulped. "Wei!"

“Don’t you want me, Xicheng?” Shi Wei then slid her hand into his tuxedo. Fu Xicheng panicked, then he quickly stopped her hand. “Alright, I’ll take you inside now.”

Shi Wei smiled smugly. She knew he couldn’t resist her. After being with him for so long, she knew exactly what he was thinking.

Fu Xicheng bumped into Shi Wei’s parents as he took her away. “Dad, mom, Wei drank more than she could handle, so I’ll take her inside to rest. We might need you to entertain the guests for us.”

Jiang Yu quickly looked at Shi Wei. “Are you alright? Don’t drink if you can’t handle it.”

“I’m fine, mom.” Shi Wei leaned closer to her mother. “Is he not here yet, mom? Match him up with Shi Nuan. It’s best if you can announce their marriage right away. You have to make her marry that man.” Shi Wei couldn’t wait for it.

“Alright, I’m doing it for you.” Jiang Yu patted her back and looked at Fu Xicheng. “She’s yours from now on, Xicheng. Treat her nicely.”

“Yes, mom.” After Jiang Yu saw them off, she looked at her husband. “What are you looking at? Entertain the guests!”

“What about you?” Even though it was a whisper, he heard fragments of the conversation just now. “What’s your plan?”

“Su Yunwan’s son is here. I have to introduce Shi Nuan to him.” She went toward where Shi Nuan was sitting.

“Dad, Mr. Fu,” Jiang Yu greeted them briefly and looked at Shi Nuan. “Nuan?”

“Mom.” Shi Nuan stood up and greeted her.

Jiang Yu dared not do anything outrageous before Shi Yunsheng and Jiang Shizheng. However, she scrutinized Shi Nuan and Fu Chengyan, then the woman approached the former. "I need to talk to you about something, Nuan. Can you come with me?"