

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 251

“What a fool.” Fu Chengyan brushed a kiss across her forehead before he trailed kisses from her nose to her lips. Shi Nuan relaxed and followed his guide by kissing him back.

She started going all out ever since she married Fu Chengyan.

Fu Chengyan deepened the kiss upon sensing her reaction. In the end, he picked her up and went upstairs.

They enjoyed a passionate night. However, in another house, the air was heavy.

Song Jingyu was already upset at Shi Wei that night. After that, she started investigating Shi Wei and found out the woman had just been signed to Xinhuang. Shi Wei was married, but her reputation wasn't that great. That was why Song Jingyu believed the scandal between Shi Wei and Fu Chengyan was real. It was more than she could bear.

Of course, even though she had changed her target to Shi Wei, Shi Nuan wasn't to be underestimated. Shi Nuan had danced with Fu Chengyan once, but Song Jingyu couldn't forget what happened that night. She was certain if it wasn't for Shi Nuan, the woman dancing with Fu Chengyan would be her.

Plus, Song Jingyu found out Shi Nuan and Shi Wei were sisters through her investigation. They were sisters, but they were on opposing sides.

Song Zhenyan read the outcome of Song Jingyu's investigation, too. Although she was against Song Jingyu's actions, her son was distancing himself from her, so she turned a blind eye to Song Jingyu's schemes.

When Song Jingyu saw the photo of Shi Wei and Fu Chengyan holding hands, she crumpled the newspaper in anger.

“Aunt Song, look at how arrogant Shi Wei is! She leeches off Yan’s power. Look, that day—”

“Okay, I get what you mean. Indeed, she is dangerous. Do whatever you want,” Song Zhenyan massaged her brows. “Shi Nuan is fairly complicated, too. She looks exactly like Shen Qianan. Even if she’s innocent, Yan...”

“Yes, you’re right. I’ve sent men to follow them for the past few days. I’ll find out who Yan’s woman is!” Song Jingyu gritted her teeth. Not long after, she received a text.

Song Jingyu unlocked her phone and a vicious glint appeared in her eyes. She smiled smugly before exclaiming, “Aunt Song, look at this. Shi Wei is such a fool. She just showed up the airport!”

“This...” Song Zhenyan was astounded when she saw the photos taken.

“Did you do this?”

Song Jingyu smirked as her eyes gleamed dangerously. “Let’s see if she has the ability to take Yan away from me. After I ruin her reputation, Yan’s company will discard her immediately. If Yan refuses to help her, she will be completely doomed.”

“Jingyu, think about it. She’s from the Shi family.”

“So what? They are nothing compared to the Song family.” Song Jingyu couldn’t be bothered about the Shi family.

The Shi family was not an influential family in Jiang City. To her, they were of no importance.

“You’re right. I’ll leave it to you to decide. But remember, don’t go head-to-head with Yan. You and Yan are currently in a strained relationship. There’s no need to strain it further over someone irrelevant. You know well our family isn’t as influential as before. If Yan—”

“Aunt Song, don’t worry. I won’t do anything to Yan. All I want is for the women around Yan to disappear. He belongs to me. He can only marry me!” A determined smile appeared on Song Jingyu’s face.

The woman posted the photos she had received to all video sites and forums at once.

In this era, even the smallest flame would spread like wildfire. It took less than an hour after Song Jingyu posted these photos online for the netizens to discuss animatedly about them. The topic rose quickly to the top spot on the trending list.

Song Jingyu was pleased and beamed with delight as she read through the degrading comments the netizens posted.

Meanwhile, Zhou Zheng hacked into Song Jingyu’s phone and laptop to find the information she had received. He also found out her IP address. After seeing how Song Jingyu caused an uproar in less than an hour, he felt he better understood her capabilities and the extent of her reach.

Women are scary creatures. If you offend them, you’ll end up in calamity, he thought.

Zhou Zheng reported everything to Fu Chengyan. “Mr. Fu, Song Jingyu is currently investigating Mrs. Fu. I’m afraid she can’t go home with you for now. Worse, she even sent someone to follow her, so...” He trailed off. Although he couldn’t see Fu Chengyan’s expression, an icy blast of air attacked him instantly.

Zhou Zheng couldn’t stop himself from shuddering. “Mr. Fu? Are you there?”

“Go on.” Fu Chengyan told him. The man was holding his phone in one hand, and his other hand was stroking Shi Nuan’s back. Shi Nuan had already fallen asleep out of exhaustion. The icy aura surrounding Fu Chengyan disappeared instantly as a warm smile lit up his face. “Go on, what else did Song Jingyu do?”

“Shi Wei got swarmed by the paparazzi upon her arrival at the airport. It caused a tremendous commotion. Amidst the commotion, the man Song Jingyu sent attacked Shi Wei. Our men took action, too. Both parties took photos and videos of the incident,” Zhou Zheng’s lips quirked up into a smirk. “Song Jingyu isn’t a fool. She knows how to use the public opinion to attack Shi Wei. The uproar has generated a barrage of comments, so Shi Wei is in deep trouble. Mr. Fu, do we need to interfere?”

Fu Chengyan’s curved his lips as his brows arched up. There was a hint of a smile in his eyes. “We’ll stay put for now. Let’s see how they react.”

“Got it, Mr. Fu!” We are going to watch in safety while the others fight, and we’ll swoop in to reap the benefits when both are bruised and battered. When two fight, the third rejoices! Mr. Fu is going to wait until both Song Jingyu and Shi Wei got hurt after their fight before he takes action. By then, both women would be harmless, and he can also use Song Jingyu to test the limits of the Song family.

“Mr. Fu, get some rest. I’ll hang up now.” Zhou Zheng hung up, secretly relieved that he didn’t disturb Fu Chengyan at a crucial moment. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have gotten away unscathed.

Shi Nuan was terribly exhausted. She was half asleep when she sensed an itching sensation on her back, like something was scratching her. She waved her hand and turned. When she opened her eyes, she met Fu Chengyan’s heated gaze. Her husband was staring at her unwaveringly. Immediately, Shi Nuan was wide awake. She covered back as her eyes widened. “What are you doing? I’m sleepy!”

“Nothing.” Fu Chengyan stretched his arm out to pull her into his embrace. The man pressed his slightly chilly lips to her forehead and kissed the corner of her eyes. “Go back to sleep if you’re sleepy.”

“Okay.” Shi Nuan yawned and went back to sleep. When she woke up again, it was almost eight at night. The sky had already gone dark.

Shi Nuan rolled around on the bed, but all she touched was the covers. The heat beside her had already dissipated. The woman’s mind cleared as she blinked her eyes. She squinted and rubbed her bleary eyes before shoving the covers aside to get out of bed.

The drapes had already been closed, so the scenery outside wasn’t visible. Shi Nuan went to pull the drapes open. It was complete darkness out there. She could hear the night breeze blowing by and rustling the leaves.

Shi Nuan stretched lazily and turned to see Fu Chengyan standing at the door of the bedroom. There was a small bowl in his hand, but she had no idea what was in it.

Fu Chengyan had expected her to wake up at this hour and appeared in time. He frowned when he saw Shi Nuan standing by the windows with only her pajamas on. His frown deepened when he realized she was barefoot.

Shi Nuan sensed his foul mood and reacted immediately. After putting on her slippers hastily, she ran over to Fu Chengyan and shot him a pacifying smile. “Yan, how do you know I’m awake? What is this? The color...” Shi Nuan leaned closer to take a sniff. Indeed, the smell was horrible. She held her nose and asked, “Yan, why is this in your hand?”

The strong odor invaded her nose. It was ginger.

Fu Chengyan arched his brows. “Because of someone.”

“Me?” Shi Nuan pointed at herself. “What about me? I’m not sick. Why are you giving me this? Oh, I know. Are you going to drink it because you’re sick? Drink it now. I’ll watch you finish it.”

Something flashed across Fu Chengyan's eyes when he heard Shi Nuan's words. The man was amused by Shi Nuan's obvious refusal to drink it. "Your voice seemed hoarse this afternoon. It is easy to catch a cold or develop a fever in this season, so you have to drink this ginger soup. I've tried it, and it's not hot at all."

"Ah? No." There was a miserable look on Shi Nuan's face. "I'm not sick. You must've heard wrongly this afternoon." There's no way I'll drink that horrible concoction!

Fu Chengyan wouldn't let it slip. He grabbed her hand. "Be good. Otherwise, you'll suffer if you catch a cold."

"No, you can drink it if you like. I'm not sick. Even if I am, I won't drink this. I'll just take some medicine."

"Every medicine has a side effect, so we should avoid eating medicine whenever we can. Plus, I'm merely taking precautions. Be good and finish this in one gulp. It isn't as bad as it seems." Fu Chengyan even took a sip. His face remained unchanged. "Look, I think it's okay."

"I won't drink it, no matter what!" Shi Nuan refused to drink the ginger soup. Shi Nuan didn't hate ginger – She would even use it to cook and eat dishes that included ginger, but that was about it. She simply could not stand how potent the ginger soup was.

"You can drink it yourself."

"Hmm?" Fu Chengyan arched his brows. "Are you sure you won't drink it?"

"No!" Shi Nuan shook her head firmly.

Fu Chengyan sounded forlorn. "I'll drink it myself then."

