

# I Want a Lifetime with You

## Chapter 2

Shi Nuan ran out of the hotel. She had been holding back her tears back there, but now, she could not stop crying uncontrollably.

Suddenly, a car skidded to a halt, shocking Shi Nuan. She stumbled and fell down to the ground.

The driver gulped nervously and looked at the man in the backseat of the car. “S-Sir?”

The man frowned; the situation did not perturb him at all. All he did was look at the man in the passenger seat and say. “Go and take a look, Zhou Zheng.”

“Yes, sir.” Zhou Zheng quickly got out and circled to the front of the car.

The woman who was about two meters away from the car had her eyes widened, looking scared. There were tear streaks on her face, so she had obviously been crying. “Are you alright, miss? Should I send you to the hospital?”

Shi Nuan was shocked. She looked at Zhou Zheng dumbfoundedly for a while before quietly standing up and brushing past him.

Zhou Zheng thought that she was acting weird, so he asked, “Are you alright? Should I—”

“I-I’m fine, really.” Shi Nuan interrupted him as she looked at the black Cayenne. For some reason, she felt as if someone was looking at her, making her skin

prickle. She frowned, not liking the feeling. A moment later, she stopped staring in that direction and limped away.

Zhou Zheng still found her actions unsettling. He wanted to call out to her, but after he remembered how she was evading him like the plague, he decided to keep silent.

After he climbed back into the car, Zhou Zheng noticed that the man in the backseat was looking out the window, his eyes still on the woman. “We’re here, sir. Should I drive to the parking lot, or will you be getting off here?”

Zhou Zheng dared not make any moves until the man in the backseat gave his order.

After the petite lady had faded from his sight, Fu Chengyan brought his attention back into the car and smiled, tapping his knee rhythmically. “Let’s go home!”

Zhou Zheng was perplexed. “But sir, today is—” He was interrupted by a sharp look.

“The show’s over, so there’s no need to go in there.” Fu Chengyan said, his words carrying a deeper meaning. “You seem to be regressing, Zhou Zheng.”

Once dusk had fallen, Prosperous Dynasty, the biggest entertainment center in Jiangcheng, had been surrounded by lights and sounds of singing. Quoting her friend, Song Rongrong, this was the best place to have fun during a cold, harsh night.

Shi Nuan didn’t normally like to frequent places like these; but today, she was leaning on the bar counter and downing glasses of wine. The woman squinted at the strangers who were mingling around the room.

“Are you alone, miss?”

Someone placed their hand on her shoulder and used this chance to stroke it. Shi Nuan shuddered under their touch and flung the hand away in disgust. "Piss off."

The man shot a look at the person beside him, before he leered at Shi Nuan. "Well, aren't you a feisty one? You're telling me to piss off? Women, when they say no, they mean yes. I bet you want me so badly now, don't you?"

As he spoke, the man leaned in and tried to kiss her. Shi Nuan pushed the man away and stood up in shock, wobbling on her feet. She shook her head to clear her thoughts, but her head still felt heavy and dizzy. Her body also felt unwell. "I said piss off! What part of it do you not understand?"

She stumbled around and almost fell down, but the man held her up. He took the chance to hold her by her waist and said, "See? What did I tell you? Your lips are saying no, but your body is saying yes."