

# I Want a Lifetime with You

## Chapter 214

“C’mon, Su Shaoqing. You’re such an old bore!” Li Jing appeared to be quite unimpressed with this suggestion. “That game is practically ancient! How exciting can it get?”

“Why can’t it be fun? Some games can be old but still gold. Am I right, Pei Jingxiu?” Su Shaoqing asked while winking at Pei Jingxiu.

Pei Jingxiu calmly rubbed his nose and tapped his forehead before grinning and answering, “Shaoqing is right. Let’s play!”

After Pei Jingxiu gave the green light, everyone else cheered in agreement. After all, he was the VIP of the gathering, and it was only right for them to follow his wishes.

Su Shaoqing then began to gather everyone, “Come on, come on! Everyone who wants to play should gather here. But let’s agree on a few things first. Nothing too overboard and no one is allowed to back out.” Su Shaoqing clapped his hands, summoning Zhou Zheng and Liang Lin. “Mr. Su, what do you need?”

“Go and get some alcohol for us. And... put it on Fu Chengyan’s tab!” said Su Shaoqing as he pointed towards Fu Chengyan.

Fu Chengyan raised an eyebrow. But before he could say anything, Shi Nuan jumped in and asked, “Why should our Yan pick up the tab?”

Everyone else looked at Shi Nuan then looked at Su Shaoqing. “Yeah. Why Shaoqing?”

Su Shaoqing took pause, then gave that innocent smile of his, one that could mesmerize anyone. It was a good thing there weren't any young girls there, or they would certainly fall for Su Shaoqing with just that smile of his. But that smile only gave Shi Nuan goosebumps, especially when hearing what Su Shaoqing had to say next. "Why should Fu Chengyan pick up the tab? That's easy. He's been feeding us so much public display of affection today, so we need a little alcohol to wash it down. Also, I've been force-fed plenty of PDA from you two these past few months. Doesn't that warrant picking up the tab at least once?"

Everyone burst into laughter after hearing Su Shaoqing's little speech. Even Su Bancheng, who rarely smiled, could be seen giving a faint grin.

Shi Nuan on the other hand turned bright red and couldn't even bear to look at Su Shaoqing. As for Fu Chengyan, he raised an eyebrow, looked at Su Shaoqing, and said, "Done!"

"See, Fu Chengyan knows how to be a good sport. Zhou Zheng, didn't you hear your boss? Go get some of the best for us."

Soon after, Su Shaoqing started explaining the rules. "The usual applies. We spin the bottle, and whoever it points at, would need to pick either 'truth' or 'dare'. Or else, you'll have to drink up! Any questions?"

"Nope," laughed Li Jing. "Let's play!"

Pei Jingxiu was the first person to spin the bottle, being the VIP and all.

He wasn't someone who would usually play games like these, but seeing that everyone was excited, he decided not to spoil their good mood. Thus, he gave the bottle a spin, and it landed on Shi Nuan.

Shi Nuan's heart had been beating fast as she was worried that the bottle would point towards her. Lo and behold! Everyone's eyes followed the spinning bottle, then again on Shi Nuan once it stopped. Her body tensed up, not accustomed to

having so many pairs of eyes on her, especially since their gazes were a little strange.

“Wow, Mrs. Fu is one lucky lady today! Pei Jingxiu, quick! Ask your question!” Su Shaoqing hurried him. “Ask something that everyone is curious about.”

“Oh?” Pei Jingxiu rubbed his chin and pretended to be in deep thought with his gaze resting on Shi Nuan. Shi Nuan suddenly became very nervous and grabbed onto the hem of her clothes tightly. Fu Chengyan noticed this and placed his large palm on her hand. “It’s just a game, don’t be too nervous. If you don’t feel like answering, I can take the penalty drink for you.”

“I’m not nervous. It’s just a little awkward, that’s all.” Shi Nuan answered.

“What’s the ‘something’ that everyone’s curious about?” Pei Jingxiu asked. “Shaoqing, you go ahead and ask!”

“Right, then I’ll do the honors!” Su Shaoqing rubbed his hands together and grinned widely, looking like a harmless yet excited child. “Mrs. Fu, where did you have your first time with Fu Chengyan? How long did it last?”

“...” Shi Nuan inhaled deeply and gave an awkward smile.

Actually, it wasn’t just Shi Nuan. Everyone else, too, took in a deep breath and looked at Su Shaoqing with a look that was equal parts complimentary and concerned. Su Shaoqing grinned, “Mrs. Fu, c’mon. What’s your answer?”

“Uh... I choose to take a drink!” Shi Nuan went to grab a glass but was stopped by Fu Chengyan. “It was at home. As for how long it was... how long would you last when I’m beating you up?”

Su Shaoqing went speechless that instant.

A second later, the whole room burst into laughter.

Even Su Bancheng couldn't help but give a faint grin, shaking his head at Su Shaoqing.

"That doesn't count! This was a question for Mrs. Fu. You can't answer!" Su Shaoqing started to backtrack. "Also, there's no proof. You say you're that good, but who can prove it?" Su Shaoqing looked towards Shi Nuan. "See, Mrs. Fu isn't saying anything, so you must be lying!"

"Let me give you a good beating, and you'll find out whether I'm lying or not." Fu Chengyan got up, took off his coat, and handed it to Shi Nuan, who naturally caught it from him. Fu Chengyan then cracked his knuckles and rest his gaze on Su Shaoqing. "Get up!"

"Hey.. we're just playing games. Why're we suddenly fighting? Okay, okay! I believe you!" Su Shaoqing quickly backed down and gave a nervous chuckle. "I'll drink in Pei Jingxiu's stead then."

Pei Jingxiu's eyes twinkled when he heard Su Shaoqing's words. "Actually, I haven't seen your skills in a while now, Shaoqing. I'm quite curious to know if you've improved."

Fu Chengyan followed, "Yes, I'd like to test it out too."

"No, no. I'll drink. I'll drink right away." Su Shaoqing downed the shot of alcohol in his hand. "Who's next? Mrs. Fu?"

Shi Nuan watched as Su Shaoqing bravely downed the shot that was originally meant for her. She couldn't help but feel even more nervous. "Yes, it's my turn."

She sat down quickly and spun the bottle. After a while, it landed on Su Shaoqing, surprising Shi Nuan and eliciting laughter from everyone else. Li Heng was laughing too when she suggested, "You can get your revenge now."

Shi Nuan grinned slightly and turned to whisper something to Fu Chengyan, causing his eyes to twinkle in mischief. Right then, Su Shaoqing could tell that

they were plotting something devious and immediately tensed up. He heard Fu Chengyan ask, "Truth or dare?"

Su Shaoqing narrowed his eyes. "I certainly won't choose 'Truth'. Do you honestly think that I don't know what the two of you have up your sleeves? 'Dare' it is!"

"Alright!" Shi Nuan laughed, "Your dare is to choose someone in this room, other than Yan and I, to kiss. Not just a quick peck, but a proper French kiss."

Hearing his dare, Su Shaoqing's face immediately fell and was at a loss for words. He took a quick look at those in the room then looked back at Fu Chengyan and Shi Nuan. "Isn't that going a little overboard?"

Shi Nuan, however, flashed him a great big smile. "I don't think so. After all, you picked the 'dare'. C'mon, anytime now!"

Everyone else, too, had held their breathes when they heard Shi Nuan's dare. After all, the only other female in the room, other than Shi Nuan, was Li Jing, and the rest were all men. Yet, Li Jing was Li Heng's little sister and also Zhan Yuming's fiancé. That would truly be a big 'dare'! But if he didn't choose Li Jing, then he would have to kiss one of the guys.

Su Shaoqing's eyes traveled across the room many times, but he really couldn't choose any one of them. Pei Jingxiu wasn't even a possibility. As for Li Heng, he knew if he dared try anything, Li Heng would surely cripple him. So the ones left were Su Bancheng, who was his cousin, and also Zhan Yuming, and Lin Shen.

Su Shaoqing cupped his face in his hands, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. "Can I just choose to die instead?"

"Nope. You were the one who suggested this game. How can you back out halfway? How will you survive in Jiang City in the future?"

Su Shaoqing really couldn't laugh anymore. "Please Mrs. Fu. I admit I'm in the wrong. Can you change the dare? I can't kiss any of them!" It would felt so wrong for him to kiss anyone there.

He looked over at Su Bancheng, but his glower scared him so much that he quickly looked away. He then looked at Zhan Yuming, Li Heng, and lastly at Pei Jingxiu. None of them were viable options.

"I'll get on my knees and sing for you. I'll call you Grandma. Will that do?"

"Nope! Why would I want a grandson like you?" Shi Nuan pretended to be very stern. But truthfully, she was trying hard to hold back her laughter. Shi Nuan grabbed onto Fu Chengyan's hand and pinched the back of his hand tightly. But seeing Su Shaoqing so speechless and troubled, she finally couldn't help it and broke out in laughter. "Alright then, Mr. Su. It's fine if you don't kiss anyone. How about this? Choose a bottle of alcohol from this table and finish it."

"Mrs. Su. You sure are a gracious person! And even more calculating than Fu Chengyan. Well, at least I learned something new today." Su Shaoqing picked up a bottle and drank from it, looking all brave as if he was doing something heroic.

Shi Nuan took a look at Su Shaoqing and tugged on Fu Chengyan's sleeve. "Should we stop him yet?"

However, Fu Chengyan patted her hand. "Don't worry. He has a high tolerance. He'll be fine."

They played for a few more rounds, yet somehow, Su Shaoqing was often on the losing end. Then came Li Jing and Shi Nuan. Everyone else was super lucky, and the bottle came nowhere near them. As for Su Shaoqing... who knew what luck had befallen him. Each time Shi Nuan spun the bottle, it would always land on him.

In the end, other than Shi Nuan, Li Jing, and Su Shaoqing, no one else was at the receiving end of the bottle.

And as it got later into the night, everyone eventually went home. Shi Nuan didn't actually drink much. Most of it had gone into Fu Chengyan's belly, so it was a good thing that Fu Chengyan had a high alcohol tolerance, and he hadn't yet passed out.

Fu Chengyan carried Shi Nuan away, while Zhou Zheng followed them from behind then drove them home.

Meanwhile, Su Shaoqing was less lucky. Even though he, too, could usually handle his alcohol well, he had too much to drink that night.

Despite being a germaphobe, Pei Jingxiu was still carried home by Su Bancheng. Sitting at the back of Su Bancheng's car, Pei Jingxiu couldn't help but frown deeply when he saw Su Shaoqing throwing his guts up.

Su Bancheng gingerly lifted Su Shaoqing up and came very close to chucking him out of the car. After some time, they finally made it back to Su Shaoqing's villa, and the two carried Su Shaoqing up the stairs together. Su Bancheng looked into Pei Jingxiu's emotionless eyes and asked, "Mr. Pei came back this time for the Ning family?"