

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 23

Shi Nuan nodded, “I don’t know much about antiques, so there’s no way I can pick out something good. Since you have some knowledge on this, could you help me out?”

“It’d be my honor!” Fu Chengyan said with a squint. “What are you thinking of getting Old Man Shi?”

“Hmm... Maybe a calligraphy painting. Anything else will do too. My grandpa is good at calligraphy. Oh, his interests are roughly similar to my maternal grandfather’s.”

Shi Nuan figured that saying this would give Fu Chengyan a better idea of her grandfather’s preferences.

As expected, Fu Chengyan nodded. “Zhou Zheng,” he summoned his assistant.

Very quickly, Zhou Zheng walked out and headed towards them, trying his best not to look at Shi Nuan. “How can I help, sir?”

“Have Mr. Qin bring out those antiques.”

“Sir...” Zhou Zheng looked at Fu Chengyan in surprise, then couldn’t help but glance over at Shi Nuan. Shi Nuan didn’t know what they were talking about, so she just gave Zhou Zheng a friendly smile.

The moment Fu Chengyan frowned, Zhou Zheng was so scared that he straightened up and shifted his gaze from Shi Nuan. “Alright, I’ll do it now!”

Zhou Zheng mumbled in his heart, These antiques had been kept for so long under his orders. They're all pretty much the collections of famous artists! Yet, he's asking for them to be shown to her now...

Zhou Zheng dared not make his boss wait. He immediately informed Mr. Qin and the staff about this. When he came back out, he saw Fu Chengyan and Shi Nuan casually leaning against the wall. "The preparations are complete, sir," he said with a nervous look on his face.

Fu Chengyan nodded and beckoned Shi Nuan to follow him inside. "Come on in!"

Shi Nuan quickly followed, looking around in surprise as they entered an antique room.

She had thought that all the antiques outside already looked incredible, but these items were on another level.

Fu Chengyan naturally noticed Shi Nuan's expression and smiled. He raised his hand, asking Zhou Zheng and Mr. Qin to leave the room. Zhou Zheng and Mr. Qin glanced at each other, then immediately went outside, carefully closing the door behind them.

Shi Nuan was so absorbed by the antiques in here that she didn't notice them leave.

Fu Chengyan smiled lightly as he leaned against a table. With one hand on the table to support him, he stared deeply at Shi Nuan's side profile with his dark-colored eyes.

Shi Nuan looked around the room. Seeing a piece of calligraphy by Zhang Xu, she turned to Fu Chengyan and said suspiciously, "My grandpa has this piece by Zhang Xu." As she spoke, she looked into Fu Chengyan's deep eyes and couldn't help but quiver inside. She averted her gaze as her face burned slightly. "Huh? Where did the assistant and shopkeeper go?"

“See something you like?” Fu Chengyan evaded her question.

Shi Nuan bit her lip, seeing that she failed to change the topic. There was a look of embarrassment in her face, but she shook her head. “No. I don’t understand these things very much. Why don’t you suggest something, Mr. Fu?”

Fu Chengyan’s lips formed a smile. It was just a small curl of his lips, but Shi Nuan caught sight of it. Astonishment flashed across Shi Nuan’s eyes, but she quickly suppressed it. “Mr. Fu?”

“Sure!” There was but a very slight hint of emotion in Fu Chengyan’s low voice.

Fu Chengyan looked around and his gaze finally settled on a chessboard on the table. Unlike any other chessboard, this one was made of clear jade.

Touching the chessboard and tracing the marks on it with his slender fingers, he asked, “Does the old gentleman like playing chess?”

Shi Nuan followed Fu Chengyan’s fingers and caught side of the chessboard. Her eyes widened in awe, but it wasn’t long until she said, “Maybe something else.” She liked it, but surely it was extremely expensive, especially since it was an antique.