

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 284

“My wife!” Fu Chengyan repeated himself as he laughed. “Sis, I know you can hear me!”

Nevertheless, it was still a big shock to Fu Jiayu. “When did you get married?”

Why wouldn't I know? I'm his sister!

Wait, no. It's Fu Chengyan who's hiding this from everyone!

“Are you joking with me?” Fu Jiayu gulped as she was still unconvinced that he was really married. “Who is she? Don't tell me it's the woman that you were rumored to be with on the news? That female actress! What was her name? Shi Wei?”

“No!”

Fu Chengyan sat quietly as he glanced at Shi Nuan from the corner of his eye. Shi Nuan was also stunned by what he just said. She didn't move a muscle for a long while until Fu Chengyan pinched her hands. Only then did she recover her senses and mouthed, “Why did you tell her?”

Fu Chengyan pulled Shi Nuan over to sit beside him. His large hands holding onto her small hands had a calming effect on her. “When you have time, I'll introduce both of you!”

“No, Yan, are you sure this is not a joke?” Fu Jiayu still couldn't accept it. “I know you are someone who is headstrong. Once you have made a decision, you don't

change your mind easily. You have also never lied to me. But are you really married?”

“Wow, seems like you don’t really believe me!” Fu Chengyan chuckled. “I really am married. She...is a wonderful girl. You will like her when you meet her.” Fu Chengyan’s tone did not hide how fond he was of Shi Nuan.

On one side, Shi Nuan couldn’t help but feel nervous as she listened to their conversation since it was his sister on the other end.

Although Shi Nuan was not familiar with Fu Jiayu, she did see her in the office once in a while. It was just that they never spoke to each other before.

Fu Jiayu finally believed him after a long while. However, she started to worry and said, “About your marriage...”

“Uncle knows!” Fu Jiayu was silent for a while when she heard that. She then broke into a laugh. “It looks like both uncle and aunt are aware. Apart from them, am I the only one that you’ve told?”

“Yes!”

Fu Jiayu felt happy when she heard his answer. “Your marriage isn’t a game. I’m sure you have given it a lot of thought before you went through with it. But I just thought that you should know and be prepared...for the repercussions from both the Fu clan and Song family!”

Fu Jiayu’s concern was well justified given the current circumstance.

It was obvious that the Song family had not given up despite what happened three years ago. This was evident from the sudden arrival of Song Zhenyan with Song Jingyu in tow, even after she had left for many years. While the Fu clan had always approved of Shen Qianan, she still bore a child out of wedlock and disappeared after that, even though no one knew what had happened to her. After that, it became one of the Fu clan’s dirty secrets.

Fu Jiayu had thought that her brother was ruthless, but he was very good to Shen Qianan. And when she thought that he really liked her, it was he that sent her overseas instead. He even threatened her not to come back without his permission.

That was the first time she saw how ruthless her brother could be. His methods were cruel and yet decisive at the same time.

And now this hard-hearted man was telling me that he was married. How could I not be shocked? And how would I not be curious about his wife?

“I know how to deal with it. You don’t have to worry!” Fu Chengyan tugged at Shi Nuan’s hand and asked her. “Do you want to speak with my sister?”

Although Fu Chengyan had asked casually, it felt like something she couldn’t so no to. And so, Shi Nuan took the phone reluctantly and hesitated before she said, “Hello!”

Fu Jiayu felt that her voice was familiar when she heard it over the phone. However, she couldn’t pin down where she heard it before. “Hello, I’m Fu Jiayu, Yan’s sister!”

“It’s a pleasure to meet you. I’m Shi Nuan, Yan’s wife!”

“Shi Nuan?” Fu Jiayu was stunned as a face came into her mind. “Are you an employee at Shengyuan? Shi Nuan of the project management department?”

Shi Nuan was caught by surprise too as she replied, “Yes.”

On the other end, Fu Jiayu’s expression darkened as she clenched her phone. “So, it’s you!”

“Yes, do you remember me?” Shi Nuan thought that Fu Jiayu wouldn’t have any idea who she was.

“Yes, you left quite an impression!” Fu Jiayu said as her heart dropped. Not only did Shi Nuan leave an impression on her, but it had been quite a strong one, and it wasn’t exactly a positive one either.

When Shi Nuan had the first dance with Fu Chengyan, Fu Jiayu took a liking to her. However, after doing some digging, she found out that Shi Nuan only resembled Shen Qianan and was not related to Shen Qianan in any way. On top of that, she found out that Shi Nuan had a boyfriend. Hence, she decided to give up but did not expect... “Please pass the phone to Yan!”

Shi Nuan was puzzled but still handed the phone over to Fu Chengyan. “Sis wants to talk to you!” Shi Nuan said as she picked up the towel to help Fu Chengyan dry his hair.

Fu Chengyan’s sharp eyes gleamed as he smiled. “What do you want to know?”

Fu Jiayu was taken aback by how blunt Fu Chengyan was. “Yan, you can’t marry her. She...she has a boyfriend!”

“I know!” Fu Chengyan replied as he put his hands on his knees. “I know everything about your investigations.”

“So, this was all part of your plan? Yan, do you know what you’re doing? She is not Shen Qianan!”

Fu Chengyan’s eyes became bitter as he stood up suddenly. He squinted his eyes and motioned Shi Nuan to stop. He then turned and walked into his study. When Shi Nuan saw him walking away, it was the first time since she got married that she felt their marriage wasn’t as simple as she had thought it would be.

“I’m well aware that she is not Shen Qianan since the beginning. You don’t have to remind me.” Fu Chengyan stood by the window. “I know what you’re worried about. I’m not substituting her for someone else. Enough, the reason I introduced you to her today is just to let you know that she’s mine.”

Fu Chengyan ended the call and stared out the window into the night. It was a while before he finally turned around and saw Shi Nuan standing at the door.

Shi Nuan's expression wasn't happy, but neither was she sad. She looked at him as if something was bothering her.

Fu Chengyan pursed his lips slightly as his eyes were filled with complicated emotions. "Why did you come?"

Shi Nuan frowned and muttered, "That...sister...she..."

"It's nothing!" Fu Chengyan walked towards her and put on the robe that she was holding in her hands. "My sister was just shocked by the fact that I am married. It's not about you!"

"Really?"

"Yes!" Fu Chengyan placed both his hands on Shi Nuan's shoulder. "Don't you trust me? She was just caught by surprise by the fact that I'm married and was worried about how the Fu clan would react. She has nothing against you!"

Shi Nuan heaved a sigh of relief. "That's good. I thought..." She then laughed. "You should get yourself changed before you catch a cold."

In the meantime, Fu Jiayu stared at her phone screen as she turned it off. However, she was still unable to calm herself down.

It was hard for her to accept the fact that Fu Chengyan was married. What was even harder for her was that his wife looked exactly like Shen Qianan. She had always thought that her brother had no real feelings for Shen Qianan. Or at least he did have feelings for her at one point, but that was in the past.

But now, she was no longer sure of what she knew.

“What’s wrong?” Cheng Zhi saw Fu Jiayu’s shocked expression. “I heard you mention that Yan is married. And something about the Fu clan and Shen Qianan. What in the world happened?”

Fu Jiayu knitted her eyebrows in frustration. “It’s nothing!” Her thoughts were in a mess now.

What Fu Chengyan said to her before he ended the call wasn’t up for discussion. It was a warning to her and also served to notify her that he was married.

The choices were clear. She had to either stand with him or against him if she sided with the Fu clan or Song family. Both choices put her in a dilemma.

Yan...has finally done it now!

This New Year’s Eve was destined to be chaotic. The Fu clan’s New Year celebration, which was always a joyous event, had been thrown into disarray. This was the first time it happened in decades. Fu Jiayu was exhausted by everything that happened. She could hardly sleep the whole night with so many things on her mind.

While at the Fu residence, the silence of the quiet night was broken by an ear-piercing scream.

The first to react was Song Zhenyan because her room was closest to Song Jingyu’s. She immediately took out the prescription bottle from the drawer and ran over to her room. “Jingyu, what happened?”

Song Zhenyan was knocking on the door outside while Song Jingyu sat inside with her bulging eyes and disheveled hair. She was holding a photograph in one hand, while the other hand held a fruit knife. She slashed the picture hysterically and muttered incessantly, “B**** ...b**** ...Shen Qianan, you despicable woman.”

“Jingyu, Jingyu!” Song Zhenyan banged on the door as she was shocked by what she heard from the room. “Jingyu, open the door quickly. Let me in!”

“What’s wrong?”

Fu Sheng came out after putting on his coat. When he saw Song Zhenyan’s expression, he frowned. “What’s happening with Jingyu?”

“Quick, open the door. Something has happened to her.”

“Lower your voice. Don’t you wake Granddad!” Fu Sheng covered Song Zhenyan’s mouth and shook his head. “I’ll open the door, but you have to keep your voice down!”

Song Zhenyan nodded, and Fu Sheng let go of this hands. He then kicked the door open.

“Jingyu, are you alright?” Song Zhenyan was the first to rush into the room. However, her sudden movement startled Song Jingyu instead, who was carrying a knife in one hand and holding a picture in the other. She looked at Song Zhenyan with her bloodshot eyes. “Shen Qianan, you b****. I’m going to kill you!”