

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 131

Suppressing oneself for too long would eventually lead to intense outbursts. The one giving was having a good time, whereas the one receiving felt miserable beyond words.

Fu Chengyan coaxed Shi Nuan all night, but Shi Nuan's mumbles melted his heart and he just couldn't let her go. When Shi Nuan was completely out of energy, Fu Chengyan carried her into the bathroom for a soak.

Inside the bathtub, Shi Nuan was so exhausted that she couldn't keep her eyes open. Yet, a pair of warm hands wandered all over her back, as though to reignite a fire. Shi Nuan quickly opened her eyes and grabbed onto those mischievous hands. "No, that's enough."

Fu Chengyan's eyes were full of smiles. Seeing Shi Nuan like this, he couldn't help but pinch her face. "You have too little stamina, May!"

Shi Nuan's eyes widened and Fu Chengyan watched how clueless she looked. The woman stared at Fu Chengyan in disbelief, but the smile in his eyes was so dazzling that it irritated her. She covered his eyes with her hand. "It's not that I have too little stamina. You just have too much."

Shi Nuan blushed. "I... Rongrong said it'd feel good, but it seems like you're the one enjoying it while I just get exhausted."

Hearing that, Fu Chengyan pulled Shi Nuan's hand away from his eyes and asked with a raised brow. "Oh? So you're saying you didn't enjoy it, May?" He stared at Shi Nuan seriously with his two eyes. Feeling rather guilty and embarrassed, Shi Nuan quickly turned away.

With a curl of his lips, Fu Chengyan grabbed Shi Nuan's hand and kissed it. "Lay on your stomach. I'll give you a rub!" Shi Nuan obediently did as told. Her hands held onto the outer edge of the tub and she rested her chin between her arms.

Fu Chengyan's slender fingers wandered across her body and massaged her gently. Shi Nuan couldn't help but sigh and change her position. He used just the right amount of strength. "I want to sleep," she said while opening her eyes slightly.

"Don't sleep in the tub. You'll catch a cold!" Fu Chengyan said gently beside her ear. But Shi Nuan was so tired that she could no longer open her eyes. She quietly fell into a slumber.

Fu Chengyan stopped moving and couldn't help but shake his head in laughter upon seeing how exhausted Shi Nuan looked. His eyes were full of affection for her.

As he carried Shi Nuan, the water on her body instantly soaked his clothes. With eyes full of smiles, the man sat Shi Nuan on the edge of the tub. Shi Nuan opened her eyes slightly, mumbled a few words, then closed her eyes and fell back asleep.

Fu Chengyan took a towel to wipe Shi Nuan's body before lifting her up once again and gently placing her onto the bed.

Shi Nuan rolled around and shifted to her usual sleeping position the moment she reached the bed.

Fu Chengyan smiled as he reached out to caress Shi Nuan's face. His eyes were filled with warmth.

After standing by the bed for a while, Fu Chengyan went to take a shower. He then came out to look at Shi Nuan once more before returning to the study room to finish his work.

Meanwhile, Zhou Zheng was about to fall asleep. But since he still had to report to Fu Chengyan, he could only wait.

He waited for an entire two and a half hours before Fu Chengyan was available again.

Zhou Zheng immediately straightened his back and reported today's affairs to Fu Chengyan. Fu Chengyan always had a lot to do each day. The companies he had to handle were so extensive and abundant that he couldn't take care of everything on his own. But Zhou Zheng was his best assistant.

In fact, Zhou Zheng could be more than an assistant. Fu Chengyan had completely left Xinhuang and House of Chigu under Zhou Zheng's care. The latter could single-handedly manage all the affairs of these two places.

“Speak!”

“Xinhuang is ready to invest in a few movies. Qin Hong has already given me a list, which I will e-mail to you tomorrow morning.” Although Zhou Zheng had the power to fully manage Xinhuang, he would still proactively report any major decisions to Fu Chengyan.

Fu Chengyan stroked his chin. “Movies?” he asked as he tapped on the desk. “When does Shi Wei start filming her series?”

“Sometime in the middle of next month,” Zhou Zheng replied and paused for a moment. “Mr. Fu, Shi Wei is getting married in three days. Have you received the invitation?”

Fu Chengyan curled his lips. The answer was obvious.

How could that sly fox, Fu Yuqing, miss out on such an opportunity? Fu Xicheng marrying Shi Wei was such a big issue that Fu Yuqing surely had his plans.

After all, Fu Chengyan was a big name in Jiang City. When would Fu Yuqing not make use of this, if not now?

“Then are you going, Mr. Fu?” Zhou Zheng figured that Shi Nuan was now married to Fu Chengyan, and Shi Wei was her sister, so Shi Nuan would surely have to go. According to how Shi Wei normally treated Shi Nuan, there was a possibility that Shi Wei would do something to her.

And based on how overprotective Fu Chengyan was, he would surely head over too. However, his relationship with Shi Nuan hadn't been made known. Hence, Zhou Zheng couldn't be sure of Fu Chengyan's decision or make any guesses at all.

Fu Chengyan squinted as he placed a hand below his chin. He looked at Zhou Zheng without a word.

Thinking that he had asked the obvious, Zhou Zheng couldn't sit still at all. “Mr. Fu...”

“How are things going on K Nation's side?” Fu Chengyan suddenly changed the topic, causing Zhou Zheng to freeze for a moment. “There's nothing much going on there, ever since that scheme against madam. What should we do, Mr. Fu?”

“In that case, leave them be for now,” Fu Chengyan said with a wave of his hand. “Do as you see fit regarding the film investments. There's no need to report everything to me. Drop by House of Chigu tomorrow morning and get me a piece of painting!”

“Yes sir!”

Fu Chengyan ended the video call. He tapped on the desk and moved his chair to gaze at the dark sky outside the window. Hearing the sounds of leaves being rustled by the wind, Fu Chengyan's gaze darkened.

The autumn wind was rather feisty and capricious. He got up and stood by the window for a long while before finally closing the curtains and turning to leave for the bedroom.

He had left a dim light on earlier, and upon returning, the woman in bed was sleeping soundly. He walked over and gently tucked himself under the covers.

Shi Nuan could somehow detect his presence. She turned around from the other side and buried herself in the man's arms.

Fu Chengyan smiled faintly and pulled Shi Nuan's slim body into his embrace. Holding onto her gently and caressing her back with his chin rested above her head, he closed his eyes only after Shi Nuan stopped moving.

Shi Nuan felt like she was being embraced by a stove. She slept well all night and awoke the next morning to find Fu Chengyan still sleeping, which was rare. With his eyes closed, he looked different from usual.

He looked the most vulnerable when sleeping peacefully. Even though he appeared good-tempered every time Shi Nuan stood before him, she had also seen the man when he was furious. Fu Chengyan was rather fearsome when he was angry. Shi Nuan might never have seen him in the state spoken of by the outside world, but she knew about it.

But this was Shi Nuan's first time seeing him sleeping so calmly. Smiling, she propped herself up with her elbows and gazed at her husband's innocent-looking face in amusement.

Fu Chengyan was so alert that he opened his eyes after Shi Nuan looked at him for just a short time.

His eyes were filled with coldness the moment he opened them. But they softened once he saw Shi Nuan. Letting out a soft chuckle, his deep voice rang beside her ears. "You're awake?"

Shi Nuan suddenly felt as though she had been caught doing something shameful. She nodded and turned her head away, wanting to get out of bed. But Fu Chengyan reached out to pull Shi Nuan into his arms. "It's still early. Sleep a little longer!"

"It's not early anymore!" Shi Nuan said. "It's already past eight."

"There's no rush!" With Fu Chengyan holding onto her like this, Shi Nuan couldn't move at all. She could only let herself be embraced by that pair of strong arms.

Not saying a word, Shi Nuan stared at Fu Chengyan in a daze but moved deeper into his arms. "Since when did you become this lazy?"

Fu Chengyan smirked. People always said a man looked the sexiest when he had just woken up, and Shi Nuan found this completely true.

Fu Chengyan was a lady killer with that low voice of his!

"It's the weekend, so we can sleep longer. OK?" he said while rubbing his chin against Shi Nuan's face, while at the same time gently caressing her chin. "You slept so late last night. Weren't you complaining about being exhausted?"

Hearing that, Shi Nuan instantly flushed red.

She bit her lip and glared at Fu Chengyan. "Stop talking about that!" Wasn't it all his fault anyway?

She lost count of how many times she had asked him to stop, but he kept indulging himself over and over again, telling her it would be the last time. In the end, those words were nothing but lies. He kept going until she could barely move anymore.

Thinking about this, Shi Nuan reached out to touch her own lower back. It felt extremely sore.

Fu Chengyan couldn't help but laugh, seeing Shi Nuan like this. "What are you thinking about?"

Shi Nuan reached underneath Fu Chengyan's shirt and gave his waist a pinch. "I was just thinking about when I should chase you out to the guest room. You seem to have slept very well there!" Shi Nuan answered while gritting her teeth.

But her face was so gentle that she didn't look fierce at all. In Fu Chengyan's eyes, she only looked more enchanting.

He curled his lips slightly, showing no intention of stopping her pinching. Besides, she was merely throwing a small fuss at him and it didn't hurt one bit.

Shi Nuan felt her own fingers feeling sore after pinching her husband for a while. Yet, Fu Chengyan didn't react at all and she looked slightly frustrated. "Does it not hurt at all?"

Fu Chengyan raised a brow upon seeing Shi Nuan pout. He held onto Shi Nuan's face with his two hands as his gaze deepened. "It hurts, so will you love me, May?"