

# I Want a Lifetime with You

## Chapter 4

There was an exclusive room for Fu Chengyan on the top floor of Prosperous Dynasty. He opened the door and carried Shi Nuan, who was clutching onto Fu Chengyan like a koala hugging an eucalyptus tree inside. It wasn't aesthetically pleasing, but it alleviated some of her unease.

It took some effort on his part, but Fu Chengyan managed to pull the woman off him and toss her into the bathroom. After taking a deep breath, he called Zhou Zheng. "Bring up some ice."

After Fu Chengyan hung up, he saw Shi Nuan climbing out of the bathtub, so he pushed her down again and filled the tub with cold water. "Don't move!" His voice was cold. Upon noticing how the water made her clothes cling to her curvy figure, he began to feel tempted.

Zhou Zheng came with two buckets of ice soon after. "The ice is here, sir."

"Hold on," Fu Chengyan stopped him. "Put the buckets down. You may leave now," he instructed.

Zhou Zheng was surprised by his boss' behavior today, as it was unusual. Even so, he kept his confusion to himself instead of voicing it out.

After he was sure Zhou Zheng had left, Fu Chengyan entered the bathroom with the buckets.

Shi Nuan was shivering in the cold water, but she still appeared to be in a daze. Fu Chengyan frowned at the sight, his expression dark.

Shi Nuan felt as if she was dying. Her insides were scorching, but everything around her felt cold. It felt as if the world had collapsed around her, and everything didn't make sense. She squirmed from the uncomfortable sensation, but someone was holding her down. Suddenly, a voice told her, "Bear with it. It'll be over soon."

Shi Nuan felt like a puddle of water when she woke up – weak and listless. She stared at the white ceiling as she regained her focus. Everything that happened last night started coming back to her.

Suddenly, all the color drained from her face. She pulled her blanket off and saw that she was wearing pajamas, and feeling unwell. Why am I feeling so sore though?

"Finally decided to wake up, did you?" Someone asked coldly. Shinuan quickly turned her attention to the door. The man standing there radiated elegance and beauty. His clothes were splendid, his appearance noble. Most importantly, he had a face so beautiful that most women would be jealous of.

Shi Nuan frowned. She didn't know this man, and when she thought about what she had encountered, she had to ask, "Who are you?" She winced when she heard her own voice; it sounded grating, as if someone was scratching a blackboard with razor-sharp nails. She also noticed she was parched as she spoke.

Fu Chengyan arched an eyebrow, but he didn't answer her question. Instead, he went to pour a glass of water and handed it to Shi Nuan.

It's clean and slender.

That was what Shi Nuan had thought of Fu Chengyan's hand at first glance.

She paused for a moment before taking the glass and downing the water in one gulp. Her actions were so fast and uncontrolled that it almost seemed rude. After

she was quenched, the woman looked at Fu Chengyan with her guard up. “Were you the one who saved me?”

Fu Chengyan didn’t say anything, but that was already answer enough for her, so she sighed. “Thank you for last night, mister, but...” She looked down at the clothes she was wearing.

Fu Chengyan looked at her delicate face, but what came to his mind was her curvy figure he saw last night. He felt something stir underneath. “Don’t worry, Ms. Shi. Nothing happened last night.” Fu Chengyan didn’t answer her question straight up, but his reply gave her the answer she needed, while evading any awkward moments that might have happened.

Shi Nuan wanted to say something, but she had no idea what she should say, so the woman ended up pretending nothing had happened. However, she realized something was off. “How do you know my surname is Shi?”

“Is that something to be surprised about? Your face is plastered all over the news today, didn’t you know that?” He sounded indifferent as he told her this information. He extended a long finger and touched a button on his sleeve calmly.

Shi Nuan paled. “Wh-What did you say?”

“Your legend has a lot of versions. Which one are you interested in?”

“Who are you? And what do you want?”