

# I Want a Lifetime with You

## Chapter 22

Shi Nuan dropped by an antique shop. Old Man Shi had no other hobbies aside from collecting antiques. He had many calligraphy paintings and other ornaments on display in his house. Word on the street was, the old man was even an antique appraiser back then, but had to give up his hobby to continue the family business.

The moment Shi Nuan entered the antique shop, a staff immediately went over to assist her. “Are you looking for something in particular, miss?”

Shi Nuan honestly was not well-versed with antiques. She just wanted to make the old man happy. After all, Shi Yunsheng was the only person in the Shi family who treated her kindly, and Shi Nuan didn’t wish for him to feel upset for her.

“I’ll take a look on my own for now!” Shi Nuan dismissed the staff politely and looked around. Yet, she had no idea what she should be looking for.

“A batch of Ming and Qing dynasty antiques just came in, Mr. Fu. We’ve reserved whatever you had requested of us that day.”

Shi Nuan turned to see three men entering the store, and the first in line was Fu Chengyan, who she hadn’t seen in a few days. He remained silent, nodding at whatever the middle-aged man in a Tang suit had to say.

Fu Chengyan was looking around absent-mindedly, but his gaze honed in on Shi Nuan the moment they stepped into the store.

As his gaze landed on her, Shi Nuan too just happened to turn towards him and their eyes met. Shi Nuan saw Fu Chengyan's lips curl into a smile. His gorgeous eyes also looked like they were smiling.

Before the middle-aged man could continue, Zhou Zheng cut him off, hinting at the former not to speak anymore.

With a raise of Fu Chengyan's arm, Zhou Zheng and the middle-aged man quickly went into the lounge.

Fu Chengyan pondered for a moment before walking towards Shi Nuan in large steps. Shi Nuan's heart began to race uncontrollably.

Evening sun rays flooded into the store. The man walking over was backlit, and the light created a halo around him, making him look like he was covered in a layer of gold. It was a dazzling sight to see.

Shi Nuan could appreciate Fu Chengyan's attractive features. That face could be described as out of this world. How amazing did one's genes have to be to give birth to such a good-looking man?

"Long time no see, Ms. Shi!"

While Shi Nuan was spacing out, Fu Chengyan had already reached her side. He held the cufflinks of his suit with his slender fingers and rubbed them gently, looking inscrutable.

Shi Nuan came back to her senses and flushed red. "Long time no see, Mr. Fu!" she smiled. Feeling a slightly awkward atmosphere between them, she spoke again, "Are you into antiques too, Mr. Fu?"

"I only know a thing or two!" Fu Chengyan smiled and responded casually.

He wore a dark grey suit today. His body was well-proportioned and his legs were long and straight. At this moment, he was leaning against a pillar. He looked somewhat relaxed, which was very different from his usual coldness.

He had left three buttons undone on the shirt he wore inside. "Are you interested in antiques too, Ms. Shi?" he asked as he fiddled with the third button.

Shi Nuan squinted her eyes and looked at Fu Chengyan. There was no denying that this man really was blessed with such good features. Just that simple movement he did was a world of difference from anyone else who attempted to do the same.

Shi Nuan had to admit that Fu Chengyan had the ability to seduce anyone, even if they didn't harbor any indecent thoughts about him.

Shi Nuan shook her head and said, "No, not at all!" She pondered for a quick moment before turning to Fu Chengyan to ask, "Do you think you can lend me a hand, Mr. Fu?"

"Oh?" Fu Chengyan raised his brow. "Do elaborate."

Shi Nuan pursed her lips. "The thing is, it's my grandpa's birthday in two days. He's really into antiques, so..."

"So you'd like me to help pick a gift, Ms. Shi?"