

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 57

“Mr. Jiang, Fucheng’s president is waiting for you in the waiting room.” Fu Renjiang’s secretary knocked on his office’s door. “What’s your plan?”

“How long has he been here?” Fu Renjiang put his pen down and looked at the time. “Tell him I’ll be there right away.”

“Yes.”

Fu Renjiang frowned and glanced at the report someone sent today, then he looked at the document on the table. He then took a deep breath before going to the waiting room. Fu Renjiang was a middle-aged gentleman.

Time seemed to have failed to leave its traces on him, for he was still as handsome as ever. Even so, being suppressed by Fu Chengyan in Shengyuan over the years had taken a toll on him.

The moment Fu Renjiang opened the waiting room’s door, Fu Yuqing quickly stood up, as if the former was a big star. “Mr. Jiang,” he greeted.

Fu Renjiang frowned. “Why did you come?”

“U-Um, I came here to ask if something has happened to Shengyuan recently.”

Fu Renjiang raised his eyebrow. “Where did that come from?” He had never heard of that kind of rumors, and besides, Fu Chengyan was in Shengyuan, so there was no need to worry.

Fu Yuqing pursed his lips. So he doesn't know, huh?

"Just speak if you have anything to say." Fu Renjiang looked at the time. "I have a meeting to attend to later."

"Shengyuan has been receiving less collaborations from Fucheng. Do you know about this, Mr. Jiang?"

"Oh, is that so?" Fu Renjiang thought about it, then he looked at him sternly. "That's impossible. You know our company has been taking care of Fucheng these years, so this problem shouldn't exist. Did something happen on your side?"

Fu Yuqing's expression changed at the mention of this. He could accept the loss if Shengyuan noticed what he had done wrong, but the problem was that he didn't know what he did wrong. "Can you talk to Mr. Fu about this, since Fucheng is—"

"Mr. Jiang! Fu Renjiang's secretary came in and quickly went up to him to whisper something into his ear, then the man's expression changed. He held the sofa's armrest tightly. "Is that true?"

The secretary nodded solemnly. "Yes. Someone saw Mr. Liu being taken away by Mr. Zhou yesterday."

"Zhou Zheng?" Fu Chengyan's expression darkened once more. Zhou Zheng was Fu Chengyan right-hand man, so in most situations, he represented Fu Chengyan. Now that Mr. Liu had been taken away, Fu Renjiang knew what was at stake. "Why did you only tell me now?"

"We weren't too sure yesterday, but when we didn't see Mr. Liu today, we knew we were right." The secretary was shocked too, for this could be a serious matter, so she went to verify it quickly. "Also, that person in the department of secretaries isn't here today too."

“Alright, I understand.” Fu Renjiang waved her down, then he looked at Fu Yuqing. “I need to handle a few things today, Yuqing. As for the problems you’ve mentioned, I’ll find some time to ask Chengyan about it.”

Fu Renjiang was already telling him to leave, but Fu Yuqing was still confused. He wanted to say something, but Fu Renjiang didn’t give him any chance, so he asked someone to send him away.

After Fu Yuqing had left, Fu Renjiang’s expression turned stormy, then he called someone. “Get to my office right now and tell me what happened yesterday.”

Fu Yuqing thought this whole matter seemed off after he came out, and then he remembered. Isn’t Mr. Liu the head of Shengyuan Group’s financial department? Then he was shocked, for if Mr. Liu was in trouble, then Fu Renjiang would be dragged into it too.

That meant that the problem regarding Shengyuan was no coincidence, so he quickly called Fu Xicheng. “Stop all the work on the stock for Fu Renjiang and destroy them if you can. Don’t leave any traces in the accounts either.”

Unbeknownst to Fu Yuqing, this was just the beginning. After Fu Renjiang’s secretary told him what happened last night, he looked livid. “What were you doing?! Why didn’t you tell me yesterday?! Where is Liu Jiang right now?!”

“W-We don’t know.”

“What do you mean you don’t know? He disappeared out of thin air! Did you even search for him?!” Fu Renjiang was angry. “He holds a lot of sensitive information. If Fu Chengyan finds out about it, we’re doomed!”

On the other hand, Mr. Liu was nicely treated, though he was kept under confinement. Liu Jiang knew he couldn’t run away from this. He had made that resolve since the day he started working for Fu Renjiang, but he didn’t expect it to come so soon.

“Mr. Fu.” Zhou Zheng opened the door when he saw Fu Chengyan’s car coming.
“He’s in here.”

Fu Chengyan got out from the car, nonchalance in his eyes. Then he looked up at Zhou Zheng. “What did he say?”

“Nothing. He said he wants to meet you.”

Fu Chengyan lifted his eyebrow, then he tapped on the door. “Let’s go. I want to take a look.”

Liu Jiang quickly stood up when he saw Fu Chengyan. “I know what I did was wrong, Mr. Fu. I can tell you anything you want to know about Mr. Jiang, but please let me live. I have a family to feed, so I can’t go to jail!”

Fu Chengyan looked at Zhou Zheng, then the latter looked at the bodyguards behind him. A moment later, they pulled Liu Jiang down.

“Men should live with pride. I’m not your ancestor, so why are you kneeling to me?” Fu Chengyan said cryptically, then he kicked the chair away and sat down.

On the other hand, Liu Jiang was as panicked as Fu Chengyan was calm. Fu Chengyan was notorious for his cruelty in the circle. Compared to Li Heng, Fu Chengyan preferred setting people up.

If anyone were to cross him in Jiang City, the man could set that person up how he wanted, and he didn’t even need to do it himself. The bodyguards were holding Liu Jiang’s hands. He couldn’t move, though he was sweating now.

Fu Chengyan squinted, then he chuckled. “Let him go.”

The bodyguards let him go, and Liu Jiang plopped down to the ground, as if his body had turned to jelly. “Mr. Fu, I have records about Mr. Jiang’s corruption over the years, as well as Mr. Jiang opening two companies out there with Shengyuan’s capital.”

Fu Chengyan's eyes gleamed. "Continue."

"Every six months, Mr. Jiang would transfer funds from Shengyuan with all kinds of excuses into his own company, then he would make money and then cycle the funds he transferred out back in."

"I see," Fu Chengyan held his chin and lifted his eyebrow at this point, "Continue."

"He was almost found out a couple of years ago due to an overlook, but fortunately, Shengyuan had invested in Fucheng back then, so..."

"So Fu Renjiang used Fucheng as his excuse?"

"Yes." Liu Jiang wiped his sweat. "That's all I know. He won't let me into all the other business, but every business I was in involved money, so..."

Fu Chengyan waved his hand. "I've found a suitable replacement for your mother's heart."

"Really?" Liu Jiang looked up in delight. Even though he was rich, it would take a long time to find a suitable heart.

It was only possible if he had the manpower and logistics, but he was just a company's financial department's head, so he had no such connections. Even though he was working under Fu Renjiang, he wouldn't help him. "Thank you, Mr. Fu. If you can save my mother, I will give you all the evidence I have."

Fu Chengyan smiled. "You can't stay in Jiang City any longer."

"I understand. All I want is for you to let me go."

Fu Chengyan looked at Zhou Zheng, then the latter nodded. "Follow me."

Liu Jiang heaved a sigh of relief when Fu Chengyan left. "The account is in the company."

"Oh?" Zhou Zheng raised his eyebrow. "You're smart."

Liu Jiang smiled bitterly. "The most dangerous spot is the safest one, but Fu Renjiang is a cautious man, so—"

"Don't worry. He can't be this fast," Zhou Zheng called Fu Chengyan. Meanwhile, a group of men in black barged into Liu Jiang's house. Ignoring Liu Jiang's wife's protests, they searched every square inch of his house, but still they found nothing. "Nothing here, Mr. Zhang."

Fu Renjiang's secretary didn't look good when he received the call. "Mr. Jiang, Liu Jiang's house is... Mr. Fu!" Mr. Zhang was stunned to see the person in the office, for he was Fu Chengyan. The secretary's hand shivered, but he could say nothing.

Fu Chengyan furrowed his brows, then he brushed the teacup's brim before tapping on it. "I hope I am not intruding, Uncle Jiang."

"N-No, of course not." Fu Renjiang glared at his secretary. "I'm discussing matters with Mr. Fu, so get out."

"Yes." Mr. Zhang paled, thinking that this was the end of the line.

Fu Renjiang was filled with trepidation. He wasn't sure how much evidence did Fu Chengyan was holding. However, Fu Chengyan wouldn't do anything he wasn't confident of, so if he came here on his own, that only meant one thing. "Looks like you found out about it."

Fu Chengyan raised his eyebrow. "Are you looking for this?" Fu Chengyan held a yellow envelope and shook it. Fu Renjiang's expression darkened. "You..."

"Alright, are you going to say it, or should I do it for you?"

“Don’t forget that I am Shengyuan’s director, Fu Chengyan. What can you even do to me?”