

I Want a Lifetime with You

Chapter 77

They were already beyond the term 'old fogey'. However, the executive level of the company was mainly made up of these old, conservative directors, and their decisions determined the future of Shengyuan. Even if Fu Chengyan's power grew, he couldn't completely transform Shengyuan.

The truth was that these old seniors didn't do much on a daily basis so Fu Chengyan could let them go if he felt like it. In fact, it would probably benefit the company if they were dismissed, but these old geezers would never let that happen.

After firing Fu Renjiang, Fu Chengyan had bought over the shares held by Fu Renjiang and his two accomplices using his own name. This was what infuriated the old directors.

They were putting up a fight today because they wanted to obtain those shares from Fu Chengyan, or at least have them distributed to another party. In any case, they didn't want everything to belong to Fu Chengyan alone.

They feared that Fu Chengyan would become difficult to control if he became too powerful. Fu Chengyan might still be young, but his actions were far from immature.

If Fu Chengyan knew the power those shares held, then the seniors certainly did too.

Now that the two positions initially held by Fu Renjiang were empty, everyone was trying to get their own people to take over and control the entire department. After all, there was much to gain.

“What should we do now, Mr. Fu?” Zhou Zheng asked as he looked at the documents in his hands. “Those old directors will surely think of other ways. If they don’t make it this time, there’ll be a next time!”

“We’ll leave that for next time, then!” Fu Chengyan said with a devious smile. He didn’t seem to care about them at all. He turned to his silent secretary. “Good job back there!”

The lady’s eyes lit up upon hearing her boss praise her. “Thank you, Mr. Fu!” She chirped before continuing, “Mr. Fu, you received a call earlier, but I didn’t answer it for you.”

Fu Chengyan nodded and paused for a moment. “Pass me my phone!”

The secretary immediately handed his phone over. Fu Chengyan glanced at it and frowned slightly – he didn’t expect Shi Nuan to call him. However, what perplexed him even more was that he never gave her his work number, so how did she obtain it?

Fu Chengyan cocked an eyebrow and took out his personal phone. It turned out there was also a missed call from Shi Nuan there. Smiling, Fu Chengyan waved his hand to dismiss the people standing next to him.

Zhou Zheng immediately understood the man’s gesture. He beckoned at the secretary to leave together.

The lady snuck a few glances at Fu Chengyan out of curiosity. She had worked for Fu Chengyan for so long, but this was her first time seeing Fu Chengyan without a cold expression. “Who was the call from, Mr. Zhou?”

Zhou Zheng replied with narrowed eyes, “It’s better to not stick your nose where it doesn’t belong!”

“Yes sir,” the lady immediately responded when she saw how stern Zhou Zheng looked.

Fu Chengyan stared at Shi Nuan's number for a while. Her contact name had been saved as 'May'. He then dialed her number, but the line was busy.

The corner of his lips twitched as Fu Chengyan shook his head and pocketed his phone.

Shi Nuan had tried calling both of Fu Chengyan's numbers, but assumed he was busy since he didn't pick up. So, she called her good friend, Song Rongrong, instead.

Song Rongrong happened to be outside covering some news, but upon hearing Shi Nuan say that she had something to talk about, she quickly came up with an excuse to leave work.

"What's going on?" It had been a while since Song Rongrong returned to the country, and she had been busy recently. It had been agreed that Shi Nuan would treat her to a meal, but they hadn't had the time to meet up until now. "Are you buying me a meal?"

"I guess so!" Shi Nuan briefly explained to Song Rongrong what was going on, and the latter immediately exploded. "What the hell? What's with that scumbag Fu Xicheng? And what's wrong with your parents?"

Song Rongrong was much more straightforward and loathed injustice, so she felt her blood boil the moment Shi Nuan started to recount the incident that happened earlier. "What about your husband? What did he say?"

Shi Nuan pursed her lips. "He knows about this, and he said he'd help me take care of it. But my mother just came looking for me a day later, so I guess he doesn't know about it yet! I tried calling him earlier, but he didn't pick up. He must be busy. What do you think I should do?"

"Your mom sure is a crazy one. How dare she use the incident with Yun Shen to blackmail you? Shouldn't she destroy the information and fight against the Yun

family instead?” Song Rongrong also didn’t understand why the Shi family treated Shi Nuan this way.

There was a brief moment of silence on Shi Nuan’s end. Song Rongrong realized belatedly that her blunt words might have hurt her friend. “Sorry, I...”

“It’s fine. You were just stating the truth.” Shi Nuan shook her head. “I’ll have to go over today. Can you help me out, Rongrong?”

“Of course!” Song Rongrong patted her own chest. “What time tonight? And where?”

“7pm, Jinyi Hotel!” A past memory flashed through her mind at the mention of the hotel.

It was the same hotel Fu Xicheng and Shi Wei had organized their engagement party. She couldn’t believe that her parents had the audacity to make it their meeting place. Shi Nuan’s gaze darkened. “You have to come!”

“Don’t worry, I got it. By the way, don’t forget to call your husband. He should know about something this important.”

Song Rongrong had never met Fu Chengyan, but based on her friend’s own words, she could tell this man treated Shi Nuan well. So she had a fairly good impression of Fu Chengyan.

Shi Nuan hung up and paused for a moment before dialing Fu Chengyan’s number. He answered the moment the call got through. “Hello?”

Shi Nuan’s heart began to beat erratically. She suddenly couldn’t say what she already had in mind.

Fu Chengyan frowned slightly. He took a glance at his phone before speaking again. “May?”

“I-It’s me!” Shi Nuan responded. “Fu Chengyan.”

“Mm?” Fu Chengyan’s lips curved. “I was at a meeting so I silenced my phone. You called?” Fu Chengyan’s voice carried a hint of glee. After all, this was the first time Shi Nuan had voluntarily called him on the phone.

Shi Nuan nodded, only to realize that Fu Chengyan couldn’t see her. “Yeah, my mother called me earlier today.”

Fu Chengyan’s brows creased as he heard Shi Nuan’s words. He could tell it wasn’t going to be something good. “What did she say?”

“It’s about the video, Fu Chengyan. She said... she wants to meet me.” Thinking about what Jiang Yu had said to her earlier, Shi Nuan couldn’t help but feel upset, but she didn’t tell Fu Chengyan everything.

Even so, Fu Chengyan could guess what had roughly happened. He frowned as he tapped the table rhythmically. “Did you agree?”

“Yeah. She said she’ll leak the video if I don’t go. Fu Chengyan, do you think I should go?” Shi Nuan was in a dilemma.

“Go. Find out what she’s planning,” Fu Chengyan answered. “I’ll go with you!”

“There’s no need,” Shi Nuan turned him down. “I... couldn’t reach you earlier, so I asked for Song Rongrong’s help instead. She’s a journalist. She agreed to come with me.”

Fu Chengyan narrow eyes turned cold for a moment as he racked his brain for information on Song Rongrong. Remembering that this woman was one of Shi Nuan’s closest friends, he said, “That’s fine too. It’s probably not appropriate for me to show up in front of you anyway. Not that I mind, but you...” There was a hint of brooding in Fu Chengyan’s voice.

Shi Nuan couldn't help but shiver slightly. It was rare for Fu Chengyan to speak to her in such a chilling tone. "You promised not to tell other people about our relationship for the time being."

"Yeah," Fu Chengyan sighed. "So I can only remain concealed."

"Don't be like that! Uhh... I'll introduce you to my friends next time, OK?" Shi Nuan felt like laughing and crying at the same time. Fu Chengyan was behaving like a child, and she did not know how to deal with his tantrum. "Well, I'll be going with Rongrong tonight. She's a journalist, so she'll be a great help!"

"That's true!" Fu Chengyan's lips curled. "Be careful!" Since the woman wanted to solve her problems on her own, he didn't want to stand in her way. "I'll be waiting for you at home!"

"OK!"

Shi Nuan somehow felt more relaxed after hanging up.

Meanwhile, Fu Chengyan stared at his phone for a while before putting it away, then dialed the office line and summoned Zhou Zheng.

It was rare for Zhou Zheng to see Fu Chengyan looking so somber, but he linked the man's expression to the phone call with Shi Nuan. "Is something the matter, Mr. Fu?"

"May is going to meet the Shi family tonight at Jinyi Hotel," Fu Chengyan said while frowning slightly. "Get your men to watch the place well. If any accidents happen, it'll be on you!"

"Yes sir," Zhou Zheng responded seriously.

Song Rongrong and Shi Nuan showed up nearby Jinyi Hotel at around 6.30pm. Song Rongrong was well-prepared and had everything she needed hidden inside her bag.

She dragged Shi Nuan to the roadside across Jinyi Hotel, took out a couple of small devices from her bag and handed it to Shi Nuan.

Shi Nuan looked at Song Rongrong in suspicion. "What are these?"

"A pinhole camera and a voice recorder," Song Rongrong answered with pursed lips. "I'm a journalist, after all. Some things are just necessary!" she chuckled.

But Shi Nuan furrowed her brows. "Why are you giving these to me?"

"Nonsense! Of course it's to let you use them! I'm sure you know how that mother of yours thinks. Since she's threatening you with a video, you'd better be more prepared. What if the same thing as before happens again?" Shi Nuan was a kind woman, so she thought the best of everyone. On the contrary, Song Rongrong was a journalist who had met many different characters and was always on guard. She had come across all sorts of schemes.

"I'll be waiting for your next door. If anything happens to you, you have to call me. I'm going to teach you how to use this now." Song Rongrong looked at Shi Nuan seriously and began to instruct her on how to use the voice recorder.

"After you get in, stick the voice recorder under the table while no one is looking. Got it? You have to turn it on and make sure your conversations are recorded," Song Rongrong said. "One shouldn't think of harming others, but one has to be vigilant to not be harmed. They may be your parents, but you've already experienced first-hand how low they can be."

Shi Nuan forced a smile, knowing that Song Rongrong was right. "I understand."

"I'll put the pinhole camera in your purse now. When you get there, just put your purse anywhere you like, but it has to be facing your parents and Yun Shen. Got it?"