

Daddy CEO 101

Chapter 101 Confrontation With Yang Baihua (2)

p "What?" Yang Baihua stared at her in disbelief. "What did you just say?"

"I said let's cancel the wedding. There's no need for us to hurt and use each other anymore. Besides, isn't that what you truly wanted?" Ran Xueyi refused him straightforwardly and even mentioned what his heart's true desire leaned toward.

Yang Baihua felt choked up hearing those words from her mouth. Though he didn't like Ran Xueyi, he still had his pride and dignity as a man. Being rejected twice by the woman who looked at him so affectionately just a few months ago then, turning cold to him soon after, Yang Baihua felt like he was stepped all over.

"Ran Xueyi... Stop saying nonsense! The engagement between us was made by our parents. You can't just decide to cancel it just because you're being immature!"

"Immature?" Ran Xueyi asked in an extremely calm tone, "Do you think what you're doing right now isn't being immature, Yang Baihua?"

"What's wrong with me trying to get you to think clearly when you're being too reckless with your decision!" Yang Baihua stepped forward and glared at her. "Even if you want to cancel the wedding, do you think I will agree to it? Do you think your parents will let you humiliate the Ran family?"

Yang Baihua didn't want to let go of Ran Xueyi. Without mentioning his lack of feelings for her, she was still the daughter of the Ran family and currently, the heiress to her grandfather's business empire. He can't let her go just like this... He must tie her up to him!

"You must be doing this because of all the things you heard about me and Song Qian!" Yang Baihua didn't believe that Ran Xueyi would suddenly have a change of heart and hate him. She must still be in love with him and was trying to play hard to get in order to have his attention.

Alright, he'll give her the attention she wanted the most!

Yang Baihua suddenly grabbed her arm and pulled her out of the building. Ran Xueyi was surprised by his action.

"Let go of me!" Ran Xueyi angrily scratched his hand that was tightly wrapped around her wrist. "What are you trying to do?!" She hissed at him.

"Doing what you really want!" Yang Baihua didn't tell her what he would do verbally. But Ran Xueyi already sensed that it must be something terrible... for example, forcing her to marry him.

Ran Xueyi didn't want him to create a commotion that would let everyone see her in this mess. And most importantly, she didn't want to be forced by him!

Her eyes turned extraordinarily icy and cursed Yang Baihua in her heart.

Without letting Yang Baihua get what he wanted, Ran Xueyi used all her strength to stop him and took her wrist back. When Yang Baihua noticed her resistance, he looked at her, but by the time his eyes landed on her face, a black shadow swung at him.

The next thing Yang Baihua knew was that a numbing pain was felt on his eyes. Ran Xueyi had punched him!

Stunned and speechless as well as dizzy by the pain he was feeling, Yang Baihua didn't react quickly as Ran Xueyi's anger still didn't disappear.

Staring coldly at him as if he had murdered her clan, Ran Xueyi icily said, "Yang Baihua... I never took you for someone who would force a woman to marry you! How shameless and reckless can you be? Or maybe that's how the Yang family teach their younger generation? On how to lord everyone else and think that everything in this world is within your palms?"

Without waiting for him to say anything, Ran Xueyi sent him another glare before turning around and left him groaning in pain. She vowed to make him regret crossing her first!

When Ran Xueyi pulled open the emergency exit door, an arm suddenly pulled her. Thinking that Yang Baihua had already recovered from the pain and was the one who pulled her, Ran Xueyi raised her hand again to score another hit.

But her hand was met with a palm, totally subduing her hand.

Breathing hard, Ran Xueyi looked up and saw Song Yu Han's face. She was surprised for a moment.

"You..." her voice trailed as her hand was pulled and her entire body fell into his arms.

"Shh... It's alright. It's me." Song Yu Han gently comforted her and let her slowly relax in his embrace. When she finally slowed down her breathing, he felt relieved.

It was the first time he saw her looking like she was frightened like a cat that pushed into a corner with its fur raised up and ready to claw at anyone who would strike at it. It looked adorable, but at the same time, Song Yu Han was tremendously worried about her.

Song Yu Han loosened his grip on her and raised her chin before planting a kiss on her lips. "Have you calmed down?"

Ran Xueyi hugged his waist and looked down, but his grip on her chin was tight and she was made to stare at him. "I'm sorry... I look like a mess right now."

Song Yu Han shook his head. "No, you look beautiful even when you're angry."

Earlier, when she raised her hand and punched, Ran Xueyi knew she used a lot of her strength. Worried that she had hurt him, Ran Xueyi grabbed his hand that was gripping her chin and looked at it.

"Did I hurt you?" She knew how much force she applied into her punch.

As someone who had been trained by a master martial artist, her punch was too heavy for a normal person to take. Just look at Yang Baihua, just one punch and he was already down.

Seeing her worried expression, Song Yu Han didn't know whether to laugh or not. However, he was also torn whether he should act as if it hurt or not and get her to take care of him.

At the end, Song Yu Han was reluctant to make her sad and worried about him.

"I'm fine. My hands are alright and I can still carry you," as he said this, he already carried her in his arms and slowly walked to his car. The two of them looked incredibly sweet.

Chapter 102 Can I Play With Him Next?

Ran Xueyi's mind was in turmoil. Had he seen what happened between her and Yang Baihua? She glanced at the man sitting on the driver's seat, right next to her. His expression leaves no trace to doubt it.

However, what she didn't notice was that the hand that was hidden on his side next to the car door was clenched tightly and if someone were to see it, they would think twice before they would approach him.

Earlier, Song Yu Han personally drove Ran Xueyi to the Dream TV building, but he didn't leave to go to his company. He instead turned his car around and parked in the underground parking lot to wait for her to finish.

And when some time passed, He was going to pick her up. But then, when he passed by the emergency exit, he faintly heard her voice and decided to forgo using the elevator. And the moment he opened the door, he saw Ran Xueyi and another man inside.

But the scene that stunned him the most was the image of his wife punching the man who tried to touch her. At that time, beside anger, he was exhilarated and surprised to see her do that.

"I thought you already went back to your work. What are you doing here?" Ran Xueyi asked and slightly turned her body towards him.

Song Yu Han glanced at her before turning his gaze outside. A smile was on his lips as he said, "Today is my dear wife's moment to show off her talent to other people... Why wouldn't I be here to witness it?"

Ran Xueyi pouted. "But you weren't there on my first audition."

Song Yu Han choked but ignored it. He actually wanted to come to her first audition, but he was away for a business matter and out of the country.

Ran Xueyi's eyes twinkled brightly as she teased him, "Someone even tried to make trouble and make things difficult for me. But my husband went to enjoy his business trip."

Song Yu Han: "..."

Seeing him sit on the driver seat with a stiff posture and straight back, Ran Xueyi let him go and no longer teased him. She already knew why he couldn't come to her first audition and wouldn't hold a grudge because of that.

"Where are we going?" she asked him.

"It's already past twelve in the afternoon and you haven't eaten anything for lunch. I figured you might be hungry and I want to spend more time with you so I waited for you to come out."

Ran Xueyi felt a little bit guilty. The man canceled his meeting to have lunch with her. "... You could've told me I would have messaged you when I finished the audition."

"It's okay..." he paused before adding, "You're right. Next time, call me when you're done filming or when you want to talk to me. Especially when you're in trouble."

So, he saw us... Ran Xueyi thought and bit her lips.

"There's no need to feel ashamed, and worry about worthless things. You only need to think about us and our future. As for Yang Baihua..." he suddenly stopped talking as he turned his head to look at her. His eyes turned extraordinarily cold as he said, "When you're done with him... Can I play with him next?"

Ran Xueyi suddenly shivered and felt her sweat appear on her back. Those eyes were not his usual gentle gaze; it was darker and deeper, more reckless and cruel that she couldn't help but feel frightened.

This was the first time she saw him become like this. And she did not know if it was a good thing or a bad thing.

However, she was sure about one thing...

She copied him and smiled, "Don't mess him up too much. I still want to make him pay for what he did to me."

Song Yu Han stared at her for a long while. His eyes lingered on that beautiful smile on her lips.

Ran Xueyi: "Yu Han..."

Song Yu Han: "...hm?"

Ran Xueyi: "It's already the greenlights and the car behind us is going to break their horns if you don't move your car."

Song Yu Han: "..."

In the end, Ran Xueyi had to urge him to steer the wheels or else, they would be reported to a traffic enforcer for parking in the middle of the streets.

The two of them went to a nearby crayfish restaurant that Ran Xueyi wanted to go to. The restaurant happened to be busy and they had to wait in line for more than a dozen minutes.

The two of them were being looked at by several passersby, even those who were waiting in line with them couldn't help but give them a few more glances and only turned their eyes away when they felt like it would fall off their sockets.

They were not to be blamed though because the restaurant that Ran Xueyi picked was not the type that they usually would go to. It was a small restaurant and inexpensive.

After a while, the two of them finally got to enter the restaurant and get to sit on their table by the window. The food on the menu looked dazzling and appetizing in their hands.

Ran Xueyi flipped through the menu and asked, "Do you have anything you fancy?"

Song Yu Han did not speak for a few seconds.

Ran Xueyi looked up at him and raised her lips into an amused smile, "Don't tell me... you've never been to a restaurant like this?"

Song Yu Han stared at her lips for a long time before he responded with a nod, "My mom never wanted me to eat outside. Whenever I come home after classes ends, I would go straight back home and eat my mom's food. By the time I was able to get a chance to eat in a restaurant like this, I was sent out of the country."

Ran Xueyi paused and stared at him. She finally remembered that it was really indeed the case.

"Your mom's food should be more delicious than any restaurant then... Seeing how you are smiling even just telling me about her cooking for you."

Song Yu Han felt a burst of warmth and gratefulness towards Ran Xueyi. When was the last time someone praised his mother in front of him? Song Yu Han couldn't remember since it has been years since somebody even mentioned his mother to him.

When he was young and still innocent, he would praise his mother to everyone else like she was the sky and earth to him. But at the end of the conversation, these people would look at him in pity and disdain. They were probably thinking how could he compliment his mother who became a mistress to a man who was already married and went crazy until her death?

Hence, Song Yu Han never mentioned his mother to anyone ever again. Only because people will only be reminded about the bad events that took place rather than what good things she had done in life. He didn't want to sully her name anymore only because other people didn't know the truth.

But Ran Xueyi was different. Even if she was merely speaking to comfort him or genuinely saying this out of her heart, she never apologized and looked at him in pity and with eyes full of scorn.

Song Yu Han stared at her for a long time as she ordered for the two of them. Not too long after they ordered, their dishes were served one after another.

"This restaurant is famous for their spicy dishes. I hope you can handle a bit of spice." Ran Xueyi was worried that Song Yu Han was unable to handle the spiciness, but when she asked him earlier, he said it was alright. So, she ended up ordering the usual things she ordered in the past.

Ran Xueyi would always come here or order online whenever she was craving for something spicy. They do not only serve spicy-flavored crayfish, they also serve garlic and butter flavored ones. So, she became addicted to this place.

Surprisingly, Song Yu Han ate quite a bit well and it didn't look like he was affected by the spiciness.

However, what she didn't know was that the chopsticks he was holding were slightly shaking as his fingers trembled at the spiciness of the dishes.

Watching him eat so well, Ran Xueyi had an urge to order some more. But she was stopped by him as he said, "I already feel full with what we ordered. There's no need to order more."

As he said this, he was looking at her and was surprised that Ran Xueyi didn't even sweat as she ate her food, bite after bite. Her lips were glistening with juices from the crayfish and red from the spiciness, but nevertheless, she seemed to enjoy the pain and spice.

Ran Xueyi nodded, agreeing.

As soon she was about to reach out to pick another crayfish to devour, the phone in her pocket suddenly rang. Ran Xueyi wiped her mouth and hands with a disposable napkin, surprised that the caller was Jian Yiling.

Chapter 103 Ran Xueyi's Friend: Jian Yiling

Ran Xueyi didn't even hesitate and answered the phone in front of him. There was no need for her to keep everything hidden from him.

Ran Xueyi: "Hello? Jian Yiling?"

There was a slight pause of silence on the other side of the phone.

It took five seconds for Ran Xueyi to hear her friend's familiar voice.

Jian Yiling: "Ran Xueyi..."

Ran Xueyi felt happy that at least, even after everything that happened to the two of them, Jian Yiling still contacted her.

Originally, Ran Xueyi thought that Jian Yiling wouldn't even try and get in contact with her after what happened years ago. It was understandable since it was her fault that pushed Jian Yiling away due to Yang Baihua and Ran Yue's persuasion, telling her that Jian Yiling was a dangerous woman.

Of course, at that time, Ran Xueyi didn't immediately cut off her relationship with Jian Yiling merely because she still had some doubts. However, Yang Baihua showed her some photos and records that Jian Yiling was indeed connected to the Underworld; a very dangerous and dark place that no person would try and get involved in that world where all mafia lords, gang lords, and all kinds of horrible things could happen, completely disregarding the establish law.

Ran Xueyi bit her lips. She didn't know what to say other than... "Sorry... It took me a while to talk to you again."

Jian Yiling didn't respond for a long while. Ran Xueyi felt her hands getting sweaty as she tried to calm her nerves. Then, a large and warm hand suddenly enclosed her hand, and when she looked up, she saw the man sitting across from her smiling at her. He was encouraging her.

Ran Xueyi: "It's been a while. How are you doing?"

Finally, Jian Yiling spoke: "I'm doing fine..."

Then she paused before adding in a somber tone, "I heard about you and that man from the Yang family... It seems you've finally woken up from your foolishness."

Ran Xueyi felt an arrow piercing her heart. Jian Yiling has been quite the frank one amongst her friends. She wouldn't hold or press the brake if she wanted to say something.

"I told you he's no good. That man has never been a good person. But did you listen?" Jian Yiling seemed to be scolding her, but her voice was gentle. "Yang Baihua and his lover have been going around the city, holding hands and kissing each other in front of your so-called circle of friends. And yet, did they tell you anything? They didn't, did they?"

Ran Xueyi looked at Song Yu Han, hoping that he couldn't hear what was said on the phone.

Ran Xueyi sighed. "I know... I was foolish and blind."

Jian Yiling cut her off: "You're not only blind... you're deaf to what people have been telling you."

Ran Xueyi felt like she hadn't stepped out of the battlefield. And no, she wasn't the one swinging her sword to her enemies... She was the one being shot at by a gun and she couldn't avoid it no matter how quick and swift her feet was. The bullet just followed her, the target, around and hit her everywhere.

But soon after the rounds of bullets had fallen onto her body, Jian Yiling softened her voice and said, "So... how are you doing now? Please don't tell me you're still with him?!"

Ran Xueyi quickly answered as if she was a soldier in front of a major: "No! I am not with him anymore. Truth to be told, I already broke off my engagement with him and want him to get out of my life."

Jian Yiling sighed this time. She knew how much Ran Xueyi loved Yang Baihua, that scumbag spoiled bastard. Ran Xueyi gave up her career and everything that she achieved in her life just to please him and her family. Thus, she knew that Ran Xueyi must have been too broken to recover from the pain that fast.

So, she no longer wanted to think about the bad blood that happened between her and Ran Xueyi.

The two of them fell into a tacit understanding. Neither of them spoke as they let their hearts and minds unite.

A minute later, Jian Yiling suddenly opened her mouth and asked, "So... when are we going to make him pay for what he did? Or do you want me to beat his a*s off and make his face as big as a pig's head?"

Ran Xueyi giggled. Jian Yiling wasn't the type to say one thing and not act on it. She really would beat Yang Baihua until his head was twice as big and looked like a pig's head.

"That would be nice but... Ran Xueyi stared at Song Yu Han and said to Jian Yiling, "I don't want to dirty your hands. Let me handle him and my family."

Jian Yiling didn't force her either and said, "Alright, promise me, however, that you would make it worthwhile. I'll be in the country soon and we will meet again."

Ran Xueyi raised her eyebrows in surprise. She didn't know that Jian Yiling was outside of the country. So she asked her, "Have you been staying out of the country this whole time?"

On Jian Yiling's side, a faint clicking sound could be heard as she responded with an affirmative. In front of her were three black suited men with their heads lowered and kneeling before her.

Ran Xueyi was silent for a second when she heard Jian Yiling ask in a worried tone: "Why? Is something the matter? Do you want me to come to the country now?"

Ran Xueyi shook her head as if Jian Yiling could see her: "No, it's alright. I'll wait for you to arrive."

Jian Yiling: "Alright."

After the two of them disconnected their calls, Ran Xueyi was in a daze. Though she has been friends with Jian Yiling, she didn't know what the latter's real occupation was. The only thing she knew about her was that she knew some people from the Underworld and had some dealings with them.

Chapter 104 Yang Baihua And Ran Yue's Unexplainable Thoughts

By the time they left the restaurant and got inside the car, Ran Xueyi finally snapped out of her thoughts when she felt a hand land on her left leg.

"Are you alright?" Song Yu Han asked in concern, seeing how she had been silent after the call. "Have you and your friend still not reconciled?"

From what he heard from the call, Ran Xueyi and that friend must have been in conflict and only just recently got in contact again.

Ran Xueyi slowly nodded, wanting to forget about what thoughts were swirling her mind and bothering her.

But then, when she looked at the man sitting on the driver's seat, she couldn't help but ask, "Do you have friends... who you are close with but don't know anything about their pasts?"

Song Yu Han was surprised. Inside his mind, he could almost guess what was bothering her.

He slowly nodded and lazily but firmly said, "Yes... but mostly, it was them who didn't know anything about me."

Ran Xueyi felt quite interested. Her eyes twinkled like the stars in the clear night sky. She stared at him as if urging him to continue telling the story.

Song Yu Han laughed. "It's nothing great. My friends are quite boring if you meet them."

"Boring? Why?" Ran Xueyi wondered if it was a good way to describe a friend like this?

Song Yu Han's hand that was on her left leg caught her hand. He fiddled with her fingers before answering, "They're all busy with their companies and life. Some of them are already married and have kids of their own."

"Don't you at least meet with your friends once in a while?" Ran Xueyi asked.

Song Yu Han nodded. "We do... but I'd rather not meet them for now."

Ran Xueyi let him play with her fingers and asked with her eyes why he didn't want to meet them.

Then, Song Yu Han tapped her nose and said, "Why would I meet with them when they will only brag about their wives and children?"

Song Yu Han remembered that one time when a friend of his appeared at their reunion. That friend came with his wife while cradling the seventh month old baby in his arms. At that time, only a few of their group remained bachelors. However, the group would always tease him and persuade him to look for a wife and get himself a child.

Ran Xueyi finally understood. This also happened in her circle and classmates from college. They would always brag about their boyfriend and husbands and parade them in a party, showing off their wealthy husband and make the <anno data-annotation-id="967cf815-f7f8-cc16-0426-5e35782b5cda">single dogs</anno> become <anno data-annotation-id="cff99312-d47f-6402-84f2-6c00dae4e14a">light bulbs</anno> in the party and watch these couples have fun in envy.

"But... you're no longer single. You're married, remember?" Ran Xueyi smacked away the finger still tapping her nose.

Song Yu Han chuckled. His deep voice sent a delicious shiver on her body. He grabbed her hand and kissed the back of it.

"My baby is right...," Song Yu Han smiled after kissing her.

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After having been punched in his eye, Yang Baihua took a long time to recover from the pain.

Right now, his eye was bruised and swollen a lot, it looked like somebody put a black mud on top of his eyes.

"Oh my god! What happened to you?" Ran Yue had just finished her audition when she received Yang Baihua's call.

However, Yang Baihua screamed at her through the phone and all she heard was him blabbering some nonsense about being punched and that he couldn't see.

And thus, Ran Yue had to run quickly to the place where Yang Baihua found to rest for a while as he waited for her.

But Ran Yue didn't think that she would witness such a shocking thing.

Hearing her approaching him, Yang Baihua grabbed Ran Yue's forearm tightly and angrily said, "It was Ran Xueyi! That cheap woman did this to me!"

Ran Yue's mouth fell off because she couldn't believe that Ran Xueyi would do this to him. "Are you sure? There's no way she could do this to you! Even if she did, her strength is too weak and too little for your eye to grow twice as big as it originally looked!"

"So are you telling me I am lying to you when my eye is already like this?" Yang Baihua snapped at her.

Ran Yue shut her mouth. That's right. Why would Yang Baihua lie to her? Besides... Ran Xueyi left early and Yang Baihua must have waited or encountered her.

"I won't let her be! This time, I'm going to make sure she suffers for what she did to me!" Yang Baihua fumed and punched the wall next to him.

Ran Yue tried to calm him down and patted his shoulder. "Yang Baihua, stop punching the wall! What if your hand bleeds? Let's go to the hospital first."

Yang Baihua paused in his action and really stopped after being persuaded by Ran Yue. He looked at her through his right eye that wasn't punched by Ran Xueyi. He saw how worried she looked at right now and knew that it wasn't fake. A sudden thought appeared in his mind but he crashed it as soon as it formed.

'No... I already have Song Qian and my child... Why would I have these thoughts for my fiancée's younger sister?'

Yang Baihua did not only calm his temper, he also calmed down his mind and the growing desire he wanted to erase for Ran Yue. He was afraid that things would be more complicated if he entertained such ideas.

,m Ran Yue, however, continued to show her concern and wrapped her hand on his arm, dragging him to her car so they could go to the hospital. Her thoughts were hidden and unknown.

The two of them got inside the car in silence.

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Chapter 105 Yang Baihua's Treacherous Desire

By the time that Yang Baihua was sent to the hospital with the help of Ran Yue, the bruise and swelling of his eyes got bigger. The nurse who first saw him almost jumped in fright. Thankfully, she reigned her shock and dutifully did her work and patched him up.

"Make sure to always apply an ice pack around the swollen area for seven days. Do not by any means do anything that could make your left eye get irritated and don't let anything hit it either," said the doctor who was next to the nurse after checking Yang Baihua's eye. "Come back here after seven days to get another check up."

Ran Yue nodded seriously and asked the doctor who was about to leave, "Will he still see after this?"

The doctor nodded. "Yes, this type of bruises and swelling is very common. However, I advise your boyfriend to avoid getting hit by a dumbbell."

After saying these words, the doctor left without saying another word, trying to examine other patients in the hospital.

Ran Yue sighed after closing the door of the VIP room.

"Dumbbells?! Did that doctor just assume that I was hit by a dumbbell? This was that cheap woman's work!" Yang Baihua was enraged that even the doctor didn't believe him when he said that a woman punched him, sending him an odd gaze as if he was talking nonsense.

Ran Yue didn't know how to respond to that. Originally, she also didn't believe his words. After all, his eye really looked like it had been hit by a baseball bat or a dumbbell in just a glance. No one would believe that a woman as fragile as Ran Xueyi could enforce such strength and force to make his eyes look like that after all.

But nevertheless, Ran Yue didn't refute him this time. She walked to the bedside table and grabbed the pitcher of water. She poured the water inside a clean glass next to the pitcher and handed it to him.

"Calm down. The doctor already said that you'll recover and your eye won't get blind after this."

Yang Baihua stared at her using his other eye and finally calmed down. He took the glass of water from her hand. The moment his fingers touched her own, the thoughts he shouldn't have inside his mind resurfaced.

Those supple and soft hands were too attractive. He wanted to hold it a bit longer. However, before Yang Baihua could hold her hand, Ran Yue already let go of the glass. And because Yang Baihua

wasn't focused on holding the glass and didn't apply any strength, the moment she let go of it, the gravitational force dragged the glass to the floor.

A loud crashing sound of the glass breaking on the floor and splashing sound of the water echoed in the hospital VIP room.

Soon, Ran Yue flew into a panic and screamed a little. She was scared to death by the sound.

"Sorry, I didn't hold it properly." Yang Baihua apologized.

Ran Yue frowned but she couldn't show her annoyance with a sigh.

Seeing him try to pick the shards off the ground, Ran Yue pushed his shoulder and let him sit on the hospital bed. She offered to do it for him.

In the end, Ran Yue kneeled next to the bed and picked up the broken pieces of glass.

However, no one knows if she knew this was going to happen or if she was being intentional, or perhaps, she was completely oblivious to it, but the moment she kneeled beside the bed, the collar of her dress gaped open and the soft and white mounds that should have been hidden inside her dress spilled over.

Even with only one eye, Yang Baihua had no trouble in taking a look. He only regretted that his other eye couldn't see because of the swollen skin that he couldn't enjoy such a seductive moment with both his eyes.

But even with just one eye, Yang Baihua enjoyed seeing a beautiful and young woman like Ran Yue kneel before him and take care of him. Of course, what made his day a bit better was what his eye was looking at right now.

Ran Yue silently picked up the shards of glass. After what seemed like eternity for Yang Baihua and just two minutes in reality, she finally stood up and threw the broken pieces to the trash bin inside the room.

Looking at the clock on the wall, Ran Yue excused herself. "I'm going back for a magazine photoshoot. You should call Song Qian to come here and take care of you."

However, Yang Baihua shook his head and replied, "Song Qian can't go out. My father told me not to let her be seen by anyone else for now."

Ran Yue was surprised. She didn't know about this matter. Wasn't the Yang family very open to their relationship? What forced them to suddenly make a move and hide the mistress when they never did in the past?

"What happened?" Ran Yue asked.

Yang Baihua didn't know what to say. It's not that he couldn't tell her the truth that Song Qian was pregnant... It was so easy for him to announce it to his family. But he couldn't just open his lips and say this to Ran Yue.

Strangely, he didn't want the woman in front of him to find out that he was already expecting an unborn child from his lover.

And so, Yang Baihua told her a half lie, to avoid telling the truth: "My father didn't want her to be seen with me for now. So, they ordered that it's better for her to leave my side and stay somewhere else."

While Yang Baihua was saying these words, he was staring at Ran Yue and observed her reaction.

And surprisingly, he got what he wanted because the moment he finished speaking, Ran Yue's eyes seemed to be twinkling.

Then, as if he was inspired and encouraged by this exploration, Yang Baihua bravely and unashamedly said: "My eyes still feel a bit painful. Ran Yue... can't you stay here with me for a bit longer?"

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After an hour, the door to the VIP room where Yang Baihua was opened.

Ran Yue looked around the corridor and saw that there weren't that many people walking by. Fixing her hair and dress, she stepped out of the hospital room. She glanced once inside the room where in the bed, the man was silently and peacefully sleeping while tucked under the blanket.

Showing a faint hint of satisfaction and happiness in her eyes, Ran Yue finally closed the door. Her heels clicked against the floor, but no one noticed that something was wrong with the way she was walking.

By the time she finally got out of the entrance of the hospital, her manager's car was already in front of her.

"Why are you in the hospital? Are you not feeling well?" Manager Zhang asked worriedly. When he received her messaged that said that she was at the hospital, he wasted no time to come here.

Ran Yue only smiled and said, "No... I have a friend who got hurt so I went with them to the hospital."

Manager Zhang sighed in relief. For as long as it got nothing to do with his artist, he didn't care. "That's good to know. But you should have told me sooner. Now I have to talk to the photographer and event planner to push back the schedule."

He then paused and stared at her weirdly. "What's that on your neck anyway? Did you get scratched somewhere?"

Ran Yue's hands flew quickly to her neck and flinched when she felt a slight pain. There really was a scratch on her neck. It must have been that time when Yang Baihua...

Manager Zhang didn't seem to notice the strange light in his artist's eyes. However, he turned to the driver and said, "Mr. Driver, did you wash the car before using it?"

Mr. Driver: "Yes... You always complain about it not being cleaned before so I always go to a carwash before I pick you up."

"Then, why does this car smell a bit like squid?" Manager Zhang exclaimed and glared at the driver.

The driver shrugged his shoulders. He sniffed the air and frowned. There really was a nasty smell. But he had just washed the car early this morning and since earlier... there really wasn't a smell. So, why was there a fishy smell now?

"Should we drop by a car wash?" This time, the driver didn't argue with Manager Zhang since he also smelled the fishy scent.

Manager Zhang thought for a second before shaking his head: "Drop us off to our destination first before you send this car out for a wash. I can't waste another minute and have this magazine shoot turn into a disaster." He turned to Ran Yue and said, "Ran Yue, you should also prepare for the photoshoot later."

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