

Daddy CEO 111

Chapter 111 Causing Trouble In The Club (1)

The days are good after Ran Xueyi finally got her own people to handle the other matters in the office building. She noticed how efficient Wu Qi was with his work and not even two days later, the things that should have taken a week to finish were done.

Wu Qi stepped into her office. Ran Xueyi took away her eyes from the computer and glanced at him.

"You're here." Ran Xueyi spoke and rounded her desk before handing him out a wad of paper.

"These are all the artists I've listed out. From the novice actresses and actors to veterans who needed a company they could trust in. I also added in some idol groups and singers who might want to sign with us."

Wu Qi stared at her in surprise.

Ran Xueyi: "What?"

Wu Qi: "Nothing."

Originally, he thought that Ran Xueyi would drop all responsibilities to him, and she would just sit in her office and wait for him to come to her and ask her for the final decision. However, she surprised him that she even finished selecting the artists that they would approach and ask to sign with them.

"There's no need to look so shocked." Ran Xueyi laughed. She voiced out what exactly was inside his mind. "Although Song Yu Han sent you to help me... But it doesn't mean I would just sit around in my office and slave you and the others to do the official matters."

"I am not that incapable of doing things on my own." Ran Xueyi added with a smile.

Wu Qi lowered his head and said, "My apologies."

"No need. I'm not angry." Ran Xueyi shook her head and her tone was gentle. "I would like you to do a background check on all of these people. Separate them and send them to me once you're done."

"You're not going to send me to talk to them?"

Ran Xueyi refused. "No... It's better that I go and meet them. I am enough to make them think about the offer."

...

A few hours later.

Ran Xueyi stood before a club. It was crowded since it was night time. Wealthy young masters and young misses were dancing on the dance floor while some had drinks in their hands as they grouped with their peers. And by the looks of it, they seemed to be having a lot of fun.

However, Ran Xueyi didn't come here to have some fun.

The club was widely known in the capital. It was a place frequented by a lot of wealthy and influential people. However, the second floor was only accessible to those who possessed a membership card which was not easy to obtain even if one had the money to buy it.

The muscled and huge bouncers who stood at the foot of the stairs leading upstairs merely glanced at the people passing by them with eyes filled with hope and expectation that they would one day be able to walk on that stairway to heaven.

No matter who it was, they would have the desire to be included in the high society and just perfect, those who were upstairs belonged to that circle.

Unfortunately, people could only stare and dream that someone would be interested in them and take them upstairs.

"I already said that my other members are upstairs!" A young and handsome man argued with one of the bouncers.

The bouncer who stood in front of him didn't seem to even see him in his eyes as he said, "Then please call them and tell them to come down to pick you up downstairs."

"I already did!" Zhang Yiqing told him.

"What did they say?" the bouncer questioned him.

Zhang Yiqing couldn't say anything after being asked that question because his other members didn't answer his calls. However, even with that, he didn't want to give up. His friends were upstairs and might be in danger if they continued what they planned.

"Please, let me in! I won't do anything. I'll stand in the corridor and wait for them to come out." He was already sweating as he thought of what could have happened to his friends.

The bouncer, however, wasn't moved by his determination to get to his friends. He and the other bouncers at the foot of the stairs completely ignored him and no longer spoke to him.

Zhang Yiqing bit his lips and a vein in his forehead bulged. The beating of his heart was getting faster and faster as his worry continued to grow.

And just when he was about to decide whether he should just bulldoze his way past the bouncers and run upstairs to save his friends, someone tapped him on his shoulders.

He turned around and saw a face that made him so angry and he couldn't help but scream, "Wen Tao!"

"Aiyoo, I thought I was hallucinating when I saw that your back looks familiar. It turns out that I wasn't wrong." Wen Tao, the man who tapped Zhang Yiqing, laughed and said to his companions who stood behind him, "Look, everyone. Isn't this our famous and good boy Zhang Yiqing?"

Wen Tao's companion snickered and sent Zhang Yiqing glances filled with mockery.

Seeing them enjoy messing around with him, Zhang Yiqing calmed down and glared at Wen Tao. "Wen Tao, I know you've hated me ever since after the training camp. But please don't involve my group members in this mess. Get them to come downstairs."

Wen Tao raised an eyebrow, arrogantly staring down at this supremely good-looking young man in front of him. He scoffed, "Who do you think you are to order me? Besides, this is your fault, Zhang Yiqing. If you hadn't rejected my offer to be my toy, your members wouldn't have taken your place."

"How is it? Do you feel regret after rejecting me?" Wen Tao's eyes smiled as he used his finger to lift the other's chin up. "Well... I don't mind helping you get them to come downstairs and save their lives from destruction..."

Zhang Yiqing's body tensed up and he gritted his jaw. He glared at Wen Tao, having already guessed what the latter wanted.

And as he expected, Wen Tao said, "Only if you accept my offer to become my toy this time."

Chapter 112 Causing Trouble In The Club (2)

Zhang Yiqing looked at Wen Tao with a dark expression. He knew that Wen Tao liked him during the training camp three years ago.

Three years ago, several entertainment companies decided to follow the proposals of investors and sponsors who wanted to gather all trainees into one training camp. In there, trainees were supposed to train and master what they like to do; acting, singing, dancing, and hosting.

The event would take about half a year to be finished and those who completed their mission and stood above other trainees would naturally capture the attention of the wealthy investors looking for their next money cow.

At that time, Zhang Yiqing was only sixteen years old. He was young, vibrant, lively, and quite talented for his age. If he wasn't poor, he wouldn't even think of going with the scouting agent and try out the entertainment world. And of course, as someone who was skillful in both singing and dancing, Zhang Yiqing quickly rose from his group of trainees. He soon became the top 1 in the training camp where every coach and investors were very excited about his talent and future.

Zhang Yiqing was quite ambitious as well. As soon as he got the top rank in the trainee's ranking, he didn't laze around and let his pride show. He continued working even harder so that no one in the training camp could catch up to him. But that was until Wen Tao arrived.

Wen Tao, who arrived at the training camp two months after it started, became the crowd's favorite. Though he didn't have the talent and skills that Zhang Yiqing was known for, he was still a son of a wealthy businessman. So, without spending much effort, he was able to garner the attention of the investors who previously looked at Zhang Yiqing like crocodiles eyeing their prey.

However, Zhang Yiqing didn't seem to be affected by that because even without the investors of the training camp, he could still soar high with just his talent in singing and dancing alone. Thus, he wasn't worried about Wen Tao taking his spot as the camp's favored trainee.

"So? What are you going to choose? Will you be my toy or will you just watch your groupmates turn into fools?" Wen Tao asked with a smug smile. He already knew that Zhang Yiqing had no other choice. He was too kind and compassionate towards his group members and the future of their group that he would surely give up his own happiness.

And indeed, Zhang Yiqing was considering his offer.

Just like three years ago when Wen Tao finally took his top spot in the ranking, he approached Zhang Yiqing and confessed to him.

"I like you, Yiqing ge." These words left Wen Tao's lips as he hugged Zhang Yiqing, who had just gotten out of the dance studio.

Zhang Yiqing at that time thought that Wen Tao's affection were the normal kind between two friends or trainee brothers. However, when Wen Tao forced a kiss on his lips, Zhang Yiqing finally knew that the other's intentions weren't so innocent as he thought.

Coming out of his reverie, Zhang Yiqing stared at the young man before him. Wen Tao looked quite young. He's tall and his facial features were gentle and anyone who saw his face would think that this person was easy to approach and be close with. It must be because of Wen Tao's gentle face that Zhang Yiqing thought they could be friends, brothers even.

But he knew that the other was very far from being gentle. Hiding beneath that tender and soft personality and face, was a cobra with its neck wide and ready to strike whoever it treats as a prey. No matter what, Wen Tao was a dangerous man.

However... What else could Zhang Yiqing do now that his group members fell on his charms?

"Show me where they are first. I need to see if they're safe and sound." Zhang Yiqing knew he could no longer avoid and reject Wen Tao's offer.

"It's good to know that you're smart. I like smart toys a lot." Wen Tao commented.

After hearing Zhang Yiqing's response, Wen Tao's lips formed a wicked and satisfied smile. His eyes glistened with a dangerous light as he thought of what he would do with this new toy he just got in his hands.

And just the thought of tying up Zhang Yiqing in the bed and doing a lot of cruel and humiliating things to him, Wen Tao could almost not hide his reaction.

He lapped his lips as he reached his hand to put them on his toy's shoulders when suddenly, another hand settled on that spot.

"Xiao Yiqing..."

A soft and gentle voice that contained a hint of sweetness and familiarity in her tone sounded from his side. Zhang Yiqing turned his head and was momentarily blind at the dark-haired beautiful woman standing next to him.

The woman showed a gentle smile on her lips as she met his eyes. Frowning, Zhang Yiqing wanted to refresh his mind and look through it. He wondered where he had seen this woman?

Wen Tao also frowned seeing the attractive woman standing next to his toy. Her stunning appearance and extreme confidence seemed to have captured the attention of the crowd in her wake. Every move, gaze, and smile would make people sigh. What a drop dead gorgeous woman!

However, who is she?

Glancing at Zhang Yiqing, Wen Tao subtly sent him a question using only his gaze, asking him who was this woman?

Zhang Yiqing didn't know how to respond. He certainly doesn't know who this woman really is, but he had a vague sense of familiarity towards her as though he had seen her somewhere before. It was the same feeling when one saw a poster or billboard and met someone who looked like them in person.

And just as he decided to respond, he felt the hand grip his shoulder a tiny bit, applying enough pressure not to hurt him but let him know that it was still there.

But Zhang Yiqing understood what that gesture meant.

Coughing once, Zhang Yiqing showed a quick transformation. He swiftly changed his expression and said, "You're here?"

Chapter 113 Causing Trouble In The Club (3)

Zhang Yiqing's tone didn't sound like the two of them were unfamiliar to each other. From other people's perspective, it looks like he didn't only know her, he was also waiting for her.

Thus, Wen Tao, who was originally irritated at the sudden appearance of this beautiful lady that defeated every woman in the club by relying just on her face and gracefulness, couldn't accept it.

He reached his hand and showed his intent to remove the hand on Zhang Yiqing's shoulder. Even though the latter hadn't formally agreed on becoming a boy toy, Wen Tao was still annoyed that someone else had touched his toy without his permission.

"This older sister... May I know who you are and how you knew Zhang Yiqing?" Wen Tao asked the woman.

The woman avoided the other's hand as though she was avoiding a fly from touching her. The way Wen Tao was questioning her was the same as how a detective would question a suspected criminal.

However, instead of backing down or showing discomfort, she stared at Wen Tao for a few seconds before smiling, "I am Zhang Yiqing's sister, Ran Xueyi."

This time, Wen Tao scoffed. "I know you're lying. If you want to lie, find another excuse. Zhang Yiqing don't have a sister and everyone knows it!"

Zhang Yiqing didn't know what to say. Wen Tao was right. He was an only child in their family. Forget about having a sister, he didn't even have a step-sibling! So, where the hell did this older sister suddenly pop out?

But sensing that this older sister who suddenly came out of nowhere was trying to help him, Zhang Yiqing didn't expose her.

Ran Xueyi laughed: "I didn't say I'm related to him by blood. I'm just saying that he and I have a relationship similar to blood-related siblings. Isn't that right?"

Zhang Yiqing earnestly nodded.

"Besides, his surname is Zhang. Mine is Ran. It's very obvious we're not siblings." Ran Xueyi pointed it out and it only made Wen Tao look like an idiot trying to make a fuss.

The crowd snickered at her words. They also find Wen Tao's question silly. In the world, how many people call an unrelated person sister or brother? Wasn't it very common? Honestly, he's just reacting a bit too much.

Seeing that everyone was staring at him as if he had made a clown of himself, Wen Tao couldn't accept it and he glared at Ran Xueyi, who returned it with a smile. It was really no use for him to send daggers of glares at a smiling pillow. It would just bounce off and remain unharmed and unbothered.

Wen Tao calmed himself down. Nothing would come out if he angrily faced the other. Besides, he had something on Zhang Yiqing.

Wen Tao said, "Is that so? Well, it's good to meet you tonight. However, it seems that Zhang Yiqing will have to leave you here since he's coming with me upstairs." He paused and gestured for his other companions to come close to him and added, "Though I can bring you to the second floor... I don't think I know you that well. So, why don't you let my friends accompany you with a drink while you wait down here?"

Zhang Yiqing scowled. Wen Tao's motive, he was not as clueless as others were. He knew that Wen Tao was trying to threaten him with his group members to abandon this beautiful older sister and let his group of friends play with her.

And although Wen Tao was asking her, he knew that he was telling him to make a choice.

But how could Ran Xueyi not know what these words really mean?

She shook her head and replied: "There's no need."

Wen Tao: "Hm?"

Ran Xueyi patted Zhang Yiqing on his shoulder and a gold card was in between her fingers. She waved it back and forth before saying, "I have a membership card too. I don't need this little brother to take me to the second floor." She turned to Zhang Yiqing and said, "I heard that you want to go there so I borrowed it from someone."

Zhang Yiqing's eyes widened in surprise. The gold card in Ran Xueyi's fingers was the top-tier kind! It has more weight than the bronze and silver card of the club. Of course, the other two have some weight as well since these two cards were owned by those who belong to the high society and filthy rich people.

However, the gold card was another matter. If you compared the bronze and silver to the gold, it was like you're comparing the sky to the earth and water. It was simply more extravagant!

But only a handful could obtain it. And from what they heard... only two people in the country owned that gold card!

Which could only mean that this big sister was either connected to one of the two owners of this card!

Getting the reaction she wanted, Ran Xueyi's smile deepened. It was really a good thing to rely on her husband in terms of wealth and influence.

Early that day, Ran Xueyi planned to meet one of the artists that made up the list of artists that could be signed to her company. One of them was Zhang Yiqing, who was now standing next to her.

However, when Wu Qi inquired about his schedule for the week, he found that Zhang Yiqing seemed to have been suppressed by someone, seeing how his schedule was too clean and black that a child could scribble on it and nobody would scold him for it!

When Ran Xueyi asked Wu Qi to investigate it further, they found that Zhang Yiqing debuted in an idol group. However, he was the only one who really didn't have anything else to do other than dance and sing in front of the group's fans while his other group members were able to get several offers from different shows and advertisements.

How could Ran Xueyi not know what this meant?

Chapter 114 Zhang Yiqing's Story (1)

In the entertainment circle, how many people were suppressed and how many of them were blacklisted in private? The public might not know, but Ran Xueyi was very clear about this.

As someone who grew up in the entertainment circle, Ran Xueyi knew that Zhang Yiqing must have been repressed by someone. It was unknown if he purposely offended them or they merely didn't want him to succeed in the industry.

Nevertheless, it still was an ugly sight of corruption and manipulation that Ran Xueyi loathed the most.

Hence, she didn't waste time and left the other candidates on the list aside and directly went to look for Zhang Yiqing's whereabouts. And thankfully, Wu Qi's skill in locating a person's location was quite good. He contacted several people who could find out where the young idol was and finally, they found him in Heaven's club, an opulent place where the wealthy and powerful loved to hang out in the middle of the night.

But Wu Qi mentioned that it would be too hard to get in there. One must have at least a member's recommendation to get in the club and in order for one to get to the upper floors, the two common and rare cards were needed.

Thankfully, Song Yu Han, who was a shareholder of the club, possessed a gold card that was considered as a unique or legendary card. Obtaining it from him was also quite easy. She only needed to give him a kiss and he surrendered the card to her.

Zhang Yiqing stared at the card between her fingers and was awestruck by it. Similarly to him, the others were flabbergasted at the sight of it. And even Wen Tao, who was about to take out his bronze membership card to flaunt it to everyone and Ran Xueyi, froze and could no longer do it!

Between bronze and gold... a child could even tell which was better from the two!

Ran Xueyi smiled knowingly. Although she didn't know what kind of card Wen Tao has, was it any better than her hubby's gold car?

After getting the effect she wanted from everyone, Ran Xueyi pulled Zhang Yiqing to the bouncers, who quickly led them to the second floor. But instead of using the stairs they were guarding leading up to the second floor, the two of them were guided to the elevator, showing just how important the golden card was.

The bouncer who rejected Zhang Yiqing from earlier felt choked up. If he had known that the young man knew someone who held the gold card, he wouldn't be so ruthless to him and tried to talk to him in a warm tone. But what is done is done. There was no need to cry over spilt milk. He could only hope that the beautiful lady next to the young man wouldn't ask the management to fire him.

As soon as they entered the elevator under everyone's eyes, Ran Xueyi even had the guts to wave her hand to Wen Tao, whose eyes were glaring at them. If someone were to add an animation to his eyes, laser beams would come out of them.

Finally, the doors of the elevator closed, blocking out the outside world, and it quickly rose up.

Inside the elevator, Zhang Yiqing finally felt nervous. He had just realized that he followed a complete stranger to the second floor and was even influenced by the woman's confidence that he shot Wen Tao with a smug smile.

Looking at the delicate and straight back of the woman, Zhang Yiqing's hands started to sweat. This lady... she couldn't have mistaken him for someone else right? She didn't take him to the second floor to do the unspeakable and turn him into a sugar baby right?

"Uhm..." Zhang Yiqing's voice croaked. After a second, his voice flowed instantly, "I can't thank you enough for your help... But I don't want to be a sugar baby."

Ran Xueyi turned her head and looked him up and down before she said, "You certainly don't look like a baby to me. What made you think of that?"

Zhang Yiqing: "..."

Ran Xueyi then added: "I didn't help you because I want to be your sugar mommy. I'm too young to take care of someone as old and big as you. If anything, I'd rather have someone spoil me instead than me spoil someone else."

Zhang Yiqing felt relieved after hearing her words. "Then... Why did you help me? We're strangers yet you helped me."

Feeling his doubtful eyes on her body, Ran Xueyi shrugged and didn't hide anything either. "Well... I certainly didn't help you because I was being a saint. Naturally, I have something I want from you."

Zhang Yiqing's hands twitched. She said she didn't want him to be her sugar baby... but she wanted something from him... Older sister, are you sure we're speaking the same language?

As if reading through his thoughts, Ran Xueyi released an exasperated sigh. However, she didn't say anything to him as the door of the elevator finally opened.

"Let's go find your group members." Ran Xueyi told him as she stepped out of the elevator.

Zhang Yiqing also tossed the topic out of his mind. He needed to get to his members first before worrying about anything else.

The walls of the long corridor on the second floor was painted gold and silver. It was very gaudy and dazzling. It was quite tasteless to Ran Xueyi. But she didn't voice out her dislike of the paint.

In front of the elevator was a counter where a staff member of the club was standing behind it. He saw them get off the elevator and almost had a fright. The only people who could use that elevator was either one of the two gold card owners after all!

"Good evening!" The man behind the counter greeted them excitedly.

Ran Xueyi gave him a polite smile and said to Zhang Yiqing, "Tell him the description and names of your group members. He should know what room they're in."

Chapter 115 Zhang Yiqing's Story (2)

The man heard what she said and turned to look at Zhang Yiqing. He saw that the young man's clothes were on the inexpensive side and didn't look like he was a young heir or wealthy young master from a prominent family.

However, since the young man got to the upper floor using the young lady's gold card, he didn't show any disdain in his eyes and even showed respect to him.

Zhang Yiqing noted that the staff seemed to belittle him inwardly. But he was used to that kind of stare.

"That is very unfortunate, milady. The information of the guests and members of the club are confidential and I'm only in charge of checking in the guests to the private rooms."

It was a rule in the club. He cannot simply disobey it just because a gold card member asked for it, right?

Moreover, from what he had heard before, the two gold cards of the club was owned by two mysterious men. However, it was a woman who was standing before him right now, which could only mean that she either stole or got the card from someone.

So, of course, the staff member couldn't do anything. He could give access to every privilege a gold card owner of the club could get to Ran Xueyi. However, he wouldn't and couldn't allow her to abuse it. Besides, gold card member owners don't have that authority to just ask for a guest or member's information.

Ran Xueyi paused and frowned. Song Yu Han mentioned that with this card in her hand, she could do whatever in the club without being questioned. However, it seems that the power it holds was not that great.

"Uh... it should be alright. I think I can just wait for them out here," said Zhang Yiqing. He saw that what Ran Xueyi was asking for from the staff member was impossible so he didn't push it either.

Anyway, there was only one exit and it was the same entrance they used. And unless there was an unexpected event where people would use the emergency exits, Zhang Yiqing doubted that he would miss his group members in the hallway.

Ran Xueyi however, didn't want to give up. With the hours ticking by, who knows when Zhang Yiqing's group members would come out. Besides, there was something nagging her about this situation.

However, since Zhang Yiqing already said so, she wouldn't push it either.

So, in the end, the two of them took their seats in the waiting area.

Ran Xueyi calmly took a sip from her glass of juice while Zhang Yiqing, who was seated across from her was fidgeting and couldn't seem to relax at all. He kept on looking at the director of the hallway and every time someone came out of the private booths, he would whip his head with an expectant look in his eyes.

When another minute passed, Ran Xueyi finally couldn't take it. "Stop glancing around. You're making me dizzy already."

Zhang Yiqing felt embarrassed and he said sorry to her. When another several minutes passed, Zhang Yiqing finally couldn't take it. It seemed that his nerves got the better of him that he couldn't stop his mouth from speaking.

"Aren't you wondering why I'm desperate to see my group members?" Ran Xueyi stared at him as he asked her this. When she shook her head and showed how genuinely uninterested she was in her reason for being here, Zhang Yiqing couldn't help but feel relieved and at the same time nervous.

He continued: "Our group is on the brink of disbandment. My company already informed us of this. But I don't want us to separate until the disbandment date is finalized. However, my group members started to scatter around and no longer want to practice our songs."

Three years ago after he left the training camp, Zhang Yiqing quickly got signed to a second-tier entertainment company. They gave him a very good contract and even pushed him to a group that would debut that same year. Zhang Yiqing was completely overjoyed by this news. An idol group would need a lot of time and years dedicated to combine teamwork and deepen the relationship between the group members.

But Zhang Yiqing's group, [Exile], was not like other idol groups. The moment he joined the group, it was already decided that they would debut a few months later. And so, the group members had too little time to practice their songs and dances. And with Zhang Yiqing's talent and skill in both dancing and singing, he was quick to memorize everything. But it did seem to work with his other

group members. Thus, the differences in their skillset turned into a wedge that divided the group into 1v4.

As Ran Xueyi listened to him spill the backstory of the idol group Exile, she finally understood that Zhang Yiqing was the only one who tried so hard to match the group's pace. Since he was more advanced and talented than the rest of them, he had to cut off his wings and match these normal human beings during rehearsals and performances, hiding away the gem that shone brightly during the training camp.

"But until recently... me and my group members were still doing well. We still talked like good friends and even voiced out our thoughts." Zhang Yiqing solemnly said. "It must be because of the disbandment that made them this way. I could at least understand that they didn't want to be cast away from the entertainment circle and found a way out of this loss. If I can convince them to stay and create our own band after our contract ends then, they don't have to sell their own pride and dignity."

Ran Xueyi was surprised at his words. It seems that Zhang Yiqing's planned to take his group members and create their own band even without a company to handle them. In the age of technology and the internet, any independent band could get thousands of fans through live streaming online.

However, Zhang Yiqing's plans aren't necessarily what his group members wanted in their idol career.