

Daddy CEO's Beloved Wife #Chapter 12 Is It A Crime To Post In My Account? - Read Daddy CEO's Beloved Wife Chapter 12 Is It A Crime To Post In My Account?

Ran Yue knew that her older sister was once ranked as the most beautiful face in the world by TC Candler when she was younger, amassing millions of votes and was easily chosen by the judges.

It was probably because, unlike her parents and Ran Yue, who possessed Asian beauty, Ran Xueyi has the face of a Euro-Asian beauty from their grandparents. This kind of thing was not rare, nor was it the first time. Many children don't take their parents' looks and instead grow up taking their relatives' and grandparents' looks.

Thus, Ran Xueyi quickly became a rare beauty in their family.

"What's wrong?" asked Ran Xueyi after opening her door.

Ran Yue blinked and was stunned for a moment. She hadn't recovered for almost a minute after seeing this new look from her sister, and was momentarily shocked by her beauty.

Gritting her teeth, Ran Yue immediately said, "Sister, why are you dressed like that?"

Ran Xueyi raised an eyebrow, confused.

Thinking that she had just misspoke and told her sister what she really was thinking inside her heart, Ran Yue was quick to change the topic, going straight to the point.

Raising the hand holding her phone, Ran Yue let Ran Xueyi see the screen showing her recent post that she posted earlier. "Why did you make a post, sister? Are you really returning? What about mom and dad? Didn't they tell you to just focus on your marriage with Brother Yang?"

"You didn't even get mom and dad's permission to post or even announce you're coming back to the entertainment world. Are you doing this on purpose because you're angry at us?" she continued.

While Ran Yue was rapping her question non-stop, Ran Xueyi took her time to lean against the doorframe, crossing her arms across her chest and looking at her unpainted nails. She was patiently waiting for Ran Yue to finish speaking.

In the past, Ran Yue's incessant questions were seen by Ran Xueyi as what a younger sister would ask in concern for her older sister's well-being. But now that Ran Xueyi let all her doubts go and see their truest nature, she only found Ran Yue's questions annoying and incredibly boring.

"Are you done?" Ran Xueyi spoke after seeing Ran Yue finish shooting her questions. She drew a breath and coldly said, "You have a lot of questions, Ran Yue. I don't even know what or which question I should answer first."

And before Ran Yue could detect the danger in her tone, Ran Xueyi smiled. "To answer your question, my dear sister. It's just a post. There's nothing wrong with me posting in my account, and I don't think our parents will care about it. Besides, is it a crime to post in my account?"

That's right. Who said that just because she was obedient before and took their words in her heart, following it blindly, would mean that Ran Xueyi would continue being blind and let herself be trampled on?

Upon hearing her question, Ran Yue blanched and shook her head. "No, it's not."

"Then, what's wrong?"

Ran Yue gulped and didn't want to tell her older sister the truth. She told Ran Xueyi that if she returned to the entertainment industry, not only her plans but their parents' plans would go awry.

"Nothing. I was just stressed with my work and was afraid that mom and dad would get angry at you for posting without their permission." Ran Yue told her, and as if she realized something, she looked up and said in worry, "Sister, mom and dad still didn't know about this, and you didn't get their permission. What will happen if they get angry at you?"

Not waiting for Ran Xueyi to speak her way out of this, Ran Yue pulled Ran Xueyi's arm. "Let's go and wait for mom and dad so you can ask them for forgiveness."

When Ran Xueyi saw that her younger sister was touching her arm, she cringed in disgust. At first, to get outstanding acting to fool Ran Yue into thinking that she was still the foolish Ran Xueyi they knew, she put her hand on Ran Yue's arm.

And during their contact, Ran Xueyi almost drove her nails against that supple skin on Ran Yue's arm. Thankfully, she restrained herself. However, Ran Yue touched her, and that made her mood turn worse.

Batting away the hand that was pulling her, Ran Xueyi stood on her ground and narrowed her eyes.

Seeing a stern look on her sister's face, Ran Yue's heart thudded coldly. "Sister?"

Ran Xueyi continued to look at her sister coldly and said, "Ah, sorry... I'm still suffering from my jetlag and when you pulled me, my head started to hurt." And before Ran Yue could make other reasons to have her go and 'beg' forgiveness to their parents, Ran Xueyi stepped back. "I'm still tired and you woke me up in the middle of my sleep. Let's talk about this tomorrow."

Ran Xueyi turned around, not waiting for Ran Yue to say anything, and entered her room.

She locked the door and went to her bed, but Ran Xueyi had no plans to go to sleep. She had some things to do before she could relax.

Scrolling down her contact list for a minute, she finally found who she was looking for.

[Jian Yiling.]

It was a number that Ran Yue and Yang Baihua told her to delete, telling her that Jian Yiling was a dangerous woman and she must not get too close with her. She didn't believe Ran Yue when she warned her the first time, but when Yang Baihua told her the same thing her younger sister said, she finally believed their words since she trusted them the most.

But what a big fool she was! She believed every word they said without a tiny doubt.

Fortunately, she didn't delete the numbers that Ran Yue and Yang Baihua told her to delete; instead, she blocked them.

And thankfully, she found out the truth and their lies before she married Yang Baihua, that old scum.

Now, she could redeem herself and walk out of the cliff she was hanging.

Ran Xueyi unhesitatingly unblocked all the numbers she blocked before. And finally, she lingered on Jiang Jiling's number before she pressed it to call her.

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Author has something to say: Next Chapter, (a spoiler actually XD) ML and FL will have a moment together.

And just to remind you guys that I want to take it slow so that FL and ML will grow on each other rather than instant love. But of course, there will be lots of smutty chapters in the future. Now, set a camp and read!