

Daddy CEO 131

Chapter 131 Change Of Plans

The feud that the two families had that day continued for a long time and there really wasn't any solution to fix the crack that appeared in their relationship.

Ran Yue also has no more expectations from Yang Baihua. She knew that out of everyone in that room, she was the one who lost a lot. She was humiliated in front of everyone during her party, the man she liked didn't reciprocate her feelings and must be only using her for physical pleasure, and her career was hanging by a thin, invisible thread. It was likely that her fans would recognize her voice in that recording.

At long last, as the fight between the two families continued to escalate in that room, Father Yang couldn't take it any longer and he punched the small table right beside him, making a crisp and loud banging noise. That sound captured everyone's attention and successfully silenced them.

"Stop fighting already!" exploded Father Yang. His nostrils were flaring as he eyed them one by one. "Fight and continue fighting! But don't you forget that we still have some unfinished things between us!"

He turned to Ran Mo Zheng and harshly said, "You! Don't forget you still have a debt to pay my Yang family. You promised me that you'll pay back the money when you receive your inheritance from Old Patriarch Ran... But look! I still haven't received a single cent from you!"

Ran Mo Zheng grumbled, "I'm trying my best to pay you back! Don't you see me trying already? I even pitted one of my daughters to marry into your family as a collateral!"

Father Yang scoffed at that when he heard him. "Do you take me for a fool? What collateral? Ran Xueyi was never a collateral since you all are already thinking of using her as a payment. I also heard that she's going to inherit everything from your Old Patriarch Ran. You're just shamelessly using her all these years so that you can take two birds with one stone!"

Having his real thoughts and plans seen through by someone else, one would usually feel ashamed. However, instead of feeling ashamed, Ran Mo Zheng seemed quite proud of himself.

Father Yang was right. Ran Mo Zheng has been trying to hit two birds with one stone all these years. Because he found out that his father was planning to give everything to Ran Xueyi and leave

him with only a few villas and several million dollars, Ran Mo Zheng didn't care about their blood relation as father and daughter. He started to plan his movements against his own daughter.

Not only did he forcibly made her go through a loveless engagement with a complete stranger and controlled her mind and action all these years. He was already thinking on how he could get rid of Ran Xueyi, who was currently a favorite of Old Patriarch Ran.

By using the Yang family and the engagement, he successfully made Ran Xueyi go astray and made reputation turn for the worse in front of everyone.

Just a little push and Ran Xueyi would marry into the Yang family, evoking Old Patriarch Ran's anger, making the old man rethink his decision on making her his successor. Old Patriarch Ran would certainly cross out Ran Xueyi as the heiress since he absolutely didn't like the fact that everything he built and earned all these years will end up in somebody else's family and hands. Hence, he would be forced to make Ran Mo Zheng, his heir in the end.

All his plans and desires were laid bare naked in front of everyone. Ran Mo Zheng was completely silent as he didn't refute this. His wife already knew this and so did Ran Yue. The family of three already excluded Ran Xueyi from their small family, antagonizing and treating her like a stranger since the very beginning.

Father Yang did not approve of their actions. He still has some sense and humanity inside of him. If Ran Xueyi really ended up being his daughter-in-law, he would treat her well and make sure she wasn't bullied. He may not be able to straighten out his son and his rash actions, but he could at least make it up to her, unlike her real family.

However, since the engagement already fell through and Ran Xueyi was released from her torturous chains of hell, Father Yang also didn't want to force her into it.

"Now that Ran Xueyi is no longer planning to marry into my family... I think it's only right that we discuss what to do from here." Father Yang calmed down, observing the other.

Ran Mo Zheng didn't reply. He wanted to know what the other was planning to do.

"Everyone inside this room knew that without Ran Xueyi, you can't pay the 1 billion dollar you owed from me. Now that she's treating her own family as her enemies, it's only proper to say that she will not give you the money even if you begged to death like a dog to her. So, let's change our plans..."

"What do you plan to do?" Mother Ran dazedly asked. She was at first very aggressive, but after hearing everything from father Yang and also knew in her heart that everything he said was nothing but the truth, she became docile and wanted to listen to him.

If his plan could save them from damnation and paying 1 billion dollars, they will praise Father Yang and even thank him for it.

Unfortunately, Father Yang's next words shocked the whole room, causing everyone to take a big gasp while they couldn't contain the shock they just experienced after hearing his words.

"Since there's no more Ran Xueyi to marry into my Yang family and you can't take a cent from her once she receive her inheritance, we can make do with the younger sister and let Ran Yue marry into our Yang family," said Father Yang as if his words didn't weigh much. His eyes lingered on the pretty face of Ran Yue and added, "There's no need to say anything. This is the only solution to solve both our family's problems and at the same time, it'll also save Ran Yue's career."

Chapter 132 Fearlessness Or Shamelessness?

"No!" Mother Ran was quick to rebut Father Yang's words. "What do you mean? Not only do you want my eldest daughter, you want my Yue'er to marry Yang Baihua? Mr. Yang, do you really think I would let this thing to happen?"

"Absolutely not! I won't let Yue'er marry into your Yang family and have Yang Baihua as her husband. That will only happen if I am dead!"

Mother Ran couldn't let them take her youngest daughter into their cheap family. The Yang family could be considered as one of the richest families in their province and city. They also have tons of connections with other wealthy and prominent families across the country and were just a little bit behind the Ran family in terms of high social ranking in the city.

However, what other people didn't know was that the Yang family was already experiencing some troubles in their businesses and contracts that reduced their worth. The Yang family might be on the verge of falling out of the high elite ranking in the city, however, they still have enough reputation and assets to cover that up.

And the only reason why Father Yang got entangled with the Ran family was due to the debt that Ran Mo Zheng owed him ten years ago. If it weren't because of that, Father Yang wouldn't even try to involve himself with the cunning and self righteous Ran Mo Zheng. But it was also thanks to the

debt Ran Mo Zheng owed him that Father Yang found a new lease of chance in regaining the Yang family's grandeur that was gradually and slowly disappearing at this moment.

If Ran Mo Zheng paid him back the money he owed him, Father Yang wouldn't even worry about the state of his company.

"There's no need to be so adamant and refuse it now. You all can think about it first. Our family will also wait for your reply." Father Yang didn't lose his temper like Mother Ran. "Think about it. This marriage might be the only way for all of us to survive now that Ran Xueyi has drawn out her sword."

Mother Ran wanted to refute, but surprisingly, Ran Mo Zheng reached out and held her hand to stop her. She looked at him and saw him shaking his head. Mother Ran was in disbelief. What does her husband mean by that gesture? He was going to let them go and think about the topic of Ran Yue and Yang Baihua's marriage?

No matter how much Mother Ran wanted to object to this, Father Ran had already stopped her.

In the end, they had to watch the members of the Yang family leave one by one through that door.

Just when Yang Baihua, who was the last one to walk out, stepped a foot to come out of that room, a sweet and female voice called out to him.

"<anno data-annotation-id="7f621455-ac61-5597-8e89-4bc541671952">Hua ge!</anno>"

Yang Baihua stopped in his tracks and turned around. It was Ran Yue who had called him.

Seeing him stop for her, Ran Yue ran to him despite her mother's disapproval.

"What is it?" Yang Baihua asked impatiently.

Ran Yue didn't take his tone in her heart and softened her voice and said, "I won't regret it."

Yang Baihua raised his head and looked into her eyes. He saw that her eyes were filled with determination and there were also traces of affection inside it.

He frowned and wondered why she was like this. Hasn't she listened to any words their parents had said just now?

"Even if you don't regret it, I might regret it." Yang Baihua didn't spare a shred of pity towards her feelings for him. He already had Song Qian, who was his <anno data-annotation-id="97ccb4ed-73d8-c81e-6f75-b92e4154c69f"> white moonlight </anno> since they were young, and there was no way he could give a space in his heart to Ran Yue.

Ran Yue shook her head and replied to him, not taking any of his words as a finality to everything. "There's no need for you to say it now. The world and the weather changes just as your feelings will. Give me a chance and you will find that I am much better than anyone else. Besides, don't you also think we're quite compatible?"

Yang Baihua was surprised at how she was acting. In the past, Ran Yue never showed this kind of boldness to him. It was only just recently that he had seen her act like this. It was quite surprising because he felt like he had been watching a doll-like person slowly turn into a brave and fearless tigress.

Even when Ran Yue didn't get a verbal response from Yang Baihua after he left, Ran Yue didn't think of giving up. She already took his silence as an agreement and she was dedicated to making him fall in love with her.

So what if Yang Baihua was still together with Song Qian? Was there love for each other eternal? Ran Yue didn't think so. She was so much better than that piss poor secretary who doesn't know her place. The only one who can match up with Yang Baihua was her and no one else.

As for what Ran Xueyi did today... Ran Yue was half thankful and half regretful. She was thankful that with this, she was able to get Yang Baihua into her net of love, but at the same time, she was afraid and worried about her career in the entertainment industry.

Ran Yue somehow thought herself as fearless today. However, what she didn't know was that in the eyes of other people, aside from Yang Baihua, she was just being extraordinarily shameless without any dignity left for herself.

After the Yang family and the rest of the people in the party had left, the remaining people who were still inside the Ran family's mansion were only the servants who came to clean the place. They tacitly didn't utter a word as they did their work.

Soon, the mansion was filled with indefinite silence with noises of people walking and cleaning echoed occasionally.

However, this silence soon disappeared after a day had passed. The moment Ran Yue opened her eyes after a night of sleep, she was bombarded by the sight of people crowding the mansion's front gate, holding their cameras and mics and also some fans camped out there while she was sleeping.

They were all united as they waited for the main star of the scandal to come out and receive their hundred questions.

Chapter 133 Can You Massage My Waist?

The thing that Ran Yue and her agency was afraid of has come. Ran Yue has some fans who love to play the role of a detective, trying to dissect and investigate what brand their idol was wearing on her body and face. But now, these fans were now devastated and shocked at their discovery.

At first, they only wanted to make fun of Ran Xueyi by using the recording they saved from the livestream. They wanted to mock her for being cheated on by her fiancé. However, they were face-slapped when they opened the Pandora box.

Originally, they were curious to know who the woman in the recording was, little did they know that it was actually their own idol, Ran Yue's voice!

Now, all of Ran Yue fans were dizzy and confused because those who knew where the Ran family lived, drove their cars and reserved a flight ticket to demand an answer to their thousand questions.

"This is unbelievable. I can't accept it! How could she lie to us?" one fan grumbled while standing outside the gates of the Ran family mansion.

Some people nodded in agreement. They were all heartbroken, how could they accept it?

"You should come out and tell us the truth, Ran Yue!"

"Tell us you're not the woman in the audio file!"

Many other fans followed suit and screamed at the top of their lungs. At this moment, it looked like a crusade was happening.

Looking through the gaps of her thick pink curtain, Ran Yue bit her lips as she saw her fans rioting outside the house. Just yesterday, these fans were calling her their princess and sweet-talking to her. But now, they're looking like drooling hyenas circling around a trembling lamb in the middle of a desert, waiting to devour her whole.

Though Ran Yue was scared and worried because her fans were being like this and her career was in danger, she was also expecting this to happen. No fans could continue acting like a true fan and stick to their idols without changing their minds when they see a new actress or singer.

But still, it really made her want to scream.

While Ran Yue was starting to experience the first hurdle in her career, Ran Xueyi, who was also involved in this scandal was being hunted by her fans and several media platforms who wanted to hear her thoughts.

Though the two were experiencing the same thing, being chased by fans and reporters, their situation was quite different because these fans and media platforms intending to interview Ran Xueyi were not here to bully her, they were quite sympathetic and supported her.

Lying in bed with her stomach against the soft bed, Ran Xueyi used her fingers to swipe through the hot topics on Weibo. Surprisingly, she took the top 1 trending list and Ran Yue was second while the rest were all topics regarding this scandal.

A slight smile was on her lips as she read the comments and posts that were released on the related pages of the topics. She would occasionally nod her head when she saw a post speaking on their experiences of being cheated on while laughing when she saw how people were trashing her family and Yang Baihua.

This was what Song Yu Han had to see when he came out of the bathroom after staying under the shower for several minutes. With only a white towel wrapped around his lower waist and with his hair still dripping wet, Song Yu Han would drive anyone's minds crazy and imagine many dirty and naughty things. The mermaid line that slowly disappeared underneath the towel made one swallow hard.

Unfortunately, Ran Xueyi had her back towards him and didn't see it.

"Still looking at your phone." Song Yu Han playfully teased as he stepped around the bed and stood on the side of it.

Ran Xueyi only saw the white towel from the corner of her eyes. But she was preoccupied with what she was reading and replied, "It's just too much fun reading what everyone thought of the situation."

"You're involved in it too. So, what's the fun about it?" Song Yu Han felt amused at how she was ignoring him.

Ran Xueyi shook her head and sighed, You don't know it, but these people have been torching me in the past five years. Now, they are praising me and wanting to support me. Of course, it's fun to watch them change their minds.``

People's perspective on idols, singers, actors and actresses, and other celebrities change quite quickly. You don't know when the hot smoke from the fire will be turned into your direction and when the golden ray of light will shine upon you. As someone who had been in the entertainment industry, Ran Xueyi felt that it was quite interesting despite having known and experienced this since the very beginning of her career.

Song Yu Han naturally couldn't understand it since he wasn't part of the entertainment industry and wasn't interested in this kind of activities that common people did on a daily basis. However, seeing Ran Xueyi smile and having fun with it, he became curious.

But his mind was thinking differently.

'I'm standing here right next to you with only a towel... but you're having fun looking at other things.' Song Yu Han felt defeated.

But how could he give up?

"Stop looking at your phone. You've been looking at it before I even entered the bathroom," said Song Yu Han while reaching out to take her phone out from her hands.

However, he got his hand slapped away.

Song Yu Han: "....."

Feeling mournful as he looked at his hand that was smacked by Ran Xueyi, Song Yu Han took a deep breath.

Then, a naughty and bad idea materialized in his mind at the speed of light.

Ran Xueyi was completely clueless as to what was in his mind. Since last night, her waist has been aching because of the dress she wore from the party.

Without thinking, she tugged on the towel, still not looking at him, and said, "Baby, can you massage my waist? It's hurting a bit."

An opportunity was given for him to act and Song Yu Han mysteriously smiled.

He replied with a smirk, "Alright..."

Chapter 134 Do You Need A Hand?

Ran Xueyi didn't think of anything when she asked him this. She noticed that she was more comfortable being with him and asking him to serve her. When she thought of asking Yang Baihua to do this for her, she shuddered and dispelled the image away. Compared to Song Yu Han, that scummy guy could never really win against him.

Of course, there was another reason why Ran Xueyi dared to order him to massage her. Out of everyone she knew, she was most comfortable with him although they only knew each other for more than a month. Not to mention, they were already married.

Ran Xueyi's injury was on the center of her lower back and waist. It hurt slightly even with just a slight movement and since last night, she could only lay in bed on her stomach, fearing that she would sprain her waist.

Song Yu Han saw her get ready to receive his special service/massage, a deep smile appeared on his lips. He sat down on the bed and lifted her shirt, exposing the white and soft skin under it. He froze and felt that his throat was a little bit dry.

Slowly, he pressed on her waist and gently massaged the area where she was hurting. Ran Xueyi immediately felt the soothing feeling plus the warmth coming from his palms. Closing her eyes, she enjoyed his service without a sound. Even her phone was disregarded.

How good was it to not only have a husband, but also a great masseur?

Ran Xueyi: "You're really good... Right there... press down on it a little bit stronger. That's right. Lighter... a bit lighter... Ah, that feels really good there~"

"Ouch!"

She turned her head to glare at him, but who could have known that the man was actually expecting her to turn around since there was a malicious smile on his lips. Who could have guessed that he was actually playing a trick on her now?

Ran Xueyi wanted to stop him and slap his hands off her, but with her lying down on her stomach, Song Yu Han continued to massage her. Holding back his laughter, he almost suffered from internal injuries and his hands continued to exert more strength.

Ran Xueyi was almost breathless as she was targeted by his hands and couldn't do anything but grit her teeth.

"Ah, it hurts, it hurts!"

But instead of being gentle and slowing, he applied more force and it became harder.

"Song Yu Han! Stop playing!" Ran Xueyi exploded and twisted her arm and elbowed him.

Caught off guard by her ruthless assault, Song Yu Han's stomach was hit and he couldn't stop grunting from pain.

Feeling triumphant, Ran Xueyi said, "Ha! Suit you right! Who told you to be addicted with playing?"

While she was feeling smug after hitting him, Song Yu Han quickly recovered from the pain and started to think of how to retaliate. The two of them acted like children addicted to bullying and teasing each other to death.

Song Yu Han looked up and down over her body, from her head to her toes, and stopped on her plump butt that was sticking out. A mischievous glint shimmered on his eyes as his hand acted upon his plans.

'pa!'

The resounding sound of him slapping his hands on her butt echoed inside their bedroom.

Ran Xueyi: "!!!"

"What the hell?! Are you even human? Why are you slapping my butt for?!" Ran Xueyi didn't expect him to do this.

Song Yu Han: "Who told you to be naughty? Saying those words without thinking, are you daring me to lose control over myself?"

Ran Xueyi: "?"

"Be thankful you're injured."

Ran Xueyi: "???"

What was he saying?

Ran Xueyi couldn't understand what he was trying to say and it took her a while to finally get it. However, Song Yu Han had already gotten off the bed and went back to enter the bathroom to take a cold shower when she finally realized what he said.

After completely comprehending what was going on, Ran Xueyi felt her face heating up. It was an accident. It was unintentional, but it seems that she provoked her husband.

Ran Xueyi was extremely thankful that he thought of her injury and didn't act upon his desire to devour her, or else, it wouldn't just be a sprained waist she'll get, she'll probably not get up the bed for a day if he lost control.

But Ran Xueyi didn't want to admit defeat and even provoked him further.

The sound of water stopped inside the bathroom and she guessed that he was almost done.

Knocking on it, Ran Xueyi shouted from the other side of the door and said, "Do you need a hand? I can help!"

Inside the bathroom, Song Yu Han, who took a bath twice already heard this and paused his hands. He was just about to wrap himself with a towel, but with the voice and words coming through the door and echoing inside the bathroom, he thought that he might need to take another cold bath.

Hearing the shower inside again, Ran Xueyi almost couldn't hold back her laugh.

'ding!'

Ran Xueyi's attention was attracted by the noise and she glanced around the room. She saw the phone on the bedside table lighting up. It was Song Yu Han's phone. However, she didn't grab it nor look through it, respecting his privacy just as much as he respected her own without interfering with her plans.

The phone continued to ring and she waited for him to finish and come out of the bathroom. However, the moment he came out, the person who called him gave up and there was only a black screen.

Ran Xueyi saw him come out of the bathroom while she sat on the bed, looking through her phone and said, "Your phone kept ringing while you're inside the bathroom."

Song Yu Han didn't hurry to check his phone and opened the closet attached to the wall. He first changed into a new shirt and pants before moving towards the bed and grabbed his phone.

A frown appeared on his face.

"Who was it?" Ran Xueyi asked without expecting him to really say who it was.

Song Yu Han didn't hide anything and replied, "My grandfather."

Chapter 135 Each Other's Support

Ran Xueyi was surprised when she heard him say it was his grandfather. She had a little memory of the old man who she saw from afar during her grandparents' anniversary party. Old Patriarch Song attended and seemed to be familiar with her grandparents. However, because she was following Yang Baihua's tail, she wasn't able to come forward and talk to him when her grandparents wanted to introduce her to him.

From what she heard from Grandpa Ran, Song Yichen was a man to fear and admire. All these years, the Song family has been riddled with internal fights over the patriarch position. The family's heritage came from a long way back to a certain dynasty and until now, all the traditions and precious treasures that their ancestors had kept for the family remained intact and secured for the next patriarch.

It wasn't only because of the regal heritage that made the Song family and Old patriarch Song fearsome and exceptional, Song Yichen had made a name for himself after he inherited the position as the patriarch from his uncle and made the already glorious Song family into a formidable and great family in the whole country.

If one were to say it in simple words, the Song family was today's generation's royal family without a royal seal or a crown. Nevertheless, their power and might was still equal to one since even the other four great families in the country had to give them face.

"Did something happen?" Ran Xueyi asked him. She heard that Song Yichen was getting weaker because of aging. It wasn't unusual for elderlies to lose strength and have some other ailments in their bodies just like her grandparents.

Song Yu Han shook his head and replied, "It's nothing. He's just trying to annoy me and remind me that it's his birthday tomorrow."

Just as he was done saying this, his phone that he was holding lit up and the same noise came from it.

Ran Xueyi and Song Yu Han looked at it for a second before they turned to look at each other. There was helplessness in Song Yu Han's face as he was slightly embarrassed by what his grandfather was doing to him.

After three more rings and it was still planning to keep going, Ran Xueyi told him: "Shouldn't you answer it?"

Song Yu Han replied, "I should... but I don't want to."

Ran Xueyi: "Why?"

"If I answer it, he'll keep asking for attention and try to prolong the call for an hour. He'll also try his best to force me to video call."

Upon hearing this from him Ran Xueyi stared at him for a few seconds, trying to scan his face if he was lying or exaggerating his words. But she found none of it as his eyes were traced with a faint annoyance that she never saw in him.

Ran Xueyi didn't know whether to laugh or cry. It was the first time that she found out that someone could make him helpless and annoyed at the same time.

Imagining how her husband would look when he was being forced to video call the old patriarch of the Song family, Ran Xueyi found it extremely cute and adorable.

"Why don't you answer it then? At least, he wouldn't ceaselessly call you."

Song Yu Han shook his head again and turned his head to stare at her.

Then, he said, "It's annoying... And he'll probably just going to tell me to get married and have a family."

Since the moment that Song Yu Han turned into an adult, Old Patriarch Song would always bother him and tell him to look for a girl he could end up liking and take her home as his wife. It would be great if he could also bring along a child with him.

After he was done speaking, Song Yu Han glanced at her and saw her face slightly red. He could tell that she was having quite a lot of fun in his situation. Instead of getting angry at her for laughing, Song Yu Han pinched her cheeks until she cried out in pain.

"Ah! Alright, I'll stop laughing!"

Though she said she would stop laughing, her giggles were still coming out of her lips as her eyes were slightly wet from laughing too much, bringing tears to her eyes.

The two of them continued to mess and tease each other until noon, completely forgetting about the chaos she created that swept the whole entertainment industry into a whirlpool of mess.

By the time the clock hands pointed at 3 in the afternoon, Song Yu Han woke up. His lovely wife was sleeping on his numb arm that felt like a frozen tofu. Seeing that she was still asleep, he didn't wake her up nor take his painful arm, letting her use it as a pillow.

Since there was nothing to do this afternoon, he planned to accompany her until Ran Xueyi felt better. Even though she didn't say anything, he could sense that her mood was slightly off after what happened last night.

Song Yu Han could already guess why that was since he could understand and relate to what she was feeling. Although one's heart was filled with thorns and hatred for the people who hurt the heart and feelings of a person, one could still feel the pain and reluctance to do the same thing.

Ran Xueyi must have felt the same way. She lived a life full of love and devotion for her family and the man she thought she loved only to find out that everything was just a lie. Song Yu Han doesn't believe that anyone could quickly recover from the pain from experiencing this. So, Ran Xueyi's complicated feelings and delay to retaliate to them were understandable.

In his case, however, he had no feelings for the people who had hurt him in the past, and he didn't have the compassion and mercy that Ran Xueyi had inside her.

Maybe that was what made him so attracted to her.

Song Yu Han looked at Ran Xueyi's face with her eyes closed and reached out to caress her cheeks before leaning forward to kiss her forehead.

With them together, Song Yu Han doesn't believe that they wouldn't be able to become each other's support.