

Daddy CEO 136

Chapter 136 Unexpectedly, It Was Ran Xueyi Who Came To Stop Them.

At 5 pm that day, Ran Xueyi woke up first and didn't wake Song Yu Han up. She looked around the room and found her phone that she tossed on the bed before she fell asleep.

When she unlocked the screen, she saw several messages and calls on the screen and she felt tired just by looking at it. She opened a few important messages from Wu Qi about the process of making her entertainment agency official and making an announcement to the public.

Since Chestnut will be a new agency in the entertainment industry with only her as an artist under it, Ran Xueyi couldn't announce it until there were at least three or more artists signed under her company. But it wasn't easy to look for an artist who would transfer or even pick a small company that barely even started operating.

There were also the resources that Wu Qi secured just in case some artists that they had contacted signed under them. But for now, only Ran Xueyi had access to these resources that many coveted.

Ran Xueyi replied to his messages, telling him to keep the resources and roles they have in their hands.

After she was done sending her message, she scanned through the messages and ignored most of it. She only paused when she saw Tao Bojing's message.

[Senior Tao: Little Xueyi, there's a role in a drama I'm planning to produce and direct. If you have time, I hope you can take it as I think you suit the character perfectly.]

Ran Xueyi was slightly surprised, but it wasn't that much. Tao Bojing was a senior she met and worked with five years ago. It wasn't surprising that he didn't ask her if she was doing alright after what happened last night. He must be thinking that she was uncomfortable with people asking about it from her. Instead, he went the roundabout way and gave her an offer to appear in his drama as a way to comfort her instead.

She replied: [Thank you, senior. I can't accept it now since I already accepted a role in another drama.]

Soon after she sent this, Tao Bojing replied quickly as if he was waiting for her to answer his message.

[Senior Tao: There's no need to rush. I also have to direct a movie in the following months. We can start as soon as you finish with your drama.]

[Little Xueyi: Alright, senior. I'll accept your offer then ^_^]

Tao Bojing stared at the end of their conversation and sighed.

At this moment, his wife was lying next to him in bed and heard him sigh.

Su Ying asked, "What's wrong with you? Why are you sighing?"

Tao Bojing sighed again and didn't hide anything from his wife. He said, "Do you remember Xueyi?"

Su Ying was silent for a few seconds before she said, "Oh, that junior sister you introduced to me five years ago? What about her?"

Tao Bojing didn't tell her since it was useless for him to say it and so, he clicked on the familiar icon of an app and showed her the top trending topic list and clicked on it. The page soon bombarded them with all the articles that everyone created about the issue and scandal surrounding Ran Xueyi, Ran Yue, and the young master of the Yang family, Yang Baihua.

Because the fans and some passersby made a very detailed summary of what happened in the party last night, Tao Bojing and Su Ying quickly read and understood the whole story.

After reading for several minutes, Su Ying turned silent. Even Tao Bojing, who was present at the party last night didn't say a word.

It was really surprising.

"Is... Is this really true?" Su Ying stuttered as she asked him.

"Seems like it, or else, Xiao Xueyi wouldn't react in that way last night... Wait, from what I could tell from last night, she seems clueless about the woman in the audio file... Could it be that when she confronted that young master Yang, she didn't know that it was Ran Yue who was with him?" Tao Bojing was extremely shocked.

Su Ying didn't comment and patted his hands. "Let's not talk about this anymore." She paused for a second and told him, "Don't you have a new project in your hands? Why don't you include her in that drama? Or maybe that movie you're currently working on."

Tao Bojing smiled silently at her. He was glad that he married a woman like his wife, who wouldn't senselessly get jealous about everything. But what he didn't know was that Su Ying was only acting like this was because it was Ran Xueyi. If it were anyone else, she wouldn't even glance at them and ruthlessly let them fall to their ruins.

A few years ago, Su Ying was an intern assistant director under an older director. As she was new and had a lot of dreams, she followed any order that the director told her to do. Because of that, she looked like an idiot running an errand for the entire drama crew. No one took her seriously and belittled her miserably.

And then one night, she almost fell under the schemes of the other crews who wanted to ruin her reputation by throwing her to a room used by the investors of the drama. As she was forced to drink several glasses of alcohol, Su Ying became drunk. No one cared about her. No one even looked in her way as these old investors tried to touch her. She tried to push them away, but they had a way with their words to render her weak.

She could only cry and manipulate her mind into thinking that everything was a nightmare.

But who could have known that she would hear someone saying, "Aren't you guys scared that your tiny, little birds will fall off if you continue doing this kind of nightly activity?"

Unexpectedly, it was Ran Xueyi who came to stop them.

And surprisingly, soon after she got involved, no one in that room or the crew ever tried to pick on Su Ying for the rest of her days until the day Ran Xueyi left the entertainment circle.

Chapter 137 I'll Choose You In A Heartbeat

The heated topic about Ran Yue and Ran Xueyi reached several media giant platforms. Even the country's biggest news program had to publish a separate article about them. Things were really

getting out of hand as the Ran family's two daughters were being used as the country's subject in their morning and afternoon teas.

And just when everyone thought that this issue would at least take a few days to disappear like what happened to other supertopics and other celebrities who were involved in a scandal, Ran Xueyi, however, never disappeared from the trending list.

Because at this time, the PR team of << A Thousand Lotus >> released the names of the actors and actresses who will appear in the drama. Though it wasn't normal for a drama or movie to reveal the cast members of the drama, the PR team of << A Thousand Lotus >> decided that they would take advantage of the free traffic that Ran Xueyi provided to them.

That's right. It was Ran Xueyi who proposed the idea to release the cast list of the drama. That evening Director Zheng called Ran Xueyi about what happened. As the director of the drama she'll appear in, Director Zheng was extremely concerned. Not only because Ran Xueyi was now part of the drama, but also because he was worried about the future of the drama itself. What would happen if this issue affected the drama when it was finally released?

There were several dramas that were held back and even banned from showing up in the TV screens for years and eventually, forever, only because one of the actors were involved in a scandal or the drama itself didn't act in accordance with the rules and regulations of Hua Film Administration.

So, it wasn't surprising if a notice that the drama would be pulled out from the lists of upcoming drama and everything that the planning and managing team had prepared for the drama would be wasted.

However, Ran Xueyi wasn't worried about that. She reassured him that the drama wouldn't be implicated in any way. Rather than it being axed and canceled, they would instead end up getting more heat and popularity.

After hearing what she said, Director Zheng was indeed tempted by this. Who wouldn't want the drama they're working on and directing to become a hit drama in the country? Besides, he felt that Ran Xueyi seemed to have enough confidence in herself... so there must be someone backing her.

As for who was supporting her... Director Zheng didn't need to crack his head to guess who it was.

Feeling excited, Director Zheng called the PR team of the drama and aggressively decided to post the cast members.

And as expected, the numbers of people who followed the drama's newly created page soon turned to a hundred thousand in just under an hour and still counting! A few hours later, the fan page already accumulated a follower of almost a million fans.

Of course, it wasn't only Director Zheng who was nervous about the future of the drama. Those who got accepted for a role in the drama were similarly worried and scared. However, their fears and worries soon turned into anticipation and excitement as they also gained tens of thousands of new fans.

It wasn't only the drama crew who got a huge benefit through this situation. Even Senhe Fashion House, who remained silent after posting Ran Xueyi's ambassadorship for them, got more orders. The fans who visited their main branch store were all sold out and had to close early, and even the official online store wasn't spared. Particularly, the dresses, watches, shoes, and bags that Ran Xueyi wore in that photoshoot were hoarded by her fans and some passersby who deemed the items to be superior and beautiful.

This time, Ran Xueyi's popularity and influence were proven again!

As Ran Xueyi observed the domino effect she intentionally caused, a proud and satisfied smile on her lips appeared. But it didn't last long as she slowly released a sigh.

Song Yu Han, who was sitting on the floor and massaging her calves, noticed it and raised his head. He asked, "Why are you still sighing? Aren't you satisfied with the results?"

Ran Xueyi nodded before pausing and shook her head. "I am and I am also not content with this. I still want them to suffer."

There was no way he wouldn't understand who she referred to as 'them'. It was definitely the Ran and Yang family.

"There are still a lot of opportunities for you to make them suffer. Don't be impatient and wait for them to take a bite first. I'm sure they'll fall into your traps."

Ran Xueyi nodded. She agreed that there was no need for her to rush things so quickly. It was probably because she ate something delicious and forgot how to stop. Thankfully, she had someone to tell her to stop before devouring the whole meal.

The debt they owed her was still not paid fully. She still has a lot to take from them. Last time was only the first and certainly not the last bite.

Ran Xueyi felt the hands that were pressing on her calves, feeling instant relief and couldn't stop herself from sighing again. But her sigh was different and filled with satisfaction. As though he could sense that she was slowly relaxing, Song Yu Han kept pressing until Ran Xueyi spoke above him.

"I remember you said earlier that tomorrow's your grandfather's birthday. What have you prepared for him?"

Song Yu Han's hands didn't stop as he slowly replied, "There's nothing to prepare. He has enough grandchildren and assistants to prepare his birthday. And I already told Guo Yun to send my gift to my grandfather tomorrow."

Ran Xueyi scratched the tip of her nose and said, "Is that really alright? He called you several times earlier. He must badly want to see you on his birthday."

Song Yu Han raised his head and helplessly replied, "If I go tomorrow, we wouldn't be able to go on our date. Between my grandfather and my dear wife... I think I'll choose you in a heartbeat."

Ran Xueyi was worried that he was forced to make this decision and reassured him. "There's really no need for you to choose between us. It's your grandfather. I'll definitely understand if you postpone our date and go to his birthday. We have a lot of time to date anyway."

She didn't think there was a need to compare herself to her grandfather. From what she had seen, it seems that Song Yu Han and Song Yicheng had a closer relationship than she expected. She will feel guilty if she forces him to choose between them.

Surprisingly, Song Yu Han solemnly shook his head and said, "No... I don't agree. Tomorrow is our first date. How can I postpone it? Besides, the following days, you will need to prepare for your drama shoot. If we postpone it now... when will we be able to do our first date?"

After hearing him say that, Ran Xueyi also thought that it was indeed the case. Because the filming date for the drama was nearing, all cast members were required to prepare the things they will need

to bring and head to the filming site ahead of time to familiarize themselves with the place before the filming starts.

By that time, Ran Xueyi wouldn't have the time to go out and see him. And Song Yu Han wouldn't be able to come to her either, like the miracle last time, because the place where they will be filming the drama was located in a remote small city next to mountains.

Thus, there really wasn't enough time.

But still, Ran Xueyi was conscious and would also feel guilty if she selfishly took all his time. Especially since it was Old patriarch Song's birthday.

In the end, the two of them agreed to have their date in the morning till noon and by the time evening arrives, Song Yu Han would have to go to his grandfather's party.

...

At the Song family's manor.

An elderly man was sitting in the middle of the study. A table was in front of him and across him was a younger man that looked like he had just graduated high school. On the table, there was a chessboard laid on it and the chess pieces were scattered on it. However, if one were to scrutinize and analyze the game, they would find that the younger man was losing.

The younger man put down a chess piece in his desired position, aiming at the weakness of the opponent.

"You're getting better at playing this game," said the older man before reaching for the knight before placing it right before the opponent's king. "Checkmate."

On the chessboard, the younger man's king was trapped and could no longer move. And with the knight's appearance, he really lost and couldn't make a comeback.

However, the younger man wasn't angry that he lost. Rather, there was a bright smile on his lips as he said, "Grandpa doesn't have to act. Just wait for Han ge to come and beat you in this game."

The older man clicked his tongue before saying, "Tch... do you think I'm afraid of him? I just don't have to play with him and I will never lose to him!"

Chapter 138 "Just Stand There... Let Me Enjoy The View."

The older man sneered at the younger man and said, "Don't be too smug. The moment your Gege comes back and finds out that you failed to get the top rank in your class, see how he'll tie you up to a horse and let you run around the horse field!"

As though these words had a spell on him, the younger man immediately cursed and his expression turned from being smug to being fearful.

Thinking of that last time when he was seen by his older cousin while playing games on his computer and was forced to play a few rounds of chess game and punished for copying the whole book of The Art of War, Song Shenqi shuddered. His reaction was so automatic and quick that even Old patriarch Song thought that it was quite amusing.

Song Shenqi noticed the smile hanging on the corner of his grandfather's lips and complained, "You're so childish, grandpa. You even know how to scare a young person by using other people! How shameless!"

Old Master Song: "Shut up. Who are you calling shameless? Besides, it's true that you're a coward in front of your older cousin. Have some backbone and try to beat him!"

Song Shenqi grimaced and stared at him incredulously, "Beat him? I think you're just cursing me to have an early death, grandpa. Do you think Han ge, who's been trained in the military and even achieved a major title during his service in the army, and a black belter in different martial arts could be easily beaten by just anyone? Look, does he even need a bodyguard to secure his safety?"

The young man continued to complain, but Old Master Song could not refute his words. Who made this grandson of his so amazing and superior that no one dared to claim the top spot if Song Yu Han said he was second? Who made him the human version of Superman?

Old Master Song then stared at his other grandson who turned out to be a wimpy version.

Old Master Song sighed. The discrepancies between the two really were huge. There really was no need for further discussion.

The young man named Song Shenqi didn't look offended when he heard Old Master Song sighing while staring at him. Rather, he was glad that no one compares him to his older cousin.

"Speaking of him... Will Han ge attend tomorrow?"

Old Master Song shook his head: "That's what I want to know too. I've been calling him but he's ignoring my calls!"

Song Shenqi shrugged, "Why are you reacting so much? It's not like it's your first time getting your calls ignored by Han ge."

After saying this, he sensed that it was a bit too harsh and was afraid that his grandpa will stay true to his threats and tell his older cousin his score in the class, Song Shenqi immediately changed his words and said, "I mean Han ge never really take any calls other than work related. It's just not you, grandpa. Everyone get the same treatment."

Old Master Song retracted his glare and was slightly feeling better. He was peeved because he had been ignored since earlier. It was true that it wasn't the first time that Song Yu Han did this, but Old Master Song still felt slightly lonely and bothered that he didn't answer his calls.

And it was so hard to get in contact with this grandson of his now. That young man who used to stand beside him wherever Old Master Song went was no longer around. That cute but cold young boy turned into a more mature and colder man after he left the army to pursue doing business.

That's right... It must be because of the army! They must have done something to him!

Silently observing the old man, Song Shenqi noticed that dark gleam in his eyes and knew quickly that his old grandpa must be thinking of something.

He stood up from his chair and went to stand beside the other's chair before patting Old Master Song's back. He said, "Grandpa... don't overthink too much. It's bad for your health. If you're so curious, why not ask Han ge tomorrow when he appears at the party? I'm sure he won't forget that it's your birthday and won't even forget to bring a gift too!"

Old Master Song thought about this for a second and he agreed with the young man's words. Then, as if he was possessed by his renewed spirit, Old Master Song harrumphed, "Of course, he'll come.

It's his favorite grandpa's birthday. How could he forget? It's just that... I wish he can bring a wife home as my birthday gift and I can pass on peacefully."

Song Shenqi looked down at his grandfather's head and did not know whether to laugh or cry. His grandfather was already eighty-nine years old and would soon turn ninety tomorrow. However, despite his old age, the old man was still as energetic as when he was still in his middle age.

What's this talk about passing on peacefully? I think the one who'll pass on first will be us grandpa!

What Ran Xueyi didn't know was that she was right with her concern about the Old Master Song. If she knew how forlorn the old man must have felt right now, she might urge Song Yu Han to come back to the Song family's manor.

Thankfully, the two had already made an arrangement.

The next morning, Ran Xueyi woke up not so early. Since the establishments did not open too early, there was no need for them to leave the villa so early in the morning. And so, the two of them procrastinated in the living room after eating their meal and finished their urgent matters to free the entire day.

When it was already nine o'clock in the morning, Ran Xueyi ran to the bathroom and got herself ready. As she will spend a lot of time choosing her outfit and makeup, she went in first.

By the time that Song Yu Han had climbed up the stairs and went to the bathroom so he could also get ready, Ran Xueyi was still in the shower.

Looking at the glass screen separating the shower from the wide bathtub and the rest of the bathroom, Song Yu Han debated whether to go under the shower too. In the end, he chose to be a gentleman and waited for her to finish showering.

Ran Xueyi heard his movements inside the bathroom before it completely stopped. She looked behind her, through the textured glass that was blurring the middle of the entire glass screen to not reveal everything, and saw that the reason why there was no more sound coming from him was because he was silently standing next to the wall, leaning his back against it, and was staring at her this entire time.

She bashfully glanced at him and said, "Are you not going to join me? The water temperature is just right."

Song Yu Han felt his throat going dry and he asked, "Are you inviting me?" Then, he added and changed tone, "If you are... then get ready to expect that you'll only get out of here when noon arrives."

Ran Xueyi felt the challenge and turned her body around so that all of her goods were facing the glass screen. It was unfortunate that the textured glass in the middle blocked the perfect goods that made one go crazy.

Still, she boldly stepped forward and let her body almost touch the glass and said, "Perfect time for us to have our date lunch then."

Could Song Yu Han still resist and control himself after she countered his challenge?

Of course not!

Even before her words fell into his ears, Song Yu Han had already acted and pulled open the door of the shower. But surprisingly, the door didn't budge when he tried to pull it. He raised his head and cocked his eyebrow in a questioning manner.

Ran Xueyi bit her lips and softly said, "Oops..."

Though she said this, she made no move to open the lock, still staring and making eye contact with him.

Song Yu Han growled lightly and knocked his knuckles on the glass while warningly said, "Open the door."

"Make me," said Ran Xueyi while flashing him a seductive smile. As if teasing him to death, she raised her hands and playfully squeezed her chest, making her already soft and supple breast look more sinfully tempting.

As she had expected, Song Yu Han's eyes darkened and a dangerous glint was filling it as he unconsciously stared at those mouthwatering two mounds that looked like white buns.

He really wants to lick and bite them.

As if listening to him, his organ was already twitching and slowly hardening in his jeans. He only needed to rip open his jeans and take off his underwear to expose his raging hard steel.

Debating between completely destroying the door and waiting for her to open it herself, Song Yu Han was having a battle against his own rationality.

However, a sudden and bright and also extremely slovenly idea came forward and appeared in his mind.

Ran Xueyi was still bathing in her glory after outwitting him when she noticed that he was unzipping his zipper and lowering his damn jeans very slowly.

"Wh--what are you doing?!" Ran Xueyi nervously asked.

Without warning, Song Yu Han answered her question with his action.

His hand held his already erect organ and also smiled...

"Just stand there... Let me enjoy the view."

Don't dare to come out? Just watch him then.

Chapter 139 Such A Waste... I Should Get Something To Clean Them.*

Ran Xueyi had never met someone as shameless and brazen as Song Yu Han. She wanted to try and act bold towards him, but no matter what she did, he would level up and do something even more shameless than what she was already doing!

Even though the two of them had seen each other's naked body multiple times and weren't feeling uncomfortable, there was still the feeling of being embarrassed after being looked at with a pair of eyes.

Earlier, she provoked him only because she was sure that he wouldn't enter the shower room while blocked with a thick glass screen. However, it seems that even with that his outrageousness was even thicker than the glass.

"Song Yu Han, behave like a human! What are you doing?" Ran Xueyi exclaimed as she blushed profusely.

Can someone please tell her how to tame a beastly husband, please?

Sadly, no one answered her question nor her prayer as the man standing across her started to stroke up and down his length, causing him to sigh and moan while his eyes never left her eyes. It was a very perverse scene and yet, Ran Xueyi couldn't help but feel like her legs were losing their strength and a certain spot in her body was feeling itchy for no reason.

She realized that she was reacting to his actions and was even more embarrassed.

Wake up! Don't get tempted!

However, Ran Xueyi had no power over her own body when it comes to this type of bold show especially if the main actor was her own husband.

"Okay... okay! Stop now and just come in here. No need to stand outside." Ran Xueyi surrendered pretty quickly.

She saw the man pause his hand, but didn't take it off around his length. His left eyebrow, however, was raised and he was staring at her as if he was greatly amused by their situation.

"Aren't you coming inside?" Ran Xueyi asked, but paused after thinking about her words again. This... doesn't her words sound a bit wrong?

Song Yu Han also seemed to have guessed what she was thinking, but he chuckled and relented to her. He didn't mention the other meaning of her words that was completely ambiguous and pushed the door open that Ran Xueyi had already unlocked.

However, he hadn't fully stepped into the shower when a soft hand grabbed him by the arm and pushed him against the wall right under the showerhead. Then, he felt her kiss him thoroughly.

At first, her kiss was a little bit clumsy and hurried. However, as seconds ticked by, her mouth slowly parted and pushed her tongue out to lick his lower lip. Ran Xueyi liked kissing him the best. Song Yu Han couldn't allow her to only kiss him and so, he similarly kissed her as well and raised the intensity a bit higher. The two licked, sucked, and even kissed each other's lips until they were breathless.

However, they weren't satisfied with just this.

"Husband... you're hard." Ran Xueyi suddenly said after drawing away from his lips. She paused and looked down at her abdomen where his organ was stuck between his hip and her lower stomach.

His cock was terrifyingly erect that it couldn't even be more erect. It was standing upright and proud even without him supporting it with his hand. The corner of her lips were raised into a seductive smile while her hand wiped the saliva that somehow got into the outsides of their lips before licking her own hands, making sure they were quite wet.

Ran Xueyi slowly lowered her hand, tracing his muscled body and eight pack abs before gradually hovering above his length.

"Ahh..."

Song Yu Han inhaled sharply as soon as her hand caressed his length. Soon, some thin fluid that looked like water began flowing out from the tiny slit of the head.

Ran Xueyi remembered what she did last time they did this kind of thing. She intended to do the exact same thing and take the entire length of him in her mouth when suddenly, her hand that was holding his organ was grabbed by Song Yu Han and she was forced to turn around with that same hand folded behind her back.

He was restraining her while making her face and leaned against the glass screen. Previously, that screen was there to prevent others to see-through whoever was on the other side and also separated the rest of the bathroom. But after Song Yu Han made her turn around and lean against it, it turned into a wall where she could lean and support her body.

What was more embarrassing was that her two mounds here pressed against it. Ran Xueyi wondered what would happen if some other people were standing on the other side and saw her like this.

Just thinking of it made her insides twist and tighten. It turned her on greatly.

Ran Xueyi tried to move her restrained arm, but as if he was warning her to behave, the tip of his organ slipped between the cracks of her butt. The slick sensation added with the textured feeling of the veins riddled around his organ made her knees buckle.

"Let me go. I want to take you in my mouth," Ran Xueyi complained. If it was Ran Xueyi in the past, she would never have expected herself to beg someone to put something in her mouth. It seemed that Song Yu Han had really corrupted her mind, soul, and body.

However, Ran Xueyi had no thoughts of this as she was determined to have a taste of him again.

"Behave..." Song Yu Han whispered close to her ear and leaned down to prop his chin on her shoulder. "You'll get your turn later."

Ran Xueyi tried to move again, but it was difficult. Song Yu Han's grip around her wrist was too tight. She couldn't tug it out of his hand.

As if he was expecting her to resist and try to take the dominant position again, Song Yu Han chuckled, the deep rumble of the sound of his chuckle created a ripple of tingling nerves in her body.

Ran Xueyi instinctively moved her hips as she closed her eyes. With her movement, the organ slid up and down her cracks.

'pa!'

"Hiss..."

Ran Xueyi drew a mouthful of air as she felt the pain on her left buttcheek. He... did he just slap her butt?

But no one answered her and her question was also drowned in pleasure as her attention was captured by Song Yu Han's next actions.

Who knew when he had crouched down and kneeled behind her. His fingers slid inside her slowly, letting the wetness of her nether region lubricate his fingers before fully thrusting them until only his knuckles could be seen.

Ran Xueyi's eyes flew open as the tip of his fingers reached deeply inside her. She almost couldn't take it any longer and almost released right then and there. Thankfully, she was able to control it before it happened. However, it only intensified the sensation and torture she was feeling inside her body.

"Ahh... hmm..."

As Ran Xueyi moaned and trembled, Song Yu Han felt her insides tighten and wrap around his fingers, reluctant to let him go.

"You're already leaking this much with just two of my fingers... Such a waste... I should get something to clean them."

Song Yu Han smiled as he said this and stuck his tongue out to lick the liquid that slipped down her region to her inner thighs. And as if responding to his gentle licks, his insides twisted and tightened around him again, throbbing and tempting him to really thrust his organ inside her and experience what his fingers were experiencing.

However, he didn't take the last step. Not yet. They mustn't take the last step in such a way. If they were going to do the last step, it must be romantic and nothing or no one could interrupt them.

Song Yu Han had exceptionally thick and long fingers. When he thrust them fully inside her, Ran Xueyi would see white dots flying across her eyes and when he pulled out, she couldn't stop trembling and wanting to pull him back inside. Add to the fact that he was currently licking her inner thighs and eventually sucking that spot that had his finger's stuck, it only made her face burn as red as a tomato.

Don't even mention the wet noises she was making, Ran Xueyi really could die out of shame right now!

But her moans kept on coming out of her lips.

"Hmmm... your tongue... It's too much... I can't ta... take it anymore!"

Ran Xueyi shook her head as if she was shaking off the extreme stimulation she was feeling. But her hips kept on moving back and forth, meeting every thrust of his fingers as though she was chasing something beyond her reach.

A moment later, she felt the fingers curl and started to relentlessly rub inside her. The last bit of her restraint and control over herself soon broke and she couldn't stop herself anymore.

Her head tilted back automatically as shivers continued to run through her body. Her mouth was slightly slack and open as she climaxed in his hand.

"Ahhh...!"

Her scream echoed inside the bathroom. Her vision was hazing and her toes curled up. If it wasn't for the arm holding her waist, she would have fallen onto the tiled floor of the shower as her strength left her legs.

Her nether region throbbed countless times and it took two minutes for her climax to slowly settle down.

Chapter 140 Big Little Brother

After finally calming down, Ran Xueyi was slightly dazed and didn't know what she should do next and what to feel. Her body was flushed and hot, even the glass of the shower was sweating from the heat due to condensation.

Their skin was clammy and when her back touched his chest, the heat in their bodies seemed to combine.

"Are you alright?" Song Yu Han asked out of concern for her when he saw her almost landing on her butt on the floor.

However, Ran Xueyi didn't have the strength to reply and her mouth was parched from screaming and moaning. So, she nodded her head.

Song Yu Han raised his hand and put it in front of her chest. He felt her heart was beating fast and he became even more worried.

"Let's finish showering and rest in the room. You're sweating a lot."

Ran Xueyi shook her head and after a few tries, she finally found her voice and said, "No, it's alright. Besides, you're not even finished yet."

As if proving her point, the organ that was standing straight and upright like a rod twitched. Looking at his Big little brother, Song Yu Han was helpless. But still, he didn't want to overstep her limits and decided not to satisfy his Big little brother.

It was not surprising that Ran Xueyi's endurance couldn't match Song Yu Han. These past days, she had been running around the city, busily taking care of her newly established entertainment company and planning how to make her family and ex-fiance have a taste of their own medicine.

"It's alright... I can endure," he said before adding as if worried that she'll push herself even more, "I'll just add this to your debt and collect it when you regain your strength."

Afraid that she was still determined to give him a hand, Song Yu Han grabbed a towel and was about to wrap it around her body when Ran Xueyi put her hands on her chest before pointing towards the toilet.

"I'll sit... I'll give you a hand."

Song Yu Han sighed. "Behave... you can even barely stand on your feet."

"And whose fault is that?"

Wasn't it him who made her climax on his fingers several times, making her lose her strength?

Song Yu Han continued to wrap the towel around her body. This time, Ran Xueyi didn't resist or stop him and let him wrap her into a cocoon after washing her body under the shower.

When he was done and was satisfied with her cocoon-like state, Song Yu Han saw that she was glaring and pouting her lips at him.

Chuckling, he said: "What is it?"

"My hubby is too strong and his endurance is too high."

"Thank you for the praise."

"I'm not praising you!" Ran Xueyi was still holding a grudge because he didn't allow her to give him a hand. But she wasn't that childish to not be aware of her own body and strength so she said, "From now on, wake me up early. I need to start exercising and building up my endurance. That way, we can go for days without me losing my strength."

Song Yu Han was startled at her words. He knew how much Ran Xueyi loved to oversleep in the morning. Her words meant that she was willing to sacrifice her love for sleep for his sake.

"I know..." Song Yu Han leaned forward, kissed her forehead, and patted her hair.

"I'll carry you outside. Rest and wait for me."

As he said this, he lifted her in a princess carry and strode out of the shower to the spacious bathroom and gently put her on the bed. He arranged the robe he let her wear and made sure that she was completely covered and wouldn't catch a cold.

Then, after he was done, he went back to the bathroom and closed the door behind him.

Ran Xueyi stared at the door for a while before grabbing the phone that was tossed earlier on the bed and looked at the time. She gasped loudly when she saw the time. It was already 11 in the morning. All the stores in the Flower Capital were already open and everyone should be awake. But that wasn't her concern.

Their time inside the bathroom was pretty long...

It took them two hours to get out of the room. No, that was not right. It took them two hours to finish, but only she got her release.

Ran Xueyi subconsciously touched her waist and looked at her legs. She glared at them for failing her and thought that it was really time for her to start building up her strength.

There was no need for her to grumble about it anymore. It was her fault that she stayed at home and did nothing in these past five years. Her strength and endurance failed her during the most crucial moment in her life just when it was about to happen.

The sound of the water was soon heard and she blankly stared at the closed door. Tsk... he even closed it. He probably locked it too to prevent her from going inside.

Still, she was thankful that Song Yu Han was thoughtful of her own body and was even willing to sacrifice his own satisfaction for her own sake.

Inside the bathroom, Song Yu Han stood under the shower, the water continued pouring down on his naked body as if it was rain. He looked down and what greeted him was the head of his Big little brother who was still not calming down. He sighed again and started to have a cold bath.

After a while, Song Yu Han came out of the bathroom with his hair still dripping with water.

Ran Xueyi was looking down at her phone when she heard him coming out of the bathroom. When she saw him, her eyes lit up and a teasing smirk was on her lips, "Hubby, you took a lot of time inside the bathroom. Be honest, what did you do inside?"

While saying this, she eyed his two hands and wiggled her eyebrows as if asking which hand he used to relieve himself.

Song Yu Han's brows gathered and his body froze.

He raised a hand and flicked his finger on her forehead before saying, "Stop asking if you already know."

Ran Xueyi held her hand across her hurting forehead and wanted to glare at him, but she noticed his ears that were extremely red, and stopped her mouth from saying anything.

Alright, at least she wasn't the only one who was embarrassed.

Song Yu Han dropped his gaze and saw that she had already changed out of the robe and was wearing a black mesh mini dress with puff sleeves from a famous brand Cucci that perfectly fit her seductive body. The color black complimented her pale skin so much that it looked like it was glowing. And with the white pearls on her neck, it made her appear like a goddess who came to tempt mortals to sin.

Ran Xueyi was conscious of the hot weather and didn't wear anything too thick. To avoid sweating a lot, she also tied her long black hair into a high ponytail with the tips of her hair gently curled.

All in all, she looked extremely gorgeous that even he was momentarily blinded by her beauty.

Ran Xueyi didn't seem to notice that his eyes deepened and darkened at the sight of her. But even if she did, she would probably only tease him until the fire was burning.

Song Yu Han gulped the nonexistent saliva in his mouth, feeling his throat drying. He looked away and control his breathing that was turning heavy at the sight of her while the redness of his ears still didn't disappear. She was really challenging his bottom line.

It took a huge amount of effort on his part to calm himself down.

When he finally calmed down, he was also done changing and was wearing a black silk shirt with two of the upper buttons unbuttoned, revealing only a bit of his muscled chest. A black pants and silver watch completed his neat and outstanding appearance, making him look even more handsome and tall.

Ran Xueyi secretly patted her heart while also giving him two thumbs up. Her husband is truly a superior man and handsome!

"Where do you want to go?" Song Yu Han asked once they were downstairs and in front of an Audi Rs7 red car.

Ran Xueyi stopped in her tracks and raised an eyebrow. "Was this always here?"

Song Yu Han answered, "I brought it last time when I came home from work."

Ran Xueyi tilted her head and bit her lips before scanning the surrounding area. There were already two cars in the parking space, one car was hers and the other was the Ferrari he drove last time.

Looking at the Audi Rs7... Ran Xueyi hoped that she had a bit more space for another car he would bring home next time.

The two of them finally got inside the car and drove out of the villa to go on their first date.