

Daddy CEO 161

Chapter 161 Shirking Responsibility

The crew had already prepared the hotel where the cast and other crew members would have to temporarily stay in Silver City.

Silver City was another television city where every movie and television was created there and to accommodate the area and setting of the movie, several buildings and lands were used.

A few hours later, Ran Xueyi arrived at the city's airport.

As soon as Ran Xueyi left the sliding door, she was stunned at the sudden flashes of cameras and a crowd gathered in front of her. If she hadn't known that she kept her itinerary and flight schedule a secret from her fans, she would have assumed that they came for her. And so, even though she was slightly surprised at the sudden emergence of the fans behind the security barricade, she didn't put it in her heart and slipped out of the arrival area of the airport like the other ordinary passengers.

She pulled on the mask on her face and avoided the cameras by lowering her head that had a black bap on it.

But who would have thought that the 'idol' that these fans were waiting for took the same airplane and flight as Ran Xueyi, and was walking behind her.

--"Ahhhhh!!!! I died earlier. Now, I'm alive! My beauty Gu Jiao is finally here!"

--"Og my God, she looks so beautiful no matter what she wears! Sisters, I think I'm going to change my gender!"

--"Upstairs, there's no need for you to change your gender! We can still fall in love with Gu Jiao's beauty even if we're of the same gender!"

--" Ah, ah, ah! I heard that she's joining a drama in the city and took a look. I never thought that Cupid would ruthlessly shoot my heart and make me fall in love with her!"

Ran Xueyi heard the screams of these fans and looked behind her. A woman was waving her hands to the crowd and had a smile on her face. She was wearing a black leather jacket and white shirt underneath, and a pair of pants and brown boots.

The woman had this fresh and innocent temperament as she walked closer to her fans and casually took some of their letters and bouquets.

"Thank you everyone for coming here for me!" Gu Jiao faced her fans and thanked them.

Her agent came forward to take the stuff in her hand and urged her forward, afraid that these foolish fans would advance forward and take advantage of their artist. Gu Jiao didn't object and also walked forward, but as she took her step, she noticed someone staring at her.

In front of her was a tall woman in a casual black shirt and pants. At a glance, Gu Jiao realized that the woman had an unmistakable elegance by the way she just stood there for a few seconds.

Both of them wore the complete opposite type of clothings; black and white. Gu Jiao was confident with herself and with her fans' obsessively praising her looks, she was completely satisfied.

Yet, the moment she laid her eyes on the woman, she had this momentary loss of confidence. The woman obviously wore an ordinary shirt without a brand and matched Gu Jiao's fashion that her stylist took a lot of work to create just for this airport appearance. Even so, the woman still exuded a more natural, powerful aura.

This somewhat annoyed her.

Suddenly, Gu Jiao had this urge to beat the other in terms of temperament. She wanted to show the stranger that she was much better and walked a few steps forward to stand close by to the woman. In that case, they would be compared and her fans would undoubtedly praise her even more.

Ran Xueyi didn't know what the other was thinking. However, she could guess more or less what the other's intentions were.

Hence, the moment Gu Jiao took a step forward to approach her, Ran Xueyi turned her back to her and no longer cared about Gu Jiao. She had no time for this.

Gu Jiao looked at the back of the other and gritted her lips. She was disappointed that the other left, but seeing the other hastily walk away, it still boosted up her self confidence while thinking that the other chickened out and ran.

"What's wrong?" Gu Jiao's agent noticed the changes in her mood and asked.

Gu Jiao shook her head, "It's nothing. When is the meeting time again?"

"At 9:30 am, the meeting will start and once that ends, the crew will follow with the script reading. Wen Lai didn't come but from what I heard, he will be doing a video call throughout the script reading to not be left behind."

Gu Jiao and Wen Lai came from the same company. The two of them could be considered as good siblings since they treat each other very well. It's just that Wen Lai was a bit older and has been in the acting industry for a bit longer than Gu Jiao.

"The other cast should have already arrived by now. We should also go to the crew's side."

Gu Jiao yawned before saying, "There's no need to rush. I couldn't sleep these past few days because of my tour. Help me contact Producer He and tell him that we will arrive a bit later."

Gu Jiao's agent was alarmed by her words. Gu Jiao just debuted as an actor last year after being a singer for three years. Because there wasn't enough market in the singing industry due to several foreign songs entering the country, the company decided to push her to act. And thanks to her fans' help, it boosted Gu Jiao's career as an actress.

Gu Jiao's agent, Albert Fang, was slightly worried that Gu Jiao's procrastination and complacent attitude would affect her acting career and that's why he hesitated to do as she told him to do.

However, Gu Jiao was determined and already entered the nanny van arranged by the company to receive her.

Albert Fang could only sigh and follow his artist. Anyway, the crew only needed to move their schedule for a few hours. There shouldn't be any problem.

...

It was just after 9 o'clock when Ran Xueyi arrived at the set.

It was still a bit too early, but the staff members were already doing their preparatory work to complete the set. A staff member who coincidentally passed by her saw her standing there and he couldn't help but ask her a few questions, fearing that the other was an unauthorized person and came to snoop around and spy.

"Who let you in?" The staff member inquired as soon as he stopped two feet away from her. He shot her an inquisitive look and the notion that the woman was a spy or fan of one of the actors increased when he saw her mask and cap on top of her head.

Ran Xueyi saw the work permit on the staff member's chest and politely said, "Hello, Brother. I came here to act as one of the actors in 'A Thousand Lotus'. My name is Ran Xueyi."

She pulled the 'Actor's ID' she received a few days ago and showed it to the staff member.

"Ran Xueyi?" The staff member read the name and saw the name of the role she would be playing and couldn't help but exclaim, "You're playing Jiao Yu?!"

Ran Xueyi nodded.

The staff member was astonished and frowned. The woman was playing the main role of the drama yet nobody sent someone to assist her. What was the crew doing? Are they deliberately making trouble on the first day?

"Okay, I got it." The staff member then introduced himself, "My name is Luo Huan, I am one of the producers in the drama. You can follow me to the meeting area."

Ran Xueyi didn't refuse his help and followed him.

However, her mind was pondering over this matter. From the way Producer Luo was acting just now, it seemed that he really didn't know her. She expected that there were still some people who knew her from her peak years. Still, she thought that it was natural that most have already forgotten about her existence.

Besides, the numbers of producers, directors, and crew members that come and go were too many to count. In the past six years, it would be weird if there were no new seedlings and people added in the industry.

But thinking of the way he frowned earlier, it seemed that someone was pulling some strings to make trouble on her first day.

As the producer of the drama, he had a lot of say in the shooting. He could add, delete, and throw out an actor anytime if they didn't meet his standards. So, a lot of actors and actresses he worked with during these few years he stayed in the country had been flying around him like bees and tried to pull on some favors from him.

Producer Luo continued to walk towards the meeting room while observing Ran Xueyi. She showed a calm expression this whole time and didn't say any words of praise to get more favor from him, completely different from the rest of artists he met previously.

This somehow pleased him a lot. He never liked these superfluous people who loved to gain favor and rely on others rather than depending on their talents and skills. These types of people disgusted him a lot, but he never mentioned this since this was common in the entertainment industry.

Thankfully, Ran Xueyi was not like others.

While thinking of this, Producer Luo remembered that Ran Xueyi came alone to the set with her suitcase without an assistant from the crew. This angered him a lot since this only meant that the crew was slacking and shirked from their responsibility.

It seems that he needed to talk with Director Zheng and some of the other staff members to get things straight.

Chapter 162 Itching To Beat Someone Up (1)

Producer Luo finally stopped in front of a room with a paper sign 'meeting room' pasted on it. Before he could knock on the door, it was suddenly pulled inside and opened, revealing a long table with chairs on either side and already occupied by the crew members and actors who will read the script today.

The moment the person who opened the door saw that there was someone outside, he exclaimed in surprise, "Producer Luo! Come in, come in!"

"Did you already start the script reading session?"

The man raised his eyebrows and awkwardly scratched his nose. "I was just about to go out and find you so I can inform you that one of the main actors couldn't come."

Producer Luo showed a pinched and unhappy expression. "Didn't we already receive the notice that Wen Lai couldn't come? What's this now?"

He said this while fully entering the room. He paused for half a second before motioning Ran Xueyi to go in.

Ran Xueyi nodded and followed Producer Luo inside without a word.

The man who had spoken previously also followed them and said while closing the door, "We just received a call from Gu Jiao's agent. They said that Gu Jiao hasn't had her rest for a few days now and couldn't come because she was feeling dizzy and uncomfortable. They will come to the set as soon as she's feeling okay."

Producer Luo grimaced and searched for the person who he allowed to manage the filming set. His eyes scanned the area before landing on the person sitting at the head of the long table.

"Director Zheng, what do you think is happening? One of the actors already made an excuse to delay the shooting, another one emerged... Do you think everyone still has time to fool around here?"

Director Zheng frowned at the other person, but because Producer Luo had a higher position than him and had more say in the filming, he couldn't retort to that. He was also dissatisfied with the actors that took things too easily and didn't put importance to the drama filming. But what could he do when Wen Lai had a valid reason to delay his shooting schedule and on the other hand, Gu Jiao was not feeling well and because he needed the actors to be in their best condition, he had to let her go.

Director Zheng: "Producer Luo, there's no need to hurry. We can start with the script reading with the actors present now."

Producer Luo was clearly dissatisfied, but he wasn't the type to waste time. Thus, the script reading had to continue even if the main male lead and the second female lead was not there.

Ran Xueyi stiffened and stared suspiciously at Director Zheng. The last time they met, the latter appeared to be upright and strict. But after almost a month, that kind of strictness and righteousness air coming off of him completely disappeared. She wondered what exactly happened within that time.

She glanced at Director Zheng silently, but the other didn't notice her gaze and was looking down at the script before him.

"Producer Luo, this lady... is she..." one crew member asked while staring at Ran Xueyi.

The directors and producers didn't tell the identity of the artists they will be working with to ensure that there wasn't a leak of the filming information to the outside.

Hence, other than Gu Jiao, who accidentally leaked her involvement to the drama, this was the first time they will meet the actors and actresses of the drama.

They heard that the female lead of the drama was someone who was very popular in the past. However, she had to take a break from the entertainment circle for a few years. They were extremely curious about the identity of the actress who will play as the female lead... it turns out that it was Ran Xueyi!

Producer Luo, however, wasn't as enthusiastic as the crew members. He remembered the matter of the staff members shirking from their responsibility and huffing. "This is Ran Xueyi... she's the actress you all picked to become the main lead and yet, nobody arranged someone to assist her! Are you all tired of living?!"

The crew member who had just spoken flinched at his outburst and looked around him, a bit uncertain and afraid. "Didn't we arrange someone?" he whispered to the other crew members.

The others all shook their heads simultaneously.

"Did we?"

"I didn't get an order to do it. Someone should have gotten it."

"I didn't hear about this either."

Besides, if they did... Surely, most of them would raise their hands and volunteer to get a chance to get closer to Ran Xueyi?

Upon hearing this, Director Zheng, who was looking down, also raised his head up and when he did this, his eyes enlarged when he met Ran Xueyi's eyes. Then, he guiltily looked away a second later.

This time, Ran Xueyi realized what was happening. She didn't need the other to verbally say it. Director Zheng's slip and conscience already told her that he was the one who arranged what happened today.

It wasn't that Ran Xueyi didn't notice it when she arrived at the airport and no one came to get her. It was just that she felt that Director Zheng, being Song Yu Han's acquaintance, would have to be an honest and principled man who wouldn't cower and bend over some other people's money and do something like bullying an actor he was going to work with for a few months.

Producer Luo saw that the situation was like this and was about to open his mouth again to scold everyone, but Ran Xueyi stopped him.

"It's okay, Producer Luo. Everyone must be very busy and forgot to arrange someone to assist me today. I'm already here anyway so there's no need to linger on this topic."

"Why don't we start reading the script first?"

Under her persuasion, Producer Luo hesitated before nodding and said, "Alright, let's start now."

Even if he wanted to criticize and scold these people for making such an amateur mistake, they really didn't have the time to do this now.

The script reading consists of the actors reading the initial script of the drama. They will just have to get a feel of their character with their co-stars. This was an efficient way to get along better with your co-stars' characters before the real shooting begins.

However, since two of the actors weren't there, the feelings that Producer Luo was chasing to perfect the roles and play didn't appear. All day long, he was in a bad mood and didn't want to speak to any of the staff members.

On the other hand, Ran Xueyi finally got someone from the staff to help her get to the hotel that the crew team arranged for the artists and got into her room at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

Since she didn't have anything to do after the script reading was done, she decided to continue reading her script to immerse herself deeper into her character.

By the time she was almost done taking notes and highlighting the dialogues and emotions she needed to portray in some scenes, the sky outside was already dark and the city lights twinkled like stars.

As she was getting ready to take a shower and rest for the day, the door to her hotel room was knocked.

Knock, knock.

Ran Xueyi went to the door and opened a gap, letting her see who was on the other side of the door with the door chain lock keeping the other from forcefully getting inside her room.

Surprisingly, the other person was Director Zheng.

The moment the door opened, Director Zheng called out, "Miss Ran..."

"Director Zheng, why are you here?"

Director Zheng stepped forward and answered, "I came here to tell you something. Can you let me inside?"

Let him inside?

Ran Xueyi cast a suspicious look at Director Zheng's direction. Though she knew that Song Yu Han was acquainted with the other, it was a bit too abrupt for Director Zheng to come to her room at night and request her to open the door for him.

If she didn't see the guilt and strangeness in his eyes earlier, she wouldn't have found out that Director Zheng had changed and would let him in while still thinking that the other had the identity of a friend of her husband.

Moreover, Ran Xueyi has been in the entertainment circle, what other tricks has she not experienced yet?

"I'm sorry but I just got out of the shower and can't open the door for you. Why don't you wait for me in the lounge area to talk?" Ran Xueyi lied, but she wasn't obligated to tell the truth to Director Zheng.

Director Zheng's eyes fell on Ran Xueyi's beautiful face, the wickedness in them intensified.

The woman behind the door with only her face peeking out of the slight gap looked very alluring and attractive. Her eyes were a bit hazy, but the brightness in them didn't go away. As for her lips... it was red and glistened a little bit under the light.

Director Zheng's eyes continued to focus on Ran Xueyi's face. His words suddenly became a bit weirder and disrespectful. "No wonder President Song was interested in you. You might have used your pretty face and body to seduce him into liking you."

Ran Xueyi's eyes darkened and narrowed at his words. "What do you mean?"

"What do you think I mean?" Director Zheng returned the question and laughed in a mocking tone. "Don't act so pure and innocent in front of me now. The country has been sympathizing and pitying you after your sister's and your fiancé's scandal broke. You became the victim, but what everyone didn't know is that you're already going off and messing around with some other men."

"Last time, you hooked President Song to like you and made him invest into the drama. When he asked me to give him a copy of the script. I didn't know why... but now I understand why... He gave you the script so you can take the role."

"So, now I'm asking you... Isn't it my turn now to use you since I accepted you into the cast?" Director Zheng snickered. "Or do you want me to be harsh on you during the shooting?"

Ran Xueyi's eyes flashed dangerously and the respect she had for Director Zheng disappeared instantly.

This man was malicious and nasty... Who was he trying to act so self-important to?

Hey, this is only her first day at work... Why is someone already itching to be beaten up early?

Chapter 163 Itching To Beat Someone Up (2)

Ran Xueyi stood in front of the door and sighed. "Director Zheng shouldn't speak so badly."

"Speak badly? I am merely telling the truth that you're hiding from everyone." Director Zheng stood a step closer, his entire body was almost glued to the door as he glared with his eyes full of disgust. "Don't think I don't know what you did. You must have approached President Song and seduced him to bed. Why can't you do the same for me?"

"I may be a bit older, but I can assure you that I can be better to you than President Song."

"As for the benefits you'll get from me... It should be enough for you to stay in the set peacefully."

By this time, Ran Xueyi's hand on the doorknob was turning white from how much force she exerted to wrap her hand around it. It was the only thing she could do to keep herself under control.

And yet, the other was being too rude and disgusting with his words.

Ran Xueyi's eyes darkened in an instant and before she could snap at Director Zheng, a voice rang in the corridor. "Director Zheng? What are you doing here?"

Director Zheng paused and faced the person who came to stand behind him. "What great timing you have, Producer Luo."

Producer Luo frowned. "What?"

Director Zheng looked at Producer Luo for a second before his eyes lit up in a strange way. He suddenly blurted out, "Ah... Is Producer Luo here to meet with Miss Ran?"

Producer Luo didn't expect that the others would know that he was indeed there to find Ran Xueyi to call her down to the cafeteria where some of the crew were waiting for him so they could start eating. He wanted to find Ran Xueyi to apologize to her personally for the mistake the crew made earlier that day and also to arrange someone to be her temporary assistant so she could proceed with filming the drama without any problem.

However, he didn't expect that Director Zheng, whom he had just recently scolded and had some heated arguments with earlier, was now standing in front of Ran Xueyi's door.

Not thinking too much, Producer Luo nodded his head and said yes to the other.

But who could have expected that once he nodded, Director Zheng would suddenly burst into laughter.

"What's making you laugh? Director Zheng, are you drunk?"

As Producer Luo said this, he got a whiff of the alcohol in Director Zheng's body and his expression sank.

"Why did you drink alcohol? What would you do if you arrived late tomorrow?!" Producer Luo was now injected with a mouthful of anger as not only was Director Zheng not repenting from his mistakes, he was actually drinking and ignoring his words!

Director Zheng avoided Producer Luo's hands that were about to grab so he could help him stay upright. He planted himself in front of the door and laughed boisterously.

"Ha! Why are you talking so righteously when you're here for the same reason as why I am here? Producer Luo, there's really no need to hide it from me. Although this will be my first to share, we can still enjoy the taste of a woman together!"

"Director Zheng!" Producer Luo was startled by Director Zheng's words and looked around him for a second. After checking that nobody around heard what Director Zheng had just said, he refocused his attention to the drunk man and angrily stared at the other.

Just what was happening to him? Why is Director Zheng acting like this now?

"Speak clearly and don't mess with me right now. I don't want to hear any nonsense coming out of your dirty mouth," said Producer Luo while shooting lasers from his eyes. "What the hell happened to you during these past few weeks when I wasn't in the country?"

Inside the room, Ran Xueyi heard the two men speaking and relaxed slightly when she recognized Producer Luo's voice. She wasn't familiar with Producer Luo, but hearing him confronting Director Zheng, it was clear to say that he wasn't pleased with what the latter was doing.

Previously, when she heard his voice and saw that they were not on the same side, she wanted to come out and clear things up so that Producer Luo wouldn't assume that she and Director Zheng had something to do with each other.

But thankfully, the producer didn't think messily like other people would and targeted Director Zheng instantly.

Director Zheng was slightly stunned when he heard the others questioning him about what happened. He couldn't speak for a while and he also didn't know where to start. Perhaps, he really couldn't really bring himself to say anything and was too embarrassed to say it, so he redirected and changed the topic back to Ran Xueyi.

Ran Xueyi, who wanted to gossip and overhear their discussion: "..."

Director Zheng banged his fist on the door and coldly scoffed. "There's nothing for me to say. I don't have the appetite to enjoy having a wild night with you guys. I'll go ahead and try next time when I'm a bit clear headed."

Producer Luo stared at his back and sighed.

Once Director Zheng disappeared, he planned to go back to his room instead of calling Ran Xueyi down to the lounge area, but as he took a step forward, he noticed through the corners of his eye that the door to her room was open and she was looking at him.

"You..." He was surprised to see her. "How long have you been standing there? No... did you and Director Zheng talk before I came here?"

Ran Xueyi nodded then shook her head. "I just finished showering when I heard the door being knocked. When I opened the door, I saw Director Zheng outside and he started to lash out at me."

Producer Luo stared at her and knew that she was telling the truth. Remembering Director Zheng's harsh and crude words earlier, he couldn't help but apologize to her again.

"I'm really sorry for what happened earlier this morning. I didn't know that Director Zheng would do something like that towards the female lead of the drama. I already talked to him, but I also didn't think that he would go and look for you." Producer Luo bowed his head lower and he genuinely felt that they were in the wrong.

Ran Xueyi saw that the other was very sincere with his words and also couldn't blame an innocent person for what Director Zheng did to her. Anyway, she accepted Producer Luo's apology.

Producer Luo: "There will be a welcoming party downstairs. We reserved the restaurant on the lower floor. If you're not tired and hungry, you can go down and eat with us."

Ran Xueyi told him that she would go down once she's done changing.

Closing the door to her hotel room with a soft click, the friendly smile that she had shown to Producer Luo was wiped off and replaced by a cold curve of her lips.

Producer Luo apologized to her on behalf of the crew and another person's mistake. But the person whom she forgave was only Producer Luo and the people who were clearly innocent.

As for Director Zheng...

Ran Xueyi remembered how he continued to throw filthy and malicious words at her without knowing anything. How could she forgive him so easily like that? What gave him such privilege to be forgiven just because he knew his mistakes? If only Producer Luo hadn't arrived, she would have beaten him up until his mother could no longer recognize his face.

She walked back into her room and reached for her phone. She dialed Wu Qi's number and waited for him to answer her call.

A few rings later, the call connected to Wu Qi's voice from the other side.

"Miss Ran?"

"Wu Qi, I want you to do something for me." Ran Xueyi calmly tapped her fingers on the window glass in front of her. The more calm she was, the more the fire in her chest was burning. "I want you to send me every detail about a person named Zheng Hua. Give me everything about him. That includes, what he has been doing these past few weeks, where he went, and who he met with."

Wu Qi perceived that something was off just from her tone and immediately said, "Alright, I'll do everything you said and will check it now."

"How long do you think it will take?"

"Probably an hour or two."

Surprisingly, it was that easy and quick to get what she wanted. This slightly fanned out some of her anger.

After hanging up their call, Ran Xueyi put the phone down but paused when she noticed that there was a missed call. She checked who it was and found that it was Song Yu Han and it appeared that the time he called her was around the same time she saw Director Zheng standing by her door and because of that, she couldn't answer his calls.

As she was thinking of calling him back, a message was sent.

[YH: Are you busy? Don't worry about my call. I was just calling because I missed you.]

[YH: Goodnight.]

Ran Xueyi stared at his last message and smiled. She wanted to call him back but saw that it was already nine in the evening. Usually, he would be in a video conference meeting at this hour so she decided not to call him and instead, sent him a reply.

[Snowrabbit: Someone came to knock on my door so I couldn't answer your call.]

[Snowrabbit: I miss you too.]

[Snowrabbit: I love you.]

Then, she sent a voicemail and said goodnight to him.

By the time Song Yu Han saw her replies, it was already 1 in the morning. He had just finished taking a shower after several hours of meeting with the executives from the other branches of his company.

After repeatedly playing her voice mail containing her voice saying goodnight to him, he finally replied with a voice mail as well.

Song Yu Han: "I love you more."

Chapter 164 Joining Hands With A New Ally

The next morning, Ran Xueyi saw Song Yu Han's reply and had a great morning to start with. She immediately called him while knowing that he was already awake at this hour and the two of them talked to each other for almost an hour before they tacitly hung up to not disturb each other's work.

Just as she prepared to head outside, the door was knocked. Ran Xueyi stared at the door with extreme vigilance after what happened last night. Thankfully, the person outside was not Director Zheng or Producer Luo.

A middle-aged woman and a young man were standing in front of the door. Once Ran Xueyi opened it, they introduced themselves to her.

"Hello..." The middle-aged woman stared at the tall and beautiful lady in front of her and was slightly surprised that Ran Xueyi's look never changed even after 6 years of no public appearance. "You look more photogenic than I thought."

"Sister Zhao." Ran Xueyi recognized her and made way for her to enter her room. "I am Ran Xueyi."

"I know. I've already investigated you before I came here." Zhao Fei walked into the room and was followed by her assistant. "This young lad here is my assistant, Feng Huai. We'll talk inside for now."

The two invited themselves in and Ran Xueyi closed the door behind her silently.

"What's wrong with this? The crew actually gave you this room? Aren't there any deluxe rooms available in this hotel?" Zhao Fei frowned upon seeing the small space inside the room.

Ran Xueyi grabbed a pitcher of water and poured two glasses of water as a sign of courtesy to her guests.

"Please sit down and have a drink. I don't have much since I just arrived in this room last night so please don't take any offense, Sister Zhao." Ran Xueyi was slightly embarrassed.

Zhao Fei shook her head. "No, it's my fault that I didn't come to you immediately after I heard you were looking for me. If I came sooner, this wouldn't happen to you."

"Now let's talk about business." Zhao Fei leaned forward. "I am very interested in working with you. The first time I heard you were looking for me, I didn't believe it. But thankfully, I didn't let my assistant throw out your notes, or else, this fateful encounter would be wasted."

Ran Xueyi smiled and took a sip from her glass of water, not intending to interrupt the other person from speaking.

Zhao Fei's eyes were filled with seriousness and she said sharply, "During our cooperation, as your manager and agent, I will make sure that you will be in the best hands. You have to tell me everything you did in the past and what you will do in the present and future before acting on it so that I can be prepared if there's backlash from your actions. I don't want any secrets going on between the two of us or I can leave now and we will forget this conversation."

Ran Xueyi's eyes curved as she smiled.

Zhao Fei was a first tier agent in the entertainment industry. At the age of twenty-five, she already produced a movie emperor and a superstar. At the age of thirty, she produced another two movie royals and was already an S-class agent in the entertainment world.

Sadly, not only actors and actresses experienced being shot down by some of the companies who wanted to destroy such an amazing and talented agent. Three years ago, Sister Zhao was rumored to be involved with a wealthy man and there were even photos of them together. These photos circulated in many social platforms and many people speculated that she used her body to secure her artist's resources.

This claim was immediately taken down from the hot search, but because of the hasty actions they took, more and more people believed that Zhao Fei really had some relationship with many investors and wealthy old men.

However, nobody even thought that the wealthy man that she was involved with turned out to be her real husband. After a few days of this issue being blown up to the top trending list, Zhao Fei's husband couldn't take it anymore and sued many people who came to insult his wife and sent an announcement with his lawyer's signature.

He also proved that Zhao Fei was not seeing anyone. The man in the photo was him. What was so wrong about a married couple being together out in the public?

After Zhao Fei's husband sued a lot of people, everyone who wanted to make trouble and insult her as well as her artists took down their posts and posted their apologies before the matter calmed down.

However, in the entertainment circle, even if a rumor was proved to be false, this kind of filthy thing will still accompany a person for the rest of their lives and more and more people will wait and doubt their identity and character.

Ran Xueyi specifically contacted this Sister Zhao while knowing the matters of three years ago. Despite the dirty things thrown at Sister Zhao, she made a comeback by training and putting her artists to the front and making them claim several awards. Wasn't this the perfect face-slap she could serve to her haters?

And naturally, Ran Xueyi needed someone who was capable, strong, and confident in both her talents and skills as an agent. More than that, the matter three years ago proved that Zhao Fei will never back down even with all the knives and daggers pointing at her.

This person was what she was looking for. Ran Xueyi was confident with herself, but she also expected that there would be many people who would hunt and take her down. Zhao Fei's support will be undeniably needed.

Ran Xueyi's eyes met Zhao Fei and nodded in affirmation. She said, "I naturally will do that. However, I also have something to say and requirements from my agent. I will also need Assistant Feng to get out of the room first before I expose any of my secret to anyone."

Zhao Fei raised her eyebrows. Ran Xueyi could be considered as someone who once stood at the very peak of the entertainment world. But that was six years ago. At present, Ran Xueyi, who had no real acting work in the past six years, could be ranked along some 15th tier actresses and actors in the circle.

So it was really surprising that she would be making demands and not let the other fully manage her career.

But according to what Zhao Fei observed from the investigation she did before on Ran Xueyi, she should have already expected that Ran Xueyi was not someone anyone could easily control and was a strong-willed woman.

Chapter 165 Changes In The Script

"Xiao Huai, go outside and buy some real food for Xiao Xueyi." Zhao Fei told Feng Huai. "Buy yourself something too."

Feng Huai understood that the two had something important to discuss and didn't force himself to stay in the room as well.

He walked out of the room and locked the room, leaving the two alone to talk.

After seeing him leave, Zhao Fei's eyes fell on the young woman sitting across from her. There was really no need for Feng Huai to leave the room since he will be working with them, the only reason she could think of was that Ran Xueyi's secret was too explosive and heavy.

Ran Xueyi never planned to keep things from her agent and manager. For a successful relationship between an artist and agent, a mutual trust without hiding anything from each other was truly needed. It wasn't only because they worked for each other, it was also to support and help each other if their secrets and weaknesses were targeted by their enemies.

Ran Xueyi opened her lips and soon, words came out fluently and smoothly. "In regards to what happened a few weeks ago... Everything that happened was true. My relationship with my family is almost the same as I would have with strangers. My sister's involvement with my ex-fiance is not a made-up story either. I'm telling you all this so you can be prepared."

"There are things that I will keep from you for now, but they aren't destructive nor will do anything bad to me."

"On the other hand... I must notify you about something." Ran Xueyi took a slight pause and observed Sister Zhao's expression before sighing in relief upon seeing that Zao Fei wasn't bothered by her last words.

Zhao Fei raised his eyebrows. "You tell me."

Ran Xueyi hesitated for a few seconds, before she proceeded to tell the truth.

"I am married." Ran Xueyi finally dropped these words without any fear. She continued to add before Zhao Fei could say her response. "I have been married for almost two months now. Don't worry, I married him after I broke off my ties with my family and fiance so there shouldn't be any problems even if they use this against me."

"Of course, you don't have to worry about the man I'm married to. He is an amazing man and I can assure you that he won't turn his back on me."

"How are you so sure that no one can use this against you?" Zhao Fei was shocked at first, but she recovered pretty quickly and pointed out the important things to be discussed. "Not only by your family, anyone who wants to ruin you can use this and make you unable to appear in front of the public ever again."

Zhao Fei finally understood why Ran Xueyi wanted Feng Huai to go outside. This kind of secret was a bit too much for the faint-hearted.

"And as for the man you're married to. You may have infinite trust in him, but like you said, you're only married to him for two months. How are you sure that he won't destroy you?" Zhao Fei was even more worried about this than having someone else hear about Ran Xueyi being married to someone.

At the very least, once people knew that she was married, it could be treated as rumors and people making baseless hearsay. But if the man Ran Xueyi married came out and announced that she was indeed married and revealed a few more bad things about her, there really was no chance of saving Ran Xueyi's career. It was too risky.

"Ran Xueyi, do you really trust that man?" Zhao Fei spoke bluntly. "Aren't you scared?"

Ran Xueyi was startled. "Scared?"

Zhao Fei nodded.

"I'm not scared." Ran Xueyi smiled. "I forgot to mention this, but the man I married is..."

...

When Feng Huai re-entered the room after buying some food to pad their stomachs, he saw Sister Zhao sitting on the chair just like before. But this time, she was pressing her temples and had a frown on her face.

"Sister Zhao, are you alright? You look a bit pale." Feng Huai handed the steamed bun he bought towards Ran Xueyi and Zhao Fei.

Zhao Fei raised her head and looked at the innocent face of Feng Huai and wished she could turn back time so she would never hear Ran Xueyi's secret. Aiya, it's too late now!

Ran Xueyi came out of the bathroom and Feng Huai called her over to eat some steamed bun, "Sister Xueyi, come, and eat some of this."

Ran Xueyi thanked him and sat across from them again. She took a glance at Zhao Fei and sighed while thinking that she really startled the other to death. Look, even after five minutes had passed, Zhao Fei's face was still ashen.

After eating and discussing some about their cooperation and requirements for each other, Ran Xueyi prepared to go outside since the notice for the shooting for the drama poster was received by them. She hurried outside with Zhao Fei and Feng Huai and headed to the make-up room to let the stylist put makeup on her face.

The stylist was called Sister Mian and she was responsible for everyone's makeup. Thankfully, the schedule for each artist's photoshoot wasn't at the same time and as the female lead, Ran Xueyi had to go first.

At the mercy of Sister Mian, Ran Xueyi let the others do her job. After thirty minutes, Ran Xueyi finally headed towards the photoshoot. After a few more shots, the photographer praised Ran Xueyi and let her go.

Zhao Fei and Feng Huai were sent to the city with the help of Wu Qi. Naturally, the car they used to come to Silver City came from him as well.

Before ten o'clock, the photoshoot was done and Ran Xueyi got inside the nanny car that Wu Qi sent.

"At 6 in the morning, you will be filming the first few scenes in the back of the mountain according to the script. Then, you will have breaks in between and will end at around six in the evening." Zhao Fei said as soon as Ran Xueyi got inside the car.

Ran Xueyi grunted a reply and looked outside the window when she heard someone inside the car take a loud gasp.

Soon after this, Feng Huai, who was looking after the incoming mails sent to them exclaimed breathlessly.

"Not good!!

Ran Xueyi and Zhao Fei looked at each other and asked him at the same time, "What's wrong?"

Feng Huai took a big gulp of his saliva and stared at them before weakly saying, "The script has been changed and they sent it to us. I sent it to your phone, Sister Xueyi."

Ran Xueyi checked her phone and read the first pages of the script. As she was the first to get the original script, adding to the fact that she took some time to read the original novel, she was obviously very clear as to what scenes she would appear and how many scenes she had.

But now... the script has been changed and her role only has a few scenes.