

Daddy CEO 181

Chapter 181 Another Flick And A Soft Pinch *

The kiss was hot and gentle. But it didn't take too long for it to become too intense that the world in Ran Xueyi's vision spun and turned white. His tongue licked her lips before probing further inside. His velvety tongue roughly lapped her mouth and tongue, leaving her no room to take a rest for a second and breathe.

Their tongues intertwined with each other, moans coming from their throats continued to spill over the room without filters. The room sound proof system was poorly made. Ran Xueyi regretted not changing her room to a more expensive one and secured rooms in the upper floors. Unfortunately, she didn't have the time to consider calling the reception desk and ask for a change of room because her mind was quickly taken over by his ravenous kiss.

The only thing she could do was to suffer and lower her voice as much as possible, fearing that her neighbors would come over in concern when they heard him crying out and screaming in pleasure.

Seeing that her face was turning bright red from the lack of oxygen from their kiss, Song Yu Han broke the kiss, his tongue arrogantly changed location and traced along her cheek to stop by her earlobe.

He whispered huskily to her ear, "I want to eat you... again and again..."

"Let's do it..."

Ran Xueyi, muddled by his seductive kiss and touch, nodded her head as her eyes were pooling with unshed tears. Her core has been aching since the first time he pulled her into his arms and kissed her. The last time she felt this way was when they were both inside the shower and he ravaged her mind and body into oblivion.

Seeing her response, Song Yu Han felt something inside him snap, but fortunately, he didn't let his animalistic instinct take over himself and toss her to the bed and thrust his shaft inside her nether region again and again.

He wanted to do it slowly and in order. He didn't want her to be treated half-heartedly and end things with one or two releases. He wanted to do several rounds with her until he was left with nothing.

Song Yu Han's tongue licked her earlobe while his hands continued to descend lower. They first fell on her exposed skin on the hollow of her neck, his hand hovered there, letting the warmth in his palm soaked through her skin before going lower... Eventually, his hand came to a stop above her heaving chest.

He cupped her breast in his hand, the softness and mass of her breast made the veins in his temple twitch. Song Yu Han gritted his teeth and his jaw became more prominent as soon as he realized that she wasn't wearing anything under her thin slip dress.

He leaned back slightly and stared into her eyes as he asked with narrowed eyes, "Where's your bra?"

Ran Xueyi was dazed for a moment.

"Did you open your door and come out to see Producer Luo without wearing anything underneath?"

Ran Xueyi almost rolled her eyes at the man eating his own vinegar.

Obviously, after their call, Ran Xueyi readily prepared to meet him again. Thus, she chose this dress that was made to tempt people to express their desires. But she didn't expect that it was Producer Luo outside of her door when she heard his knocks.

"I didn't know he would come to seek me out." Ran Xueyi leaned forward to peck on his lips before adding, "Besides, I usually don't wear them when I'm about to go to sleep."

"Why? Are they too big for you to wear?"

Ran Xueyi thought that it seemed to be the case and nodded. She was proud of her size, but most of the time, it was such a hassle having two globes of soft tofu hanging in front of her chest. Her back would often hurt because of the heaviness and it was harder to run without them jiggling like a water balloon.

What was the use of having bigger t*ts when it usually inconveniences her?

But Song Yu Han didn't think it like that.

Ran Xueyi's breasts were the right size of his hands which were already large. He could cup them perfectly in his hands.

In a split of a second, Ran Xueyi felt the front of her chest feeling cold. When she looked down, she saw that the man had already ripped the strap of her slip dress and her breasts were completely exposed.

"They're really big," Song Yu Han was not ashamed when he said this. "They looked adorably soft too... like a cotton candy."

He already saw her chests a few times before, but this was the first time he observed them closely like this.

Ran Xueyi did not expect that he would say this. She heard him say these shameless remarks from him before, but she still couldn't grow accustomed to it coming out of his lips.

Her cheeks and ears felt hot.

When her n*pples were exposed to the cold air, the skin around them tightened and the pink nubs became perky and hard.

A finger teasingly flicked one of the n*pples.

Ran Xueyi moaned softly, "Mmh..."

Another flick and a soft pinch.

Ran Xueyi was tormented a few times before she could no longer take it.

She held his hand where the finger had been flicking on her n*pple and glared at him.

"Stop... Don't do that..."

"Why? You don't like it?"

Ran Xueyi shook her head... It wasn't that she didn't like it. Rather, she liked it a lot, but doing it and fiddling her slowly like that was making her feel itchy somewhere.

She couldn't understand it. He was just touching her n*pples so why was she feeling the tickling sensation inside her core?

"Do you want me to stop then?" Song Yu Han gently asked her. He would stop his actions if she wanted him to. He would never force her because of his selfish desires.

Just one word and he would stop.

Ran Xueyi shook her head again.

This time, however, she groaned, "No... Don't stop please..."

Song Yu Han's shaft twitched and hooked up inside his pants.

The veins in his temple were visible as he resisted himself to lose control.

"Let's go to the bed..." Song Yu Han suggested.

They were standing next to the wall with Ran Xueyi's back touching it. In this position, he could imagine a lot of naughty things to do with her, but he wanted to be gentle with her tonight.

Song Yu Han put his arm under her knees and picked her up from the floor. Ran Xueyi saw her vision spinning again before her back felt the soft cushion of the bed behind her. Due to him softly tossing her to the bed, the hem of her dress was lifted up to reveal the pink lace underwear she was wearing under it.

The moment it was exposed, Song Yu Han couldn't help but stare at it. And surely, his previous action of fiddling her nipples and kisses made her drown in pleasure, her underwear had become wet and the outline of her folds could be clearly seen.

Ran Xueyi clamped her legs shut, covering herself from his eyes. But his hands pulled on her ankles and he pushed her legs forward, spreading them further. Ran Xueyi subconsciously wanted to hide herself. Obviously, this wasn't the first time that they did this and they already saw each other's naked body... However, the shyness accompanied with shame was still there.

Instead of focusing on her folds as he initially wanted to do after seeing them wet, Song Yu Han decided to give his undivided attention again to her soft breasts.

With just two flicks of his fingers against her pink nubs, he felt her stiffen and arch her back underneath him.

"You're hard as a stone..."

Song Yu Han continued to tease her with another flick of his finger.

"I heard this is where milk would come out..." Ran Xueyi did not understand why he was saying this, but then she heard him continue in a low voice, "I wonder if milk would come out if I suck them for you?"

Ran Xueyi's face was hot. She was startled at his question since the obvious answer was that no milk would come out of her breasts no matter how much he sucked them!

However, Song Yu Han had no plans to stop even if he knew this.

"Do you want me to suck them, hm?"

Ran Xueyi's eyelashes trembled as she felt his hand kneading her breast while occasionally, his finger and the tip of his nail would rub against her hardened n*pple, sending an electrifying sensation and stimulation in her core.

Hearing no response from her, Song Yu Han took her silence as an agreement.

Suddenly, his mouth hovered above her right breast, and before she knew it, his warm lips tasted her and nibbled her nub hungrily.

Ran Xueyi's mouth elicited a startled moan or a gasp from the contact especially when his tongue rolled and licked her n*pple inside his mouth. She struggled to breathe normally as he continued nipping, sucking, and flicking his tongue against her n*pple.

Song Yu Han was keenly aware of what he's doing to her. However, it wasn't only Ran Xueyi who was feeling something and suffering from their foreplay.

Song Yu Han's c*ck which was hidden inside his pants was swollen and aching.

Chapter 182 A Night Of Pleasure (1)

Ran Xueyi, who was already drowning in pleasure, did not know what to do with her hands. Whether to clench the white sheets underneath her body or grab the black hair that was moving on her chest, nothing seemed to lessen the stimulus she was feeling inside her body.

Song Yu Han kept licking her, massaging her soft breasts, and sucking the hardened n*pples as though he was a baby, starving for his mother's milk from her chest, but instead of getting any milk from her, her back arched naturally and her toes would curl in as a response. The wet spot of the front of the piece of fabric covering her nether region became soaked with her love juices. It outlined her sensitive petals.

"Ngh... Yu Han..."

"...Yu Han."

Ran Xueyi could not understand what was happening to her body. She realized for the first time that even sucking and licking on her n*pples, it would be as much as pleasurable as getting her release. Would it have been a bit better if he had gotten rougher with his treatment with her? However, Ran Xueyi was too embarrassed to ask him to go rougher and suck her harder.

Her cheeks turned red at the crazy thought, but swore to herself that she would make him do that in the future.

"You're hard as a pebble..." Song Yu Han sighed, his breath fanned her breast, making them twitch a little bit. He laughed at their small movement that was almost unnoticeable then, he said in a slight tone of disappointment, "Too bad, there's no milk for me to suck."

Ran Xueyi was about to retort and tell him that in the first place, he wouldn't be able to get milk from her breast even if he sucked them the entire night. But then, she felt the man straddling on top of her shift and lowered his upper body, positioning his face before her already soaking private part.

Song Yu Han licked his wet lips and raised his head. He said, "Though I didn't get any milk from you... I should probably be able to get something from here, right?"

As he asked, he pointed a finger at her private part. Ran Xueyi squirmed a little bit.

"No, I don't think..."

"Shh..." Song Yu Han interrupted her, "How are you supposed to know without trying?"

"Besides, haven't I already drunk your juices from last time?"

Ran Xueyi did not know how to respond to that. She realized that Song Yu Han was both the gentlest and most affectionate man she ever met in her life, but at the same time, he also hides a very obscene and salacious side of him.

But that wasn't the problem right now.

At this part, she could feel his finger that he previously pointed at her sex trace over the thin fabric separating his finger and her nether region from touching. As soon as he slightly pressed, Ran Xueyi felt her opening tighten up and her mouth was agape.

"I guess you're still as sensitive as the last time I did this to you?"

The last time Song Yu Han had touched her, it was during their time inside the shower room. He ate her and licked her sex until she experienced a new kind of climax. She could still remember seeing white dots dancing around her eyes and her body losing its strength before she was carried back to the bedroom and forced to rest by Song Yu Han.

Remembering the scene from before, Ran Xueyi covered her face with her forearms and hands, ashamed of what she had done. Though at that time, she didn't show shyness or any type of embarrassment in front of him, but only she knew how ashamed she felt when she screamed and heard her moans echoing inside the shower.

During her recollection, Song Yu Han didn't stop with his quest and hooked his fingers on the hem of her underwear, pulling them off her. Translucent juices from her nether region created a string as it attached itself on the fabric, glistening under the lights.

His fingertip traced along her entrance, the wetness from her labia stuck on his fingers. He then spread her folds, explored her entrance and rubbed against her clitoris, which was throbbing and looking so adorable cute like a small button.

"Ahng..."

Song Yu Han's action was slow, not as fast as he did inside the shower last time, but Ran Xueyi thought that because of this, the stimulus and sensation she was feeling coursing through her body doubled and was even more unbearable.

She twisted her waist, subconsciously hump her hips towards him, and gathered her legs together. Song Yu Han saw her like this and grabbed one of her ankles and spread her legs further, not allowing her to hide herself away from him.

His finger then plunged deeper into her nether region.

Ran Xueyi could no longer contain her voice and moaned loudly.

"Ah!"

However, Song Yu Han didn't stop there. His finger that was now inside her rubbed against her walls, atrociously invading her insides and letting her grow accustomed to its size. When Ran Xueyi took a deep breath after taking a finger, he penetrated another finger inside her, stretching her walls, which was swallowing his fingers quite willingly and hungrily.

In response to his fingers, her nether region became wetter and each thrust of his fingers, squelching sounds resounded inside the room. Ran Xueyi was feeling extremely shy at the lewd sound she was making with his fingers inside her.

However, she didn't get the time to whine at him as the rhythm of his fingers turned faster and faster, rubbing and stretching her wide, hooking his fingers to accurately hit the best spot.

In no time, Ran Xueyi felt the same familiar sensation she felt last time. The pleasure kept building up and increasing until fireworks shot out before her eyes, an explosion of white dots appeared before her.

"...Ahh!"

Her mouth was agape while her eyes stared at the ceiling above her, her chest heaved up and down as she rode her release and a few seconds later, the pleasure subsided a little bit though her region was still throbbing and climaxing.

"This should be alright... I already stretched you enough so you should be able to take me in easily."

As Song Yu Han spoke, his voice was dripping with lust and affection. He removed his fingers from inside her, leaving a wet string of juices that connected from her region to the tip of his fingers. Without further ado, he then put his fingers inside his mouth and tasted her sweet juices.

"Sweet..." he commented as he eyed her hungrily.

Ran Xueyi's mouth was already parched, but she couldn't help but swallow hard and turn her head away out of shame. Who would normally stick their fingers inside their mouth after touching someone's sex and say it was sweet?

But then, she felt something hard and hot in front of her opening. When she looked down at him, Song Yu Han's hand was holding the base of his hard p*nis, the tip of his erection glistened as prec*m flowed out of the small slit of its head.

A finger wiped the wet juices that flowed out of the slit and he rubbed it up and down around him, making his entire bulging erection glisten and twitch.

"Ngh..."

Song Yu Han couldn't stop himself from groaning, the stimulation from his hand was giving him enough pleasure, but he felt that something was missing... He felt that it wasn't enough.

He kneeled before her opening and rubbed the head of his c*ck on her opening, his waist and hips moved very sensually, and due to his movements, the juices on her opening was smeared on his shaft.

The wet and sticky juice became a lubrication as he positioned the head of his c*ck against her entrance.

Ran Xueyi watched this and was alarmed.

She quickly said, "Wait... I just came...!!!"

Ran Xueyi was about to stop him so she could rest for a second. She hadn't stopped herself from coming after his previous fingering of her cl*toris and insides, yet he already inserted his d*ck inside her!

A round and slightly red tip of his c*ck disappeared and squeezed into her entrance. The tip only entered slightly, but the pressure of the narrow walls of her folds almost made him c*m. Hadn't Song Yu han exercised restrain over these past several years, he might have not stopped himself midway and already his entire d*ck inside her.

Hearing her protest, Song Yu Han bit his lips and breathed painfully, groaning at the intense pleasure he was feeling.

Thankfully, he stopped himself in time.

"You're too tight... relax for a bit... ha..."

Accompanying his strained voice was a hot breath coming from his lips.

Ran Xueyi shook her head and whined pitifully, "It's because you entered too quickly... I haven't even finished coming yet..."

Tears spilled in the corner of her eyes, flowing down her cheeks and temples as she continued to complain, "If you enter now, I might come again... Can we... Can you wait for a bit before entering?"

Song Yu Han's response was a harsh draw of his breath and narrowing his eyes at her.

His waist pushed slightly forward. He couldn't help it, not when he heard her words.

Ran Xueyi's eyes widened at him. "Ngh!... I told you to wait... I'm still not done... Angh!"

Before she could continue her words, Song Yu Han swung his waist forward and half of his shaft entered her, spreading her throbbing region further.

"Don't speak... If you say more... you're only going to make me want to f*ck you harder!" Song Yu Han was breathless as he kissed her tear-filled face and lips.

"Haa... you're squeezing my c*ck..."

Still, he tried to stop and pull out slightly.

Feeling his c*ck rubbing against her walls, her insides squirmed and tried to swallow him back inside her. Her mouth was completely agape, her tongue stuck out from her lips, and her toes curled in once again while her back arched naturally.

Ran Xueyi felt another wave of electrifying pleasure building up within herself, but something inside her was not completely satisfied.

Instead of pushing him away and feeling afraid of coming once again, Ran Xueyi did the opposite, her legs tightly wound themselves around his strong waist and pulled him closer.

She must be insane to do this, but she felt that something explosive was about to happen, and she was trying to chase it.

Song Yu Han didn't expect her to do this and he was afraid of hurting her, however, Ran Xueyi's legs were not allowing him to push himself off her. Instead, it made his c*ck plunged deeper into her nether region.

Not long after this, he heard her struggle to speak under him.

"Please... don't pull out... I wa...want to..." Come...

And with that, he pushed his entire length to the roots inside her.

Chapter 183 A Night Of Pleasure (2)

Ran Xueyi remembered what her friends in the circle had said when she asked them about having their first time...

They answered her in various ways that Ran Xueyi, who was still a virgin at that time, looked white as a sheet of paper and was afraid to have sex with anyone.

Probably because of her friends' comments at that time, she refused to do it with Yang Baihua, although, she wanted to give her first time to him.

"It hurts like hell!"

"It felt like I was being impaled inwardly! I was bleeding and the pain didn't stop. Tht bastard continued to do me harder even though I told him to go slower..."

These were the words that made Ran Xueyi run away and avoid doing it with anyone.

But strangely, when she felt his c*CK being inserted so deeply inside her, Ran Xueyi's expectation of getting tremendous pain did not come. Instead, another type of sensation overcome her senses, filling her entire soul and mind, making her lose all control of her body as her back arched and her mouth cried out a moan, which she refused to believe was her own.

Song Yu Han groaned loudly, mixing with her own gasps and moans. Her inner muscles squirmed and clamped tightly around him, wrapping him into a tight vice as if choking his member inside her, swallowing and not letting go.

"Just a bit more..." He softly caressed her cheek with his hand as he whispered into her ears. He slowly continued plunging deeper into her hole, sheathing himself to the balls and completely swallowed up by her hole.

"That's it... Take me all inside of you, Xueyi..."

Ran Xueyi didn't respond. She couldn't. Not with her core still spasming from the never-ending orgasm she was feeling. Song Yu Han had only inserted his d*CK inside her yet it was enough to send her to another realm. Her body continued to tremble as she rode the tumultuous waves of pleasure in her hole.

Song Yu Han could also feel this... The juices coating his d*CK, the tightness and hotness of her insides, all of these were enough to make him come already.

Gritting his teeth, Song Yu Han tried so hard to stop himself from coming and closed his eyes. His eyelashes trembled as he drew a sharp breath. For a while, the two of them were in that position and didn't speak a word.

It was only a minute later and when Song Yu Han felt her hole relaxing around his shaft that he patiently and gently asked, "Are you okay?"

Ran Xueyi nodded her head in response. Tears slipped through the corners of her eyes again.

"I'm fine..."

"Then should I continue?" Song Yu Han asked her again while wiping away the tears.

Why was he asking her? Shouldn't he already know the answer even without her telling him? While grumbling inwardly, she felt him suddenly pulling outward, his shaft stretching her walls further and rubbing against it. She gasped loudly as he suddenly thrust deep into her. The movement was fast and hard, she could feel the sacks of his b*lls slapping against her inner thigh and lower buttocks. The sound made a lewd slapping sound which was accompanied by the squelching noises coming from their juices as his c*CK slipped in and out of her p*ssy.

Ran Xueyi was going insane. Even though there was a slight pain, that pain was gradually decreasing and soon, it turned into an unbearable pleasure she couldn't explain. Shouldn't it hurt since it was her first time? Then, why didn't it hurt as much as she expected?

What she didn't know was that Song Yu Han was afraid of hurting her and thus, made sure that she would get as little pain when he drove his thick c*CK inside her. He did every foreplay he read from the guidance book that his cousin, Lu Xian, gave to him in the past. And surprisingly, it seemed that Lu Xian's hard work paid off since Song Yu Han really succeeded in making her feel good and not get hurt at the process.

Song Yu Han didn't have the time to remember the rest of the book his cousin gave to him previously as the tight hole twitched and clamped around him, drawing him into almost prematurely c*mming inside her. In response to this, he grabbed her waist and languidly thrusting his waist forward with a ferocious speed.

"Angghh... Uh! Ummnn... Ha..."

Ran Xueyi wanted to tell him to slow down but her whimpers were swallowed back into her throat as he caught her lips and opened them so he could suck on her tongue. Their tongues danced inside the mouths and a translucent line of saliva slipped through the corners of their lips.

Thrusting sounds continued to echo inside the room.

Ran Xueyi looked up at him with tearful gaze filled with lust.

"Ah... ung... Yu Ha... Too fast..." The p*nis hammering her nether regions continued. "It's too big Ang hot!"

"What is?"

"Ah... What?"

"What is hot and big?"

Ran Xueyi grasped on the last bit of her senses and glared at him.

Song Yu Han had a mischievous smirk on his lips as he used his hands to capture her breasts again. His fingers teased and pinched her n*pples a few times.

"I... I don't know!" Ran Xueyi grabbed his dark hair and looked upward in a daze. The tingling sensation that she was filling was starting to increase again and she realized that she was getting closer to getting her third release.

The man hungrily eating her body up didn't force and continue asking her what was hot and big, he lowered his head and put one of the hardened pink nubs into his mouth and sucked once again. Meanwhile, her hole became more damp and swallowed his thick d*CK easily this time and reached her womb.

Feeling the tip of his d*CK hitting her womb, her eyes widened and her body twisted while she was getting even closer to her climax. The pleasure was soaring higher.

Suddenly, Song Yu Han made another bold attempt to make her go even crazier. His other hand descended lower and found the spot where their two organs were combined. His finger found her cl*toris and rubbed the swollen spot as he kept thrusting inside her.

"Ah! That's too much!"

Ran Xueyi twitched superficially as he continued to ram into her whole and rubbed against her cl*toris and sucking her n*pple.

At the same time, Song Yu Han couldn't take it any longer. He was already feeling his release coming closer and he continued with his onslaught attack.

"Damnit... Ha... I'm about to..."

Song Yu Han released a groan-like sigh as his hips buckled a few more times.

Then with one final thrust, the two of them reached their peak and felt the burning orgasm that shook them to their core.

Ran Xueyi's mind was empty, her eyes were closed and her mouth was open. One would think she was sleeping, but Song Yu Han knew that she might have passed out from the tremendous pleasure of their union.

Song Yu Han slowly slid his c*ck out of her hole and saw her lower lips twitching once before a white, creamy liquid slowly gushed out of her opening.

After a while, he stood up and entered the bathroom. A few minutes later, he brought with him a small basin of warm water and a wet towel. He cleaned their bodies properly, taking special care of Ran Xueyi.

After he was done cleaning their bodies, Song Yu Han dressed her with his shirt and laid beside her.

He closed his eyes satisfyingly and slept throughout the entire night.

...

While the two of them shared a blissful night of experiencing their first time of having sex with someone, other people were experiencing the opposite.

Especially, Director Zheng, who couldn't contact his wife's phone number even though he tried to call her several times already for several hours.

He kept trying and trying, he even reached out to message and call his children's phone number, but as if they couldn't recognize his name or number, no one answered and simply ignored his calls and messages altogether.

He knew that the possibility that his accidental affair with Gu Jiao might have already reached his wife's ears since she was also working in the same circle as he did, Director Zheng still wanted to hold onto the fewer chances of being able to keep his married intact with his wife and continue being in a happy and whole family with her.

However, no matter how much he wanted to talk to his wife, she was completely unreachable at this moment.

Director Zheng could only book the earliest flight and paid a hefty amount of money for it.

When he arrived back to his home, the lights inside the house was still on and the night was peaceful and quiet.

Suddenly, Director Zheng was excited as he thought that maybe his family was waiting for him patiently to let him explain. By then, he would tell them the truth while fully blaming Gu Jiao on this matter and whitewashing himself.

Grabbing his cold keys from his pants pocket, Director Zheng opened the door and entered the house immediately for fear that if he knocked, he would startle his wife and children.

Director Zheng quickly put a crying and sorrowful expression on his face as he prepared himself to pitifully cry for forgiveness from his family.

A tear reluctantly fell on his left cheek and he was about to start his tear-jerking line when he found that no one was home.

No, that was quite right.

His wife and his children was not home... That was true.

However, it wasn't only them who was missing... The furnitures and other items in the living room and all other rooms inside the house was empty, devoid of anything that he was used to seeing everyday.

Chapter 184 Director Zheng's Ending

Director Zheng never thought that his wife and children could take action so quickly like this. He was still expecting himself to stand in front of them with lowered head and crying his eyes out to ask them for forgiveness. However, his imagination was just as what it was... An illusion he created inside his mind and not an accurate and realistic visions.

Director Zheng grabbed his phone once again but surprisingly, the phone call to his wife connected.

"D-dear? You finally answered my calls! Please forgive me. It was never my intentions to hurt you or our children. It was really a mistake and I never wanted to do that either! It was all that woman's fault, she made me drink a lot that night and did all those kinds of things with me without my participation!"

Not content with his words, he continued to add more whitewashing filter to him and said, "You know me for several years already, Dear... You know I will never cheat on you and you know I kept that promise we had in the past for so many years! Why would I break it just for somebody I barely know? Please forgive me, okay? Let's forget about this and focus on our family from now on, alright?"

Director Zheng almost applauded at how heartfelt and sincere his words sounds like... Well, it really contained his sincerity and heart. However, only he knew whether this words were really coming from his heart and fear of losing his loved ones.

At this point, Director Zheng had a lot of things to lose. But what he wanted to save was his wife and family because they are deeply connected to his career and future prospects. As of now, his wife was still his backer just as it had been in the past several years. Being able to keep both his wife and children only meant one thing - he could save his job.

Director Zheng's wife's name was Su Nian, she was not only the Vice President of Brilliant Media where Gu Jiao and Wen Lai was signed under, but she's also a big investor of many movies and dramas that were released these past few years. Many of these films were directed by Director Zheng and every film was backed by Su Nian to have a smooth release in the public. If not for her influence and considerable power in the media circle, the films that Director Zheng had worked on in the past would have to wait for a year or two, maybe even several years before it would be put into the lineups of films to be showed and passed the censorship examination of the ministry of the country's film and television.

Hence, Director Zheng was extremely desperate to save his marriage in order to save his job and future projects.

Su Nian heard Director Zheng said through the speaker of the phone and glanced at her children who were all sitting in the living room of one of her condominiums in the city. They looked distressed and in shock, but they weren't saddened by what had happened.

"Zheng Hua... There's no need for you to apologize. I heard about what happened so I understand you."

Su Nian has been working in the entertainment circle, how many people got married and stayed true to each other's partners? How many were able to keep their popularity and reputation? And who were those who relied on other people's power and money to stay alive and rising in their circle?

"It has been hard on you, Zheng Hua."

Hearing her say this, Director Zheng teared up. He almost wanted to go over to his wife and hug her.

Director Zheng nodded several times as if he agreed to her words.

Thankfully, his wife still wanted to side with him and knew how dark their circle was. Director Zheng was elated upon feeling that his wife would forgive him even after what happened and wanted to say something else to completely cleanse his filthy image as a cheater when he heard his wife continue to speak through the phone.

"Zheng Hua... I can accept you again for the sake of our children." Su Nian glanced over to her children and sighed. "But I should also respect what our children wanted and has to say over this matter."

At first, Director Zheng was excited and was already jumping in extreme joy of being able to save his marriage. But the second he heard her last part of what she had just said, the world in front of him where he and his wife, together with his children, smiling and laughing happily while sitting in the dining room, shattered into tiny pieces of shards before ruthlessly being stepped on by them as well.

"What do you mean? What did they say?" Director Zheng had a bad feeling and he was in shock as soon as he heard Si Nian's reply.

"They don't want you to come back... Actually, they don't want to see you or even meet you again. They also told me that they want you to never call them your children nor do they want you to be their father anymore."

Director Zheng snapped at that, "What?! How dare they say that? Aren't I their father? How could they say that after everything I did for them? Su Nian, you know as much as I do that they can't just say that to me! Unfilial brats!"

Su Nian frowned when she heard him raise his voice. She stared at her children again and lowered the volume, fearing that her children could hear what he was saying.

Director Zheng continued to scream and forgot that he was the one who made a terrible mistake and not the children. By the way he was reacting, it appeared that his children was the one who cheated and made the first move to break their family apart.

Su Nian couldn't wait any longer for him to stop his angry shouting. She directly told him that there was no use to complain and scold them.

"How dare you, Zheng Hua... Who do you think you are? What did you exactly do for them? Weren't you the one who kept leaving the responsibility to take care of the children to me? Let's not forget what happened now... You broke this family apart first and cheated. Don't speak like you know what it means to be a father because our family was never your focus in the first place!"

Director Zheng was stunned by her words and didn't know how to reply. He struggled to find a word to retort her accusations, but he found out in the end that what Su Nian said was true. He couldn't refute it at all!

Su Nian scoffed at his silence and no longer continued their call.

After returning to the living room where her children was sitting, she felt their gazes falling on her and she gave them an reassuring smile.

"Mom?"

The youngest daughter called her mother and Su Nian looked down at her.

"What is it, Minnie?"

Minnie stared with her child-like eyes at her mother and shook her head. "Nothing, Mom. Are we going to live her from now on?"

Su Nian glanced at her oldest son before she nodded. "Yes... Do you like it?"

"I like it! The amusement park is close and there's a pet shop downstairs. I saw many cats and dogs earlier. Can I go there tomorrow?"

Su Nian was relieved that her youngest was distracted by something and did not ask about her father. But Su Nian was also sad and hurt that because of what her husband did, this young child might have need to get used to not seeing her father for a while. The scandal might also destroy her future relationship with other kids and might get bullied.

The society was always like this. They say they could accept anything and everyone was equal, but once something was out of the ordinary in their eyes, they will be the first to criticize, get angry, and make things difficult.

While Director Zheng was experiencing the first stumble in his life, there was another person who got the worst situation out of this affair.

Lying on the floor with a tear-filled face, Gu Jiao was staring fearfully at the man sitting at the head of the table. The man looked old with his wrinkly skin and balding hair with a potbelly.

"Gu Jiao... Oh, my dearest Gu Jiao..." The old man whispered as he swirled the blood-red wine in his wine glass. "Haven't I already told you that I don't like sharing?"

Gu Jiao flinched when she heard his raspy and harsh voice. She couldn't deny what he had just said. There was indeed a time when he told her that he disliked sharing her to other people. However, at that time, Gu Jiao treated his words as nothing but a joke since the old man didn't only have her as his favorite toy. There were many others like her so she thought it didn't matter to him if she climbed on other men's bed.

But it was too late for her to remember what he said because everything was already exposed.

Chapter 185 Too Late For Gu Jiao To Escape

Gu Jiao saw the old man sitting at the head of the table stand up. He grabbed his cane before walking towards her. When he stopped in front of her, the end tip of his cane came down on one of her palms, stabbing painfully.

"Ahh!"

Gu Jiao screeched in pain and tears filled her eyes.

President Tzongshi smiled in satisfaction upon hearing her screams and looked down at her miserable situation.

"Why have you not answered me? Do you have a new lover who can support you and give you all the resources you need like me?"

Gu Jiao shook her head quickly and said no. However, she doubted that the man would ever believe her words again after what happened today.

The old man pressed on his cane, stabbing into her skin even more. A cold glint flashed into his eyes as he coldly laughed at her.

"No? You're taking me as a fool, don't you? Is it because I can't walk like those men you've met and slept with?" Tzongshi patted his other leg and sighed. His legs has been useless since his car accident seven years ago and he hated his incapability of walking and hated it even more when he see people walking around him as if they're mocking him for his disability.

Gu Jiao must have been thinking the same, right? Or else, why would she look for other men to take her to bed if she's not mocking him?

His feelings for Gu Jiao has been cultivated for three years now. She was his favorite lover amongst all other lover he has because she was very obedient and know how to use her mouth to make him feel better. But it seems that even a lovable toy was still a toy no matter how much time and money you pour in them to turn them into a true lover.

Gu Jiao didn't know what President Tzongshi was thinking inside his mind. She was now regretting her decision of seducing Director Zheng. If she hadn't done that, would she be kneeling like this before this man?

However, Gu Jiao hated being blocked and covered by someone's grace and talent make her irritable. She didn't want anyone to steal her spotlight and Ran Xueyi just had to do that on that day they first met at the airport. She was just standing there but her elegance made people feel inferior.

Moreover, why was she the only person to blame for what happened? If Tzongshi only helped her take the female lead in the first place, would she even make a move and do this type of bullying?

President Tzongshi exerted too much strength in pressing his cane on Gu Jiao's hand and pulled a chair over for him to sit. He huffed a little before he said, "Gu Jiao, there's nothing else for me to do in this situation. That man has already made his decision. You will not return to the production crew of that drama. For now, take half a year's worth of rest."

Gu Jiao suddenly raised her head and stared at him in shock. "What did you say? Six months? Isn't that the same as telling me to quit acting and disappear?!"

President Tzongshi nodded slowly as if he didn't care if she screamed or cried in front of her. "Yes... What did you expect?"

Gu Jiao still couldn't believe it and asked, "Why? This isn't the first time I took someone else's role! I've been changing and deleting scenes of other people but this never happened to me!"

That was right. Gu Jiao's unrestrained and arrogant attitude has been like this since she started receiving President Tzongshi's money and support. She would always use his money and name as a big investor of her films to modify the scripts and throw out other small female actresses from the crew. And no matter how unfair she acted inside the set, nobody said a word to go against her.

"Tsk... Are you stupid?" President Tzongshi clicked his tongue distastefully. "I am not the only Dragon in the film industry. There are many others like me who also invested in many films. Coincidentally, you just had to come and offend the only Dragon you should never anger in the country."

He then added, "Be thankful you only need to rest for six month not forever."

Gu Jiao took a bit of time to understand what he meant by his words. But soon, she realized that what President Tzongshi was telling her that that young handsome man she met that night was an even more powerful man than her own patron.

Remembering that beautiful and enchanting face of that man... Gu Jiao couldn't help but feel her cheeks and ears burning. If that man could only be her patron, wouldn't she become a Phoenix that many people will never dare to offend? She only has to wave a hand and the film industry would bow before her!

With this in mind, Gu Jiao was already thinking of many scenarios if she had President Song wrapped in her palms.

As if he could read her miniscule mind, President Tzongshi shook his head in disdain and no longer cared what happened to her. He would no longer help her this time and it was not because he was angry at what she did with that director. Rather, he couldn't help her since Song Yu Han had already put her in his blacklist and if he offered a hand to help Gu Jiao, wouldn't that make him an addition to that list?

"That's enough kneeling. Wait for me inside my bedroom and make some preparation."

Suddenly, President Tzongshi made this statement.

Gu Jiao felt her body trembling. She already know what he meant by this...

He wanted to sleep with her.

"But why? Didn't I just-"

"Cheated on me with that director?" President Tzongshi finished her words and chuckled, "That's true... But what's that got anything to do with me sleeping with my toy? I should at least have to know the taste of a woman who went behind my back, right?"

As he said these words, the silver glint inside his eyes grew more brightly.

His voice became rough and breathless as he told her, "You have six months and there are some toys I still want you to try... We have a lot of time to have fun with each other."

Gu Jiao shook like a leaf being blown by a strong wind of a tree on a cliff near the sea. She could already tell what her future would be like in this six months.

But it was already too late for her to escape.

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The next morning.

Ran Xueyi woke up to the banging noise coming from the door. Her eyebrows gathered as she annoying listened to the sound and pulled on her pillows to cover her ears when she heard a deep chuckle ringing near her ear.

Hearing that sweet and mellow voice, she abruptly opened her eyes and looked at the man lying next to her.

Ran Xueyi stared at him for a long time before she groggily said, "You... What are you doing here?" She made a slight pause before gasping. "Last night wasn't a dream?!"

Song Yu Han blinked his eyes that had long and dark lashes framing them. He didn't think that he would wake up to hear her asking that question to him.

"Did you perhaps forget what happened last night?" He narrowed his eyes at her and carefully asked.

Feeling the undertone in his voice and the danger in his eyes, Ran Xueyi still has a desire to survive and quickly nodded her head. She had a guess that if she said otherwise, Song Yu Han would certainly 'help' her remember what they did last night.

Of course, she didn't forget what happened to them last night. She would be a fool if she were to forget her first time having s*x with a man like Song Yu Han. But maybe because they were a bit too proactive and due to the shameful words and actions they did last night, Ran Xueyi thought that she was dreaming.

By using this excuse, she wouldn't be that ashamed and flustered when she faced him again.

She shook her head and said, "Haha... I remember it! I definitely remember what happened last night!"

Song Yu Han squinted his eyes. "Is that so? Then, can you tell me what happened to us in detail?"

Ran Xueyi stilled and stared at him. Her face eventually had the color of a ripe strawberry and looked like she would explode with smoke coming out from both the top of her head and ears.

"Tha... That... Why would you ask me to tell you in detail? Are you a pervert?" Ran Xueyi pulled away from him, afraid that he would push her and 'do' her right now. Thought it didn't seem like a bad idea, but right now, there are people planning to tear their door apart!

Song Yu Han seemed to not have heard the insistent and loud knocks and raised an eyebrow at her. Her reactions seemed to amused him a lot more than he thought.

He answered her question, very seriously, "En... I've become a pervert because of you. Won't you take responsibility?"

Ran Xueyi: "..."