

Daddy CEO 19

Chapter 19 In Eyes Of The Law And God

Ran Xueyi followed Song Yu Han to the parking lot in a daze. She walked to her car and was about to open the car door when a hand grabbed her wrist. She looked up to see Song Yu Han looking at her too.

"Let's use my car to drive to the civil bureau."

"Oh!"

Ran Xueyi hurried after him and entered the front passenger seat. But the car didn't start immediately, she glanced at the man in the driver's seat and shot him a questioning look.

Song Yu Han chuckled at her adorable expression. He took his hands back from the steering wheel and leaned to the side. Seeing his approaching figure towards her, Ran Xueyi panicked and her eyes widened until her body froze up.

'Click!'

A clicking sound was heard inside the car. Then, Song Yu Han said, "You didn't buckle your seat belt."

The warmth coming from his breath fanned her cheeks. It even warmed her body and made Ran Xueyi curl her toes.

Fully understanding what he had just said, Ran Xueyi's cheeks and ears reddened and stiffly nodded her head.

It was her fault for being too excited, alright!

After a while, the two of them stepped out of the civil bureau office while holding the red notebook in their hands. The two of them are finally married, albeit abrupt and meeting only twice, in the eyes of the law and God, they were now officially husband and wife.

When returning to the hotel's parking lot where Ran Xueyi's car was parked, the two of them sat silently inside the car.

Finally, Ran Xueyi turned to him and said, "That Mr. Song--"

"We're now married to each other. Calling me Mr. will make it look strange." Song Yu Han interjected.

Ran Xueyi bit her lips before nodding. She said with a smile, "Then, should I call you hubby now?"

Song Yu Han was satisfied and nodded his head. He initially wanted her to call him by his name, but being called 'hubby' by the woman who could possibly be the mother of his child was not that bad either.

Ran Xueyi was also satisfied with his answer. They met each other at a bar. They also became virtual girlfriend and boyfriend, had lunch, and then got married next. This was indeed fate.

Just as Ran Xueyi was starting to love her decision to marry Song Yu Han, her phone vibrated loudly. She fished out her phone from her bag. Yang Baihua was calling.

Ran Xueyi didn't want to answer and pressed the cancel box. But then, the other was persistent and continued to call her.

Damn it! Can't this scumbag let her live a day of happiness without him destroying it?

Just when Ran Xueyi was about to power off her phone, she heard Song Yu Han speak from beside her.

"Who is it?"

Ran Xueyi answered truthfully, "Yang Baihua."

"Oh." Song Yu Han's voice turned colder. "If you don't want to answer his calls then, don't answer. He can wait."

The phone vibrated once again.

After some hesitation, Ran Xueyi told him, "Can I answer it?" She saw him raising an eyebrow, and she explained quickly, "I also want to know what lies he wanted to tell me. I want to use everything he says to me against him when the time comes."

After listening to her explanation, Song Yu Han didn't stop her from answering the call. He understood that she must have some plans and didn't want to avoid her ex-fiancé, family, and friends.

"Xueyi... where are you right now? Why are you not at your condominium?"

Yang Baihua's voice sounded from the other side of the phone.

When she was still clueless, just hearing his voice gave her some kind of illusion that he was sweetly talking to her. But now that paper dollhouse was torn apart, all she could hear was the silent interrogation in his voice.

"I'm outside right now," she replied and looked out of the window. "I've been living in my condominium for five years now. I think it's too old fashioned and decided to sell it."

"What?!" Yang Baihua shouted in disbelief and shock. He seemed to have not thought of this possibility when he came to look for her in her condominium. "Why didn't you tell me? Did you talk about it with your parents? Wait... are you going back to your family mansion?"

"Yang Baihua... What does my decision in selling my condominium that I bought with my own money had to do with my parents?" Ran Xueyi said.

"Isn't it because you're planning to return to your family's mansion?" Yang Baihua asked before saying in an angry tone, "But still you should have told me you're moving and sold your place."

Ran Xueyi held in her emotions, closing her hands into a fist.

Yang Biahua has a really thick face for him to think that she had to report everything to him and her parents. Maybe because she was manipulated by them too much that they had already expected her to be obedient.

A hand suddenly was put on top of her leg where her closed fist was placed. When she looked up, Ran Xueyi saw Song Yu Han was looking at her with a calm expression on his face.

"You don't have to hold back anymore." He leaned forward and whispered to her ear.

Ran Xueyi felt the warmth from his hands and smiled back at him. She nodded her head as she heard Yang Baihua asking if she was with someone and wanted to laugh. She wanted to tell the scumbag that she was with her husband.

But Ran Xueyi controlled her tongue.

"I was too busy with something that I forgot to tell you." Ran Xueyi stayed calm and said, "I already shipped your things to your office. The delivery company should have already arrived and gave it to the lobby."

Yang Baihua was silent for a second before his sigh was heard from the other end. "Alright. By the way, I just finished my work. Do you want to grab some lunch with me at a Japanese restaurant?"