

## Daddy CEO 191

### Chapter 191 Red Light's Thriller Movie (2)

When Feng Huai told Zhao Fei about what Ran Xueyi said to him, Zhao Fei didn't speak for a while and looked blankly at a distance.

Ran Xueyi's decision to take any role, even if it was just an extra, was definitely not part of her plans. As her manager, Zhao Fei planned to get every good resource that she could give to Ran Xueyi. However, if it was Ran Xueyi's wish to do this despite knowing that she needed to act in bigger roles in the future, Zhao Fei could only sacrifice her plans and let Ran Xueyi do as she wished.

"Alright, tell her that I'll do my best to get her a role she could be proud of." Zhao Fei also replied and promised. Though she did not completely consent to Ran Xueyi's decision, she could still get at least a role befitting of her skills.

Zhao Fei also did not waste any time after hanging up the call. She directly went to the Casting Director of Red Light TV station and asked him if there were any available roles for her artist.

The Casting Director, who was called Hao Chun, recognized who was Zhao Fei and was very polite when he spoke to her. "Currently, the first and second main characters are already chosen by the directors and producers. As for one of the second main leads, there is one available. But I doubt that the director would give it away so easily."

The movie that they were planning to shoot this time has a heavy theme and topic. It also carried a risk of being persecuted by the public since it was a movie based on a true story. Not to mention that the government was looking very closely at this movie, and the people who were used to base the characters of the movie will definitely try to get involved during the official shooting.

Thus, the difficulty of the filming was raised very high that the directors were already sweating and having nightmares in the dead of night.

Zhao Fei heard him and knew the gravity of the situation, and frowned. If this was the case then, even if she wanted Ran Xueyi to play in the movie, the risks of losing a lot more than what they should gain were definitely something she didn't want to happen in her career.

But the question was not about whether she wanted it to happen or not. The real question was whether she could convince Ran Xueyi to back out of her plan to act in the movie.

Knowing Ran Xueyi, Zhao Fei could already tell that she wouldn't give up no matter what she said to her.

She said to Casting Director Hao: "It doesn't matter if it's not the first or second main leads. If there are still some roles that I can get for my artist, then I will surely take this as a favour from you."

Hao Chun was surprised at her words. Getting a favor from Zhao Fei was very tempting. Who didn't know that Zhao Fei produced a few Acting Kings and Queens? She also produced the Nation's Treasure, the Legendary Singer, Rongle. If anything, she could be a five gold rate star agent and being able to be acquainted and work with her was tantamount to being able to cast the artists that were under her to one of their shows, right?

But still, Hao Chun knew that he couldn't do this. Red Light TV doesn't bend to any favors or money that was sent to them. As the Casting Director, Hao Chun also didn't want to do what others did and decided to refuse Zhao Fei's favor.

"I'm really sorry, Senior Zhao. However, as you know, my hands are already tied, and I can't force to add any artist without the director or producer's knowledge." Though he said this, Hao Chun still added and was willing to help, "How about this, give me the resume of your artist, and I will let the director and producer look at it later? Maybe they can look at it and see if this artist is suitable to play one of the roles?"

Zhao Fei saw him already doing his best and also didn't force him. She sent an electronic copy of Ran Xueyi's resume, which included her past works and current works and achievements.

After receiving the artist's resume, Hao Chun bid farewell to her and went back to the conference room with the others. The director and producer of the movie were already inside and discussing some stuff inside the room.

Hao Chun tipped toe with the others and had just sat down in his chair when Director Sun directed his attention to him and asked, "Where have you been?"

Casting Director Hao didn't lie to him and said, "An agent came to ask me if there's any available role in the movie. I told them what I already said to other agents."

Since there were a lot of people who wanted to join the cast of the movie, numerous agents had already flocked to ask him. Casting Director Hao already foresaw this and already prepared a few words to tell them.

"I see..." Director Sun smiled, already expecting this answer, but he still was curious and asked, "Who is it this time? Did they offer to give a few millions of additional pocket money to the crew? Or did they threaten that if you don't give them what they want, they will use black material to ruin the movie?"

Producer Ding laughed helplessly when he heard the director and also said, "Director Sun, are you collecting grudges now?"

Ever since the rumor that they were planning to look for and choose actors and actresses to play in their movie, several companies, agents, and even investors came looking for them to test the waters. At first, they would politely inquire and ask if their artists could get into the movie, but when they were rejected and given an automatic response from the crew, these people ended up throwing up some money or threatening the crew.

Director Sun scoffed, and his eyes flashed dangerously, "It's all thanks to their hard work. If they didn't come to my house and threaten my daughter, I wouldn't be collecting grudges! They ever dared to involve my daughter in this!"

"They're really shameless and unafraid of the law," Producer Ding commented before turning his head to glance at Hao Chun. "If someone comes looking for you again, tell them we're done picking actors and actresses for the movie. There's no need for you to come out and meet them anymore."

"Alright, I'll do that..." After saying this, Hao Chun hesitated. He wasn't sure if he should tell them who came to find him earlier.

"What is it?" Producer Ding was very sensitive at the moment and noticed the casting director struggling for a few seconds while sitting in his chair as if he had eaten something he couldn't completely swallow.

"Earlier, Zhao Fei came looking for me, asking the same thing just like others. However, I couldn't refuse her immediately since she's my senior sister from the academy and accepted the resume of one of her artists." Finally, Hao Chun told them what had transpired outside. "Anyway, I just

accepted it but didn't give her a definite answer. It's still Director Sun and Producer Ding's decision whether to pick her artist as one of the actors."

Director Sun and Producer Ding looked at each other before the latter said, "Alright, we'll at least give you some face and look at the resume of Senior Zhao's artist. In any case, your Senior's judgment in this should be good."

#### Chapter 192 A Thousand Lotus (1)

Hao Chun didn't delay and also took his phone out to check the email he received from Zhao Fei. He connected his phone to the projector and let the others view the resume of the artist she recommended for him.

Seeing the plain black and white background that the projector was showing to them, the entire room became silent.

Producer Ding looked at the picture attached to the resume and exhaled a long breath. His eyes were focused on the female beauty's appearance and felt hot.

"This... are you sure you're showing the resume that your senior sister sent to you earlier?" Producer Ding asked.

Hao Chun was also stunned for a moment and looked again through his phone. After confirming that it was really the resume that he received from his senior, he looked up again and nodded at everyone's piercing gaze.

"Ran Xueyi... Isn't she the actress who played some of the station's films?" Director Sun asked.

Producer Ding nodded and also replied, "I've worked with her in the past. She's really talented in acting the role she was tasked to play as perfectly."

In the past, Producer Ding had the chance to work with Ran Xueyi. At that time, she was still sixteen years old and was already highly respected by other stars in the acting circle not only because she had a fanbase that many couldn't beat easily but also because she proved everyone wrong that she wasn't merely just a young woman with a pretty face trying to use her appearance to get roles, she made several directors and artists' prejudice about her to accept her frightening skill in acting.

Director Sun had little opinion about Ran Xueyi and hadn't worked with her either. But he still had some impressions on the young woman who showed up in several award-winning films.

"Though her resume looked very flavorful and fragrant... She's been inactive for six years and only just recently accepted a role which started filming this month. I'm afraid that she might not be able to meet our expectations."

Director Sun didn't speak any lies there and was only saying his concerns. Everyone knew this and agreed with him.

"You're right..." Producer Ding was still staring at the resume projected on the whiteboard in front of them and propped his chin on his hands. "However, we shouldn't judge very quickly. Actors put higher expectations on themselves, and they should be confident enough to meet the expectations of the directors. I'm not saying that we should pick her... I'm saying we should give her a chance. If Ran Xueyi didn't change even after six years of inactivity and still has the resolve to act again, then I'm confident that she would be able to act any role she's given very well."

With that, the crew was given a notice that Ran Xueyi was considered to play the third lead role in the movie.

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Back to the filming set of < A Thousand Lotus >.

In the script, Ran Xueyi played the female lead, Jiao Yu. Because she volunteered to become her adopted father's replacement, she became a member of a deadly organization to pay his debts to them.

Jiao Yu was usually a quiet lady who was very reserved and anti-social. However, in front of outsiders, she was a warm person with a sunny attitude. She got along with a lot of people and was even called the 'flower' of Yun Capital. Nobody thought that this beautiful and good-natured person could be so poisonous and ruthless when she rips off this warm-hearted mask of hers.

It was only Zhilan, who played the third lead role Han Yue, who saw through her disguise when she witnessed Jiao Yu, who always had this pure and innocent image, raise a dagger and mercilessly drive the tip inside a person's chest. Since then, Han Yue was always on the defensive whenever she encountered Jiao Yu.

The next scene was a critical point for every character.

The protagonist was schemed by Han Yue, who envied Jiao Yu's beauty because she was eyed by the man Han Yue's lover. After a long day of thinking, Han Yue made a great decision to relay what she witnessed that night and tell her father about it. Han Yue's father didn't believe her at first, but since Han Yue's confession was too detailed and elaborate, his doubts were cleared, and he finally believed her.

Using her daughter's divulgence, Han Yue's father contacted an organization and hired them to quickly trap Jiao Yu and capture her. The mission was a success, and Jiao Yu was kept in a cage and tortured by Han Yue's father.

Han Yue didn't know the seriousness of her confession and thought that her father had just only scared Jiao Yu a little bit before letting her go. But when she found out what really happened after her father told her that he had tortured Jiao Yu, she was eaten away by her guilt and regret.

No matter if she witnessed Jiao Yu killing somebody, Han Yue didn't know the truth behind the reason why she killed that person. As for her jealousy toward Jiao Yu, it didn't seem to balance out the things that her father had done to her dear friend.

But her regret was too late.

Jiao Yu was almost unrecognizable when Han Yue saw her again. There were several scars on her body, saved for her pretty face; every spot of her skin was unspared.

Before Han Yue could really cry her eyes out due to her guilt and want to help Jiao Yu to escape, a reversal came.

Jiao Yu, who was 'trapped' and almost on the brink of her death, opened her eyes. The moment Han Yue moved closer to her, Jiao Yu had already moved her limbs and twisted Han Yue's neck with the metal chains restraining her wrists.

She had long waited for this moment to come, and all the 'preparations' were finished.

By the time Han Xieyang and the others arrived to once again interrogate and torture Jiao Yu, the dungeon where she was kept had become a sea of blood, even the wall was dripping with blood as many people were slaughtered.

Han Xieyang and the others couldn't accept what had happened there and chased after Jiao Yu. They believed that she was too injured and weak to even move a finger after killing everyone.

,m However, before they could even grab hold of her, the ground underneath them had sunken, and they were buried alive to tell no man about the tale of their deaths.

Director Qing looked at the haggard and bloodied Ran Xueyi in front of him and seriously said, "There's not much line when you act out these scenes. However, since you and Zhilan will have to meet again before the massacre, I need you to remember that you once treated her as your friend, making your feelings about killing these people a bit mixed."

"She's the one who will send you to a hell undeserving for anyone to experience in their life. As someone who took the path of vengeance, you will show no mercy to anyone. And as a result of her betrayal, you will be forced to erase the existence of any fond feelings or friendship in your mind."

Ran Xueyi nodded. "I understand, Director Qing."

## Chapter 193 A Thousand Lotus (2)

The scene was quickly played out in front of everyone. According to the script, she should be 'tied' up in a dungeon blanketed with darkness and filthiness. In order for her to appear like she was truly tortured and had experienced a rather unpleasant situation for several days, the costume director and crew members did a lot of effort to pick out the outfit for this scene.

Wearing a tattered dress with holes from different spots and each spot has bloody marks in them, indicating that she suffered several punctures and stabs. Her dark hair that appeared like black ink was disheveled and stray hairs was all over her face. As for her face, the makeup artist used pale makeup products and made a contrast by using red tints and paints to mark her forehead, completing the look of an abused and tortured person inside the dungeon.

"Ran Xueyi, if you feel uncomfortable with the chains, just give us a heads up so we can loosen them," Director Qing told her through the loudspeaker.

,m Ran Xueyi lightly twisted her wrists and tested the tightness of the chain before nodding her head towards the direction of the director. "It should be alright, Director. I'm ready for the scene!"

"Alright!" Director Qing heard her affirmative response and also got ready to call on to start the scene. He looked at the assistant holding the clapperboard and gestured with a nod of his head to start the scene.

The scene continued to roll, the cameras followed the dirty waters dripping on the floor before lifting up to let everyone see the wretched result of several days of torture inside the dungeon had done to a fair young lady.

Once the cameramen had pointed their lenses at the bloodied young lady, everyone's heart seemed to tighten up and feel horrible just by looking at her.

However, the young lady tied up to a long metal chain seemed to not have noticed their deep concern over her superficial injuries and looked dully at the camera as if nothing was standing in front of her.

Her eyes were empty and dull, no light seemed to be able to squeeze into that pair of eyes and redeem the bright and sparkles that usually appeared in them. Cruel, unfeeling, and dangerous. Those were what others might think when they look at her eyes, but they still couldn't help but pinch a tiny tear from the corners of their eyes.

Director Qing sat in front of the monitor and sighed, "Truly remarkable."

Just a few words from him was enough for Ran Xueyi to catch the ruthlessness of being abandoned and betrayed. Previously, he had expected that she would at least show a bit of sadness and being left behind when she acted in this scene, but Ran Xueyi once again had exceeded what people expected her to do.

"Jiao Yu is still bleeding, why is no one coming over to treat her?" One of the staff members was caught up in her emotions and cried out, "Look at her cuts and injuries! What type of inhumane person could do this to her?"

Someone else nodded their head to agree with her and also replied, "That's right. I know that the novel is always cruel to the heroine, but isn't this too much? Why must she continuously experience being betrayed and abandoned by the people she thought she could trust and love?"



In the first part of the novel and script of the film, Jiao Yu was just a young girl who was ambitious and wanted to reach the whole world. She was very proud and arrogant, but her arrogance was unlike those spoiled young ladies that think that they owned the whole world. Rather, she was very realistic and aimed for the best since she lived in poverty for years.

Once she was only twelve years old and already knew a lot of things than most of her peers. She knew how to hunt to feed herself since they lived far from the capital and in a small village near the mountains and forests. She also forced herself to learn to read and write by herself without any help from the people in their village.

But despite living in a small village without knowing whether she'll achieve what she wanted in the future, Jiao Yu still hoped that she could get out of that place and be with her father always.

However, who knew that the day her birthday had arrived, the same day her father promised to come back to her, she received a fright and the most hurtful betrayal in her life.

The father she always thought loved and treated her precious like a pearl in his hand had a plan to sell her. The village she was living in for twelve years was kind to her and helped her only because they wanted something from the kindness they showed to her.

And Jiao Yu was pushed by everyone to become a Ghost Bride to the son of a merchant they regarded as their benefactor.

And now, after a decade has passed since her father's betrayal, Jiao Yu experienced another type of betrayal from a person whom she thought could accept the truth and be friends with her despite what she had done.

Han Yue betrayed her.

The filming continued.

Zhilan's character, Han Yue, entered the scene at this time. This was the first time she found out what her father had done to her dear friend after her confession. She didn't believe it at first and only came down to the dungeon to test her curiosity and reject the reality. But the moment she arrived in front of her dear friend, who was chained up and tortured, her sanity was shaken.

"You have come... Are you here to watch and mock me before sending me to my death?" Ran Xueyi asked in a hoarse voice that contained self mockery. She trusted this friend, but that same friend had sent her to a place that even the most heinous criminal would avoid walking in.

Zhilan stared at the bloodied figure in front of her in a daze and her chest throbbed painfully. Actually, this was the first time she saw Ran Xueyi in this get up. The director and the staff members arranged for them not to see each other so that the genuineness of the surprise that would flash from her eyes would be captured in the camera.

"How... I didn't know..." Zhilan's face was devoid of blood, white and pale as if she had seen a ghost in front of her. "I didn't know my father would do this... No, I didn't know that he would do this to you because of what I told him..."

Zhilan followed her lines according to the script she was given. However, she still couldn't help but feel chilled all over when those animalistic eyes drifted over her body.

Her hand flew over across her mouth and covered the scream that had wanted to spill over her lips. While trembling, she stepped back and stumbled, "I... I really didn't know! I'm really sorry!"

Ran Xueyi's eyes glinted and took advantage of the disordered emotion of the other person and there was a faint click being heard from the direction of her hands.

A wicked smile was on her lips as she beckoned the other, "If you're really sorry for what happened to me... Then, why don't you come over and take these chains off me?"

Zhilan seemed spellbound by her words and did as she told her to do. Step by step, she approached the bloodied friend and stopped before her. She looked at the Jiao Yu who was tied and hurting.

Jiao Yu will forgive me if I release her right?

She won't be mad at me for betraying her and telling my father what she did that night, right?

I'm sure we'd still be friends as before after she's released... Look, she's smiling like me just as she did before!

No shred of doubt came to her mind as she reached her hand out to push the key into the thick metal chains.

She was about to release Jiao Yu from her chains.

Then as the tip of the key was about to push into the keyhole, something unexpected had happened.

Jiao Yu, who was supposed to be chained up to the wall, moved swiftly and raised her hands above Han Yue's head. Then she spread out her arms wide before making a loop around the other's neck and pulling her into her embrace.

Han Yue fell to her trap and to her deception.

As they say; An eye for an eye, tooth for a tooth.

Han Yue died under her hands and by the chains around her dearest friend's wrists. Her neck twisted into an ugly turn and she couldn't even utter a single sound as she died.

Then, after a deep silence that seemed to eat away the whole place, a soft murmur could be heard coming from Ran Xueyi's lips.

She laughed childishly and softly, "Don't worry, you will meet your father and everyone soon."

"Cut!" Director Qing was extremely satisfied and clapped the rolled script in his hand in his other palm. "Alright, that's enough! We will take some close-up shots from this scene and we're done!"

Everyone released the breath they didn't know they had been holding while watching this scene play out before their eyes. A few minutes later, they all scrambled over to the two actresses inside the 'dungeon' and helped them up.

Ran Xueyi accepted their help and got up from the floor, patting the dust away from her already dirty and bloody dress. "Everyone has worked hard."

The staff members and stylist who had come over to help them and also retouch their makeup shook their heads and said, "No, no... you're the one who worked hard!"

Ran Xueyi laughed at how they were acting and moved her gaze to glance down at her co-star, Zhilan, who was still lying on the ground.

Ran Xueyi, "Zhilan, let's go and take a look at our scene?"

Once she was done saying this, Ran Xueyi walked forward towards the director's chair where the monitor was propped up. But she felt the hem of her dress being pulled by Zhilan.

Then, she heard a squeak and someone crying miserably.

Looking back down to the hand holding her dress, Ran Xueyi found Zhilan crying her eyes out while saying, "I'm sorry... I'm sorry!"

Chapter 194 Ah, The World Of The Rich Is Really Unfair...

Everyone was extremely shocked at Zhilan suddenly crying out while saying sorry. It was not uncommon that an actor or actress would be so lost in their own acting that they forgot how to separate themselves from their roles. However, it was still rare that someone's acting would be able to manipulate someone else's perception of their world and would be forced to empathize with their roles.

It was said that only a few percent could completely empathize with another person's feelings and experiences, but there were also people who could be pulled into some other people's rhythm and think that they were included in that person's world even though they weren't. In the latter's case, the number of people that had encountered this type of level of empathy was fewer.

And unsurprisingly, the number of people who could force a person to accept another person's world as their own was almost nonexistent that they are considered as 'extraterrestrial'.

At this moment, Zhilan was experiencing this rare event through Ran Xueyi's acting. She couldn't separate herself from her character and really thought of herself as the traitor Han Yue who needed to be forgiven by Jiao Yu, Ran Xueyi's character in the film.

The staff members scrambled over to help take Zhilan's hands off Ran Xueyi. They didn't understand what happened and could only watch this scene play before their eyes stupidly.

Because of Zhilan's sudden outburst and change of character, the taping was paused for her but Ran Xueyi had to take the close-up shots for her character.

After finishing her own shots, Ran Xueyi was given the day to take a rest by Director Qing. He apologized for what happened to Zhilan, which Ran Xueyi didn't accept and instead, felt sorry for what happened to her as well.

Hopefully, this didn't put a strain on Zhilan's condition.

"Ran Xueyi, you've got the whole day to yourself. What do you plan to do?" Feng Huai asked her. Zhao Fei was still not back at this point and he could only temporarily take over her position as her manager.

Ran Xueyi pondered over it and suddenly asked, "When's my next schedule tomorrow?"

Feng Huai already memorized her schedule for the whole month and briefly answered, "At 3 pm, you will need to appear on the set on time."

3pm... Right now, it was still 11 in the morning and there was almost a day of free time for herself. Ran Xueyi had been staying in the Silver City for half a month but she didn't get to take a closer look around the city. However, when she thought of going out and looking around the city alone, she somehow felt that it wasn't as entertaining as she thought.

Feng Huai was still waiting for her to reply to his previous question and after a while of still not hearing her speak, he tried suggesting going back to the hotel and just taking a rest. "You've been filming your scenes nonstop these days so it's better to take this chance to catch up on your sleep before heading to the set to start filming again."

Ran Xueyi also thought of this and was about to agree with him when an idea appeared in her mind.

"Staying inside the hotel room will only make me lazy and sleepy tomorrow," Ran Xueyi told him. "Book a flight to the Imperial Capital. I would like to go back 'home'."

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After dealing with some other matters regarding the modification of the script and separating with Ran Xueyi from Silver City, these past few weeks, Song Yu Han buried himself with work and never took a step outside his office.

Since he had built a bedroom next to his office, he could just live inside his office forever without meeting other people. However, two months ago, after marrying Ran Xueyi, he hadn't been using this bedroom and only until recently did he make a temporary shelter in this bedroom again.

Special Assistant Guo held a tablet in his hand and reported the ongoing process of the projects that YH Group has been looking out for this year. At this moment, YH Group, or more precisely, Song Yu Han was aiming at the genetic technology that was being developed in a small university from the Imperial Capital and wanted to buy the patent for this technology that aimed at curing genetic diseases.

There weren't that many companies who were interested in this industry aside from those who were in line with the medical business."

Special Assistant Guo, "At this moment, Professor Ju is considering selling the patent to us. However, there were too many other medical hospitals and influential figures who were lining up to get a chance to buy the patent as well."

Song Yu Han remembered that it wasn't the case last time. Previously, there were only a few companies and people who were eyeing this patent but now, there are more than what he had expected, "When did this happen?"

Special Assistant Guo readily replied, "It was as soon as the words that YH Group was planning to buy the patent spread in the city."

No wonder... Song Yu Han thought to himself.

Of course, there were people who were eyeing where he was going to put his hands on. Even if there was a tiny chance they could steal away the thing that Song Yu Han wanted to take, they still dared to take that little bit of chance.

The response was within his expectations. Song Yu Han raised his eyebrows and asked mildly, "How much did they offer Professor Ju?"

Special Assistant Guo replied, "120 million yuan is the maximum amount. Currently, it's 80 million lower than what we offered, but their offer is still better since the technology is still underdeveloped. However, once this patent and technology has been fully developed and ready for application, there's a higher chance that the amount of money might not matter anymore."

"En," Song Yu Han nodded. "Then, we just have to offer a higher amount."

"How much should we add, Sir?"

Song Yu Han did not even think longer as she responded calmly as if he was just talking about the weather, "Add 200 million yuan to our previous offer. 400 million yuan in total and if Professor Ju finishes the technology as soon as possible, I'm willing to give him an extra 100 million yuan as a bonus."

Special Assistant was no longer surprised at his boss's wilful action of throwing money to shut up other people and it appears as though this was a natural and repetitive occurrence for him.

As Special Assistant Guo was preparing to leave, he heard a soft chiming sound coming from his boss's phone and couldn't help but take a sneak glance towards it. He began to become a bit braver over this period and asked excitedly, "Is that the madam?"

Song Yu Han didn't respond and also looked downwards towards his phone and saw that it was indeed Ran Xueyi.

He swiped his finger across the screen and saw a message sent by her.

[Snowrabbit: I'm in the Imperial Capital right now. Do you have time to come over and pick me up?]

Special Assistant Guo seemed to gain a psychic ability and guessed that it was really the madam who sent a message to his boss and a bright smile was on his lips. He took a step backward with the intention to leave the lovebirds to chat with each other more peacefully when he received an order from his boss.

"Get the car ready."

"Where are we going, Sir?"

"To the airport.

On the way to the airport, Song Yu Han didn't expect that 5pm was the rush hour and the number of people who was making their way back home was making a congestion on the road.

The end of the queue of cars could not even be seen from the naked eye and there seemed to be no movement from earlier.

Song Yu Han, for the first time in his life, glanced down to his watch. He impatiently said, "Isn't there any other way to get to the airport faster?"

Special Assistant Guo wiped the sweat on his forehead and said, "No, Sir. This is the main road to the airport where madam is right now... Also, we can't turn the car with all the cars around us."

While saying this, he turned his gaze to check if the air conditioning in the car was working. It seemed to be working very well and the cold wind was pouring out. Then, why the hell was he sweating?

Ah, the world is ending... His boss's ire is melting the ice right now. That should be the reason behind why he was still sweating.

Fearing that his boss was going to call a forklift team to move all the cars on the road just so he could advance forward to the airport, Special Assistant Guo weakly mumbled, "Sir, there's a flower shop close to the airport. I hear that many young wives today liked it when their husbands picked them up from work with flowers. Do you want to stop there to buy flowers for the madam?"

Song Yu Han seemed interested in this and said, "Oh, is that so? What type of flower should I buy for her?"

"Ah?" The single dog, Guo Yun, didn't know how to answer. It had been a while since he bought flowers for his girlfriend, what was he supposed to say?



Song Yu Han stared at him for a while before relieving the poor assistant from his misery, "Don't bother. Let's just go there and ask the shop owner what we should buy for my wife. If they can't decide too... I can just buy the shop and give it to her."

Special Assistant Guo: "...."

Ah, the world of the rich is really unfair...

#### Chapter 195 A Box Of Surprise

By the time Ran Xueyi saw Song Yu Han's figure walking towards her, it was already an hour later after she sent that message to him.

It didn't matter if she waited for him for more than an hour for as long as he arrived, but who could have guessed that the moment he led her outside of the airport and stopped in front of his car, she would see the trunk of his car filled with red roses.

"This..." Ran Xueyi stared for a moment at the flowers almost bursting out of the trunk and didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "Were you an hour late because you bought flowers for me?"

Song Yu Han didn't think that it was a big issue so he directly nodded. "My assistant told me that this is normal for married couples so I decided to stop by a flower shop before coming here."

After his assistant's suggestion, Song Yu Han visited a flower shop and seriously asked the shop owner what would be perfect to give to his wife. Getting the hint that this young man was newly married, he led Song Yu Han to the freshly picked and delivered red roses in the shop and told him that red roses was what married couples or lovers would usually give to their partners.

Song Yu Han didn't doubt a single word that the shop owner said and also thought that the flowers looked bright and splendid and so he decisively bought the newly delivered baskets of roses and packed them up inside the trunk.

Special Assistant Guo, being the person who suggested buying the flowers, couldn't open his lips and tell his boss that he doesn't have to buy every red rose from the shop and just buy a bouquet, could only watch the strange exchange between his boss and the flower shop owner.

Ran Xueyi naturally didn't know what happened an hour ago and was filled with warmth when she saw the flowers. There were petals that had fallen to the ground when the trunk was opened, but it

didn't reduce the fact that Song Yu Han made some effort to buy her flowers on his way to pick her up.

Being given a bouquet of flowers was actually one of her bucket lists and if Song Yu Han hadn't done this today, she would have already forgotten that list.

Ran Xueyi saw a letter in the middle of the bed of roses and leaned forward to pick it up. She raised her head at her husband and raised an eyebrow, "Can I read this?"

Song Yu Han swept a suspicious glance at the letter. Actually, it was his first time seeing the letter as well, but under her curious gaze, he could only surrender while thinking that there should be nothing out of ordinary written inside that letter, right?

Ran Xueyi received his affirmation and peeled open the letter. The fragrant scent coming from the letter slightly overwhelmed her and her eyes started to widen when she saw the content inside the letter.

[Buried under the bed of roses is a box of surprise. Open it and you will experience the most beautiful time in your life.]

"What did it say?" Song Yu Han saw that she had been staring at the letter for a while now and also looked down to read the letter. "A box of surprise?"

Ran Xueyi stared silently at him and finally guessed that it wasn't Song Yu Han who wrote it. It should be the shop owner who wrote it.

But what kind of box of surprise did he hid under these roses?

Curious to know what was hidden under the red roses, Ran Xueyi pushed aside some of the flowers and started to grab blindly under the dense flowers. After a few seconds, she finally touched something hard and took it out.

In her hand was a box of ultra-thin Durex.

Ran Xueyi: "..."

Song Yu Han: "...."

Ran Xueyi felt her cheeks and ears heating up and cautiously asked with a faint hint of teasing tone in her voice, "Are you sure you're not the one who put this in here?"

With Song Yu Han's insatiable desires, Ran Xueyi wouldn't even be surprised if he was the one who put it there after their first time.

Song Yu Han frowned and narrowed his eyes at the small box in her hand and deeply scrutinized it. He then said with displeasure in his voice, "No, the size is wrong."

This time, Ran Xueyi had to bow to him and apologize to the king of shamelessness!

Song Yu Han continued to add, "Besides, if I'm going to use one... I don't think it would be as great as doing it raw. Don't you think so too?"

Ran Xueyi really couldn't hear any more of his words and pushed the box of condoms to his chest before walking to the door. She opened it and entered without looking back to him while her neck, ears, and cheeks were as red as a ripe tomato.

Inside the car, Special Assistant Guo didn't know what happened between his boss and madam. He also didn't notice that his madam's face was red and excitedly talked to her, "Madam, did you like the boss's present? You did, right? The boss threatened me that he would buy the whole flower shop if you said you didn't like it... But seeing that you're smiling, it seems I shouldn't worry anymore."

Ran Xueyi didn't even get to respond to his enthusiastic words when the door to the other side opened and Song Yu Han entered without a change in his facial expression as he put the box of surprise inside his chest pocket.

Seeing him do this, Ran Xueyi laughed irritatingly, "Didn't you say the size isn't right? Then, why are you bringing it with you?"

Song Yu Han saw her being slightly angry with him and a deep chuckle escaped from his lips. "I did say that but it would be such a waste to throw it away." He then leaned closer to her and whispered, "So, let's try it later, okay?"

Ran Xueyi blushed furiously and looked away from him to gaze outside the window. Out of sight, out of mind!

After the two drove away from the airport with a third wheel sitting in the driver's seat, the journey back home was quite harmonious and peaceful. It was still the rush hour and there were people who were hurrying back home so it took him a bit of time to arrive at the Empire House Estate where Ran Xueyi's private villa was located.

Stepping out of the driver's seat, Special Assistant Guo saluted at them and said, "I'll be going home now, boss, madam!"

Ran Xueyi wanted to invite him inside the house to eat dinner, but Song Yu Han interjected before she could say a word. "Alright, you can take the car to drive yourself home. No need to stay late outside."

Special Assistant Guo was surprised at his words and thanked his boss. It was rare he could take the expensive Maybach with him and didn't know that his boss was only saying this to drive him away faster.

After the poor assistant left the villa, Ran Xueyi went inside the house first and dropped her things on the sofa. It had been quite a while since she returned home, but surprisingly, the house was really clean and there was no speck of dust piled up on any corners.

When Song Yu Han entered the house too, he found Ran Xueyi heading towards the kitchen to drink water. He stealthy followed her to the kitchen and watched her throat bobbing as she drank water from a glass.

After wiping the wet residue from around her lips, Ran Xueyi turned her head and asked, "

What's for dinner? I'm hungry."

The corner of his lips were raised up as he walked towards her, once he was standing in front of her, he lifted her up and carried her to sit on top of the kitchen counter and looked into her eyes, "My dinner's in front of me though."

Ran Xueyi rolled her eyes at him and lightly pushed him away, "Be serious! I just got off the airplane and didn't get to take a shower. I'm sweating and hungry for real food so whatever messy things are inside your head, restrain it and wait until you're done cooking and feeding me."

"Alright," Unexpectedly, Song Yu Han gave up and also felt that it wasn't proper to directly 'eat' her since she looked weary and tired. He stepped back and told her, "Go upstairs and wash up, I'll get your food ready now."

Ran Xueyi smiled and hopped off the kitchen counter before running upstairs. She still had a slight lingering fear that if she didn't go upstairs faster, he would haul her back to the kitchen to test the 'box of surprise' with her.