

Daddy CEO 196

Chapter 196 A Big Mosquito Bite

When Ran Xueyi went downstairs after taking a quick shower, she saw her tall and well-built husband standing before the stove with a frying pan and a spatula in his right hand. Hearing her approach behind him, his lips curved up and told her without looking back to sit down.

Ran Xueyi did as he was told and sat down in a chair and watched him cook their food. Five minutes later, Song Yu Han walked towards her with two plates in his hands and put it down on the table.

"We don't have much food in the fridge so I only cooked the ingredients that are still fresh."

Ran Xueyi stared at the steaming food in front of her and felt her mouth salivating. Forcing the urge to gulp down the whole thing inside her mouth, she asked, "What is this?"

"It's stir fried beef with broccoli and garlic buttered shrimp..."

Ran Xueyi's first impression of the two dishes in front of her was that it was definitely as appetizing as the person who cooked it. Moreover, the taste should be as good as the previous dishes he cooked for her before.

After the two of them ate their fill, neither of the two mentioned the topic of the box of surprise and tacitly understood that they did not have enough time nor had the energy to spend on a vigorous nightly activity. Instead, the moment sleepiness struck them, they both tucked into bed and embraced each other till dawn.

The next morning, Ran Xueyi felt Song Yu Han kiss her on the cheeks and tell her that he would be going early to the company. She was still muddled with sleep and wouldn't open her eyes and so, when she finally woke up, it was already half past nine o'clock and the sun was already blazing above the sky.

Ran Xueyi stared at herself in the reflection of the mirror and raised an eyebrow. Specifically, she was staring at the spot on her neck with a very striking red mark on her neck, looking as though a bug had bitten her.

–Ha, a big mosquito must have bitten me last night.

After saying this, she grabbed her phone, took a picture of the red mark, and sent it in a message to Song Yu Han.

[A big mosquito bit me... Can you buy a mosquito killer later?]

The accompanying picture of this message was an evil emoji: a smiling face with two horns.

The reply came quicker than expected.

[YH: Unnecessary. The bite mark looks good on you.]

While Ran Xueyi was still having a good morning after seeing Song Yu Han's replies, she received another message.

This time, it came from an unexpected sender. It was Ran Yue.

Ran Xueyi stared at Ran Yue's name for a few seconds without pressing on the message to read it. After what happened last time, what does Ran Yue want this time? Ran Xueyi wondered.

Though she was curious to know why her younger sister sent her a message, Ran Xueyi didn't bother opening the message and kept it unread until late afternoon.

After getting ready that day, Ran Xueyi drove her car to Chestnut and met up with Wu Qi in her office to discuss the matters that she missed during her stay in Silver City. As the president of her newly established entertainment company, she should have a lot of things to do, but thanks to Wu Qi, the burden has been mostly taken care off by him during her absence.

Wu Qi welcomed her back to her office warmly with an ice cold coffee and a smile on his lips. "Welcome back, President Ran."

Ran Xueyi was amused by him and accepted the cup from his hand. "No need for that, Uncle Wu. But I should thank you for your hard work during these few weeks."

Wu Qi didn't reject this and nodded his head.

"By the way, how are things working on Sister Zhenzhen and Yao Chuan's contracts? What about Zhang Yiqing's?" Ran Xueyi had too little time to spare before she returned to Silver City so she went straight to the point.

Wu Qi understood that since Ran Xueyi had started to recover her career, she really didn't have time so he also quickly reported to her what had happened in the office during her absence.

"Deng Zhenzhen's previous agency is reluctant to relieve her from her contract. They think that her fame and influence has more use than letting her jump ship and so they decided to increase the money of buying her over to our company."

"Oh? How much did they ask us?"

Usually, an artist must wait till the years in their contract were finished before they could go to another place to be signed with. There were also some cases where an artist would terminate their contract and pay the previous company for the remaining years that an artist had not met. But due to the fact that many artists who had done this move have been blacklisted by their previous company and as a result, some directors were reluctant to hire these artists.

However, there was another method for an artist to safely get out of the muddy water without being blacklisted or waiting on the waiting list for a few years. That was to allow their company and another company to negotiate with themselves and buy the artist out.

This method was similar to sports figures and e-sports players.

Wu Qi remembered when he brought over his assistant to meet with Deng Zhenzhen's agency president and was slightly annoyed.

But still, he had to say what had been said during that meeting and said, "22 million yuan."

Surprisingly, it was a big amount of money.

For a veteran actress who was slowly losing her peak, this amount was really not suitable.

"I think it is better for us to forget about this and look for another artist to sign with. Deng Zhenzhen might have been suggested by my friend, but from what I can see, it is really not worth for us to try." When Wu Qi first heard of the amount the Deng Zhenzhen's president was asking from them, he was shocked with disbelief. This amount was more suitable for a younger and more popular artist than a sinking veteran actress.

Ran Xueyi was silent for a few seconds and casually asked, "What did Sister Zhenzhen say when she heard about this?"

Wu Qi paused before he replied, "I haven't talked with her about this."

Ran Xueyi glanced at her computer and instructed, "Call her and tell exactly what her company president told you, don't miss anything, and tell her what she wants to do after."

"I will call her as soon as I leave this office... But why do you want to tell this to her?"

"Sister Deng Zhenzhen is desperate to jump ship, or else, why would your friend know about her wanting to leave her company when the company itself never mentioned this to anyone else?" Ran Xueyi tapped the flat side of the cup and continued to say, "Wait until you hear her answer before making a decision."

Chapter 197 Zhilan's Accidental Fall (1)

"What about Yao Chuan and Zhang Yiqing's matters?" Ran Xueyi discussed the remaining two artists she was considering signing under Chestnut.

Wu Qi answered quickly, "Zhang Yiqing has already signed with us. We already sent a manager to handle his other matters and we also moved him out of his previous dormitory to live in a company-owned apartment."

"A company-owned apartment?"

Wu Qi blinked and said honestly, "It was your husband, President Song's arrangement."

No wonder...

She might have to ask him about this apartment that he didn't tell her about later.

Wu Qi continued. "At the moment, a vocal coach has been arranged for him so he can be prepared before debuting as a solo singer. We're also working on looking for a lyricist and producer for his first album."

Ran Xueyi didn't know anything about the singer's circle and had nothing to say. However, she still had to think about this seriously and casually said, "Let's focus on training his vocal presence first and reduce the side effects of having a group. As for a lyricist and producer, I have someone in mind but I might need to finish shooting my drama film first before I can contact that person."

Zhang Yiqing has been with his band for a few years and he had been quite involved with keeping the group. Though he was finally alone and can focus on himself, the shadow of his group might still be lurking somewhere around him. Ran Xueyi wanted to get rid of this shadow and let him shine on the stage as a solo artist.

Wu Qi didn't reject her idea and already took note of her instructions. He continued to discuss the last person, which was Yao Chuan. Yao Chuan's company, ABC Media, was different from Deng Zhenzhen's company. They weren't very reluctant to let him go, rather, they were even a bit 'pushy' when they heard that someone was interested in this not so pleasing trainee that has been under their company for three years.

They only asked for 3 million yuan for terminating his contract with them before they told Wu Qi that Yao Chuan was now his problem. No matter what happens to Yao Chuan, ABC Media doesn't have any responsibility over him.

"I've never witnessed anything like this before. Is this normal in your circle, Madam?"

Ran Xueyi pondered over this before she slowly shook her head, "ABC Media's attitude towards Yao Chuan is really mysterious. Investigate deeply into this and check what is really happening."

Yao Chuan's aunt sold him off to the company and since then, he had been working without getting a cent since the little money he should have been getting from staying with ABC Media was always taken by his aunt. However, this reason was not enough to make a middle-tier company such as ABC Media become more enthusiastic to hand over their own artist no matter if this artist was giving them any benefit or not.

Of course, there was another reason that Ran Xueyi could think of to justify their current attitude towards Yao Chuan, however, Ran Xueyi was hopeful that it wasn't the case.

That 'world' is too dangerous for a young man like Yao Chuan, he shouldn't be involved in it, right?

"On the last day of my shoot, have Yao Chuan come over to Silver City. I want to personally talk to him."

...

After handling some other matters, Ran Xueyi received a call from Feng Huai. He was urging her to come back since there was a change in the schedule because Zhilan couldn't come to the film set anymore.

Hearing this bad news, Ran Xueyi didn't even get to see Song Yu Han for the last time to say goodbye and could only give him a brief notice over the phone to tell him that she would be going to Silver City earlier than expected.

When Ran Xueyi arrived on the film set, the crew was running around with grave expressions on their faces. Director Qing was rubbing his temple as though he was driving the pain away with just this movement and Chief Producer Li was asking the staff members surrounding him.

"This time, Zhilan fortunately grabbed a prop before the harness broke. But still, why did this happen? Where are the prop masters?" Chief Producer Li shouted angrily at them.

A prop master raised his head and came forward.

Seeing him come out, Chief Producer Li narrowed his eyes at him and asked, "Tell me what exactly happened here!"

The prop master wiped his sweaty forehead and quickly answered, "We check all the props in the set everyday. I even sent my assistant to check the harness this morning and he told me there's nothing wrong with it. I really didn't know what happened."

Director Qing frowned and approached the crowd.

She stared at the prop master and asked, "Where's your assistant? Is he here?"

"He asked for a day off because he wasn't feeling well. I let him go since he's already done with his work," the prop master replied without thinking too much. However, after saying this line, he seemed to think that something was wrong with it.

Director Qing detected that something was wrong and angrily inquired, "Do you have his phone number? If you have, call him right now and tell him to come to the set. If he said that he's not feeling well, I will personally admit him to the hospital!"

The prop master was now feeling afraid seeing that someone used him to ruin the shooting. His assistant's actions earlier were also very suspicious and now thinking about it again, what happened to the third female role, Zhilan, might have some connection with him.

Feeling regretful for not doing his job and checked the props again before letting the actors act the scenes, the prop master inwardly slapped himself.

Ran Xueyi guessed what he was thinking and slightly comforted the prop master with a pat before diverting her attention to director Qing. "Though we need to find who did this and make them pay for it, we still have to check on Sister Zhilan's condition..."

Chapter 198 Zhilan's Accidental Fall (2)

,m "It's bad!"

A staff member came from outside the entrance of the studio and pushed the door with a loud noise. His hair was all over his sweaty face as he leaned forward and put his hands on his knees to take a long gasp of breath.

Seeing the crowd gathered at the director's tent, the staff member pointed at them while breathlessly asking, "Eve...everyone, this is really bad! Wheeze... Zhilan had an accident!"

The other crew members, Director Qing and Chief Producer Li, stared at the sweaty staff member with dull eyes.

One of the crew members near him patted his back and comforted him, "We know... did you just get in here and find out about it? The harness wire Zhilan used this morning turned out to be replaced with faulty equipment. We're currently looking for the assistant prop master who checked it earlier."

The staff member wiped his thick, sweaty arms across his drenched perspiration forehead and smacked the hand away from his back and shook his head. "No, you idiot! That's not what I was talking about!" After shouting angrily, he paused before he continued to speak with great difficulty: "Just now, the ambulance truck that took Zhilan to the hospital was hit by another car. Currently, she's being transported to another ambulance and hospital. However, from what I heard, there were some other people who got injured because of this traffic accident and Zhilan's condition is still unsure!"

In the next second, the whole set was suddenly embroiled in another kind of chaos. Everyone's mind exploded upon hearing the alarming words of the staff members and initially wanted to reject this.

However, the moment Director Qing received a call from Zhilan's manager, frantically reporting what had happened to his artist, everyone confirmed that the staff member hadn't told a lie and was really telling the truth.

Ran Xueyi was the first one to respond and told Director Qing to ask Zhilan's manager how Zhilan was doing. After relaying the message to the manager, they received a reply from him:

"Zhilan has been taken to the emergency operating room. The doctors said that they will try their best... Director Qing, what do you think they mean by this?"

...

Inside a hospital, Silver City.

That late morning, two ambulances came rushing into the emergency ward of the hospital. Several nurses and doctors in their white gowns, looking like the angel of death, also ran towards the incoming patients being pushed around on several hospital beds.

Following the rushing flow of white attired people, several family members of the patients desperately tried to chase their family members who were being taken away.

Zhilan's manager, Jack Chu, was among these people.

His face has gotten pale white as he watched two nurses and a doctor drag the bed where Zhilan was lying unconsciously with her forehead stained and still pouring out blood gradually smearing the white hospital bed in red.

And as much as he wanted to follow the doctor and nurses to the Emergency Room, he knew that he would be blocked before he could get in and so, he stood weakly next to where she was pushed in and awaited for any kind of news; good or bad.

Looking down at his shaking and bloodless hands, Jack Chu wondered why this was happening.

Last night, Zhilan was happily telling him that she found a new method to improve her acting. She was gleeful and even ordered an extra bowl of serving of her meal to celebrate this historical event in her life.

This morning, she even woke up early in the morning and got ready before he even got to knock on her door and drag her sleepy-head self out of her room. And while she was acting in a dangerous scene that day, she didn't want to use an extra to shoot her scene, resulting in her almost falling from a high place.

Thankfully, she only scraped her knees and nothing else happened.

But who knew that because he was worried about her, called an ambulance to further check her status in the hospital, a much more horrible accident would happen to her.

Jack Chu was remorseful.

If he hadn't forced Zhilan to go with the ambulance and check her current condition and listen to her, would this even happen to her?

It was his fault. That's right... he should be blamed for what happened. He was the one who drove her to death.

A single tear induced several drops of sour tears to follow. They kept on dripping from his eyes to his cheeks and chin before falling without a sound on the white tiled floor of the hospital.

Several footsteps could be heard running towards his directions and Manager Chu didn't raise his head as he continued crying, assuming that it was some other patient's family going to the wrong operation room.

"Manager Chu!"

Hearing someone calling him, the manager raised his head and saw a group advancing towards him. He quickly recognized them as Director Qing, Chief Producer Li, and Ran Xueyi. There were a few other people who came with them.

Director Qing stopped in front of the crying manager and saw the red rectangular light above the door was still on, signifying that the operation was still going on.

"What happened? I thought she's just on her way for a brief check up?" The other side was silent for a while.

Then, Manager Chu's shoulder trembled as the tears resumed to flow down his face. He sniffed his clogged nose and his voice shook: "I had my assistant go with Xiao Zhi to the hospital and took my own car to follow them to the hospital. I was just behind them and watching them drive forward. The next second, I saw a black car speeding towards them and before I knew it, I heard the loud collision of metals and wheels screeching."

"I was in terror and felt my soul escaping my body. When I opened my eyes, I saw the ambulance where my assistant and Xiao Zhi were being carried turning upside down in the middle of the road."

The event of the accident was still very clear inside his mind and Manager Chu could recount every little detail he saw the moment the accident happened and after it occurred. He continued to tremble while also thinking of how much blood was spilled as there were some bystanders who were standing on the sidewalk who couldn't get away in time.

Everything happened so quickly. In mere seconds, terrible things happened to many people.

However, to Manager Chu, what he saw turned into a slow-mo and he felt like time stopped for him.

Seeing the manager almost choking himself with his tears, Ran Xueyi looked around and found a water dispenser against the wall. She poured a cup of water on a paper cup and handed it to him.

Ran Xueyi watched him take the cup from her and said softly, "Manager Chu, drink this first."

She didn't offer any other comforting words to him. She had never been in this kind of situation, she didn't know what to tell the other person. For her, it was best to wait for the doctors to announce the result of the operation.

Manager Chu accepted the cup and took a large gulp from it. Then he weakly said, "Thank you..."

Chapter 199 Spreading Fake News (1)

Almost two hours later, the operation finally stopped.

The door revealed the doctor who was wearing green and took off his mask. His eyes moved to gaze at the crowd in front of him and his voice became a bit serious:

"The patient's condition has been stabilized. She suffered from a concussion and I had to stitch her head to stop the bleeding." Once his words fell, everyone outside the operating room breathed a sigh of relief, however, the doctor wasn't done yet. "Don't be relieved just yet since the patient didn't suffer from concussion only."

Manager Chu's heart heavily thudded in his chest.

He couldn't find his voice to speak and ask the doctor.

It was Ran Xueyi, who came forward to ask the doctor:

"Doctor, what do you mean?"

The doctor relayed everything to the crowd and his voice became severe, "A blunt force struck her left leg, resulting in tissue damage. Also, a nerve in her spinal cord received trauma from the accident so we had to do something about it before things could get any worse."

p "In any case, she's safe now and should continuously receive medical treatment for the next three months for her to recover. But I cannot say if she could walk normally after recovery."

A thunderous news shocked the entire crowd and they all desperately stared at the doctor for more information.

Especially, Manager Chu, who finally reacted faster and grabbed the doctor's arm and demandedly asked, "Are you saying that she might not walk? But didn't you say that she's not stable?"

The doctor didn't already experience such a scene in the past where a family member reacted like this and as a doctor, he had to overstretch his patience.

He patted Manager Chu's shoulder once and also took off the hand that had grabbed him. He then answered, "That is true. The patient will wake up in the next hour or few hours. However, her legs suffered from a trauma and so does her spinal cord. We will need to monitor her condition for the first week to see what we can do. But I must still prepare you for the worst and that would be the patient's inability to walk again."

After the doctor said everything to them, he walked away, unobstructed.

The group, however, felt like something was stuck inside their throat and they didn't know how to continue after what they heard.

Chief Producer Li, as the one who had the highest authority in the group, had to go and pay for the hospital bills. He excused himself first since he also had to manage and calm the rest of the crew in the set.

Director Qing left with him, leaving Ran Xueyi and her assistant with Manager Chu.

...

A few hours later.

Inside a private room inside the hospital, Zhilan woke up dizzily. Ran Xueyi coincidentally saw this while she exited the restroom and came to the side of the bed and softly greeted her.

"Xiao Zhi, how are you feeling?"

"Sister Ran?" Zhilan's voice came out like a whisper.

After a while, Manager Chu and Ran Xueyi sat beside the bed and asked Zhilan how she was feeling. The doctor and a nurse also checked her status before leaving a few minutes later.

Feeling that something was wrong, Zhilan had to ask Manager Chu what had happened. Manager Chu's heart broke upon hearing her question, but no matter how many excuses and lies he told her, Zhilan didn't believe him and told him something that forced him to say the truth:

"Brother Chu... Is that why I can't feel my legs?"

Sadly, Zhilan was very calm even after Manager Chu told him everything that had happened and what the doctor told them.

She calmly looked down at her unfeeling legs and not even a tear fell from her eyes as she asked Manager Chu to leave her for a second.

Not wanting to leave her alone to herself, Manager Chu asked Ran Xueyi to stay with her inside the room.

Finally, sobs could be heard inside the hospital room.

Ran Xueyi waited until Zhilan's sobs slowed down and decreased in volume before she handed her a tissue.

Zhilan thanked her, but her tears started to fall again. "What do I do, Sister Ran? Am I really going to be unable to walk again? No... I don't want that! I still want to act... I still didn't even finish my scenes with you..."

Ran Xueyi felt her heartstrings twisting at the soft, broken voice.

"Xiao Zhi, the doctors are only assuming the worst and didn't the doctor tell you earlier that for as long as you receive therapy, you will regain your ability to walk again. I'm sure you will be able to walk again."

"But... What if it doesn't work? What if I can never walk?"

Ran Xueyi's eyes were filled with sadness as she wiped the tears on Zhilan's face and replied, "Don't think of the what ifs... Actually, I have someone I know who helped other people to walk again. I'll refer you to him again so don't lose hope."

...

When Ran Xueyi left the hospital, Feng Huai felt that the atmosphere inside the car was a little bit stiff. He looked at the rearview mirror a few times and wanted to say something, but didn't know how to comfort her.

"Xiao Feng, do you have something you want to say?"

Feng Huai hesitated before nodding his head. He steered the wheels and parked one the side of the road. Seems like it was going to be a long conversation.

Feng Huai's eyebrows drew close to each other as he reached for his tablet and handed it over to her. "Just after Zhilan was dragged inside of the operation room, someone posted a picture of her with her face blurred. They also took a picture of the accident and wrote some unsightly things under the post."

Ran Xueyi's dropped down her eyelids and looked down at the tablet.

[Anonymous Star Gossiper: At 11:30 in the morning, an accident happened in Silver City. The accident took place in the middle of the main road and it turned into a traffic accident. Many people were injured and sent to the hospital. At first, when I saw the photo, there was an ambulance in the middle of the road and I thought that it came to respond to the accident.

But who could have known that an actress, whom I will call Actress Z, is actually inside? Isn't this a bit too much? She gets VIP treatment and gets to the hospital first before the other patients?

Isn't this a bit unfair? If you're an influential figure, you can get a VIP treatment to use an ambulance to the hospital faster!

I remember that there was also a rumor that she stole somebody's role recently. This actress Z must be someone with a background and connection to the hospital.

Anyway, today, I'm done sharing this event. So everyone can discuss this freely in the comments below!]

Ran Xueyi tossed the tablet to the side and pondered for a moment.

She was silent for a while and it was only Feng Huai, who first asked the question: "We only received the news after a crew member told us and at that time, Zhilan was already inside the operation room. How did this person take a picture already?"

Chapter 200 Spreading Fake News (2)

Feng Huai's question was really an eye-opener. If he hadn't asked this question, one couldn't even think of it and thought that this post owner was a passerby who saw Zhilan being taken to the operation room accidentally.

Ran Xueyi wondered why this was also the case, but she still didn't offer any answer.

Feng Huai noticed her silence and no longer spoke again. He let Ran Xueyi think silently in her own space without being disturbed.

Her expression was cold and calm, almost indifferent, looking as though she didn't see the post from his tablet just a minute ago.

The silent and gloomy atmosphere was almost suffocating inside the car and the only sound that could be heard was the sound of horns blaring from the road next to them and the sound of cars speeding through the asphalt streets.

Ran Xueyi finally retracted her gaze outside the window and looked at the tablet she tossed to the side, suddenly lowered her voice, and said to him:

"Xiao Feng, drive back to the hospital."

p Feng Huai was stunned at first and decided to ask worriedly, "Won't this be bad? At this time, reporters should be waiting outside of the hospital, waiting like starving wolves, ready to take a bite on anyone who could give them a statement about Zhilan."

Ran Xueyi also knew this but she had a bad premonition about the overall situation. She felt that what happened to Zhilan was not as simple as it looked like from the very beginning.

First, her accidental fall due to faulty equipment and the assistant prop master that disappeared mysteriously.

Second, the car that hit the ambulance truck when cars are supposed to make way and avoid blocking an ambulance's path.

And lastly, the post that suddenly appeared without any notice.

Everything seemed to be pointing at Zhilan, but somehow, Ran Xueyi found the second to the last sentence of the post owner extremely suspicious.

Out of nowhere, the post owner suddenly wrote: 'I remember that there was also a rumor that she stole somebody's role recently.'

This sentence seemed to appear harmless and was just mentioned casually, but Ran Xueyi didn't think so.

After writing such a long post, sympathizing with the injured and criticizing the privileged people, it might look like the post owner was a noble person with deep moral ethics. But in truth, what they really wanted to point out was that Zhilan was an unscrupulous person who stole a certain somebody's role.

As for who this certain somebody is...

Ran Xueyi stared intensively at the tablet before telling her assistant to turn the car around and go back to the hotel instead of the hospital. Feng Huai was right. Going to the hospital was not a good idea right now since there will be people who might be harboring some evil intentions.

As they reached the hotel, unexpectedly, there were some reporters who were waiting outside of the entrance. The guards of the hotel were busily pushing the throng of reporters trying to get inside the hotel while some guests were terrified and tried to cover their faces, scared that their faces would show up on TV screens.

Feng Huai, "What the heck! Why are they already here?"

At this moment, his phone rang and he answered it.

Zhao Fei's voice came through the other side.

"Where are you?"

Ran Xueyi took the phone from him and replied solemnly, "We're outside the hotel."

Zhao Fei was relieved before reminding them: "Don't go back to the hotel tonight. Go stay somewhere else. For the next several days, the crew will not continue filming and will release a statement. Unfortunately, Zhilan might not be able to continue shooting her scenes and will be replaced. But honestly, I don't think the film will even continue shooting anymore."

Considering the past controversies that surrounded the film, the National Film and Television Administrations might censor the film and not release it to the public even if the crew completed shooting everything. Adding the fact that an accident happened to one of the artists of the film, there might be notice from the Administrations to put a stop on the filming altogether.

As someone who had been in the industry for such a long time, Ran Xueyi knew that the chances of getting a full-stop notice from the government had increased. Once the government got themselves involved, no one could save the film no matter how much money and power were deployed.

Thus, both Ran Xueyi and Zhao Fei could only sigh in dismay.

"For now, I will search for a new role for you to take. There are some scripts I just received from friends and in my opinion, they looked great."

"I understand, Sister Zhao," Ran Xueyi replied after a few seconds of silence.

After they hung up, Ran Xueyi took her own phone and made a sudden call to Wu Qi. She told him to find out whether Gu Jiao and Zhilan knew each other or any kind of connection that could link them together.

As always, Wu Qi worked very quickly and not only an hour later, she received his reply.

It was the same as the previous one. What Wu Qi sent to her was another file containing Zhilan's information.

Skipping over the basic and unrelated stuff, Ran Xueyi found what she was looking for inside a highschool class photo. In the photo, three rows of students in their uniforms were smiling and looking at the camera with their teacher sitting in the center. One of these students was Zhilan with shorter hair and younger facial features, still looking very innocent and bright, as though the brightest stars were shining inside her eyes.

Looking to the right, just three students from where Zhilan was standing, was another person whom Ran Xueyi had grown familiar with. It was Gu Jiao.

Previously, Ran Xueyi was only guessing that they had some connection with each other and was hoping it wasn't the case, but she didn't expect that their link was closer and muddier than she expected.

According to the reports that Wu Qi sent to her, Zhilan and Gu Jiao had been rivals during high school. They competed against each other to take the top spot in the class and when they finally graduated, they even went to the same training camp for young artists. At that time, there didn't seem to be anything wrong and the two lived their own lives very peacefully without well water intruding with sea water.

However, there were some events that took place during their time in the training camp.

Zhilan would always find her uniform and some other stuff being stolen or thrown inside the trash. At first, it was just these simple acts of bullying, but suddenly, the level of bullying that happened to her gradually escalated to the point that she had to be sent to the hospital and have a 2 inches scar to let her remember this dark period.

Unexpectedly, everything that happened to Zhilan was all Gu Jiao's doing. As for her reason why she has been targeting her, Ran Xueyi looked at the grading ranking that Zhilan received during the trainee camp and compared it to Gu Jiao's.

After reading the report that Wu Qi had sent to her, Ran Xueyi remembered that Song Yu Han had previously told her to tell him if she met any kind of undesirable situation and he would solve it for her. Though the offer was extremely tempting, Ran Xueyi didn't think that she should let him handle this matter. He already helped her once previously and letting him handle Gu Jiao a second time seemed a bit too unappealing for her.

So, Ran Xueyi decided that it was time for her to deal with Gu Jiao, once and for all.

There was no denying that Gu Jiao had some connection with what had happened to Zhilan. Even though Gu Jiao didn't step forward personally to do the deed, she still used another person's knife to destroy a person's life.

Due to her greed, Zhilan's life was almost robbed by her and now, her future career was unclear.

Ran Xueyi dropped down her gaze again and looked at the class photo calmly. Was Gu Jiao still dreaming about controlling the entertainment industry within her small hands? Isn't she afraid of losing her hands because of it?

Ran Xueyi curled her lips boringly, and blinked her eyelids that were framed by her long, dark lashes.

Gu Jiao will never learn a lesson. She will repeat the same mistake over and over again without conscience, and she will ruin another person's life while she is still living a luxurious one.

Towards an unrepentant person like this, Ran Xueyi knew exactly what could stop them.

'Break their wings until there is no point of return.'

She sent a message to Wu Qi, asking him the exact whereabouts of Gu Jiao. Wu Qi was still as quick as ever and sent the location without asking her why she needed it. He trusted her judgment without a single doubt.

After seeing Gu Jiao's accurate location, Ran Xueyi told her manager to release everything that Gu Jiao has done over the past few years to the press, her current location, and the intimate photos of her with her backer, President Tzongshi.

Of course, this move wasn't enough to point a dot on the artery of Gu Jiao's career and greediness. So, Ran Xueyi called her number one support fan and husband, Song Yu Han, and asked him if he had anything on President Tzongshi and to release it to the media.

This time, Gu Jiao will have no one to turn to and sink together with that man.