

## **Daddy CEO's Beloved Wife #Chapter 2 Cheating Couple - Read Daddy CEO's Beloved Wife Chapter 2 Cheating Couple**

"Babe, when are you going to break up with her?" a seductive voice came out from the slightly ajar door.

Inside the room, the woman straddled the man's legs and coquettishly started to unbutton the front of his shirt and pouted her lips as they sat on the couch.

The man she was straddling was instantly enchanted by her charms and caressed her cheeks. "Our family already discussed and finalized our engagement. I can't break up with her."

"But I can't stand looking at her with you!"

The man sighed and kissed the top of her nose. "You're not the only one who can't stand her! I also can't wait to divorce her as soon as I get my inheritance." The man's eyes were cold as he remembered why he was forced to a loveless engagement.

Upon seeing the hatred in his eyes, the woman faintly smiled and kissed his lips.

The two soon engaged into a passionate kiss that they didn't notice that someone was standing before the room they were in.

With glowering eyes filled with hatred and unshed tears, Ran Xueyi looked at the two in shock as they continued to kiss passionately and not caring about who could see them.

The man sitting below the woman was her fiancé, Yang Baihua, the young master of the Yang family. While the woman he was holding right now was none other than his secretary, Song Qian.

Holding the door knob until her fingertips turned white, Xueyi felt extremely awful. She had been away for a couple of nights because she had a fight with Yang Baihua. She had her own suspicion that he was cheating on her and keeping mistresses behind her back.

But who could have known that the mistress was just right before her eyes!

A couple of days ago, she confronted him and asked him if he was cheating on her. It didn't matter to Xueyi if he had several other one-night stands with women, but she had hoped that he would stop since their wedding was around the corner.

But instead of admitting to her accusations, Yang Baihua convinced her into thinking that she was overthinking. He also said that he already quit meeting with other women after they got engaged, and the only woman he will love in this life will be her.

Yang Baihua even convinced her into taking a vacation in the countryside to enjoy fresh air and get rid of the stress she was experiencing.

However, there was a typhoon coming to the countryside where Ran Xueyi was staying. With no other choice, she decided to come back earlier before the storm could trap her there.

But now, Ran Xueyi didn't know if she should laugh or cry.

If she hadn't returned and there was no typhoon, she might live her life as the stupidest woman in the world!

She might even invite the snake into her own house while playing as the clueless wife of the year!

Ran Xueyi felt as if she was kicked into a curb like a dog.

From the year she was engaged to Yang Baihua, she dedicated the latter years of her life to him, making sure that he was included in her life. Her friends, who were the daughters and heirs of several wealthy people, wouldn't accept Yang Baihua because of his history of being a scumbag in the city. However, Ran Xueyi persuaded her friends to include him into their circle and Yang Baihua successfully made friends with them.

Ran Xueyi's hands formed into a fist. Her nails dug into her palms almost drawing blood from it.

Wiping the tears that were threatening to drip down her cheeks, Ran Xueyi turned around to leave.

She ran straight to her car in the parking lot. When she closed the door, she took a deep breath and released it.

The next day.

After staying a night in a hotel alone, Ran Xueyi went to her family's mansion to tell everyone of what she had found. After she carefully thought about everything, she decided to run to her family and tell them that she and Yang Baihua were incompatible.

She wanted to tell them that she'd rather pick a beggar on the street than marry Yang Baihua, that scumbag.

As she stopped at the gate, the guard smiled at her.

"Young miss, you've returned. How was your vacation?"

"It was great." Taking something out from a bag in the backseat, she handed a souvenir to the guard. "I bought a lot of things while I was in the countryside."

While she was in the countryside where her grandparents lived, Ran Xueyi enjoyed her time there. She tasted the delicacies there and enjoyed the experience. She bought a lot of souvenirs for the children of the family and even bought some for the servants.

As she handed the small pouch to the guard, from the corner of her eyes, Ran Xueyi saw the front door being pushed open where several recognizable figures came out.

Upon seeing her family, Ran Xueyi almost smiled, but her smile didn't reach a higher notch as she saw two figures hugging each other coming outside along with them.

It was Yang Baihua and Song Qian.

What are they doing here?

This cheating couple shouldn't have the face to show to her family!

But as she was wondering what Yang Baihua and Song Qian were doing in her family's mansion, she saw them reaching out to hold hands in front of her family as if it was a normal occurrence.

Her family didn't flinch nor berate the cheating couple.

On the contrary, they even smiled brighter than the time when Ran Xueyi was with Yang Baihua.

Suddenly, a horrible thought entered her mind.

No! This isn't true...They can't have known about them, right? Her family should have been scammed by Yang Baihua and they had no clue about what was going on between the two of them.

So, why are you guys smiling at them? Why are you laughing as if they were your real children?

"Miss?"

Snapping out her thoughts as the guard was staring at her in concern.

"I... I forgot something. I'll bring it back later. For now, don't..." she took a pause to take a deep breath and continued, "Don't tell anyone about my arrival. Please..."

Without waiting for the guard to reply, Ran Xueyi stirred the steering wheel and pulled out of the gateway.

Ran Xueyi sat straighter in the front seat and looked at the distance with a cold gaze.

Ran Xueyi abruptly stopped the car, her heart loudly thumped within her chest as she almost drove her car against a pedestrian.

"Can't you see it's a green light?!" The woman, whom she almost hit with her car, yelled at her and stuck her middle finger at Ran Xueyi.

Ran Xueyi quickly pulled her window open to apologize, but the woman already turned away.

After this incident, she drove her car to a reputed bar where she and her circle of friends frequented. At this time, none of her friends should be in the bar since it was still in the morning. However, she wanted to grab a drink or two to numb the pain in her heart.

Pushing the door of the bar open, Ran Xueyi saw that it was empty just as she expected except for the waiter who was cleaning the tables and the bartender who was cleaning a wine glass behind the counter.

And from one of the chairs in front of the counter, there sat a man in black suit with his back straight like a rod.

"Miss Xueyi, you're here early." The bartender put the wine glass down and welcomed her warmly.

Ran Xueyi sat on one of the chairs in front of the counter and said to the bartender, "I want a shot of vodka."

The bartender blinked his eyes and replied, "Are you sure?"

Ran Xueyi nodded.

The bartender busied himself to get her drink while Ran Xueyi received a call from her friend, Qiu Lia.

Ran Xueyi tried to calm her nerves and answered the call. "Hello?"

From the other end of the line, she heard Qiu Lia's voice rang through her ears, saying, "Xueyi, are you still in the countryside? Can you buy me Pan Li Yun's works? My father has been raving over his paintings."

Ran Xueyi bit her lips and replied, "I'm at James' bar."

James was one of Ran Xueyi's childhood friends and the man who owned the reputed Phoenix club. Every rich kid and wealthy businessman visits the bar to enjoy a separate life from work and stressful events in their real life.

And as James' childhood friend and co-owner of the bar, Ran Xueyi didn't need a VVIP card to enter the bar in the morning.

Qiu Lia didn't reply for a long time that even Ran Xueyi thought that the former hung up. But when she looked down on her phone screen, the call was still connected.

Since the moment she left the mansion, Ran Xueyi felt like her world had crumbled down. So, she wanted someone to listen to her.

"Lia... do you know who Yang Baihua's woman is?" Ran Xueyi grabbed the glass of vodka in front of her and drank in it one gulp, feeling the burn of the alcohol inside her throat. Before her friend could say anything, she exposed everything, "It was Song Qian! It was his secretary all along!"

Upon hearing her, Qiu Lia blurted out, "How did you find out? Did you see them together?"

How did I find out? Ran Xueyi stared at her glass in disbelief. "You knew about them already?"

A deafening silence answered her question. Ran Xueyi could already imagine this friend of hers panicking after blurting out something she shouldn't have.

"You knew about it and never said a word to me."

Qiu Lia hesitated before saying, "I'm really sorry, Xueyi. I wanted to tell you when I found them together, but everyone stopped me. They threatened me that if I told you Yang Baihua's secret, they'll expel me out of the circle."

"Who else knew about his secret?"

Qiu Lia: "E-everyone..."

'Bang!'

Ran Xueyi slammed the glass on the counter. It broke into pieces and her hand that was holding the shards bled out.

"Xueyi? What was that sound? Are you alright?" Qiu Lia's voice came from the phone.

Ran Xueyi laughed and replied in anger, "Now, you're acting like a friend?"

Before she could reply to Qiu Lia's reply, Ran Xueyi pressed the phone screen and ended the call.

'What a good fiancé, family and friends I have!'

Yang Baihua, Song Qian, her parents, and friends... These people laughed at her making a fool out of herself, running around, and smiling like a clown. She had no idea that all of them were lying to her, even her closest friends chose to keep Yang Baihua's secret.

Thinking of this, Ran Xueyi's mouth pulled upwards, revealing a mocking smile. Then, she looked up at the bartender, who was caught watching her.

The Ran Xueyi he knew was a gentle and beautiful woman, but at this moment, the woman before him was exuding an extremely dark and evil aura.

It was like watching an angel turn into a villain or a devil.

Ran Xueyi no longer cared about the image she created to impress Yang Baihua. In order for him to like her, she made sure to suit his taste in women, kind, compassionate, gentle and friendly.

However, now that their lies were out, she no longer needed to keep up with the appearances.

As for what she should do after this...

Ran Xueyi sneered. She had something in mind, but she needed someone to become her partner in crime for her plans to succeed.

"Miss, are you alright?" Suddenly, a masculine voice rang out from beside her. "Your hand is bleeding." He took out a black handkerchief from his front chest pocket.

Ran Xueyi turned to look at the man and paused.

The man sitting a chair away from her had a short hair and was wearing a slim-fit black suit. Just from a glance of his face, you would assume that he was an A-list celebrity who was popular because of his handsome face.

However, Ran Xueyi knew almost every top actors and idols in the entertainment industry, and she had never seen this man before.

The man moved his eyes and blinked. He was waiting for her to take the handkerchief.

Suddenly, a crazy idea came to Ran Xueyi's mind.

Instead of taking the handkerchief the man was offering her, Ran Xueyi took hold of his hand.

"Mister Handsome, do you have a girlfriend?"

The handsome man: "..."