

Daddy CEO 20

Chapter 20 Confrontation With A Scumbag (1)

One black curved eyebrow was raised as soon as she heard his invitation. Ran Xueyi almost wanted to guffaw the moment he mentioned the Japanese restaurant he was talking about. Well, it was the only Japanese restaurant he had ever brought her to even though there were several other Japanese restaurants in the city.

The Japanese restaurant that Yang Baihua was talking about was a second-class restaurant which barely passed the eyes of those who were in the high society's attention. Even Ran Xueyi, who grew up in a wealthy family and with a silver spoon, never heard of that restaurant until Yang Baihua introduced it to her.

The first time they went there, Ran Xueyi almost had the urge to flee. It has a regular, maybe slightly high-class, sushi belt, and the food wasn't even fresh all the time.

However, Yang Baihua was adamant to stay there and eat the food there. He told her that the food was great and Ran Xueyi believed him. But oh, she was very wrong. The night after they ate there, Ran Xueyi had to visit the restroom several times before her stomach calmed down.

But looking at it again. It seems that the reason why Yang Baihua brought her there was to avoid the places that he and Song Qian had frequented. He wasn't only scared of Ran Xueyi finding out that he brought his lover there, but also because his mistress didn't like the idea that he shared the restaurants they've gone to eat with Ran Xueyi.

Thus, he would always bring Ran Xueyi to another secluded and much less noble restaurant. Or restaurants that he and Song Qian barely visited.

Ran Xueyi glanced down at her hand where another hand was holding hers. She pursed her lips for a bit before finally deciding that it was really time for her to break the news to them. To make them pay for real this time.

"Let's do that. Let's meet."

After hanging up on Yang Baihua and agreeing on their meeting time, Ran Xueyi glanced at Song Yu Han. Who knew that the man had been watching her from the very start to the end. His eyes were filled with interest and patiently waited for her to finish talking on her phone.

"Done?" His lazy but deep voice sounded.

Ran Xueyi nodded before saying, "I'm going to meet with Yang Baihua. I want to tell him I knew everything about his lies and about him cheating on me."

"Won't it ruin your plans?"

She shook her head and sighed. "Even if I try to act as if I knew nothing, he must have already heard from my sister that I moved out from our family mansion. What's more is that a friend of mine knew that I knew everything about him and his secretary."

Song Yu Han remembered that when she was at the bar where they had met for the first time, Ran Xueyi was on a phone call with someone. It must be the friend she was talking about.

"He could lie to you again and make excuses." He told her.

Ran Xueyi knew that Yang Baihua will try everything to fool her again. However, unlike before, Ran Xueyi won't ever be foolish again and let them dance before her eyes in a mocking waltz.

"Don't worry... I won't ever believe him again."

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After driving her to the place where Yang Baihua wanted to meet his new wife, Song Yu Han couldn't help but scowl once he saw the restaurant in front.

It was lacking and very tacky.

"You want to go there with him?"

"Yes." Ran Xueyi laughed, understanding what he meant.

"Next time... I'll take you to a better restaurant than the one we went to earlier." He promised and already intended to let his assistant right out the list of well known restaurants in the capital city.

"Hm." Ran Xueyi blushed and pushed open the car door when she felt a hand grasp her wrist. She looked back to see the man look at her with a smile.

"You forgot something." Song Yu Han said.

Ran Xueyi looked down at herself and saw that her purse and phone were all in her hands.

Song Yu Han laughed at her clueless and adorable face. "You forgot to give me a kiss."

p Ran Xueyi stared at him blankly. Her new husband patiently waited.

After a few seconds, she finally nodded shyly before kissing him.

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Yang Baihua sat at a table inside the Japanese restaurant he and his fiancée frequented. He looked around, but still found that Ran Xueyi hadn't arrived.

Looking at his watch, his forehead was deep with lines in between his eyebrows. Where is she? It has been twenty minutes since he arrived inside the restaurant; thirty when he called her.

Usually, it was her who would run here earlier than Yang Baihua, waiting for him to arrive even if he was late for an hour. Yet, at this moment, he was the one doing the waiting.

He waited a bit longer. And after only five minutes, a white Ferrari drove to the restaurant's parking lot outside. Yang Baihua only glanced at it for a few seconds and heard his heart hurt knowing how much it was priced in the market. He had hoped to get one of those, but unfortunately, it was all sold out by the time he contacted the car dealership.

Even Ran Xueyi, whom he purposely hinted that he wanted one, didn't get one even through her many connections. Who could be the owner of the car?

Yang Baihua looked away from the car with a pained expression on his face. But it gradually froze as he saw someone familiar stepping out of the car.

It was Ran Xueyi.

Yang Baihua frowned and had just wondered why she got off that car when he saw her leaning inside the car as if she was reaching for something before emerging with a blushing face.

But what he didn't know was that Ran Xueyi was not reaching for anything. She was kissed by her husband.