

Daddy CEO 211

Chapter 211 Mother, I Want Him...

Ran Xueyi did not know that Ran Yue's hatred towards her had reached another. At this moment, she was still chatting with Su Anran when a commotion resounded throughout the banquet hall.

As if there was a royal member who had just arrived, everyone seemed to have stopped doing whatever they were doing. With their eyes stuck to the front entrance of the banquet hall, lips parted in surprise and disbelief, and hearts beating quickly. Everyone watched as the tall, handsome man with a regal aura comparable to a king walking towards his throne stood in front of them.

Song Yu Han strode in.

He was wearing a special attire, a design between a suit and a military uniform, which perfectly outlined his broad shoulders and strong waist. The gold metal chain pinned on the tip of the collar of his shirt flickered faintly in the light, and the long black coat draped over his shoulders strongly contrasted with his white outfit.

Overall, he just looked like a male god who descended on planet Earth to recklessly murder everyone with just his looks.

"My God... How handsome."

One did not know who said this in a gasp, but anyone who heard it couldn't refute it.

They never saw a man who could be more gorgeous than anyone they'd laid their eyes on. It was like seeing an angel descending from the heavens and condescendingly looking down on humans, but the humans couldn't resist kneeling before his supernatural presence.

Song Yu Han did not know what his good looks were currently doing to the people inside the banquet and was followed by Su Tian and other members of the Su family.

When he arrived earlier, only a few guests were standing outside the red-carpeted entrance, and the Su family was growing uneasy and reluctant to wait any longer. It had been an hour since they had been waiting for the VVIP guest to arrive, yet, there were no sights of him.

Su Tian was starting to doubt Ran Xueyi's words and thought that maybe Song Yu Han had decided not to go to the party after all.

However, their grievances and sufferings didn't amount to the relief and joy they felt when they saw an antique black car treated as a collector's treasured car stopped in front of the hotel.

One by one, a pair of long, slender legs stepped down, and a man emerged from the car. The moment the man appeared, the Su family's years of stress and worries disappeared; it was almost as if they saw the Buddha's golden light shining behind his back.

Su Tian followed very close with Song Yu Han.

Song Yu Han swept his eyes on the crowd inside the banquet, and his dark eyes flashed unfathomably.

He asked, "The party already started?"

Su Tian thought that the man was dissatisfied that the party started before he even arrived and grew restless. He wiped the sweat that dripped on his cheek and replied, "No, the party! We were only letting the guests get in touch with everybody else before starting it."

As he finished saying this, he gestured with his eyes towards another butler. The butler was quite clever and instantly understood what Master Su wanted him to do. He separated from the group and went towards the emcee of the party and told him to announce the start of the event.

The emcee glanced at the butler very strangely since he had already done that an hour ago. However, since he was being paid by the Su family tonight, he still did what the butler told him to do.

"It's our honor to have Mr Song attend the party our Su family hosted this year. We never expected that you would arrive, and thus, forgive us if there was anything that was not up to your taste." Su Tian grabbed two flutes of champagne from a server and handed one of them to him.

Song Yu Han took it in his hand but didn't take a sip from it. "Mr Su doesn't have to be so formal with me. The Song family isn't here right now. I came here to watch my own person tonight."

Su Tian heard his words and was slightly surprised. Of course, Song Yu Han appeared to be quite smitten last time at the Old Patriarch Song's party. Tonight, several celebrities with good-looking faces and wealthy young masters came to get in touch with each other. Song Yu Han must have come here tonight to watch over Ran Xueyi and make sure that she wouldn't fall into another man's hands.

Upon having this conjecture, Su Tian was slightly embarrassed. He initially still had some thoughts of introducing his daughter to this man. Yet, Song Yu Han told him straight that he had come here for one reason only — Ran Xueyi.

Though Su Tian understood that Song Yu Han was a possessive man who didn't want others touching what he deemed as his and reluctantly let go of his other plans, other people were too blinded by the magnificence of the important guest's presence aura, they couldn't help but harboring other thoughts about him.

Since returning to her mother's side, Su An, who had been complaining about Ran Xueyi and Su Anran, was now gaping openly at the man standing next to her father.

This man was the Young Master Song that everyone talked about. The man that her mother picked for her to consider marrying. Previously, she didn't think that Song Yu Han was outstanding or perfect at all, just like what everybody was telling everyone. She assumed that they were only glossing over his appearance since he had a strong background.

But who could have thought that no one had lied to her?

"Mother... I want him."

Su An whispered to her mother, her eyes glued towards the man standing before her as if she was enchanted by him. Right now, she felt like her soul was being sucked away, and she didn't even want it to be returned. She wanted him to take it away and keep it in his hands.

Chapter 212 Tonight's Harvest Seemed To Be Doing Well, Except For One...

Madam Su heard her and pinched her daughter. She was afraid that Su An would say things out loud and humiliate themselves in front of everyone.

However, since this was her daughter, she still had to show her some excitement and replied, "Wait patiently Xiao An. If you truly want him, you should work hard to impress him tonight."

Though she heard of the rumors that Song Yu Han had already found a woman he was interested in, Madam Su still held some thoughts for her daughter. Even if Song Yu Han had met a woman he liked, that doesn't mean he would stick with one person, right?

How many men stayed faithful to the woman they liked in their circle? How many men kept several women in their arms? And how many men wanted only one person in their whole life?

Madam Su was sure that Song Yu Han would slowly grow bored of the woman he had shown interest in and look for a new and more exciting person to be with.

And so, her desire to push her daughter to him intensified. It doesn't matter if Su An caught his heart or just his temporary attention. For as long as they could benefit from it, nothing else mattered.

Ran Xueyi already saw Song Yu Han stepping into the banquet hall together with the Su family. Since she currently holds a unique identity as an actress and not his wife, she pretended they were strangers.

Of course, it was another matter if someone mentioned their entanglement during the Old Patriarch's party or if Song Yu Han chose to go to her and publicly let everyone know about them.

However, at this moment, she would like to stay hidden as much as possible.

This was the first time in years since she attended Hunting Season. The first few times happened when she was still at her peak. Now, she was just as unpopular as a newcomer who got lucky to get invited to the party and didn't hold much to her name as an actress.

Zhao Fei knew what they came to the party for and quickly approached some wealthy investors and directors she knew in the past. She introduced Ran Xueyi to them and chatted with them while Su Anran stayed on one side and occasionally joined in the conversation.

Ran Xueyi and Song Yu Han were separated in their two worlds though they were currently standing in the same place. Like two people living in a different world.

"Miss Ran, I heard that you're currently filming a drama. When are you going to finish shooting?" Director Louis asked.

Ran Xueyi glanced to her side where the tall director was standing close beside her and smilingly replied, "Currently, the drama I'm shooting is about to end."

Director Louis immediately asked after hearing her reply, "Oh, then do you have any plans to work with me? I am going to direct a movie this year, and I'm still missing a female lead to complete the cast."

Ran Xueyi didn't give him a straight answer and only said, "I also would like to work with Director Louis. I've heard of the movies you've directed before. Sister Zhao, what do you think?"

As her agent and manager, Zhao Fei's job was to screen the scripts and roles that Ran Xueyi would be playing. So, naturally, she wouldn't give Director Louis a positive answer. However, the three tacitly understood that the role would be considered seriously, and Ran Xueyi would give him an answer sooner or later.

Director Louis just turned thirty-two this year. He was once a child actor just like Ran Xueyi but turned to become a director in his later years. He has over thirty movies and dramas he has directed and filmed, and all of them received quite good ratings from the viewers.

Ran Xueyi and Zhao Fei looked at each other before silently looking away. Both had already made up their minds to take his offer in mind.

Another director came to Ran Xueyi, and investors were also interested in investing in them.

Tonight's harvest seemed to be doing very well.

When Ran Xueyi was still smiling and chatting with the other people around her, her eyes intentionally moved towards the director where she last saw Song Yu Han. However, to her surprise, the man was no longer there, but the members of the Su family seemed to be standing in the same position.

Where was he?

As soon as she asked this, her eyes stopped moving abruptly.

Just a few feet away, a pair of deep, dark eyes as sharp as a blade penetrated into the space and landed on her. Those fearfully-looking eyes stared intensely at her.

Ran Xueyi looked away for a second to nod at what Zhao Fei was telling her, but she still could feel the gaze slashing through her slowly.

What's wrong with him?

Why was he staring as if he wanted to murder someone so badly?

She raised her head and looked around her suspiciously and was left speechless when she found something.

Due to the increasing number of people in their group, their bodies couldn't help but stick closer to each other.

Currently, Ran Xueyi was sandwiched between Zhao Fei and Director Louis, and because of that, her bare shoulder touched Director Louis' arm.

Ran Xueyi didn't react for a while.

However, in order to appease a certain someone's ire, she moved to the side a bit towards Zhao Fei. But then, a server squeezed into their group to put new flutes of champagne on their high table, and the people surrounding her were pushed closer to her.

Due to their actions, Director Louis, who was clueless about whatever Ran Xueyi was currently thinking, stepped on Ran Xueyi's foot.

"Ah..."

Ran Xueyi cried slightly in pain.

Alerted by the sound behind him, Director Louis made a hasty movement and tried to stand upright again, but he couldn't find balance in his body, and he felt his body falling backwards toward where Ran Xueyi was standing.

Song Yu Han, who saw the man standing beside Ran Xueyi falling into her embrace, clenched his jaws, and stepped forward directly, quickly shortening the distance between them.

When he was about a few steps away from her group, a soft female voice sounded, and a petite figure dressed in a beautiful red silk gown blocked his path.

Su An blinked her eyes at him, making use of her fake lashes to appear alluringly in front of him, and she said, "Mr Song, my father told me to find you."

Su An was still feeling shy when there were only a few steps away from him when she felt a painfully cold gaze stabbing into her.

When she raised her head to look at him, her soul shuddered in fear.

At this moment, Song Yu Han's eyes were extraordinarily cold and flashed dangerously. The hidden sense of menace was slowly pouring out.

He coldly said, "Get out of my sight."

Chapter 213 A Slave To His Wife

Su An trembled at his gaze, but she had been quite spoiled by her mother since she was a child. She wasn't unaware of how many men glanced lustily at her and knew that she possessed a beauty that men couldn't resist.

And so, even though she was afraid of Song Yu Han, she didn't get out of his line of sight and even had the thought to jump in his arms just to create a relationship rumor between him and her.

"Mr Song, do you not want me anymore?"

Su An's voice wasn't too low nor loud, but it was enough for people nearby to hear her words.

As expected, when they heard her sudden accusation and the look of abandonment in her expression, people started to watch on the side to see a good show and speculated that Su An had an ambiguous relationship with Song Yu Han.

Song Yu Han, however, didn't want to bother with her and his line of sight was focused on the still embracing two people across from him. He knew that Ran Xueyi was not the kind who would let any man touch her and he also understood that the man and Ran Xueyi bumping into each other was just an accident. However, he couldn't tame the fire that was starting to rise from his stomach.

He was angry that he couldn't stand side to side with her and announce their relationship to everyone.

However, the last bit of his sanity and reason held him back. Ran Xueyi's dream was on the line if he ever loses his control. Song Yu Han knew how important her career was to her. If he hadn't stumbled upon her and married her when they first formally met due to her mistaking him as her online-app hired boyfriend, Ran Xueyi would still pursue her dreams with or without him.

And no matter how much he wanted to keep her to his side, tied up and kept inside his house forever, Song Yu Han knew that it would be unfair and doing that would only make her hate him. Thus, he held back any dark thoughts he had inside his heart.

Gradually, he also accepted that he couldn't control Ran Xueyi and stop her from achieving what she wanted forever.

Taking a long breath, Song Yu Han eased the desire to step forward and pull Ran Xueyi to his side in front of everyone.

He forced himself to look away and turned to leave. He was afraid that if he didn't leave any faster, he would drag Ran Xueyi back home and keep her there forever.

However, he hadn't expected that just when he was going to give up trying to go over to her side, Ran Xueyi already noticed the looks that the surrounding people were giving Song Yu Han and Su An.

Since she was also not far from where they were standing, she naturally heard what the young miss from the Su family said just now and her eyes narrowed at them.

"Shit... Ran Xueyi, tell me honestly. Your husband and that young miss didn't have any past right?" Zhao Fei whispered slowly in her ear and cursed.

Since earlier, she has been feeling frustrated and angry at how Su An was acting towards Ran Xueyi that she badly wanted to pull that young miss's hair and scold her. Thankfully, she held herself back or else she would have offended the Su family and have Ran Xueyi's chances fly away from their grasp.

Ran Xueyi was silent for a second before she chuckled. Her voice was low and cold as she said, "Just a little girl trying to cause trouble. My husband only has me in this life."

Song Yu Han swore that the only woman he had been close with was her. He never touched any woman nor was he in a relationship with anyone either.

Ran Xueyi trusted and believed Song Yu Han.

"Then, what did she mean by not wanting her anymore?" Zhao Fei was afraid that Ran Xueyi was being tricked by Song Yu Han and couldn't help but ask her.

Ran Xueyi sighed and glanced at Zhao Fei, "Sister Zhao... when your husband is that drop-dead gorgeous... It'll be weird if some girls don't approach him and use some methods to create rumors."

Ran Xueyi wasn't angry by Zhao Fei's suspicions and doubts. It was just that Song Yu Han's handsome face was so breathtaking that no one would believe her if she told them that the one who took his virginity was her.

Looking back to where Song Yu Han was standing, she noticed him looking away and frowned.

Without thinking, she left their group and followed the fleeing back of Song Yu Han and intentionally bumped her shoulder against Su An, who was standing in her way.

Ran Xueyi saw Song Yu Han stepping into the hallway where there was not a single soul lurking around. She wanted to call him and make him stop walking, but the distance would need her to scream loudly and that would attract people to look in their way.

Still, she followed him quickly and even though the distance between them grew bigger and bigger, Ran Xueyi didn't give up.

Ran Xueyi wasn't so insensitive she didn't notice the way his eyes looked just now before he looked away. Desperation, shame, guilt, and anger was filling his eyes.

When she saw them, her heart couldn't help but crack a little bit.

As she continued following his wide back, Song Yu Han turned to a corner and disappeared from her line of sight. Panicking a little with fear of not catching up to him, Ran Xueyi ran on her high heels and didn't care whether her hair became disheveled and moved forward quickly.

Just as she turned to a corner, she saw a big palm appearing in front of her eyes. And before she could react, the hand had already pulled her to that corner where only the light coming from the moon was illuminating that spot.

Ran Xueyi was startled by the sudden pull.

She was even more surprised when her back met the cold wall behind her and a pair of warm, wet lips covered hers.

Ran Xueyi's eyes were open and staring at the man's face that were extremely close to her while the lips that were covering hers with fervent movement increased the pressure and even stuck out their tongue between her lips.

Slightly surprised by the sudden attack, Ran Xueyi slowly recovered from the shock and hooked her hands around Song Yu Han's neck and responded to his kiss. The two lips entangled themselves and only their ragged breathing was heard.

After a while, Song Yu Han reluctantly separated their lips and pressed his forehead against her own. His eyes fell on his now red and slightly swollen lips and his eyes darkened.

Due to the intensity of their kiss, Ran Xueyi was breathless and she was almost hanging her whole body weight on him for support.

Suddenly, Song Yu Han said with a tiny bit of sulking, "He touched you... That man touched you."

So, it was because of that... Ran Xueyi thought to herself.

Song Yu Han lost himself when he saw that some other man ended up in her embrace. However, instead of allowing himself to surrender to his anger and jealousy, he decided to leave and deal with the turbulent waves of emotions that he was feeling in his heart.

Ran Xueyi stared deeply at the man in front of her and said, "So? What are you going to do about it?"

Somehow, her initial thought of comforting this big tiger vanished and she wanted to tease him further. She felt like dangling a piece of meat in front of a starving tiger.

Song Yu Han, as expected, was provoked by her words. He could see the faint smile at the corner of her lip and knew she was playing with him and the sullen mood he was feeling intensified.

He pinched her chin and made her raise her head slightly.

Then, he said, "You need to be punished."

Ran Xueyi smirked delightfully.

However, her next words made Song Yu Han frown.

"Punished? What about you? Who is that woman from earlier?"

Song Yu Han asked, "I don't know..."

He honestly didn't know who that woman was. She just appeared out of nowhere to block his path and say nonsense words to him.

Ran Xueyi raised her eyebrows: "She's been following you since you entered the banquet. She's Mr. Su's second daughter, Su An."

Song Yu Han finally had a recollection but he was still confused. "This is my first time ever meeting her."

Hadn't it been for her reminder, he would have really forgotten about Su An's identity. But it has no meaning nor reason for him to remember her.

"Really?" Ran Xueyi smiled. "She's quite taken by you. What to do... I think you need more punishment than I do."

Though Ran Xueyi hid it quite well, she was still provoked by Su An's ambiguous words.

Unsurprisingly, Song Yu Han answered her very obediently, "En, I was wrong... You can do whatever you want to do to me."

No one knew that the man everyone was attracted to in the party was currently being a slave to his wife.

Chapter 214 "Tell Me, Who's The Owner Of This?" *

Under the light of the moon, two entangled shadows were in the dark. If one didn't take a serious look at it, you might mistake it as the shadows of the trees swaying outside. However, the raspy and needy gasps that occasionally burst out to ruin the peaceful silence of the night seemed to reveal what the shadows were doing.

Precisely, at this moment, Ran Xueyi hooked her arms around his neck and deepened their kiss. Even though it wasn't their first time, and even though they had done this sensual activity quite a lot ever since they finally did it the first time, their excitement and desire to swallow each other whole seemed to never cease.

"Mmn..." Ran Xueyi moaned as she felt Song Yu Han lift her skirt and his hand roamed around her thighs. Aside from his playful hands, there seemed to be something hard pressing on her lower abdomen.

Her eyes flashed slightly and not letting him react fast enough to stop her, Ran Xueyi pulled away her lips and leaned forward to lick his ear. Sure enough, as soon as her wet tongue flicked his ears, Song Yu Han's breathing became heavier and his Adam's Apple bobbed up and down.

Song Yu Han knew that Ran Xueyi was a vixen. Before, she was still very innocent and even curiously asked about everything. Now, she was taking initiative to do everything and even sometimes would ride on top of him, not letting him do whatever he wanted to do to her.

Ran Xueyi's left hand was hovering in front of his crotch and without even touching it, she could tell that what was hidden in his pants was twitching with anticipation.

"Hubby... Tell me, who's the owner of this?" Ran Xueyi licked him in the ear and seductively asked.

Song Yu Han released a long, hot breath through his nose and closed his eyes. After grabbing on the last bit of his self-control, he answered, "Yours..."

"Really?" Ran Xueyi sounded as if she didn't believe him, but the smile on the corner of her eyes and lips was filled with a teasing glint.

Honestly, bullying her husband, Song Yu Han, who was very willing to be bullied by her, was really thrilling. Both of them like the excitement of taking control and teasing the other.

"Then, can I do whatever I like to do with it?" Ran Xueyi still continued teasing him.

Song Yu Han gritted his teeth and nodded.

With her left hand just inches away from his raging rod, he couldn't wait any longer for her to touch him and so, he readily nodded his head and didn't refuse her words at all.

Grinning in satisfaction, the left hand that was just a few inches away from him started to touch and hold the growing huge bulge between his crotch through his pants. Ran Xueyi rubbed the area in few strokes and bit her lips thirstily when his hips buckled forward as if imitating the piston movement he would do when he thrusts his p*nis inside of her.

Feeling the thing in her hand getting harder and bigger through his pants, Ran Xueyi raised an eyebrow and hooked her lips upwards.

Song Yu Han knew that Ran Xueyi was enjoying herself by teasing him over and over again. However, not to be outdone by her, he also did whatever he wanted to do with her. His hand covered her right breast and kneaded them until an alluring moan spilled out of her mouth.

Her plump and round breasts were extremely soft and white, and because Ran Xueyi wore a low neckline dress, their movement made them slip downward and those round mounds seemed to spill over her dress, barely containing the two balls of soft flesh.

But Song Yu Han didn't stop with just kneading and pressing on her breast. That would be too soft of a punishment for her. And so, he ruthlessly pulled down the neckline of her dress and let her soft flesh get exposed to the cold wind and bounce temptingly.

"You!..."

Song Yu Han pressed down his lips to cover her mouth, stopping her from saying anything.

Ran Xueyi was shocked at his move and wanted to grab the neckline upward to cover herself again. She was worried that if somebody saw her like this, they would see her breasts immediately.

But Song Yu Han didn't let her do as she wished and grabbed the hand that held on her dress. After taking her hand away to cover her bare chest, he replaced them with his own and started to continue his attacks – kneading her soft flesh and pinching the pink nipples that stood erect after such intense stimulation from him.

Like what they said earlier, the two planned to punish each other.

Sadly, they were currently outside and any moment now, people could come out and see them doing it in public. If that happened, several headlines would be released and they would be named as the shameless couple of the century.

But despite the risks and dangers of being found, both Ran Xueyi and Song Yu Han seemed to find their current situation very stimulating.

"So good...mn..." Ran Xueyi moaned and her eyes closed to enjoy the pleasure his hand was giving to her.

Of course, she also didn't stop giving some teasing, rubbing and stroking through his pants. After a few minutes of foreplay, Ran Xueyi felt that the spot in the center of her legs were extremely wet and oozing more love juices, it was almost dripping down her inner thigh.

"Let's go back..." Ran Xueyi still had reasons even though she was stimulated by their situation. "We'll do it once we're home."

Obviously, they couldn't make love outside where anyone could come out and see them. That would be too humiliating and embarrassing. Even if she was shameless and wasn't afraid of other people's opinion of her, she still wanted to save face and keep their lovemaking a private matter between them only.

Ran Xueyi expected Song Yu Han to think of this too and waited for him to stop so they could straighten their clothes and fix their appearance, but who knew that Song Yu Han didn't cooperate with her at all.

He pressed her shoulders with his hands and staring affectionately at her confused eyes, he made her kneel down in front of him.

As soon as Ran Xueyi was forced to kneel before him, her face was leveled against his crotch. Song Yu Han was very quick with his hands. Ran Xueyi could only watch him unzip his pants and pull them down to his mid thigh along with his underwear, and the hot rod hiding inside swayed slightly before standing upright.

The tip glistened with his prec*m and twitched lively.

"Mrs. Song, didn't you say last time that you wanted to taste it?" Seeing her dazed and adorable face looking slightly bewildered, Song Yu Han smirked and continued, "Here, you can take it... Or are you backing out?"

Chapter 215 An Epiphany

Ran Xueyi woke up early in the morning with a slight headache. She couldn't remember how she got home after last night's party after their frenzied and public demonstration of losing their self-control. The only thing she remembered was that she fainted from the extreme stimulation and pleasure that Song Yu Han brought to her after doing it again and again.

Looking to her right, she saw the man who railed her fiercely and without mercy. He was sleeping so soundly with an arm wrapped across her waist with a peaceful look on his face. If one didn't experience his lustful and beastly actions when they did it, Ran Xueyi would have thought that Song Yu Han looked adorable.

"Hiss..."

Ran Xueyi reached her hand to touch her jaw and hissed. Last night, because she provoked him a bit too much, she had to suffer a little bit and felt her throat sore.

"Morning."

Song Yu Han's arm on her waist tightened around her and pulled her closely to his chest. Ran Xueyi smiled affectionately at him and said, "Good morning, Hubby."

"What time is it?"

Ran Xueyi looked at the clock on the bedside table and replied, "It's already 5 in the morning."

After hearing her reply, Song Yu Han wanted to pull her back to bed so they could go back to sleep. However, Ran Xueyi slipped away from his arms and got up from the bed.

"I have to go with Zhao Fei later to meet the casting director of my new movie." Ran Xueyi already got good news from Zhao Fei that the suspense-thriller movie that Red Light TV was going to produce this year.

Since < A Thousand Lotus > shooting will be put on hold for now, Zhao Fei immediately took on a new project for her to act in. The thriller movie was their first option but since they weren't so sure whether they'll get any role from it, Zhao Fei decided to put more attention to the other scripts that she got from some of her friends in the agent circle. Though they weren't in the same class as Red Light TV's movie, they will still give Ran Xueyi enough popularity.

Thankfully, Zhao Fei didn't end up giving up on the thriller movie because they still gave Ran Xueyi a role, which was the third lead role in the movie.

"Have breakfast first before you go." As Song Yu Han said this, he lifted the quilt, revealing his half-naked body and went downstairs to prepare some food for her to eat.

Ran Xueyi hummed a response before going to the bathroom. Several minutes later, she finished washing up, changed her clothes, and put on some light makeup before she went downstairs.

As always, the man cooking in the kitchen was almost done and made a simple American-style breakfast.

Ran Xueyi and Song Yu Han sat across from each other and ate their food.

"What time are you going to be done?" Song Yu Han suddenly asked and touched the corner of her lips, where there were some crumbs on it.

Ran Xueyi let him do as he wanted and shrugged, "I don't know... But I'll call you when I'm done. But why are you asking?"

Song Yu Han stood up to pick up the dirty dishes and put them inside the dishwasher machine. He leaned his hips against the counter and stared at her, "Of course, I'm going to pick you up."

When Ran Xueyi left the villa, it was already 9 in the morning and Zhao Fei was waiting for her in the office. Wu Qi told her the recent happenings in the company and also told her that Deng Zhenzhen already knew what her company did and was annoyed by it.

However, since her company didn't want to let her go and even resorted to such cheap tricks, Deng Zhenzhen didn't mind forcing them to let her go. Hence, Deng Zhenzhen decided to use her own money to pay half of the acquisition amount that her previous company wanted while the other half would be paid from Chestnut Entertainment.

Ran Xueyi was not surprised by this and considering Deng Zhenzhen's personality, it was only expected that she would rather spend money than stay in her company for a bit longer and get milked by them.

Ran Xueyi was pleased by Deng Zhenzhen's decision and actions and thus, she made Wu Qi find a good agent to handle her affairs and have her choose from the resources that they successfully got from other TV stations.

As for Zhang Yiqing and Yao Chuan, the two first settled in the apartment that Song Yu Han gave to her. They are currently still training to get used to the change of agency and their routes were already chosen for them. For as long as they would act obediently to the arrangement of the company, after three years and with great achievements, they would be able to pick what resources and projects they wanted to do and the agency wouldn't say anything.

This was what Ran Xueyi promised to the three of them. And because of this, they all quickly agreed to sign with Chestnut Entertainment.

"Mr. Hao and Director Sun will ask you to sign a confidential agreement and contract for the movie later. When you meet them, make sure to show them that you're looking forward to the movie. However, don't show too much excitement or enthusiasm lest they will think that we're greedy to add more scenes for you," Zhao Fei calmly said.

Ran Xueyi smiled, "I know, Sister Zhao. But why do you look pale? Are you okay?"

There was sweat coming out from Zhao Fei's forehead and the frown on her face was getting deeper and darker, causing Ran Xueyi to feel concerned about her.

Zhao Fei waved her hand and told her not to worry. "It's just that my Auntie just came last night so I can't move much. I will let Xiao Feng go with you later when you meet Mr. Hao and Director Sun.."

[A/N: Auntie - a term used to say menstruation period. ZF is saying that she just had her period.]

Ran Xueyi laughed and stared as Zhao Fei drove away when they reached Red Light TV station.

Staring at the tall building in front of her, Ran Xueyi felt a slight nostalgia. She had been here six years ago. Her other movies and second last movie was produced by Red Light TV. Somehow, she could consider Red Light TV as her other home.

Ran Xueyi and Feng Huai were brought to a conference meeting room and there were already three people inside. Aside from Director Sun and Hao Chun, a lawyer was there to oversee the contract signing.

After greeting each other, Ran Xueyi and Director Sun clasped hands to signal their cooperation.

Director Sun had a good impression of Ran Xueyi. Previously, he was still in doubt since Ran Xueyi hadn't been active in the acting circle for several years. However, since Producer Ding was confident with her skill in acting, he could only meet her first and see for himself.

And much to his surprise, Ran Xueyi didn't only appear beautiful and elegant. She looked the same even after six years. Not only that, he could tell that she took great care of her face and body and that she didn't fare any lesser from the young and fresh newcomers that had just started their acting career.

This was really shocking and surprising. However, Director Sun was even more surprised to hear that Ran Xueyi actually established her own company and didn't need anyone to manage her own affairs. This was a good thing since it meant that they don't have to go to her agency to talk and they just have to go to her to ask.

As for her acting skill... Director Sun still didn't see it, but he couldn't wait to see her in action.

After signing and securing her role in the movie, Ran Xueyi called Song Yu Han to say that she's done with her business. Since Feng Huai didn't know about her relationship with Song Yu Han, she let him go home first while she waited inside a café.

While waiting, she remembered something.

She took her phone out and went to check the calendar in a rushed manner.

The frown on her face deepened as she counted the days.

Then, she had an epiphany.

Her menstruation period hasn't come for two months now...