

## Daddy CEO 241

### Chapter 241 A Spring Dream Of A Bondage Play?

Song Yu Han only stopped kissing her when her face was slightly red from lack of oxygen.

He raised a finger and playfully tapped on the tip of her nose as he said, "Breathe... Don't you know how to breathe while kissing?"

Ran Xueyi turned red even more, but this time, not due to the lack of oxygen. It was due to Song Yu Han's reminder. But then, it wasn't her fault, right?

Being kissed by this man while her mind was unstable was very shocking. His method to comfort and make her forget her dreams were a bit too much. But it was really effective since Ran Xueyi didn't even think of what she had dreamed of at this moment.

Song Yu Han didn't question why she cried while sleeping. He was afraid that it would only remind her of what her dream was.

Ran Xueyi stayed in Song Yu Han's arms even after finally calming down.

"Why are you back so soon? Are you done with your things?" Ran Xueyi asked while holding a warm cup of coffee. Her mind was already slowly going stable with him by her side.

Song Yu Han replied, "I wasn't supposed to return today but I heard the news of your accident and came back."

"I'm sorry," Ran Xueyi felt that she had made him let go of everything because of her.

Song Yu Han shook his head to refute her, "There's no need. I already intend to return early and the rest of my business in that country will be handled by Special Assistant Guo. It's good to return early."

Ran Xueyi smiled weakly at him before resting her head against his chest. Their position was really awkward and intimate. Her legs both straddled his thighs while they were sitting on the couch. Ran

Xueyi was afraid of falling asleep and seeing that same dream and so, Song Yu Han proposed that position so he could hold her in arms while she sleeps.

Though Ran Xueyi tried so hard not to close her eyes, this comfortable and intimate position made her sleepy. In just a few minutes, she was already nodding off.

When Song Yu Han finally saw her sleeping comfortably in his arms, the corners of his eyes showed a doting smile. However, it soon disappeared and was replaced by unfathomable eyes as deep as the night sky outside.

He didn't know what had happened to Ran Xueyi after he left the country. Sure, he tried to monitor her movements in the first few months they were together, but it was found out by Ran Xueyi and he also thought that there was no need for it since she seemed to be safer in the entertainment circle.

But he was wrong. So wrong.

Looking at her thin figure, Song Yu Han felt his heart aching. She was supposed to have gained weight due to her pregnancy, but instead, she had grown thinner than before he left the country. Just what had she experienced during this whole time?

Song Yu Han reached for his phone and contemplated for a very long time whether to ask Zhao Fei, Ran Xueyi's manager, and tell her to send Ran Xueyi's itinerary and schedule for the past few weeks. He wanted to know what Ran Xueyi had been doing to reduce her to this state.

Zhao Fei, who suddenly received a message from the big boss, was extremely shocked. She had just woken up from the sound of her phone chiming in the middle of the night. Usually, she would ignore it and send a reply tomorrow morning, but upon seeing who had sent the message to her phone, the sleep that had wanted to stay and linger flew away instantly as if it had seen a ghost passing by.

Zhao Fei didn't know why the big boss was asking this to her, but she thought that it was okay to tell him since the couple was so affectionate to each other and held no secrets from each other.

After sending the schedule she created for Ran Xueyi, Zhao Fei went back to sleep.

In the middle of the night, the summer air during nighttime was slightly warmer. However, inside the villa, the atmosphere continued to grow colder and the temperature lower.

Just reading what Zhao Fei had sent to him, Song Yu Han could already tell how much Ran Xueyi slept and how much time she spent on the filming studios she's been to these past few weeks. All in all, she had been working very hard to the point she even forgot when to sleep and take time to rest.

While she was pregnant?

Song Yu Han's eyes turned sharper upon thinking of this. Why would Ran Xueyi suddenly want to work so hard in that fragile moment? She was with child. True, she wasn't made of glass, but how could she still treat her body like this? The way she was acting at this point was as if she was about to disappear soon after she was done with everything...

Song Yu Han suddenly froze. He looked at the sleeping face half buried in his chest.

"You want to leave me?" His voice was deep and low, but the way he said it wasn't asking her. It was full of certainty and disbelief.

...

Ran Xueyi woke up by the strange feeling of her arms being numb. She hesitantly opened her eyes in frustration. Soon, she was bewildered at the discovery of her wrists tied up to the head of the bed. The soft and elastic feel of the leather against her skin and the clanking of metal from the chain attached to the leather guard that wrapped around her wrists.

This...what's going on?

Was this another type of dream? A spring dream of a bondage roleplay? Ran Xueyi couldn't believe her eyes when she saw this and slowly looked down to her body to check if she was naked.

"Whew..."

Somehow, she sighed in relief when she found herself still fully clothed. But then, why was she chained?

Halfway through her inspection, she saw a figure standing against the wall, facing the bed. The feeling of being watched by a big monster baffled Ran Xueyi.

"Yu-yu Han... Good morning."

Ran Xueyi greeted the gloomy Song Yu Han with perplexed emotions.

After a few seconds of not getting a response from him, Ran Xueyi decided to ask, "What is this? Why am I tied up to the bed?"

Song Yu Han still didn't reply. He was staring down at her with those onyx eyes, keeping her held hostage with his gaze and unable to tear her eyes away from him. Just as she thought that he would remain silent and stand there like a statue of death for the entire day, the man who tied her to the bed finally moved and took several steps towards the bed.

It was slow and deliberate steps as if a tiger silently stalking his prey.

The danger in his eyes was different and incomparable to the heat and danger she saw in his eyes from last night. Just what had happened to him that he changed his personality so quickly? He was so warm and affectionate last night. But the next morning, though there was love and affection reflecting in his eyes, there was another type of menace inside them.

"Yu-yu Han... If you're angry, can we talk?"

Song Yu Han didn't reply again. He leaned his upper body forward and let his hands rest on the bed. The foam slowly sank to his weight, but he didn't stop.

Ran Xueyi didn't know what he was trying to do. However, she wouldn't let him do as he pleased! She hurriedly tried to get away, but it proved to be impossible with her hands still chained on the headboard. Damn it, she forgot she still had chains on her hands!

Song Yu Han seemed to have read her mind and he nimbly caught one of her ankles. He swiftly and strongly pulled it towards him until she was fully under him.

Ran Xueyi thought he would not say a word to her but she suddenly heard his low, deep and tantalizing voice above her head, "I have a question, I still don't know the answer to it."

Ah? Was this the right time to play teacher and student? Asking questions and all this...

"Ha,ha... Okay, but can you let me go first?"

Song Yu Han ignored her and asked, "My question is... If my wife plans to run away. should I let her go or not? Can you please answer it for me?"

Ran Xueyi froze and raised her head to look at her, seemingly extremely shocked by his question. Coincidentally, their eyes met.

Finally, Ran Xueyi turned her gaze away first and laughed nervously, "Ha... ha... What do you mean by that? Do you have another wife who ran away from you?"

Song Yu Han snorted, half angry and half annoyed. "Still don't want to admit your fault?"

Ran Xueyi felt like a fish on a chopping board, waiting for the mercy of his knife to slice down and cut her in half. She never thought that her plans were laid bare in front of him. When did he even find out? She never told anyone about it okay?!

"Don't want to answer?" His husky voice was heard beside her ears, softly whispering and evoking another type of emotion inside her.

His teeth kept on grazing against her skin before biting her left ear. Ran Xueyi gasped at the pain and pleasure that was felt after his bite.

Chapter 242 Song Yu Han's Questions

Song Yu Han did not stop there. He kept going with his bites. Her ears, nape, neck, and collarbones were riddled with strawberry marks and he was still going downwards.

Ran Xueyi had to beg for mercy because of the intensity of the pleasure and lust she was feeling. As someone who was vocal with what she wanted, Ran Xueyi felt speechless at the turn of events.

"You know I learned something from watching that movie back in the cinema... Do you know what it is?"

Ran Xueyi hurriedly shook her head.

Song Yu Han, however, was not in a hurry to give her an answer to his question. He pressed his lips on her eyelids before doing the same on her face, cheeks, and the tip of her nose. At this moment, there was no spot that wasn't kissed by Song Yu Han on her face. He kissed her everywhere and fervently at that.

"Wai--wait... Can we have breakfast first before you continue? I'm quite hungry right now."

"No. Do you know how long I wanted to do this with you?" Song Yu Han growled alarmingly.

"Every day and night, I have to distract myself in order not to show how much I want to take you in front of my people? Do you even know how much time I spent taking a cold shower just to reduce the heat?"

The man on top of her fiercely glared at her, blaming her for almost embarrassing himself in front of his subordinates. Everyday, just thinking of Ran Xueyi was enough to drive himself crazy. He had to hide his reaction whenever her face flashed into his eyes. Even when he was about to shoot someone dead, he could only think of her.

Lately, Song Yu Han even wondered if he had really driven himself insane.

Maybe he was seduced by a succubus...

And that succubus was underneath him right now.

"Ha..."

Ran Xueyi moaned when a spot on her neck was kissed and sucked by him. Song Yu Han thought it was extremely tempting that he couldn't stop thinking of naughty things while hearing her moans.

His damp tongue flickered along her skin and wet traces shone under the light of the sun coming through the windows. That's right. They were currently trying some R-18 scenes in broad daylight.

Never had Ran Xueyi thought that the first thing that Song Yu Han did after returning was to tie her up on the bed and ravage her like this.

"It took me quite a while to calm down. Every day, I took several cold showers just to calm myself down. I had to do it because I would end up masturbating like a pervert if I didn't."

Song Yu Han mumbled while keeping his head near her neck. His fingers slowly worked on the buttons of her pajamas and slowly, the buttons were eventually unfasted. One by one.

Hearing him say that, Ran Xueyi couldn't stop herself from imagining Song Yu Han stroking himself and groaning, working himself up towards his much wanted release. An image of him sitting on his chair with his head thrown back while he whispered her name. Another image showed Song Yu Han standing under the shower with the water dripping down his muscular but lean body while his hand held his length.

Ran Xueyi reflexively wanted to push him away in embarrassment. The mental image she created was something she had never imagined before if Song Yu Han hadn't mentioned it himself.

"Th-then, why didn't you call me?"

"Hm?" Amused by her question, Song Yu Han pulled away slightly to stare at her.

His eyes silently questioned her. Why would he call her?

Ran Xueyi turned even redder when she saw the expression on his face. She forgot that this man was as inexperienced as her. The two of them met each other's first time. However, compared to her, Song Yu Han is more like a monk living in the mountains, abstaining himself from the worldly affairs and human desires that was normal in the middle of the city.

He probably didn't even know what it means to have phone sex with her, right?

Song Yu Han didn't know what was going on inside her mind. He pulled away from her face and leaned upward to take one of her fingers in his mouth. The slick and wet feeling of his tongue flicking on her finger woke Ran Xueyi from her reverie. She startingly and ashamedly followed where his lips had her finger inside it.

However, due to Song Yu Han leaning forward, she could only see a bit of it and mostly watched his muscular chest moving up and down and his hard chiseled jaw from where she was looking.

Somehow, she imagined herself being licked and sucked by his lips and tongue, replacing her finger with something more private and scandalous. Something that has become increasingly wet and excited after his previous actions.

"Well? Can you tell me now?"

Suddenly, before she could protest and tell him to not lick her fingers anymore and lick her somewhere else instead, Song Yu Han pulled her finger out of his lips. He had both his knees on each side of her hips and looked as if he was sitting on top of her. Only, his weight was supported by his knees instead.

Ran Xueyi was slightly dazed and confused when she felt him pulling away and stopping all intimate and physical contact he had with her. She stared at him for a while complaining inside her heart.

Seeing her like this, Song Yu Han grinned and said, "Stop getting distracted... I thought you're hungry and didn't want it?"

Ran Xueyi was finally awake and glared back at him. She wanted to smack this big bad wolf but her tied up hands could only do so much.

"You haven't answered my question..."

"What question?"

"Why does it seem like you're planning to leave me?"

Song Yu Han had a cold smile on his lips as he questioned her. His eyes were glinting dangerously and ferociously as if she was staring back at a beast.

Ran Xueyi's chest tightened and her heart began to start beating faster. She didn't know what to say to him since he was right to say that. She really planned to leave.

Seeing her not responding to him just yet, Song Yu Han released a cold huff and said, "So you're really planning to leave? I saw your suitcase in the closet. You're ready to take off any time. Were you planning to leave before I arrived in the country?"

Silence.

Ran Xueyi did not answer him.

But it was enough for him to confirm his suspicions.

She really planned to leave him. And she even planned to do it before he arrived in the country. Knowing that he would call and send her a message before he stepped inside the airplane, Ran Xueyi must have planned to run away when she received his signal.

Then, by the time he returned. He would go home to an empty house, void of any life and warmth.

"Ran Xueyi, was it because of something I did?"

"Yu-yu Han..."

"No, was it because I was a bit too forceful with you?"

Song Yu Han thought that maybe those times that he had shown a bit of his beastly side, taking her and making her lose her mind in bed must have irritated Ran Xueyi a lot. Every time they did it, she would end up with trembling legs and sore waist. Sometimes, she'd end up not waking up early and miss some of her appointments.

Ran Xueyi saw the quick changes in his face and quickly said, "No! It's not because of that. And you didn't do anything wrong."

"Then... then why do you want to leave me?" Song Yu Han was like a puppy who didn't want his owner to leave him. He would rather beg and kneel in front of her than watch her leave him.

At this moment, he didn't want the only woman he wanted to keep by side to leave him again. The first was his mother, who left him alone in this world to fend for himself. And now, Ran Xueyi was someone he never wanted to let go.

Ran Xueyi shook her head and hurriedly explained before he could think of something worse as a reason why she wanted to leave him. She told him what happened soon after she received her medical report and also told him that she knew about the situation of the Song family. She was worried that the incoming war and danger would soon find itself knocking on her doors so she planned to leave before anyone could realize about her and the child.

And just so she could protect herself, she wanted to keep the truth from Song Yu Han. Of course, she never wanted to keep lying to him for a long time. She just wanted to ensure the child's safety first before telling him.

No one was to tell if there was actually somebody who would end up doing something foolish such as betraying Song Yu Han for their own gain.

Ran Xueyi never wanted to throw her and her child's life as well as Song Yu Han's safety into the mouth of the enemies.

Her plan might be selfish and unreasonable. But in terms of effectiveness, this was the only thing she could do to protect all three of them.

Song Yu Han could focus on his enemies and take them down.

Ran Xueyi could avoid being targeted and used by the enemies against him.

And their child would be protected inside her womb.

All of these were part of her plans.

Unfortunately, that accident just made things a bit off from her arrangements.

But it only proved her point.

Being in the country was no longer safe.

#### Chapter 243 The Hands, However, Did Not Stop

After several minutes of explaining and telling him the ins and outs of what had happened to her while he was away, Song Yu Han spent some time thinking deeply into it. Though he had already expected that Ran Xueyi faced some type of hardship while he was away, especially, after finding out that she was pregnant, Song Yu Han still didn't expect that someone would be so bold as to pry into the details of her medical report and even sent someone to cause an accident.

Of course, Song Yu Han didn't doubt that their true goal was to have Ran Xueyi killed and strike into the weak link that they could finally grasp and bring him down.

Unfortunately, their plans didn't succeed. Ran Xueyi was still alive and so was their child.

Not only that, Song Yu Han, who was supposedly staying in Davios, was now in the country.

"Although I intended to keep it a secret for a while... I didn't want to keep the truth from you. I just wanted to make sure I leave the country safe and sound. When I can finally get out, I will call you and explain what happened. Maybe tell you to meet with me," Ran Xueyi explained calmly.

Hearing Ran Xueyi's explanation, the fire inside his heart also started to cease as if water had been poured into it.

"Then, what are you going to do once you're out of the country?" asked Song Yu Han.

Ran Xueyi replied, "I know a friend who lives somewhere out... She's one of the few people I could trust and she also offered to help. At that time, I'm already confused and stressed out... I couldn't call you and you didn't answer my calls that time. I thought something happened."

She paused and glanced at him, "Nothing happened right?"

Song Yu Han could only stare at her. He wanted to lie and tell her nothing happened. But it wasn't the right time to keep it from her. After all, she already told him everything, he didn't seem to have the heart to not tell her what happened to him as well.

Seeing how he hesitated for a second to answer her, Ran Xueyi didn't even need to guess what happened. It should be something bad.

Song Yu Han was someone who has been very meticulous with everything he does. He has people to do all kinds of things for him. Though Ran Xueyi didn't know what he usually does outside of the business circle, it could be something dangerous.

Ran Xueyi already thought that Song Yu Han staying in a foreign land for such a long time and even changing the date he should have returned to Flower Country was strange considering he never changed his schedules. But she didn't want to ask him anything unless he told her.

But now, she was extremely curious.

Being stared at by those almond-shaped eyes, Song Yu Han finally couldn't take it. He told her everything that had happened to him in Davios. He told her that he was there for another kind of matter. At first, it was not as dangerous as he thought it would be though there would certainly be some dangers lurking around. However, Song Yu Han has confidence that those people wouldn't be so foolish as to attack and ambush him considering that they were the ones who needed something from him.

However, he never thought that Don Pablo, a mafia leader in Davios, couldn't reign his own half-brother. Don Pablo's half-brother, Patrick, went and hired some mercenaries to ambush Song Yu Han's car. Their plan was to pin the blame on Don Pablo so that Song Yu Han would suspect Don Pablo and their business would go down the sink. In the end, Patrick would take the Don title from his older half brother and also keep Song Yu Han to his side.

Fortunately, Song Yu Han's men weren't stupid and quickly found out Patrick's plans. However, because the mercenaries Patrick hired at that time were all lone mercenaries without a guild, it took a while for them to find the real person behind them. Hence, the delay in Song Yu Han's return.

The matter was a bit trickier than he thought. But in the end, everything was resolved and Patrick, who thought he could both swallow Don Pablo and Song Yu Han, was pushed to the edge of a cliff. By the time Song Yu Han had already stepped a foot on Flower Country, he was buried six feet under the ground.

"So dangerous?" Ran Xueyi commented with a deep frown.

Song Yu Han chuckled, "It's not that dangerous. It's just that I was a bit careless there."

That's right... he was careless. Probably because he had grown used to the way he lived carefree and in peace with Ran Xueyi, he completely forgot how dangerous the things that he was used to experiencing growing up.

Ran Xueyi wanted to ask a few more questions to him. She wanted to know why it happened to him and what matter he had attended to in Davios. However, two hands suddenly landed on her thighs before slowly moving upward and stopped when it touched the waistband of her pants.

Not waiting for her to realize what he was trying to do, Song Yu Han hooked his fingers on the waistband and pulled it down. Ran Xueyi was startled and let out a frightened gasp. When she was done, those hands, however, did not stop. Song Yu Han completely ignored the adorable and stupid expression on her face and reached his hands behind her back, slowly kneading her butt.

Ran Xueyi fiercely glared at him. This shameless man didn't even let her finish!

But Song Yu Han seemed to not have seen her silent accusations and complaints. He continued his action of kneading her soft and ripened pears, completely feigning ignorance, and smiled seductively at her.

Ran Xueyi's breath hitched as the hands continuously ravaged her butt. Finally, she asked him, "Wha-what are you doing?"

"Questions were already asked and answers were given. Now, shouldn't it be the time where we enjoy this moment?" Song Yu Han licked his lips and his eyes landed on her tied up wrists, "It would be such a waste not to do something when you're like this, right?"

Chapter 244 Provoking The Sleeping Dragon

"Don't you think so too?"

Song Yu Han tilted her chin and asked. It was such a question that could be answered with 'yes' and 'no', but Ran Xueyi's voice seemed to have hidden deep inside her, not uttering a sound at all.

While Ran Xueyi refused to say anything, she couldn't help but feel excited at the thought of him doing anything he wanted to do with her. She knew it wasn't the time to do something like this, but thinking of it again, it really had been a while since they last did it.

Song Yu Han wasn't dismayed by her lack of reply and he continued with his hands. He already took her silence as an answer. It was a YES. Ran Xueyi also didn't reject the feel of his hands

kneading her butt nor the way his fingers kept on hitting that spot where it was already soaked with her sweet juices.

Ran Xueyi turned her head away. She was extremely embarrassed by the way her body had already reacted to him even though they were mostly speaking to each other just seconds ago. Could it be that her body was so starved that a single touch was enough to make her react in this way?

However, it wasn't only her who was having a hard time.

Song Yu Han, who looked like nothing could ruffle his feathers and shake him, was not faring any better than her. On the contrary, the last bit of thread keeping his sanity together was slowly breaking apart. His eyes were moving up and down over her body, keeping the picture of her being tied up and writhing underneath him in his memories, ensuring that they will live in his mind forever.

Soon after he was done kneading her soft and smooth butt, Song Yu Han continued to pull her pants down until it landed on the floor. Next was her shirt which was blocking her voluptuous breasts.

The moment her shirt was taken off her body, her soft pink n\*pples stood erect at the touch of cold wind in the morning, and being stared at by Song Yu Han, she grew even more excited and subconsciously lifted her upper body.

Enchanted by this sensual sight, Song Yu Han dove straight to take one of the pink tips of her erected n\*pples in his mouth. He carefully kissed it before flicking his tongue around it, playfully teasing it until a moan came out from her soft lips. Of course, he didn't only keep his attention on one. The other bud was pinched and pulled by his fingers while his other hand began to unbutton his pants, which was constraining the huge bulge that already formed a while ago at the sight of her tied up figure.

Soon, an enormous c\*ck was released from its confinement, happily bouncing up and down as if to say he was finally freed and ready for action. The head was even bigger than the width of his length while the length... it was needless to say that it was almost the size of half of a baseball bat.

Ran Xueyi was still caught in her own world, trying to chase that extreme pleasure and distracted by the licking and slurping that came from her chest. However, when she felt something hard and hot hit her thigh, she couldn't help but to suspiciously glance down to see what it was.

Ran Xueyi: "..."

It was alright if she didn't see it, but now that she did, she was speechless.

Was it always that big?

No, right? It couldn't be that big. She must have seen it wrong. Alright, let's take a look again.

Soon after Ran Xueyi looked down again, the enormous c\*ck twitched as if to salute at her.

Ran Xueyi's mouth was wide open as she was overwhelmed by the salutations of that big little Song Yu Han. The thing was really hard and the vein around it was full and red. The head was even more hideous looking as it glistened with his juices. It looked as if it would burst any second now.

Perceiving her situation, Song Yu Han pulled his lips away from her chest. The act created a soft 'pop' sound as a string of saliva was attached to the tip of her bud to his slightly parted lips.

"What's wrong?" Song Yu Han asked in concern while being afraid that he had hurt her.

Ran Xueyi gulped and tentatively asked, "That... Did you do something about it?"

"What?" Song Yu Han was baffled.

"Your...yours wasn't that big last time... Why is it so big now?" Ran Xueyi gingerly said.

Song Yu Han, who at first didn't get her meaning, finally understood what she was saying. He paused and looked down to see that his little brother was standing upright, boasting itself like a proud young master.

Not hearing a response, Ran Xueyi said, "I'm correct, right? How can something so big enter me in the past? It shouldn't be this big... Could it be that you drank something and made it big like this?"

Ran Xueyi still didn't stop talking, not knowing that with her being like this was the same as petting a sleeping dragon that was hibernating for a thousand years. With her praising and doubting him, no man could resist it. Instead of going soft with all her questioning, Song Yu Han could feel himself going harder and harder until he felt like he would explode.

Veins appeared on Song Yu Han's forehead and forearms. The restraint and self-control he had over himself was truly commendable. If it were any other man, they would have already pried those white, supple legs open and plunge themselves inside that sweet hole. In and out, in and out. They would continue thrusting until they finally released their essence deep inside that hole.

Thankfully, he still had some morality inside him. He didn't want to startle Ran Xueyi nor take her without considering her own release. Song Yu Han wanted them both to enjoy this and thus, he held himself back from completely thrusting himself inside her.

Ran Xueyi didn't know that she escaped being ravaged completely. She continued to give that thing a suspicious glance as if wondering if there could be such wonders in the world.

Of course, she didn't entirely avoid being ravaged because Song Yu Han didn't want to stop. Sooner or later, the two of them would burn in their own desires and they will happily welcome it with open arms.

#### Chapter 245 Suggestion \*

Ran Xueyi never thought that something like being tied up and chained up to the bed would give so much stimulation to a human body. Every time she pulled on the leather wrapping around her wrists, she felt like she was trapped somewhere and couldn't do anything.

The feeling of being helpless and defenseless to someone else's hands was a different kind of stimulation that stirred her core.

"You seem to feel good even though I wanted to do this to punish you..." Song Yu Han whispered next to her ear.

"I... I'm not..."

The ridiculous denial shocked her since no matter what she said, her body seemed to react even more to his touches.

Song Yu Han did not also believe and trust her words. He decided to make her admit to it with her own body anyway.

"Whether you like it and feel good or not... I think I will find out soon." Song Yu Han rubbed her soft lips with his finger, which after he did that, it slowly traced downwards. His fingers traced her chest, slim waist, hips, until it found an overflowing cave.

'Puchi'

A watery sound was heard soon after a finger made contact with that cave of wonders. Song Yu Han instantly felt himself almost standing on the edge of a cliff there when he heard this noise. She was wet... Even wetter than he thought.

Hearing the sound that her hole made, Ran Xueyi felt even more embarrassed. So much for denying it. She turned her head away in shame and tried to distract herself. However, the fingers that were placed just right in front of her hole seemed to have a different plan.

Soon, Ran Xueyi shivered with pleasure. Her arms were raised and folded above her head where the chain was connected to the bed. It was needless to say that she couldn't move even if she wanted to. But that wasn't the problem now.

The problem was the fingers that spread her labia open. The glossy and pink organ underneath opened and closed in excitement, greedily waiting for something to poke into it and swallow it.

"Are you feeling good now, Wife?"

Ran Xueyi could no longer lie to him nor deny it. She embarrassedly nodded her head and said, "Now, can you release my hands?"

Song Yu Han replied, "If I let you go... Who would know if you suddenly ran away?"

Ran Xueyi glared at him, "How can I possibly do that when you're here? Besides, I'm currently half-naked. Where would I go in this state?"

Of course, Ran Xueyi knew that this man was only talking nonsense to make it a bit harder for her. Probably, to really 'punish' her. But she didn't like being tied up and not doing anything. Contrary to that, she liked taking the initiative when doing things like this with him and let him suffer a bit from it.

Now that their situation was reversed, Ran Xueyi felt like a fish lying on a chopping board.

But still, she couldn't deny that the irresistible sensation it brought to her was extremely intense.

Song Yu Han turned a deaf ear to her words and continued his fingers. His fingers traced the entrance of her cave, exploring and grazing the nerves that made her arch her back and jolt with pleasure. Ran Xueyi twisted and buckled her waist as his fingers pinched and rubbed against her clitoris. The juices that came out of her cave continued to flow downwards, soaking her inner thighs and a slightly shadowy damp was seen on the sheets underneath her.

"Ha, ha, ahh... ah! Ha, ah... ah!"

Song Yu Han continued rubbing and teasing her clitoris for a while until she could only utter incoherent words and moans. Seeing that Ran Xueyi was almost lost in the pleasure he had brought to her using his fingers and almost reached her climax, Song Yu Han stopped moving his fingers, but didn't move it away.

Ran Xueyi felt lost especially when the hot surge of heat in her lower abdomen suddenly disappeared the same moment he stopped teasing her.

Feeling slightly wronged, she shot him a glare and wanted to complain. However, before she could say something, those fingers continued attacking her. However, as if another soul possessed the man above her, every time Ran Xueyi was almost on the verge of release, he would stop teasing her before continuing again. This cycle happened for a long time, and Ran Xueyi was almost driven crazy by him.

This shameless man wouldn't even allow her to come!

Ran Xueyi raised her leg and gave him a kick. It wasn't strong enough since her legs lost their strength and were trembling after being pushed and pulled into a whirlpool of intense pleasure but couldn't release. Slightly frustrated and angry because she wasn't allowed to come, Ran Xueyi pulled on her chains, intending to sit up in the bed and stop him from doing anything. Her meaning was clear. Since he wouldn't let her have her release then, she won't let him have his as well!

But her thoughts and plans were exposed even before she could do it. Song Yu Han, who figured out her plans, chuckled and a mischievous glint appeared in his eyes. He caught one of her ankles in his hand and pulled it towards him, stopping her and blocking her from escaping. Due to his

actions, Ran Xueyi ended up being pulled towards him and her core directly sat in front of his hot rod.

The contact between something wet and hot both shocked them.

Song Yu Han and Ran Xueyi ended up looking down at where the two of them were currently connected.

"You..."

After what seemed to be a long time of slight awkwardness has passed, Song Yu Han sighed, "If you're so hungry for it, why don't you just say it? You keep your mouth shut but it seems your lower mouth is more eager to speak what it wants."

Ran Xueyi turned red instantly when hearing his words. Where the hell did he learn to say these words? Did he secretly train somewhere and came back prepared just in case?

But like he said, her lower mouth seemed to be more excited when it felt his rod touching it. Her fold twitched and opened and closed, eagerly tempting the rod to enter deep inside her.

But remembering the length of that enormous thing touching her cave... Ran Xueyi jolted in surprise and immediately said, "Wait, time out!"

p Song Yu Han patiently stared at her and frowned.

Ran Xueyi quickly said, "Is it possible for you to decrease the size? Even just a little bit? Just a tiny bit!"

Imagining what would happen if that huge and engorged thing entered her, Ran Xueyi felt like she would be stabbed alive by it.

Song Yu Han was even more stumped for words when he heard her. What was he going to do? Should he cut his own thing? Of course, it was impossible to decrease the size. However, even he was a bit baffled when he saw his size.

In order to make sure that he wouldn't hurt her when he entered her, Song Yu Han grabbed his thing and let it lie on top of her lower stomach. The size was truly amazing and frightening. However, it was still humanly possible, which was a good thing.

Feeling the hotness of his thing on top of her stomach, Ran Xueyi was even more embarrassed. She waited for his reply, but even after a minute passed, there was no response from him.

Worried that she made him feel uncomfortable and rejected due to her words, Ran Xueyi looked down and suggested, "Why don't I use my hands?"

Song Yu Han still didn't reply.

"Not enough?" Ran Xueyi frowned before saying as if she was bargaining, "Then, what about here?"

She offered her own chest for him to rub his hot rod in between her soft mounds. She heard that men liked doing it in that way.

However, what Ran Xueyi did not know was that at this moment, the more she suggested a place, the more the self-control that held the beast inside Song Yu Han wanted to break away.

Leaning forward, Song Yu Han held her chin and kissed her lips. It was a soft and quick kiss. After pulling away, he asked while panting, "Haa... you're killing me... I don't think I can hold it anymore."

He paused for a second and said, "So, can I just... just do it inside?"

Ran Xueyi stared at him for a moment and deeply thought about it. She was still a bit scared but seeing how uncomfortable and it looked like he was in so much pain, she couldn't find it within herself to refuse him.

She slowly nodded and said, "Be... be gentle."

The moment Ran Xueyi said these, Song Yu Han felt like a beast finally being released from the cage. He grabbed his enormous thing and pointed the head directly in front of her opening.

Thankfully, her folds were already soaking wet from being teased by him and it would help lubricate his way inside.

Finally, Song Yu Han swung his waist and immediately inserted himself deeply inside her.