

Daddy CEO 25

Chapter 25 "Isn't That Also Part Of Your Responsibility, Wife?"

Song Yu Han was reviewing some reports that were handed to him when he came to his office. After a while of signing papers and sending some worthless ones to the employees, he finally got some time to send a message to Ran Xueyi.

He told her where and when they will eat again and after his last reply, he thought that she wouldn't send a message again. But who would have thought that she really didn't reply...

She actually called him.

"What?" Song Yu Han paused his hand holding a pen when he heard her ask if he had 80 million yuan.

Ran Xueyi didn't think it was good to lie to him and told him the truth.

Apparently, she moved out of her apartment and sold it. Now, she had nowhere to go since it was a sudden decision on her part and didn't manage to buy a house in time. And at the same time, the transfer of house certificate will probably take around a few days so she had to stay in a hotel during that time.

However, she had no money to buy the house worth 80 million yuan.

Song Yu Han was silent for a second as he pondered why she was asking for money from him when she surely has enough money to cover for the house after becoming an actress. But he didn't voice out his question as he thought that there should be something going on with her.

At this time, Ran Xueyi was standing on a thin line. Her legs were quivering so fast that she was like a lamb in front of a hunter.

They had just married each other this morning and were practically strangers. However, she was already asking for money from him. If this wasn't a scam, what else could it be? But then, Ran Xueyi didn't want to lie to him and also didn't want to take advantage of him.

So, she quickly added, "I'm just borrowing it. I'll pay you later when I get the money with interest if you want."

Song Yu Han finally snapped out of his trance and chuckled. His warm and deep voice rang through the phone and made her body heat up all over.

"Alright..." he said.

Ran Xueyi breathed a sigh of relief.

"But there's no need to pay me back." Song Yu Han told her.

Ran Xueyi: "No... no... I'll pay you back."

"Xueyi..." Ran Xueyi paused when she heard him call her name. "We're married now. Let me take responsibility to pay for our home."

Home... He didn't say house.

"But..." Ran Xueyi still didn't want to surrender.

"Instead of paying me back... why don't you think of what a wife should be responsible for," Song Yu Han glanced outside. The warm glow of light coming from the sun pierced through the floor to ceiling glass, overlooking the expanse of the city.

What a wife should be responsible for... Ran Xueyi sat up straight and frowned. "I don't know how to wash the dishes and laundry... I don't know how to cook or clean the house." She told him beforehand.

Ran Xueyi didn't want him to expect her to become someone who does all that just because they're married.

Song Yu Han was stunned for a moment at her reply before he laughed.

Song Yu Han: "I know... I'll do the cleaning, wash the dishes and laundry, and cook."

Ran Xueyi scratched her nose, "Then, what else can I do other than that?"

"Me," replied Song Yu Han huskily.

Afraid that she didn't understand, he directly explained, "If you can't do any of that... Then, you can only do me. Isn't that also part of your responsibility, Wife?"

Ran Xueyi was speechless. She didn't say anything for a long time and it was only when Liu Ran slapped the surface of the table that she was able to come back to her senses.

She looked down at her phone and saw that the call had ended.

"Hey, what's wrong with you? Are you alright?" Liu Ran almost rushed to her side and checked her temperature. Her cheeks, neck, and ears were extremely red.

"I..." Ran Xueyi cleared her throat. "I am alright..."

"Really?" Liu Ran didn't believe her quickly. "Do you want to go to a nearby hospital?"

Ran Xueyi: "No need... I'm alright. I was just too shocked."

"At what?" Seeing her glance at her phone, Liu Ran guessed that it must be from the person who she called. "Who is it?"

Ran Xueyi flushed once again. The words 'You can only do me' was playing inside her head rent free. It was playing so hard, loud, and repeatedly that she could almost hear her heart beating inside her chest.

"My husband." Ran Xueyi said who it was, not batting an eye.

But Liu Ran didn't understand.

So, she explained. "Liu Ran... I just got married today."