

## Daddy CEO 266

Chapter 266 "No Wonder, I'm A Fan."

Perhaps due to the dazzling couple dancing in the middle of the dance floor, the banquet became lively. It was more like a wedding banquet than a royal ball. Ran Xueyi and Song Yu Han became the center of attraction.

As they were left behind in the table before they could get acquainted with each other, Prince Adrienne and Olivia and some other people in that table were left to awkwardly glance at the couple's direction.

"Prince Adrienne, does the Earl know her?" Olivia asked intriguingly as she stared intensely at the two dancing in harmony.

Prince Adrienne shook his head, "This is my first time seeing the Earl being so active..."

"Really?"

"Yes, he would always show that indifferent and cold and calm expression that nobody could tell what he's thinking deep in his mind," he suddenly stopped in the middle of his statement before lamenting, "Ah, there was one time when he acted slightly different from his usual self."

Olivia became more interested. She and Adrienne are cousins from their maternal family side. They were brought up for a few years under the same nanny so they treated each other more closely than their actual siblings. She smiled and said, "Oh? And when was that?"

Prince Adrienne did not tell her and only flashed a mysterious smile at her.

Even if he wanted to tell her when the Earl showed a different look, she wouldn't understand nor would she like it.

After all, it was never something any ordinary person could take.

Remembering that time when the Earl mercilessly shot someone dead even when they already surrendered. Prince Adrienne could still imagine the Earl's expression at that time; tranquil and peaceful, as if he was just walking in a park and not a heartless man who shot 9 people in one day.

p To tell the truth, these nine people deserved it since they attacked the Earl in the first place, not knowing they provoked a big demon in the end.

"I've heard that your dear sister has been bothering uncle to match her with the Earl... Do you think my uncle would agree to it?" Olivia asked him.

Prince Adrienne glanced at the couple again before shaking his head, "I don't know. From what I know of Father, he will get everything and anything that Lydia wanted and wished to get... So, there might be a possibility that the Earl will fall into a trap set by my sister and father."

"Oh," Olivia sent a pitiful gaze at the two figures dancing and sighed. "So, I won't be witnessing a love-at-first-sight anytime now?"

"No..."

"Then, aren't you going to tell the Earl?"

No, that won't do any good."

"Why wouldn't it?"

"I am a prince, a member of the royal family. Lydia is my sister even though we don't share the same mother." Prince Adrienne wouldn't conceal anything from his cousin. "If the Earl's addition to our royal family could end up with the prosperity and honor of the royal family, I will not hinder it. As long as it involves the Ren Country, I will do anything to make it remain as one of the three royal families."

Of course, he also wanted the crown and throne for himself. The prince didn't say this outwardly, but Olivia could already guess what he was thinking as she observed his eyes which were now burning with ambition.

The royal family, no matter what era, every member of it would have their own ambitions.

After the first song, the dance partners in the dance floor soon separated, some continued to walk side to side as they discussed a more personal conversation.

Ran Xueyi, who finally found a reason to avoid the Earl, naturally took this chance to get away from him. As soon as the last note ended, she pulled away from him and turned her back, walking to another direction which was not the path back to their table.

She had to get away... Far, far away from the Earl.

She didn't know why but during their dance, his eyes never strayed away from her. Even when she avoided looking up at him and continued to lower her head to look at her feet, she could still sense those gentle and harmless, smiling eyes behind the mask.

If she were to interpret what that pair of eyes were saying, it would be; I-just-want-one-bite-.

No matter what it means and why he wanted to do that, Ran Xueyi didn't dare find out nor was she brave enough to try and investigate further. She just wanted to run away right now.

As she had initially thought, this ball was a waste of time.

Ran Xueyi was about to step her foot out of the dance floor when a hand suddenly swept her off her feet and guided her back in. A hand was placed on her waist and when she turned around to lash out at the Earl, whom she presumed to be the one who pulled her back, it turns out that she was wrong this time.

This time, it was not the Earl, but Prince Francisco.

"Where are you running off to? The ball hasn't finished yet, dance with me." Prince Francisco said this while he had already persistently pulled her towards him.

Ran Xueyi gritted her teeth and calmed herself down. But feeling the hand that was touching her waist, she somehow had an urge to punch him right there and then.

What would be the sentence after punching a royal?

Ran Xueyi hadn't read any laws in the Ren Country saying anything about what would happen if she ended up tackling and kicking the shit out of a prince... However, the thought of it seems to tempt her.

"Thank you, your highness, but I must refuse. I have an urgent business which I need to take care of."

Prince Francisco narrowed his and scoffed arrogantly, "You can't fool me... You just danced with the Earl and now you're saying you don't want to dance with me?"

Song Yu Han's eyes flickered dangerously.

The smile in his eyes turned cold the very second he saw the prince grab Ran Xueyi. He just wanted to rip the prince's arm off his body and burn it.

Ran Xueyi, unbeknownst to what the Earl was thinking, sighed and expressionlessly said, "Please, Prince Francisco. I really do have an urgent matter to do."

Prince Francisco, however, didn't like how she refused him twice. Not only that, when he thought that she danced with Earl without a problem, but when it was his turn, her tone became irritable as if she couldn't wait to have him gone from her sight.

How dare she! Who does she think she is?

Just because she received an invitation, she probably thought she's overly important now while thinking she could even ignore a royal prince. Moreover, hadn't she appeared in that dress precisely to entice and tempt men to take her to bed for favors?

Prince Francisco had met several types of women for the past several years. They either showed different characteristics, but in the end, nobody could resist the scent of money and power that he could give to them once he became interested in them. They would jump head first after playing hard-to-get for a while.

Prince Francisco thought that what the lady in the golden dress was doing was only trying to loosen her grip in order to catch a bigger fish.

Song Yu Han, who has been coldly watching them, took a step forward, he was just a few steps away to make the prince become one-armed.

"Look, everyone is staring at us." Prince Francisco gestured with his eyes. There were indeed some people who were watching them. "Any other woman would jump at the first chance to dance with a prince. However, I don't think they can rouse me as you do. And now, I'm reserving that spot for you..."

"Are you done talking, Your Highness?" Ran Xueyi finally decided against letting him finish what he was saying and interjected, "If you're done, can you please let me go?"

Prince Francisco's eyes viciously glared at her, "Haven't you heard a word of what I said just now?"

"I've heard it and took it to my heart, Your Highness. However, you've held me back for so long that my bladder can't take it any longer," she raised her languid eyes and continued, "Now, can you please let go, or should I make a bigger scene here?"

Her blatant threat didn't seem to be a lie from the way her eyes looked extremely serious. It was as if she would really do her 'business' right there if he dare not let her go.

"...!"

As much as Prince Francisco wanted to hold onto her and not let go of her, since letting her after making a scene in front of everyone else, was basically admitting defeat and he would end up feeling humiliated, his body moved before his brain could register it.

He released her.

"Thank you..." Ran Xueyi whispered before heading out of the banquet hall.

Behind her were the wide eyes and shocked expression of everyone, who couldn't believe what had just happened.

On the other hand, Song Yu Han deepened his smile as he looked down, "No wonder I'm a fan..."

## Chapter 267 "Because You're Not Nothing To Me"

After dealing with such defeat and being so humiliated that he could even see some masked people around him snickering, Prince Francisco was once again enraged. He took a step forward to follow Ran Xueyi outside, but just as he moved towards the path she took, someone stepped in front of him, blocking his way.

He viciously glared at him. "What is the Earl thinking? Are you trying to stop me?"

Song Yu Han casually said, "In this castle, who can ever stop a prince from doing what he wants?"

"Then, why don't you step back?"

Song Yu Han shook his head and said in regret, "My feet suffered greatly from the earlier dance. It's gone numb since earlier so I cannot move them at this moment."

It was half-truth and half-lie.

It was true that his feet hurt after being stepped on during the dance. Ran Xueyi might not be good at dancing or she intentionally stepped on him from time to time. Nevertheless, her disgust and dislike towards him were very clear.

Obviously, it was all due to the fact that he's a 'strange man' to her. Else, if it was his identity as her husband, she wouldn't do that to him.

Still, Song Yu Han couldn't allow Francisco to find her if she really went out to do her business.

One did not know whether the prince believed him or not, but after seeing that pair of eyes behind the mask, Prince Francisco's plan to find Ran Xueyi was pushed back. He could not just do anything against the Earl.

"You may have her for now, Earl. But sooner or later, I will have her," he declared before he turned around with a huff.

Song Yu Han stared at the prince's back with a smile that wasn't a smile.

'That day will only happen if the world burns and dies.'

...

After leaving the stifling hall, Ran Xueyi rushed to a promenade where it was located next to the side hall. There was no one there and to the left side of the promenade was the garden. With the nightly breeze passing through, some of the dizzying spell of perfume and makeup products from inside the hall quickly disappeared and only a soothing feeling remained.

Leaning against the railing, she sighed.

Thankfully, the prince wasn't a voyeur, or things could end up in a different way.

However, Ran Xueyi received a headache every time she thought of other methods to avoid the prince. This is the castle, after all, there wasn't much to hide from, and compared to him, she didn't know a lot of places there.

Besides, there was that 'man' too. The Earl was a stranger man than the prince. Prince Francisco was someone she could understand. He's a simple man who loves men and women for as long as they possess beauty just like any other person. However, the Earl was a mysterious man. His likes and dislikes were unknown to the world, he was even rarer than finding a dinosaur's bone in your backyard.

"Is this the place to finish one's 'business'?"

Suddenly, that deep, low, and masculine voice sounded from behind her.

Since when?!

When did he arrive and stood behind her?

With her eyes widened in slight surprise, Ran Xueyi said, "Are you following me?"

"No. But since we're headed in the same place, I guess why not go there with you?" His tone was too jovial and lazy as if his words were not embarrassing enough.

Forcing the urge to roll her eyes at him, she responded calmly, "Who are you fooling?"

The man tilted his head as if he couldn't understand what she was saying.

"You already knew that the place you're heading is not here. Yet, you still followed me," Ran Xueyi said matter-of-factly.

The man still hasn't said his reply, but Ran Xueyi was not done.

She pointed to a tree and added, "But if you're really not following me, then there's a tree out there."

Song Yu Han: "...?"

Ah, she was telling him to go and do his business next to the tree like a dog. Again, she surpassed his expectations.

"Do you really want me to do that to a tree?"

"Why not?" Ran Xueyi did not notice how he switched from speaking formally to informally to her. "Mother Earth will surely thank you for your contribution to save the world."

Towards other men, who were not her husband, Ran Xueyi did not need to show any kindness nor cordiality. It has always been like this even when she was on the set. The actors who tried to get close to her were all treated by her coldly.

Song Yu Han also knows this through Special Assistant Guo's daily reports.

"Will you also feel thankful if I do that?" Song Yu Han forced the corners of his mouth to come down. He was smiling so much that it was showing a little bit in his voice.

Ran Xueyi caught it. She turned around and glared at him, "Why would I? You doing your business is nothing to me. So, why would I feel thankful?"



Song Yu Han shrugged, "Because you're not nothing to me."

Frowning a little, Ran Xueyi's languid eyes observed the mask covering his face. Not a feature of this man could be seen. It was just his eyes that appeared to be black-diamond right now that she could tell he was having fun teasing her.

Somehow, it made her remember Song Yu Han, who occasionally showed a beastly side of him.

Missing the man whom she hadn't met in the past three years, Ran Xueyi felt her heart wincing a little bit.

"I'm sorry, but I don't have time to play with you. I'm tired and will now retire to my room," said Ran Xueyi as she turned to the side to avoid bumping against him.

Seeing her leave, Song Yu Han's eyes deepened.

"So interested in her that you even followed her out here?"

Prince Adrienne, who suddenly appeared, playfully asked.

Song Yu Han turned to him, his deep eyes stared at him for a few seconds. Prince Adrienne felt the air around them turning colder, and he knew that he had overstepped his position.

He quickly apologized but also sincerely advised, "Girls like her are few, but you must also think of what will benefit you. Us men can get anything we want, anytime we want... but an opportunity to get stronger and powerful can only happen once. I hope you think carefully."

"What are you trying to say?" Song Yu Han smiled gently, but there was nothing gentle about him.

"You should have already heard of the rumors about my sister," Prince Adrienne said while shifting on his other foot, uncomfortably. "My father will probably call on you to talk about a marriage proposal, matching you to my sister. In my opinion, don't reject it. It's a good opportunity for you to become more powerful. The royal family can back you up with anything."

Though Princess Lydia was a spoiled child, she was still beautiful and her figure was second to none in the castle. Even those little actresses who looked beautiful could only act as her backdrop. To Adrienne, marrying into the royal family and to his sister, was like buying 1 to get 1 free.

Prince Adrienne guessed that the Earl wanted to become an even higher position since he first proposed the idea of getting an official position to the King as a reward. Hence, he was not afraid to say all this.

Anyway, he just knew that the Earl wouldn't reject this offer.

Unfortunately, Song Yu Han's next words stunned him.

He chuckled for a few seconds before he coldly said, "Just because I think of you a bit better than your silly brother, you think you can just say what you think?"

Prince Adrienne was stumped out of words and could only stare at him as Song Yu Han backed him to the wall.

Prince Adrienne finally could not step backward as his back hit the wall. He looked up at the tall man in front of him and gulped. "I'm only saying this because I know you will thank me later--"

"Then will you say thank you as well when you're buried six feet underground?" Song Yu Han stared at him like he was watching a fool jumping around. "You're not the first and last to say what's best for me... But know this, at least. Those who think they know what's best for me... All of them are more afraid of me than the devil himself. So, watch yourself, my foolish prince, because I am always watching."

-THUD!

Losing the strength in his legs, the prince fell to the ground as if he was a marionette with its strings cut.

Song Yu Han watched him fall down before taking out a handkerchief from his breast-pocket and wiping his hand on it.

Before stepping out of the promenade, the handkerchief gently landed on top of the prince's head.

Tsking softly as he left, Song Yu Han wondered why does everyone wanted to become a matchmaker for him?

Chapter 268 “My Husband Is Also A Bad Guy... He Can’t Resist Me.”

It goes without saying how much Song Yu Han got tired of hearing other people arrange his marriage for him. Since he graduated senior high school, Cao Huiling and his father tried so many times to propose a marriage between him and various other girls. But to their dismay, Song Yu Han avoided being forced into a loveless marriage that would only benefit them.

Not long after he left the promenade, he made his way back to his room. There was nothing he could do inside the banquet hall anyway since Ran Xueyi had already decided to retire for the night.

As he was walking down the hallway, he saw Ran Xueyi's back slowly becoming smaller as the distance between them grew larger. However, in the middle of that space between them, were two men that looked like royal guards, whispering and eyeing Ran Xueyi with a wicked gaze in their eyes.

Song Yu Han followed them closely, making sure that his steps were not too loud so he wouldn't scare them away.

It goes without saying that this must have been planned by Prince Francisco, who didn't give up on trying to take Ran Xueyi to his bed.

At the thought of the prince's plan, Song Yu Han's heart was chilled all over.

As he was mulling whether to strike now or wait a few more seconds, Ran Xueyi, who was walking forward in front, stumbled and held her hand against the wall as if she was about to fall.

Song Yu Han was alarmed and viciousness he rarely showed to anyone started to ooze out of his body as if it was leaking gas. The two royal guards, who were several steps ahead of him, were also startled by her actions and before they knew it, they sprinted forward. Somehow, the guards had come to an understanding to take this golden opportunity to take the woman that their prince had taken fancy to while she was weakened.

As if he could read their minds, Song Yu Han strode with calm gait and steps. When the two guards stopped right next to Ran Xueyi, they never thought that somebody was behind them.

Thus, they only realized that they were being watched when they felt pain on the back of their necks before darkness swallowed their sight.

They didn't even know who attacked them.

Song Yu Han, however, did not care about the guards as he worriedly looked after Ran Xueyi. She was squatting against the wall as her support and a hand clutched her head.

In order not to expose himself, Song Yu Han tried to talk to her and ask her if she was alright.

But, Ran Xueyi did not open her mouth to reply...

After speaking, Song Yu Han looked around and found that the spot where Ran Xueyi fell was close to where her room was located. With haste, he wrapped his arm around her waist and carried her off from the ground horizontally.

He carried her gently, making sure she wouldn't open her eyes when he made larger movements. But the problem was... her room was locked and she was the only one who could unlock it. Of course, he could just call a maid to retrieve a key or someone who could unlock the room, but he couldn't wait for them to come there when she's like this.

Song Yu Han looked down at the sleeping face of Ran Xueyi and his brows couldn't help but furrow. Her face was slightly red for some reason and sweats started to appear on her forehead. Against the dimmed lights, her features became more mature and beautiful. It was like admiring the moon and stars while standing on top of a mountain.

Three years ago, they separated for the sake of protecting each other when the world turned their backs on them. And in the process of it, a life was born from the love that they shared.

Everyday, he would blame himself for being unable to protect Ran Xueyi and their child. More than that, he hated himself for not being able to appear in front of her when a lot of things happened in her life.

This time, Song Yu Han vowed that he would do anything to stay beside Ran Xueyi and Song Zhan even if it meant he would have to burn the world to achieve what he wanted.

"Nggh..." Ran Xueyi leaned uncomfortably against his embrace. Her nose wrinkled as her cheeks appeared much redder than when he first saw them earlier.

Ran Xueyi felt very dizzy. She was certain she didn't drink too much tonight, but she knew the first signs of being drunk. Obviously, the glass she had just drank from earlier contained something bad, but there was no way for her to know since she was the one who picked it out from the passing tray that a server was holding.

Sensing that her weight had become lighter under her feet, she grinned like a fool and said, "Oh! I'm floating! How amazing! Did I awaken my superpowers finally?"

Ran Xueyi tried to stretch her limbs and replicate Superman's pose when he flew in the air. Of course, her imitation ended up with her facing upwards, looking like a squirming turtle who was turned over.

Frowning at this, she started to flail around to achieve Superman's well-known pose mid-air.

She tried to focus her mind to order her body to follow what her brain was telling it to do. And when she was finally able to instruct it to move however she wanted, the world suddenly turned upside down and a dark wall appeared in front of her.

"Hey! Stop blocking the way. How can I fly over if there's a wall in front of me!"

She reached her hand out to poke the wall –

—SMACK!

Her backside was smacked accurately.

The slight pain that came after coming from her butt drew tears in her eyes.

She tearfully complained, "Why did you hit me?!"

—SMACK!

"Ah! You hit me again! I hate —"

—SMACK!

"Sorry, I won't speak anymore so don't hit my butt. Wuu...What did my butt ever do to you?"

Ran Xueyi, who was carried over Song Yu Han's shoulders, no longer thrashed around and tried the Superman's pose. She was afraid that she would get another round of smacking if she did that... Just thinking of it, she could only sorrowfully pat her butt gently in her mind to comfort it.

'My two plump babies were abused today, I will make sure to get revenge for you next time!'

Naturally, Song Yu Han couldn't hear what she was thinking inside her mind. If he could, he would give her buttocks another smack.

"Do you still want to drink next time?"

The coldness in his voice slightly went down, but the concern in those dark eyes never disappeared. In fact, when he smacked her butt, he did it a bit gently so she wouldn't feel hurt so much.

"...Mmm, Yes!" Ran Xueyi excitedly said.

Afterwards, she seriously added, "Not only next time, I want to drink everyday!"

Drinking water daily should be alright, right?

Song Yu Han froze in mid-action. He couldn't stop her if she wanted to drink, but drinking everyday was not good for her health.

He smiled. His eyes were cold.

"Oh? You want to drink everyday?"

"Yup!" Ran Xueyi bobbed her head like a good kid. "Not only one glass! I think I can still do another three... no, wait... five glasses!"

Turning her upper body sideways so she could show her hands to him, ten fingers were lifted up. Right now, Ran Xueyi could not even tell how many glasses she's talking about.

Song Yu Han sighed.

He raised one hand to grab her ten fingers and said, "Don't drink anything from a place like this if I'm not there to watch you."

Ran Xueyi pouted her lips, "Why?"

"There are a lot of bad people who could take advantage of you. You're so beautiful and seductive that no one can ever resist you," Song Yu Han said honestly.

Ran Xueyi, drunk and confused, very like hearing compliments and grinned like an idiot. She poked him in the back and asked, "Then, aren't you one of them? You're also a bad guy right?"

Song Yu Han was about to respond and tell her he was different, but no one can defeat a drunk person from shooting their mouths.

"My husband is also a bad guy... He can't resist me."

Song Yu Han sighed once again. He was feeling helpless as his lips formed a smile. He didn't expect that even though Ran Xueyi was very drunk and confused right now that she couldn't even tell who was with her, she could still tell the truth, hitting the target with no effort whatsoever.

He really can't resist her.

While Song Yu Han remained silent, Ran Xueyi, who was very drunk, was tempted by the feeling of the wall in front of her. Her mischievous hands released itself from his hold and sparkles started to twinkle in her eyes.

Ran Xueyi, who found something very interesting, more than the number of glasses she should drink daily, appeared in front of her.

Or more precisely, it was where his two perky babies below her head were located.

Ah, revenge has come...

Chapter 269 "I'm My Husband's Lovely Wife!"

Her eyes lit up.

Her hands continued to go downwards, or at this position where she was carried over his shoulder, above her head. Her slender and smooth fingers wriggled like a pervert's and finally, it ascended to touch the perky buttocks belonging to a man.

"...?"

Song Yu Han's hand which was around the door knob stopped. He was certain that no one has ever done this kind of thing to him in his entire life. Only Ran Xueyi, who was drunk and confused right now, was very brave to do this.

Frowning a little bit, she wondered why it wasn't as soft as she thought it would. Though it still has its own kind of softness, it was still quite different to how her own softness felt.

Was it because this person was taller than her?

But thinking about it again, she thought that it would be great if hers could turn into this kind of softness too since she wouldn't hurt herself if she ended up falling on her butt someday.

Feeling the perky muscles becoming taut at her touch, Ran Xueyi giggled and grinned once again.

"Are you having fun?"

She nodded her head vigorously. "Yes! Lots of it!"

--BAM!



Before she could understand where the noise was coming from, the door in front of Song Yu Han was kicked open. Initially, he planned to unlock it through a technique he learned from a thief in the past, but after those hands sinned, he decided against it and completely and forcefully kicked the door wide open.

"What is that? Did someone shoot a gun? We need to go there and fight, quick!"

Song Yu Han stopped himself from smiling. "It's not..."

"Oh, it's not?" she dejectedly said.

Hearing her disappointment, Song Yu Han wondered when did she become so courageous. If an ordinary person heard a shot from a gun, the first thing their body would do was to run away from the direction of the sound. Even those who experienced shooting a gun themselves couldn't resist running away. The only exception, however, were those who were too fearless that they didn't even fear death.

Song Yu Han knew that Ran Xueyi was fearless, but not this kind of fearlessness that she would suggest rushing to a gunfight.

Thankfully, the whole door was not broken and taken out of its frame from the wall.

Song Yu Han closed the door behind him, still carrying around Ran Xueyi on his shoulder, and walked to the wide bed in the center of the room which was against the wall. He gently placed her on top of it but who knew that the moment he bent over to put her down, the drunk lady still hadn't given up on her revenge plan.

Actually, since earlier when he kicked the door open, those hands did not stop groping him as if he was a treasure Ran Xueyi found in the middle of a treasure ground, inspecting it seriously and admiring it at the cost of her own safety.

A deep and long sigh came out of his mouth.

Reaching his hand backward to capture those wild hands groping him, Song Yu Han calmly said, "That's enough."

"Hmm?"

"Enough touching already."

"But I'm not done yet! I still want to smack it!"

"...!" Song Yu Han felt a light headache coming. He gently told her, "Behave and be a good girl, okay?"

"Nope! I'm not a good girl!"

Song Yu Han paused.

"Oh, what are you then?"

Ran Xueyi became thoughtful and looked for a good word to replace it. But she found that the words 'kind' and 'good' were never her. She could never be kind nor a good person because of what she did and might do in the future.

After thinking for half a day, Ran Xueyi finally found something and excitedly said, "I'm my husband's lovely wife!"

Song Yu Han was surprised when he heard that before chuckling.

She heard him laugh and raised an eyebrow as she angrily said, "What's funny about that? I'm really my husband's lovely wife!"

"But I heard you're not married."

"We are! We even have this little son who looked exactly like him!" After saying this, her voice sounded sad as she added, "But I haven't seen my husband for three years already."

"Is... that so?" Song Yu Han felt his heart being pricked open.

She finally slid off his shoulder and landed on the bed in front of them. The soft cushion made her bounce a bit and because Song Yu Han was still standing while she sat on the edge of the bed, the two were now facing each other.

"... Yes, I miss him so much."

Song Yu Han lifted his hand and rubbed the tear that unknowingly slid down her cheek. "I miss you too."

Ran Xueyi raised her head, stared at him, and blinked her eyes while tilting her head. With a solemn look, she asked, "Who wants you to miss me? I'm talking about my husband!"

The peaceful atmosphere was broken with her words.

"..."

Song Yu Han did not know whether to laugh or cry. He forgot he had a different identity right now and was wearing a full-face mask.

Ran Xueyi smacked the hand that touched her cheek and glared at him, "You can't touch me... My husband is the only one who can do that."

Song Yu Han felt overwhelmed by her words. The warmth and glee he felt for her pricked his heart so much that he couldn't stop himself anymore.

He tried to stop himself several times but failed every time. He raised his hand to the back of his head where the black ribbon of his mask was located and untied the knot holding the mask in place.

Ran Xueyi lowered her head and dizzily stared at her own hands. She didn't know that the man in front of her was now completely exposed.

"Thank you for sending me back... You can go back now," Ran Xueyi still thanked the man who helped her tonight.

Song Yu Han saw her looking down and sighed helplessly, "You're throwing me out already after using me?"

Ran Xueyi nodded seriously. "Hm."

Song Yu Han, "...But it's late in time right now. The door is broken and you're drunk--"

Ran Xueyi, "I'm not drunk! You are the one who's drunk!"

"...."

Song Yu Han felt extremely helpless. Towards the drunk version of Ran Xueyi, he really couldn't go against her. She's just too headstrong and convincing and adorable. He just wants to wrap her in his embrace and never let her go.

"Besides... you can't be here. I don't want my husband to misunderstand."

"He won't misunderstand. I trust you."

Ran Xueyi blinked. She slowly raised her head to look at the man in front of her. How could he say that when he never met her husband? Besides, she should correct him for using the wrong pronoun! It's 'He' not 'I'!

However, by the time she lifted her head to look at him, Song Yu Han turned around to look for a towel. So, she could only see his back as he went inside the bathroom.

A little while later, Song Yu Han returned to the room with a dry and wet towel. He saw Ran Xueyi sitting on the bed with her upper body leaning against the headboard with her eyes closed. Her long and dark eyelashes like cicada feathers trembled with a tiny teardrop hanging on it, looking like a crystal.

Song Yu Han walked in front of her and stopped only a few inches from her. Kneeling on his left knee on the ground, he placed the dry towel next to her and reached to unstrap her sandals. He put her strappy sandals next to the bed before he used the wet towel to wipe her feet.

Feeling the wet towel against her skin, Ran Xueyi's closed eyes soon opened. That pair of dark eyes looked like the deep starry night sky.

Her soft, dark hair slowly fell and framed her cheeks, making her look like an angel who fell to Earth and looking down to a mortal kneeling in front of her.

Looking at the angel in front of him, Song Yu Han was glad to know that she turned out to be his wife. He couldn't imagine what he would do if he didn't marry her and someone else did.

"Am I dreaming?"

In the silence, her whisper sounded like a gentle caress.

Song Yu Han guessed she finally recognized him after seeing his unmasked face and said with a gentle smile, "No, you're not."

"Then, why are you here? You only appear in my dreams so this could be another dream..." Ran Xueyi spoke as if she was talking to herself.

Song Yu Han grabbed her hand and squeezed it slightly and opened his mouth to speak.

But Ran Xueyi was not done speaking to herself.

"Well, it doesn't matter. If I'm dreaming or not... I should still treasure this moment with you, right?"

Afterwards, Song Yu Han watched her throw herself into his arms and hug him tightly.

A wide smile was on her lips.

Chapter 270 Ran Xueyi's Amazing, Pure, And Sincere Love!

The familiar woody and minty scent mixed with a unique masculine odor coming from Song Yu Han made a drunk Ran Xueyi more docile. In all these years without him, she's been on guard in each second, but upon being beside him, all the guards she set up around herself like an iron wall to keep other people into her life slowly created webbing cracks.

Soon, the dust and pebbles of that wall soon crumpled to the floor without a sound.

At this moment, Ran Xueyi was truly drunk and confused but even so, she still recognized the arms of the man she missed so much for three years.

Ran Xueyi, "Where have you been?"

Song Yu Han patted her hair and said, "I've been around you."

"Really? Then why didn't I see you around?"

"Because I was hiding."

Ran Xueyi pulled her head slightly backward to look at his face and tilted her head as she blinked her eyes. "Why?"

"To protect you."

"Is it fun?"

Song Yu Han shook his head, "No, it was difficult."

Frowning a little, she stared at him as she said, "But why? Isn't hide-and-seek supposed to be fun?"

Song Yu Han realized that her drunken state was clouding her mind again. He helplessly sighed and told her, "Yes... But I find my hide-and-seek torturing. I keep having nightmares of losing you and I couldn't help but want to distance myself from you just so I could keep everyone's eyes away from you so I could protect you and our child."

Ran Xueyi silently listened to him talk before asking, "Then why are you here?" she paused for a second before hitting her forehead lightly. She exclaimed softly, "Ah! I forgot I'm dreaming so you, being here, isn't real."

Hearing her say this, Song Yu Han's heart was torn apart as he held her once again in his arms. Tightly and filled with warmth. He hugged her until his shoulder shook.

"What's wrong? Is something hurting you?"

Song Yu Han shook his head, "No."

"Then, why are you crying?"

Song Yu Han froze because of the question she asked.

Even he was unable to comprehend why he was crying. He didn't even know when the tears started to fill his eyes.

After losing his mother at a very young age, Song Yu Han only cried when he saw his mother's death. But after the funeral, he never cried again. The tears simply didn't want to appear anymore. However, after not staying beside Ran Xueyi and having nightmares of losing her, his sense of control over his entire body seemed to have disappeared.

That must be why his tears went uncontrollable as they continued to slide down his cheeks.

Some people said that men shouldn't cry because crying would make them look weaker. But Song Yu Han didn't look like that at all. To Ran Xueyi, he looked so beautiful that even his tears were like diamonds falling down from his eyes. If she was in the right mind, she might have gathered all his tears into a vial and observed if they really turned into diamonds.

More than that, when he cried, there was no sense of shame but only emotions that were kept inside for so long and now running wild.

Ran Xueyi patted him in the back like how she would when Xiao Zhanzhan cried.

Ran Xueyi gently comforted him while saying, "It's okay... You're doing okay."

In the past, he was the one who said these few words.

Now, it was her turn.

"If the hide-and-seek is too hard for you, you can come and hide behind me. I will cover up for you. I have enough money and power to do that now. Most importantly, I'm not afraid of anything!" Ran Xueyi didn't know what she was saying and only told him whatever came from her heart. Drunk people usually forget whatever stops and filters they should put on their mouths, but their real thoughts and emotions would pour out.

Song Yu Han lowered his gaze and slowly smiled.

Recollecting himself, Song Yu Han's lips curved upward as the tears slowly dried up. He went along with her and said, "Will you really protect me?"

"Yup!"

"Even if I became poor and bald?"

Ran Xueyi paused and reached her hand out to grasp his long hair that was tied up. "Don't you have more hair than Xiao Zhanzhan? Why are you speaking nonsense about going bald?!"

Song Yu Han was surprised.

He never expected her to compare him to their son.

"Besides, even if you end up going bald, there's still me who has more hair than both of you! So, don't worry about that!" Ran Xueyi was proud of her hair volume and even had the time to flick her bouncy hair to the side.

Song Yu Han, "....."

However, Ran Xueyi wasn't done yet in proving how much love she has for him.

She continued excitedly, "Even if you went limp and could no longer do it like a eunuch, I will still love you!"



See, that's how amazing and pure and sincere her heart and love for him was! There's nothing that could hold her back!

After her sudden proclamation, two seconds of deafening silence disturbed the lovely and pink bubbled atmosphere. A sudden screech was heard as if a motorcycle made an urgent full-stop while doing a fast drifting.

After another two seconds of this eerie and dangerous silence, a low, deep, and masculine chuckle could be heard inside the room.

"I really should thank Prince Francisco for this delightful present..."

"Huh?" Ran Xueyi couldn't understand why that slimy and pervert prince was suddenly thrust into their conversation. But then, her focus was placed somewhere else. Her eyes lit up and asked, "Present? Where? I don't see any presents here."

Song Yu Han raised his brow and slowly pointed his finger. "There's a present right here."

Ran Xueyi stared at his finger that was pointing towards her, but she was too drunk to understand anything. She looked behind her and looked again.

Pouting and glaring after turning her head back to look at him, she accusingly said, "You lied. There's no present. I already looked behind me."

"Who said anything about a present behind you?" Song Yu Han slowly stood up. He looked down at her sitting figure, looking exactly like an innocent and naïve angel falling under the schemes of a mortal.

He wickedly smirked and said, "Isn't there still you?"

"Me?" Ran Xueyi asked back. But before she heard his response, she went into a serious mode and shook her head. "But I'm not..."

Song Yu Han stared at her, unblinkingly.

"Why not?"

Ran Xueyi replied with conviction, "Because even if this is a dream, I cannot let you have me."

Song Yu Han was confused about what she was talking about.

But Ran Xueyi quickly explained. "I really want to be with you... But not inside a dream. Come back to me in reality then I will let you do whatever you want. Isn't it more fun when we can do what we want from our dreams in reality?"

"...."

Song Yu Han's eyes flashed.

He almost forgot if Ran Xueyi hadn't reminded him. Currently, she was drunk and another 'man', who was also him but using a different identity, took her back to her room. If he really ended up in bed with her, the moment she wakes up and remembers everything, she would blame herself so badly and feel the guilt of betrayal.

After all, the 'Song Yu Han' that appeared before her was assumed by her as part of her dream. But Song Yu Han wasn't supposed to be there and the man who took her back to her room was the 'Earl', his other identity.

Even though Song Yu Han wouldn't feel betrayed because he was still the one doing it with her, it was the opposite for Ran Xueyi, who had no idea of his other identity. Hence, she would be swallowed up by her conscience and guilt that she got drunk and 'mistakenly took another man' as her husband.

Thankfully, even though she was drunk and confused, Ran Xueyi still had some sense and will to keep herself sane.

Although it was too bad he couldn't hold her and kiss her, Song Yu Han did not plan to go against her wishes. On the contrary, he was in glee when thinking about how much faith she has towards their relationship.

Song Yu Han suppressed the slight stirring inside of him.

Kneeling again on the ground on one knee, he held her cheeks and rubbed his calloused thumbs against her soft skin.

"You'll really let me do whatever I want in reality?" Song Yu Han smiled with meaning, holding back the urges to kiss her lips.

Ran Xueyi nodded and grinned. "Anything you want!"

"You're not going to complain if it's too much?"

Ran Xueyi bit her lips and said, "I'm going to complain!"

Song Yu Han, "....."

Ran Xueyi, "But I'll still do it because I know you will make sure I enjoy it as much as you do."

Alright, she's drunk. Hold it in.

Song Yu Han smiled. "You're the one who said it... Don't regret it later."