

Daddy CEO 271

Chapter 271 Little Fairy's Feelings Towards His Father (1)

The next day.

Ran Xueyi woke up to a hungover pain she never once experienced before. In the past, she has been drinking moderately and making certain that she wouldn't go past her limits, but yesterday night, something happened.

Ran Xueyi's eyes flashed with silver.

It could have something to do with the drink she had last night.

But she had no recollection on how she returned and got inside her room. Besides that, there was something that bothered her a lot.

Last night, she dreamed of Song Yu Han coming to her room. He looked the same as before, a bit mature and darker, but he had longer hair and grayish eyes. She had numerous dreams about him in the past and recent nights, but all of them did not have long hair or gray eyes.

Somehow, this baffled and confused Ran Xueyi a lot because the Song Yu Han she saw in her dreams last night matched with the image of the Earl, whom she had met last night. Could it be that because he had been creeping around her like a stalker that she ended up mixing up their image?

Ran Xueyi did not have the time to think deeply into this matter as the door was knocked by someone from outside.

When she stood up, she saw that she was still wearing the golden mini dress but the mask covering her face was already thrown somewhere inside the room. Grabbing a bathrobe from the bathroom, Ran Xueyi made way to the door to open it.

Since the royal ball was already done last night, there was no need for guests to keep wearing their masks. Of course, there wasn't any restriction that said they couldn't keep wearing them, but at the end of the three-long days of the Royal Court Masquerade, the guests would meet each other without their masks on the last day to make each other's identity known to each other.

So, Ran Xueyi thought it was necessary to keep her identity a secret.

"Good morning!"

The maid who was assigned to her yesterday was standing in front of her as soon as she opened her door. She also mentioned her name in passing during their walk to the banquet hall.

"Good morning," Ran Xueyi said with a smile. "What's wrong?"

Lola, the maid, smiled back at her. "Breakfast for all the guests is now served in the dining hall. His majesty and Her majesty are also there with the princes and princesses. I'm going to lead you there now."

Ran Xueyi frowned. "Can I not go?" After a pause, she explained, "I'm not feeling too well after waking up. Look, I haven't even changed out of my dress from last night."

Lola looked at her for a second and nodded, "I will tell the head butler then that you will need your meal sent to your room."

Ran Xueyi was glad that the maid accepted her excuse without any problem. She was worried that Prince Francisco sent her to serve her. But it doesn't seem to be the case seeing how she easily accepted it.

Anyway, Ran Xueyi felt uncomfortable meeting Prince Francisco and especially, the Earl. The former was easier to take care of once she leaves the palace and inside, she could make excuses to avoid him. However, the latter was even more difficult than the prince because he has more freedom than Prince Francisco. And by the look of it, even the prince could not handle the Earl. It could even be possible that the Earl was even more powerful and sinister than she thought.

After closing her door, Ran Xueyi noticed something amiss. She stepped back a few steps and stared at the screws that went loose from the door. Traces of it being forcefully opened could be seen and made her remember some blurry images.

But perhaps because she was too affected by whatever dr*g was put into her drink, she was unable to remember much of what happened last night aside from the dreams she had of Song Yu Han.

Taking out her phone which she turned off yesterday, she received tons of private messages and calls from Jian Yiling, her manager, and even some other people. The surging pings after pings echoed inside her room nonstop and it only ceased to chime when she turned the silent mode on.

First, she checked Jian Yiling's messages and chats which contained some of her friend's worried concerns, asking her how her night was and if Ran Xueyi needed any saving so she could send some of her people to invade the castle's stronghold. But most of her messages didn't actually come from Jian Yiling herself.

[Mommy, Xiao Zhan miss you!]

[Mommy, where are you?]

[Mommy, Are you with daddy? No Fair!]

The first two messages filled Ran Xueyi's heart with warmth. But the last message choked Ran Xueyi, who was taking a sip from a glass of water.

Her eyes widened as she tried to comprehend when and how her son ended up having such a conclusion. In the past year, Xiao Zhan learned that he didn't only have a mother and auntie, but also a father, and had been demanding to see him.

Naturally, Ran Xueyi didn't deny him and let him see some photos of Song Yu Han. However, Ran Xueyi was not certain whether he could understand the real situation and couldn't meet his father unfortunately.

But Xiao Zhan's feelings for his father seemed to be instinctual or innate because after seeing the photo of Song Yu Han that Ran Xueyi showed to him, Xiao Zhan ended up staring at the photo to which he had put inside a frame every night. He would smile excitedly and happily whenever he looked at his father's photo.

Ran Xueyi thought that the last message might have been insinuated by Jian Yiling, but she still replied...

[I miss you too. Mommy will be home later.]

After sending this, Ran Xueyi went to take a shower and changed out of her clothes. Thankfully, Jian Yiling prepared some comfortable and not so revealing dresses inside her suitcase.

Soon after washing up, the door was knocked once again.

Ran Xueyi looked through the peephole this time and saw the maid pushing a serving trolley with food on top.

The door was opened for the maid.

Lola pushed the trolley inside with a slight rattling sound and closed the door behind her with a slight smile.

Ran Xueyi softly said, "Thank you."

"You're welcome!" Lola accepted it and her gaze landed on the opened suitcase which was on top of the bed. Frowning, she asked cautiously, "Are you leaving as well?"

Ran Xueyi followed her gaze and thought about it for a second before nodding, "Yes... I have something important to do back home."

In honesty, Ran Xueyi really has no more reason to stay in the castle. Since the Earl ended up to be the person who sent the invitation card to her, her intention to investigate further was gone. As for keeping a favorable relationship with him, she doubts she could do that seeing as how he has other intentions towards her.

If the Earl was someone who did not approach her with other intentions, she might have kept in contact with him. But that was not the case...

And so, there was no need for her to stay in the castle.

Lola did not know what was inside Ran Xueyi's mind and only assumed that it has something to do with her profession as an actress. The real background and identities of the guests weren't hidden from the serving maids and butlers in order for them to serve their assigned guests better. This

worked well for them since they could prepare what they should and shouldn't to match their assigned guests' preferences and not make any mistakes.

"But it's still the second day of the event..." Lola thought that it was a pity. She never met such a friendly and kind guest that was assigned to her.

In the past years, she was always assigned to a grumpy and arrogant male guest who would sometimes take advantage of their 'guest roles' to subtly touch her, and there were also some lady guests who think they've become royalty just because they're inside the castle and ordered her around.

Ran Xueyi was the only guest she served who wasn't picky and demanding. She was always relaxed, calm, and elegant.

Ran Xueyi smiled. "When you have time to go outside, you can call me so we can hang out."

,m Lola's eyes lit up upon hearing this. "Really?"

Ran Xueyi nodded. "Yes."

Lola was really happy, but she was once again surrounded with dark clouds above her head. She said, "I can only go outside the castle once every three months."

Ran Xueyi only offered her a slight smile and didn't say any promises to the pitiful maid. After all, she wasn't certain if she could stay in Ren Country within those three months.

"By the way, what do you mean by 'as well'?" asked Ran Xueyi. "Has somebody announced their plan to leave too?"

Lola nodded and remorsefully said, "Well, he already left actually. It was last night when everybody was asleep. He went to speak to His Majesty and we only heard of it this morning."

"He?" Ran Xueyi raised her brows while wondering who could have the courage to face and speak to the King to leave last night.

Lola didn't think much and gave away the identity of that person.

She said, "The Earl..."

Chapter 272 Little Fairy's Feelings Towards His Father (2)

The Earl's early departure from the royal court masquerade made quite a ripple as many guests were dismayed by the news. Most of them were curious and would like to establish a good relationship with him since he was able to aid the royalty to cover up the funds they were unable to meet. Not only that, the King himself was quite respectful towards the Earl. Thus, earning enough reputation to make all the guests who arrived there as well as some of the royal family members to wonder what kind of man the Earl was.

Currently, in the dining hall where a very long table was set in the center, each guest was seated on their seats and talked in hushed voices. Most already took off their masks, while a few people still wore their upper-half masks.

At this moment, the Baron, the other person who received an official post from the King himself through merits, silently looked at the empty chair next to where he sat. People from all sides stared at him for a second before averting their gazes as if they never looked at his way. But the Baron was already used to these kinds of eyes and despite the suffocating atmosphere, Cassis was still able to eat his food without any problem.

Not long after everyone was done with their breakfast, a new topic was heatedly discussed amongst the guests.

"I don't see the Earl with us... Perhaps, the rumors from last night turned out to be true."

"Oh? What rumor?"

"Someone said they saw the Earl eying the lady in the golden dress and even followed her out last night."

"But doesn't Prince Francisco fancy that lady?"

"That's true. But I heard the Earl did not give him any chances to get the lady at all! In the end, you can already tell who won between the two men." The first speaker, a young man who was a bit thin in stature and figure, pointed his sharp chin towards the empty chairs in the dining hall as if proving his point.

The lady, whom he had been talking to, also looked at the empty chairs. Her hair stood up as soon as she realized this, but it wasn't only her who moved their eyes to look at the empty chairs. Soon, everyone seemed to understand something but dared not speak loudly about it.

The two people who had been speaking sensed that something was wrong in the atmosphere around them. They quickly shut their lips and no longer raised their heads. However, a pair of glaring eyes were intently staring at them.

Princess Lydia didn't think that the two people's conversation could humiliate her so much.

Last night, she boasted to her friends that her father, the King, would be able to convince the Earl to marry her. The King and the Earl really did talk last evening too, and nobody could tell what they talked about. But who knew that the next morning, they woke up to hear that the Earl had already left.

It could have been alright if there was no news yet received after their talk, making people wonder if the Earl accepted the proposal or not.

But now, a new rumor is rising...

The Earl asked another woman, who was not the princess, to dance. And she was the only person he had danced with before leaving.

Not only that. Today, there were only two empty chairs in the dining hall, making people's imagination run wild.

—Peng!

The sound of a spoon hitting the plate resounded inside the hall. Princess Lydia was extremely angered by what happened. No matter if the rumor was real or not, she still couldn't accept that another woman was involved with the Earl, dirtying her eyes.

What right did she have to stand and dance with the Earl? Prince Lydia thought to herself.

With a surging rage boiling inside her, the princess stood up abruptly to find that woman.

...

"Where would you like to go sir?" Special Assistant Guo asked while looking at the rearview mirror.

Song Yu Han did not reply immediately. He calmly took off his mask and with languid eyes, he said, "Let's go back home."

Special Assistant Guo understood his words instantly and a smile appeared on his lips.

Not long after they left the castle gates, the car drove around several roads and turns before stopping in front of a gray mansion. Song Yu Han stepped out of the car and walked unhurriedly toward an open garden where a tall fence as a divider between two houses was set up.

Within several steps, he finally reached the fence and looked around. Apparently, there was nobody there. But Song Yu Han's face did not change and he patiently waited there without moving.

Even when the clouds above his head were starting to get darker and the wind picked up, his eyes were still as gentle as a calm and clean pond.

Song Yu Han waited for nearly thirty minutes when finally, a rustle was heard from in front of him.

A small head popped out from the bushes.

The previously empty and lonely view Song Yu Han saw was now replaced with a silly grin of a child; lovely and bright that even the dark clouds above them couldn't dim it even for a bit.

"A'Yu~ A'Yu~ A'Yu~ "

The child jumped in front of him with a few leaves stuck on his ruffled hair.

Song Yu Han finally showed a smile on his lips. He even walked closer towards the fence while the child reached his small arms towards him.

"I told you if I'm even a minute late, you don't have to wait for me outside, right?"

"En!" The boy energetically replied as he stared at the tall man in front of him with bright and shiny eyes. "But I still want to wait for A'Yu to come!"

Song Yu Han wanted to tell the boy that it wouldn't be good for him to stay outside for long just to wait for him since there were a lot of factors that could endanger his safety. However, seeing that silly grin and round eyes, all the words he was about to speak were swallowed back down to his stomach.

Again, Song Yu Han realized something.

In this world, he could never win against these two people; Ran Xueyi and Song Zhan.

Xiao Zhanzhan stood closely in front of Song Yu Han. The only thing that separates the two of them was the fence set up between the two lands. However, that spot was only a few centimeters thick and so, the two of them didn't even mind the fence at all.

Hence, it became their favorite and exclusive spot since they met half a year ago.

At that time, Xiao Zhanzhan's nanny left him alone to meet with her lover. The little boy stumbled around the garden and ended up in that place. There, he met a strange man who was standing in front of the wall (fence) and was staring ahead without moving. Xiao Zhanzhan had no sense of danger and crawled towards the man.

When Song Yu Han saw a boy, who looked like him when he was a child, but also looked like Ran Xueyi, the woman he has been longing for but couldn't meet due to some circumstances, crawling in front of him, he didn't even hesitate and climbed the fence to pick the boy up for fear that the ground would scratch his delicate and soft body.

But who knew that only after a few weeks, the boy would soon call him 'Daddy!'. Song Yu Han never thought that a day like that could ever happen to him. Whatever fatigue and gloom he had suffered that day, it would melt away as soon as Xiao Zhanzhan ran up to him with a bright smile.

Just like now...

With a wide smile, his little boy checked his pockets in his pants. However, there was nothing there. Next, he held Song Yu Han's two large and calloused hands and looked intently at it for a few seconds.

Then, Xiao Zhanzhan gave him a confused look.

"A'Yu, you didn't bring any candies for me...?"

"..."

Unfortunately, Xiao Zhanzhan learned something bad from watching cartoons. He started to call Song Yu Han 'A'Yu' instead of 'Daddy' now.

But it was no problem, Song Yu Han could correct it later.

"Ah, sorry... I was a bit busy today--"

Xiao Zhanzhan's bright and smiley face crumpled down into sadness. Disappointment and betrayal filled his round and adorable eyes. Soon, tears bubbled up his eyes.

Thankfully, he stopped his son before he could really cry.

"I didn't bring any right now... But I ordered a whole box of candies and it would only arrive a bit later."

Xiao Zhanzhan's expression immediately brightened up. The silly grin appeared again.

"I knew you wouldn't forget! A'Yu is the best!"

The corners of Song Yu Han's lips twitched. Of course, he lied about ordering a box of candies. But in order to not make his only son cry and hate him for lying to him, Song Yu Han could only bite the gun and really order something after he went back.

Thinking about it again, Ran Xueyi also had an obsession with candies in the past. Song Yu Han smiled when he remembered it.

Forget it... He might as well order two boxes of candies for both of them.

Chapter 273 "It's Not Kidnapping... I'm Borrowing."

After making his son happy, Song Yu Han looked up at the sky and thought that it was time to make him go back home. It will rain in a bit and it would do no good if they stayed outside for a bit longer.

However, when he told his concerns to the little boy, Xiao Zhanzhan's eyes reddened again and his tears welled up in his eyes.

He said, "You're leaving again? A'Yu, do you have something more important than Zhanzhan?"

The little guy felt threatened when thinking of his father having something more important than him. He watched on television that there were some fathers who left their children for another kid. No! He won't let that happen!

Xiao Zhanzhan started shaking, scared at the thought of it. Children at his age were already territorial enough, however, their perceptions and sensitivity was even more advanced than what most people thought.

Song Yu Han didn't know what had happened to his son. But he could tell that the little guy wouldn't listen to him and go back inside.

—tap

Tiny droplet of water dropped on his forearm as he reached for the little boy's head.

Frowning a little, Song Yu Han said, "Go back now. It's raining."

But Xiao Zhanzhan made no move at all. His small legs didn't move as if it was rooted on the grassy ground below him.

While Song Yu Han was still wondering what was happening to his son, he didn't have the time to keep thinking about this because the rain was starting to get bigger.

Without further ado, he grabbed the metal fence in front of him and propelled himself upward and climbed the tall fence. The way he jumped over it was truly a sight to see. Song Yu Han made a beautiful arc and effortlessly landed his feet on the ground next to Xiao Zhanzhan.

Song Yu Han hastily removed his suit jacket and put it on top of the little guy's head. Before the little boy could even react, Song Yu Han had already carried him in his arms and jumped over the fence once again.

When Guo Yun was waiting for his boss to come back while he stood on the porch, he never expected that Song Yu Han would carry a little thing in his arms.

"... You."

Guo Yun's words were stuck in his throat when he saw the cold and indifferent gaze that Song Yu Han had sent in his way. Nobody in this world could understand Song Yu Han more than Guo Yun when it comes to this kind of chilling expression.

The big boss was really mad.

But why?

Taking a quick glance at the small thing wrapped in his boss's suit jacket, Guo Yun was rooted in his place when he recognized the little guy.

Isn't that the boss's son?!

Then, a sudden and crazy thought appeared in his head. No way... It couldn't be, right?

"Boss, you can't do this. Even if you want to see your son, can't you just call Madam and talk it over? Why resort to kidnapping your own son?"

"What are you talking about?" Song Yu Han coldly glanced at him.

Guo Yun earnestly explained so his stoic boss could understand, "Boss, what do you think will happen once the young master was found missing? The madam will surely go crazy and look for him! Please, return the little master. There's still a better method to take so you can spend more time with him!"

What was his boss thinking? Didn't they buy this mansion that was right next to the madam's house so he could watch and be next to them without their knowledge? The big boss spent his only free time everyday going to that side garden just to see the young master too... So why did he suddenly kidnap the little master?

Big boss, aren't you scared of your wife that she might beat you up for kidnapping the little master?

"It's not kidnapping... I'm borrowing." Song Yu Han's face was frosty. "Besides, it's raining outside. I can't let him stay there."

"Isn't there a house he can go back to? Why take him here then?"

"Ask him." Song Yu Han no longer finds it necessary to explain it to Guo Yun. His secretary wouldn't understand anyway if he told him that his son threw a tantrum and wouldn't go back at all.

Even he couldn't understand why Xiao Zhanzhan suddenly acted like that.

"Have someone come over with warm water and prepare some clothes." Song Yu Han unhurriedly and suavely pulled down his tie.

Guo Yun asked cautiously, "Why?"

Song Yu Han furrowed his brows as he curtly said, "My son got soaked in the rain outside. Of course, he needed a quick wash and clothes to wear to avoid getting a cold."

Guo Yun finally understood. He quickly took his orders and stepped outside of the room. However, just when he took a step forward, he realized that he had just gone along with his boss's orders and forgot about the important thing — the young madam.

Ah! This was such a headache!

Thankfully, Ran Xueyi was not home right now. She was in the castle to participate in the Royal Court Masquerade that will take three days to end. Otherwise, his boss's effort in secretly watching over the young madam and little master will be all a waste!

God, please send someone to stop the young madam from coming home!

After earnestly and sincerely praying, Guo Yun did not waste anymore time to draw a warm bath and drove outside in the middle of a storm to buy some clothes for the little master.

At this moment, he treated this task very carefully as if he was ordered to carry a nuclear bomb in his arms.

One mistake, the bomb would explode from both his sides.

...

A little while later, Guo Yun arrived just in time when the water was completely drawn. He tested the water's temperature and only called his boss to come over when he thought it was right.

Song Yu Han nodded his head with satisfaction while carrying his sleeping son inside the bathroom, closing the door behind him.

After washing and changing their clothes, Song Yu Han hugged the little guy on his lap as he listened to Guo Yun's voice.

Guo Yun: "The screenwriter who you requested finally signed the contract. The director responsible for the drama is also ready to look for a suitable actress to act the leading lady part. Of course, I didn't forget to send the young madam's resume to the director but I'm sure that even with our intentions very clear, the director will accept the young madam as the leading lady through her acting skills."

"It's not enough to just speculate like this. Raise the investment money from YH Group." Song Yu Han gently patted his son's black hair with a towel.

Guo Yun sighed and reminded him. "We're already the biggest investor. Investing more will only make people suspicious of the young madam."

Though Ran Xueyi's value was already proved with the achievements she received from international award ceremonies, the people and media in Flower Country have different thoughts and views. There are still people who will throw dirty mud and water just to bring Ran Xueyi down from her spotlight.

That's right. The TV drama that the big boss ended up investing in was located and set to be filmed in the Mainland, Flower Country. The date for the start of filming was set for next month. It was getting closer.

Ran Xueyi's return to the Capital was also getting closer.

Song Yu Han pondered over it as well. He was actually not worried about what other people thought if he raised the investment funds for the TV drama. But what he worries a lot about is what Ran Xueyi would think when he does that. Surely, she would say a thing or two about him spending a lot of money when he meets her again.

Even though he really missed and wanted to see her scold him, Song Yu Han also didn't want to interfere much in her job as an actress.

"Then, what do you think I should do?" Song Yu Han asked.

Guo Yun said, "The director and producer actually wanted to ask something from you. Instead of more investment funds, they discussed that it was better to find an actor who can match with the leading male part perfectly as well as have chemistry with the actress for the leading lady. Even the screenwriter wanted to proactively get involved with the filming."

Song Yu Han showed a glint in his eyes.

"After saying all this... what exactly are you trying to say, Guo Yun?" Song Yu Han's sharp gaze hit him accurately.

Guo Yun nervously gulped but stood on his ground.

"Boss... everyone is asking for the actor, Yuhan, to play the male lead actor," Guo Yun emotionlessly said and blinked.

Chapter 274 The Actor Named 'Yuhan'

Song Yu Han emotionlessly gazed at his secretary. His meaningful and cold glance could even make a mountain shake at its core. Even though his face was as gentle as having no emotion that could be seen in it, faced with this, Guo Yun knew that he should be treading very carefully. One misstep and he could fall to a deep and cruel ravine with no point of return.

However, Guo Yun has been under this demon lord and knew exactly what to say to save his life.

"Of course, there's no need for the actor named Yuhan to come out. But I heard that the directors and PD are discussing it with the screenwriter to add some gimmicks between the main lead roles." Guo Yun spoke in one breath, but he didn't show any tiredness or lack of oxygen after he was done. He even looked as righteous as a martyr as he continued, "I just think that rather than casting an unknown actor to play against Ran Xueyi... it was better to have a more closely acquainted actor to act with her."

Finally, a ripple that created several crescent circles appeared inside Song Yu Han's eyes. A deep color appeared in his dark gray eyes, making it appear blacker like ink.

In the last two years, Song Yu Han was not very idle. A month after Ran Xueyi left, Song Yu Han decided to test the waters in the entertainment industry. His long, slender fingers had dipped into the deep waters of the acting business. But unlike everyone else, who were taking the acting route very seriously, he was just treating it as gaining more knowledge of the environment that surrounded his wife, Ran Xueyi.

But who could have known that even staying stoic like stone and indifferent as a tall and thick tree, some people actually recognized his value. What was more surprising was that the character he first got to play as was a general major in the army. Song Yu Han had no trouble in acting his part since he was really a general major in real life so it was very easy on his part to play it.

But in front of other people, it became something that was truly mesmerizing and when it was released to the audiences, more and more people came out to express their admiration and like towards this rising actor named 'Yuhan'.

However, the rising actor that grabbed onto the audience's heart in just a few scenes unexpectedly disappeared and no longer acted any other roles.

His fans were left devastated and even more so the directors who thought that his face was pleasing to the eyes and his cold and indifferent acting was in line with their views of what their male lead characters in their films and TV dramas should be like.

But no matter which direction they looked, they still couldn't find the actor 'Yuhan'. And so, they could only disappointedly leave their desires to see him again to hang in their hearts.

But if they heard what Guo Yun said just now, their sleeping hearts and desires would lift their heads up and rejoice.

Unfortunately, Song Yu Han never thought that this was necessary.

As the man in question, the man who went missing after rising during a few scenes, and the man everyone was looking forward to emerging once more, Song Yu Han did not care about the entertainment industry if it didn't involve Ran Xueyi.

Guo Yun naturally knew his boss's temperament and personality better. He could already tell that his tempting words did nothing to him.

Guo Yun: 'Big Boss, listen to me just once! As one of your fans, let me see the actor inside you too!'

Of course, he could only complain inside his heart and remain looking passive and uninterested.

Song Yu Han finally opened his lips, making the tense Guo Yun even more tense. "It's not that it's impossible. It's just that there are too many things to do if I really accept their offer to play the male lead role."

As the sole owner of the YH Group and some other small and slightly big companies, Song Yu Han was a businessman whose time was as precious as a peerless relic inside a museum. Every second

means millions of money would enter his wallet and if he wasted more time to become an actor, he would lose some of this time.

Moreover, instead of busying himself with acting, shouldn't he just spend this time to nurture his relationship and feelings with his wife and son?

Thus, Song Yu Han was pretty adamant in his decision to never mention nor let the actor 'Yuhan' to come out again.

Guo 'fan' Yun, however, didn't want to give up. He hurriedly interrupted him, "Boss, don't worry about work! I will handle all of them and will only look for you when I need you to sign some documents!"

For as long as he could see his idol actor 'Yuhan', Guo Yun was even willing to sacrifice his sleep and rest time.

Don't even mention how he ended up becoming his own boss's die-hard fan. The moment he saw his boss wearing a military uniform and speaking like a true general in front of the camera, Guo Yun was quickly reminded of his time in the military and since then, his respect towards Song Yu Han shot up to the galaxy.

p Song Yu Han stared at his 'strange' secretary in silence.

Guo Yun added, "Besides, wouldn't it be better if you can publicly show your affection to the madam? In this way, even if people were to question your relationship, no one could ever deny your love and chemistry! And if you work alongside the young madam... you'll be by her side and also guard her against those little actors who are chasing after her!"

His words stirred something inside Song Yu Han.

Ever since he married Ran Xueyi and she started acting once again, the envy and jealousy he felt seeing those little actors around Ran Xueyi was undeniable. Although he did think it was normal for Ran Xueyi to be surrounded by all kinds of bees and flowers since acting alongside them was inevitable, he still couldn't help feeling envious towards them.

At least, these little actors could approach her normally and act as if nothing was wrong.

But as he had a special identity and background, the moment he hung around Ran Xueyi, people would undoubtedly think of various things. It was nothing if people thought that he was after her since it was the truth anyway, but it was definitely not alright if these people started to think that it was Ran Xueyi who stuck herself to him for small favors by climbing on his bed.

Another thing was... Song Yu Han couldn't really spend time with Ran Xueyi and it was the same for her as well. Their profession was too different and time wasting that they couldn't do what they wanted if there was something on their ends.

But if he returns to becoming an actor and acts alongside her... Nobody would question their relationship and they could even spend time together without any restrictions. Not to mention, the fact that he could protect her from all the bees who surrounded themselves around her.

Besides, if worse comes to worst, they finally could officially announce their marriage to everyone!

Feeling like he could hit several birds with one stone, Song Yu Han's lips curved up into a gentle smile.

Staring at Guo Yun with deep meaningful eyes, he found his secretary even more pleasing to the eyes than before. He suddenly wondered when Guo Yun started to become so smart.

I should give him a bigger bonus this month.

Two men, thinking of the same thing, but with different goals, finally ended their discussion.

At this time, Ran Xueyi, who was still inside the castle, was packing her suitcase after changing into a knee-length black dress with white tulle lace.

She suddenly received a message. She thought that it was Jian Yiling, but when she saw that it came from Laura (Nanny A), one of the two nannies who was taking care of her son, her expression changed slightly.

Nobody knew what was inside the message, but the darkening in Ran Xueyi's eyes and the cold air slowly appearing around her could make anyone stop in their tracks and hold their breaths. Thankfully, there was nobody but her inside the room.

In the past, Ran Xueyi's temper would quickly explode when a mishap happened to her. But now that so many life-changing things happened to her, instead of panicking or feeling anxious, her emotions were extremely calm like the water in the lake.

Unless somebody threw a big rock in it, nothing could seem to make any changes in her emotions. And even if someone did, the calmness would soon return to its tranquility.

At this moment, Ran Xueyi pressed a few numbers on her phone which would send alert messages to the people working in Lobo Guild. This message would result in everyone putting down every task they had in their hands and quickly find their way back to the headquarters to report in. They would then receive their new mission personally handed by the 'Lady' of the Lobo Guild.

However, before Ran Xueyi could even press enter, a commotion happened outside her door.

Hearing the sounds of several footsteps and worried and gloating voices outside of her room, Ran Xueyi's already gloomy mood turned even sour.

Just who exactly was courting death so early in the morning?

Chapter 275 Stunning Everybody With Her Looks

Ran Xueyi was already depressed when she saw Laura's message and when the disturbance that was coming from outside her room knocked on her door, all the irritation and coldness in her body started to ooze out as if it were a mist that would claim one's life once it touches your body.

The incessant knocking was thunderous and each time it landed against the wooden surface of her door, the sound would also get louder and louder, making her already aching head even more painful.

However, instead of finally exploding, Ran Xueyi still had a calm expression on her face, but that couldn't be the same with how her eyes flashed with silver gleam.

Ran Xueyi unhurriedly zipped her suitcase and brought it down the ground before pulling it towards the door. The people outside couldn't hear her actions and were even more anxious to get her attention. It was as if they can't grab her attention, the arrogance they should right now would soon turn into shame and humiliation.

Finally, when Princess Lydia couldn't take it anymore, she raised her legs to kick the door in anger. There were some guests who followed her to watch a good show so seeing her standing there like a fool for several minutes while the other person was completely indifferent to her intentions would be so embarrassing.

As her kick was about to land on the wooden surface of the door, the door was suddenly pulled open and she ended up kicking the suitcase placed right in front of where her foot was pointed at.

—BAM!

"Ah!" Princess Lydia exclaimed in pain as soon as her foot made contact with the hardness of the suitcase.

She originally wanted to fake kicking the door to let everyone see her strong front, but she ended up doing it for real in the end.

Ran Xueyi watched in silence and pure nonchalance as the princess made a fool of herself.

She inwardly wanted to laugh because in reality, the princess should have not felt any pain even if she kicked the door or the suitcase, but Ran Xueyi made it happen.

Well, it was not her fault that before kicking, the princess 'kindly' announced she was going to kick the door so in response to that, Ran Xueyi also 'kindly' assisted the princess to make her acting real.

No one, except Ran Xueyi, expected what happened. They were extremely shocked to see the princess being supported by her personal maids while tears of pain appeared on the corners of her eyes.

After a few seconds of agony, Princess Lydia once again shouted and pointed her finger at the woman in front of her.

"How dare you, you ugly—"

However, her voice was caught up in her throat as she couldn't continue her words.

Because in front of her, the word 'ugly' couldn't be used to describe her at all. On the contrary, there was no ugliness or imperfections that could be seen from the woman standing in front of her in silence while holding the handle of her suitcase.

Princess Lydia felt a little bit absent-minded.

But it was not only her who was feeling like this.

Even those who came to watch a good show couldn't believe what they were seeing.

Initially, they already knew that the woman that could capture the interest of the Earl would not be someone ordinary. But they never expected that she could be this beautiful without her mask!

Just where did this beauty come from exactly?!

Of course, if the other people could think of this, Princess Lydia was also torn apart by this realization.

It would have been a bit better if the other woman was a bit prettier than her, but nobody told her that it was a peerless beauty that appeared in front of her.

With jade-like skin as pale as the moon, black hair that stopped right below her waist and flowed like a silent lake, and a face that could topple the world, it was no doubt that this face was a calamitous beauty that many people described in annals and scholarly books.

Her exceptionally perfect looks alone stunned everyone to silence.

"You..." The princess's voice sounded dejected and soft when she spoke.

Ran Xueyi raised her eyebrows and stared at her.

"You're the one the Earl likes?"

The princess managed to say these seven words but her voice sounded like she ate a plate of freshly picked and captured flies.

Ran Xueyi did not say anything to her question.

The answer to that was not something she could say. After all, even she didn't know if the Earl liked her because of her identity or her face. The intensity of his 'like' was also something she couldn't judge anyway so what right did she have to answer that question? Besides, Ran Xueyi did not know if the Earl really liked her, and if he really did, shouldn't anyone ask him this question instead of asking her?

And so, Ran Xueyi remained silent the whole time.

However, her silence was taken as a confirmation of their suspicions. It even solidified their speculations that she and the Earl were a thing now.

Ran Xueyi, who graduated in this cliché dog-blooded misunderstandings, could perfectly guess what they were exactly thinking inside their minds. But honestly, she couldn't be bothered to explain anything to people who already made their own judgment.

As far as she could understand these people's characters, they certainly wouldn't believe her if she said there was nothing between her and the Earl. They would rather believe anything that would suit their sick fantasies about anyone.

But how could Princess Lydia accept this?

The man she admired from afar and could only secretly harbor some thoughts actually liked someone else? They even met for the first time last night and now, the Earl was smitten towards her?

How could she let that happen?

Naturally, Princess Lydia was burning in her self-made vinegar and now, she was almost oozing out in the scent of sourness and jealousy.

If she can't have the man she wanted, nobody could have him either!

Ran Xueyi did not have the time to waste to wait for the princess to make up her mind whether she should attack or stand there in daze. She had pressing matters she needed to take care of such as looking for her missing son.

Ran Xueyi was not worried about her son's safety since the person who took Xiao Zhanzhan still hasn't made their demands. For someone to take him away directly from inside her house, it could only mean they knew who she was and what she could do so naturally, they couldn't do something so drastic as hurting her son.

But that still didn't make her feel any better.

Xiao Zhanzhan was a child who didn't like being in the same space with strangers if Ran Xueyi was not around. He's an extremely smart boy with mysophobia. Though it was not severe and he could tolerate some things... But it only applies to the things he thinks of as 'his'.

In simple terms, Xiao Zhanzhan could already differentiate the things he treats as his own and the things he should treat as 'trash'. Those he treated favorably were given gentle and kinder treatment, as for those he deemed 'trash'... He wouldn't even glance at them and stay indifferent.

Thus, what Ran Xueyi was really worried about was her own son's indifference. Currently, she guessed that her son would not even give any importance to the people who 'kidnapped' him and treated them as nothing but dirt. But that is also accompanied by the danger he might face precisely because of this.

Focused on her son, Ran Xueyi turned to the side expressionlessly and impatiently stepped forward.

Princess Lydia was startled.

"Wait!" she called out.

However, Ran Xueyi did not even pause as she continued to walk forward and pass through the crowd gathered in front of her as if there was nothing there.

Princess Lydia was enraged for being ignored. She immediately spoke several words to annoy the woman and stop her in her tracks.

"I've known the Earl longer than you did. You only met him once, but I know him better than anyone else. He might shower you with a bit of his attention now, but know this, the moment he thinks you're no longer useful to him, you will be discarded to the side just like trash!" Princess Lydia spoke half-truths and half-lies based on what she heard about 'that man' from her brothers. "Don't even think that you've gotten his love when he just met you! He's a ruthless man who only want something that could benefit him, he—"

"Are you praising him or are you criticizing him?" said Ran Xueyi nonchalantly. Though she wasn't affected by her words, still, the Earl was kind enough to cover for her during the party. Besides, he wasn't as forceful as the prince when he approached her.

Though his intentions were unclear and might have been a bit too much in regards to him inviting her to the ball.

Ran Xueyi still wouldn't forget that he let her experience it for once.

Moreover, he told her he was her fan. As his idol, shouldn't she at least speak for him?

"I don't really like hearing people speak poorly of someone. Especially someone they admire... If you really like him, don't try to act like a saint while being a hypocrite," said Ran Xueyi in a low voice with her back still towards the princess and her hand on her suitcase. "If you have nothing else to say other than this, then I will leave."

Ran Xueyi, of course, did not really stay for the other to think of any reason to keep her there and listen to the other person's cliché threats. She tightened her hold on her suitcase and stepped forward uninterrupted.