

Daddy CEO 276

Chapter 276 Looking Frantically

The way outside the castle was much easier than she thought and the princess didn't chase after her either. And it all worked for her anyway.

Jian Yiling was currently not around so she could only call for a cab to take her home.

A little while later, Ran Xueyi arrived home and saw Laura and the other nanny, Mandy, standing with pale faces in front of the gates. They were clearly as worried as her, but what they felt was extreme conscience for not looking after the little master more strictly and letting him disappear just like that.

As they walked, Ran Xueyi spoke with her brows furrowed, "When did you last see my son?"

Laura replied, "Around thirty minutes ago."

"And where were you at that time? Where did you go and where did you last see him?" Ran Xueyi interrogated them as she should. Knowing that her son went missing while he stayed inside their house was already alarming.

Laura and Mandy lowered their heads.

Mandy explained, "It was around lunch time. Young Master Zhan wanted to eat outside so we stayed in the garden for a while. Laura went inside to fetch our lunch with the young master, but the young master said he wanted to read his favorite picture book while waiting for Laura so I went inside for a short while to get it for him. But who could have expected that..."

Ran Xueyi's looks remained unchanged. "Still, you should have sent someone to stay with him instead."

Laura and Mandy were even more remorseful when they heard this. They knew that what they did was wrong and unreasonable. Their momentarily confusion ended up with the young master's disappearance.

However, Ran Xueyi couldn't solely blame the nannies for what happened. If she hadn't gone to the royal ball and left her son alone, Xiao Zhanzhan wouldn't have to stay outside and disappear like that. She would have stayed with him and no one would be able to take him away from her.

Realizing these agonizing thoughts, Ran Xueyi's heart thudded to her stomach and she couldn't help but feel a bit faint. Previously, when she was inside the castle, she didn't show much in her face and remained expressionless, but now, she could no longer hold it.

The smiling and adorable child, the little boy who called sweetly to her 'Mommy', and his tooth-aching cuddles and kisses...In a moment, the image of the little boy burned in her eyes.

"Miss Ran, don't think too much. I'm sure the little master will be found soon." Laura supported Ran Xueyi but even though she said this, she, herself, didn't know when the little master resurfaced once again.

Of course, Ran Xueyi also knew this, but she was not as powerless as she was in the past.

"Get my laptop." Ran Xueyi's eyes were vicious as she ordered them.

Laura did not know what her employer wanted to do, but she still did as she ordered.

Soon, Laura came out of the house with a laptop in her arms. She gave it to her which Ran Xueyi quickly opened and after the system was online, she immediately hit up some codes and numbers.

Before long, a map of the city appeared on the screen. Ran Xueyi didn't even take a break as her slender and pale fingers flew across the keyboard. They danced masterfully and knowingly as if she had done this countless times.

And only a minute later, the map decreased in size and a red dot was blinking in the center of it.

Ran Xueyi located her son.

But unexpectedly, the map showed that he hadn't left the vicinity yet.

The tracking device was implanted in her son's bracelet, it would show her where her son was, but the only problem was... when the tracing device was very close to where she was tracking him, it would only show the point where he was and wouldn't tell her where 'exactly' he was.

For example, if Xiao Zhanzhan went outside of the house and was inside a moving car, the red dot would move along with him and the distance would also be calculated and widened. But if he didn't move and was somewhere very close, the red dot wouldn't move. And so, if Xiao Zhanzhan hid inside a closet, nobody would be able to find him unless he comes out.

Of course, Ran Xueyi could get a more advanced tracking device, but at that time when she gave him that bracelet, she could only install it like that. Since then, she forgot about changing and upgrading the tracking device.

However, her search was not fruitless.

The tracking device on her son's bracelet was something no one could remove. Only Ran Xueyi could remove the bracelet from her son's wrists and if it was forcefully taken off from him, it would send alerts from all branches of Lobo and it would automatically manipulate every camera nearby to move and capture the video or picture of her son.

"Miss Ran, this... Isn't this a tracking device?!" Mandy saw too many spy movies and knew at a glance what Ran Xueyi was doing. "You're amazing! You actually found the little master already!"

Ran Xueyi remained silent and didn't say a word to that.

At this moment, her phone rang and a string of numbers were displayed on her phone screen.

"What did you find?" Ran Xueyi said as soon as she picked up the call.

The voice replied monotonously, "The cameras around your house did not capture any child coming out nor were there any suspicious people walking around."

"Are you sure?" Ran Xueyi's expression loosened up a little, but she was still feeling a bit worried. "Did you check the surrounding area outside? Were there any strange movements?"

The voice did not reply for a few seconds and the clicking sounds of fingers hitting the keys sounded before they spoke again, "I just checked. There really isn't anything out of the ordinary. No car passed by, excluding the cab you took, and there wasn't anyone walking around. Probably because it's lunch, no one wanted to stay outside when it was clearly going to rain hard."

Ran Xueyi thanked the person before hanging up.

p "Can we go and look for the young master now?" Laura asked with a hopeful gaze.

Ran Xueyi shook her head and sighed, "Call everyone out for now. Gather them around to look around the house. Tell them to look carefully and don't leave anything unchecked."

Even though her son was not in danger and he should still be close, that didn't mean Ran Xueyi could relax completely. She still need to see him and hug him in her arms before she could finally calm down.

Nobody knew but at this moment, Ran Xueyi's fingers were trembling. She was on the verge of losing consciousness because of the anxiety and fear she was feeling, but she had to put up a strong front until she found her son. Her heart was beating so fast that she felt her world was slowly drifting away. Anyone can take anything from her, but not her son. Her son was her life. If someone took her away... Ran Xueyi didn't know what she will do.

Countless people looked around the two-thousand hectares land. They didn't even let a single stone unturned and naturally, they searched everything inside the house.

However, no matter where they looked and no matter how much time has passed, Xiao Zhanzhan, the little master, was nowhere to be found.

But surprisingly, when Ran Xueyi could only let everybody else return to rest, she heard a rustle from behind her.

At this point, she was standing alone in the garden while the others had already returned inside the house. The spot where she stood was close to the fence where Xiao Zhanzhan usually stood alone.

But as she was about to turn around to continue the search somewhere else, she heard a soft calling from behind her.

"Mommy!"

Ran Xueyi turned around and was shocked. She looked at the small figure outside the fence, waving his small hands at her with the same glee in his lips and eyes. He looked at her with fascination and affection, and shouted sweetly, "Mommy!"

This...Was she seeing things now?

Ran Xueyi thought she was seeing an illusion of her son appearing in front of her. But when she blinked her eyes a few more times, she realized that it was real.

Slowly, her feet moved before her mind could tell it to do what it wanted it to do. Step by step, she got closer to her son and tears continued to slip down her cheeks. Her hands kept on shaking and her body trembled, but her heart was torn between excitement and fear. She was glad and happy to see her son in front of her, but also afraid that the moment her hands touched Xiao Zhanzhan, he would disappear like a smoke.

The little boy obviously didn't know what happened and could only tilt his head and blinked his eyes.

He softly said, "Mommy, you're back?"

Chapter 277 Neighbors

The relief and desperation that filled her heart was astonishingly increased when she saw Xiao Zhanzhan standing there, unharmed.

Contrary to what she imagined where her son could have experienced a worse thing under the hands of the people who took him away, Xiao Zhanzhan looked much better than the last time she saw him, which was yesterday.

Wearing a penguin printed pajamas, a lion teddy bear clutched between his forearm, and an innocent smile that he only showed in front of those he loved, Xiao Zhanzhan couldn't even be safer than what she thought.

Without caring about her own demeanor and what her expression looked like right now, Ran Xueyi rushed to be next to her son. However, she didn't notice that she and her son were separated by a fence. What's more, there was a man who was carrying Xiao Zhanzhan in his arms.

But at this moment, her eyes were only glued to her son and she couldn't even acknowledge the other's presence.

"Baby, why did you leave without telling mommy? Do you even know how scared mom was when I heard you weren't here?" Ran Xueyi touched her son's face eagerly. There was no spot she didn't touch to make sure that her son was really unharmed.

Xiao Zhanzhan didn't understand anything, he was just a child and didn't know anything much about how the adult's mind worked. But seeing his mother's tears, he could only apologize.

"Sorry, mommy."

Ran Xueyi shook her head. "Don't apologize, baby. But remember to not do this again. Don't leave mommy's side without saying anything okay?"

Xiao Zhanzhan nodded his head obediently.

Ran Xueyi wanted to scoop her baby into her arms but a hand was placed on top of her hand, stopping her.

That was when Ran Xueyi finally raised her head to look at the person who was carrying her baby.

Surprisingly, the man in front of her did not say anything from the beginning and only watched the two mother and son have their moment. But Ran Xueyi felt slightly conflicted when she saw the man.

Because the man in front of her was the man she met last night.

It was the Earl.

Like last night, he was still wearing a mask. Ran Xueyi wondered if he had a hobby for wearing masks or if there was another reason why he wore it. Previously, she thought he was only wearing it because of the masquerade ball, but it didn't seem to be the case.

But that wasn't what she wanted to find out.

"You...why are you here?" asked Ran Xueyi with a frown. Her thoughts were unknown.

Song Yu Han, who was under the mask, could guess that she might be building her guards up towards him due to this encounter, but it didn't matter.

Right now, he just wanted to take this fence down and sweep her off her feet.

Under the moonlight, Ran Xueyi's appearance was truly enchanting. The faint teardrops that hang onto her eyelashes and pale skin made it difficult for Song Yu Han to control himself.

If he could, he would have pulled her somewhere private and ravaged her, continuing what they couldn't last night until both of them were gasping for air.

But of course, he didn't do as he wished. There was his son in his arms and a fence was in between them. Thankfully, those two were enough to make him think clearly.

After a short moment, he answered with a low voice, "I live here... You could also say we're neighbors."

Ran Xueyi blinked fast before nodding.

Song Yu Han added, "I saw this boy when I was strolling outside. I thought I saw a little fairy appear before me and took him with me." He paused for a second before continuing with a soft smile, "Actually, the little boy reminded me a lot of the fairy I saw last night. I just couldn't help myself..."

So to say, he just took her son because he resembled her a lot?

Of course, Xiao Zhanzhan would have some resemblance to her, but that wasn't the problem.

"How did he even remind you of me? Most importantly, how long have you been my neighbor?" Ran Xueyi had too many questions she demanded answers to read between his lies and go along with his teasing.

She sneered. "Don't tell me you're stalking me?"

The man did not respond, but someone else did.

Xiao Zhanzhan yawned. "Stalking? What is stalking?"

Ran Xueyi looked at her baby and bit her lower lips. "Nothing, baby."

She then turned her head and said to the man, "I would like to have my son now."

Ran Xueyi didn't know what was wrong with this man. He was too shrouded in mystery. More than that, she felt an indescribable feeling of danger coming from him. So, she couldn't let her son stay longer with him.

Song Yu Han could see the vigilance in her eyes, but that only increased the uncontrollable feeling of possession and obsession he felt towards her. He really wanted her. Now.

He didn't know if it was because of the three years separation that made his feelings become more intense and dangerous. It was as if an infectious virus contained in a bottle, continuously growing and threatening to break away. And once it did, the aftermath and disaster it would bring would be unimaginable.

Ran Xueyi waited for him to walk away so they could meet outside their houses. But out of her expectation, the man actually jumped over the fence!

He really jumped over as if it was nothing!

Ran Xueyi stared wide-eyed and lips parted into a small o. The shock and speechlessness she felt overwhelmed her suspicion and doubts.

"Be careful!" Ran Xueyi shouted hurriedly.

Ran Xueyi was afraid he would accidentally let her son go and hurt him in the process of jumping over the fence. But all her worries did not happen.

The two were unharmed and they effortlessly landed on the ground as if it was made of cotton.

"How can you do that?" Ran Xueyi fumed and took her son away from him. "Do you even know how dangerous that was? What would happen if your hands slipped and let him go? He would have fallen to the ground and broken some bones!"

Song Yu Han looked down at his now empty arm and missed his son's warm body. He raised his head and stared at the slightly flushed face of Ran Xueyi.

A chuckle escaped his lips.

As he thought, Ran Xueyi was really meant to be his. Only she could scold him like this despite his identity. If it were other people, they would remain reserved and fearful of him no matter what.

But only she was different.

Chapter 278 A Rude And Ridiculous Neighbor/Man

"Do you know that you look so adorable right now?" Song Yu Han said with a twinkle in his eyes. His tone sounded a bit husky.

Ran Xueyi, however, did not appreciate his compliment and glared at him. "Excuse me? Are you flirting with me right now?"

Is this man alright? Did he lose some screws in his head when he jumped over? How could he even think of flirting with her when she's literally angry at him for endangering her son's life!

Ran Xueyi never met someone so shameless and out of his mind. She really wanted him to disappear before her eyes, but the man was as annoying as a superglue. It didn't seem like he would disappear any moment now.

And she was right.

After Ran Xueyi turned around in rage and shame, got inside the house and let the nannies draw some warm water for her son to wash up, Song Yu Han did not leave and instead, he followed her all the way inside.

Mandy watched on the side and whispered, "Who is that man?"

Laura was not as gossipy as Mandy, and only said, "Don't ask. Just do what Miss Ran ordered us to do."

"But aren't you curious? Even though the miss is angry and worried about the little master, she didn't stop him at all! She didn't even ask us to drive him away." Mandy's eyes lit up. "Could it be... could he be the miss's partner and the little master's father?"

Laura did not even spare her a glance as she stepped forward. And just when Mandy thought that the other wouldn't speak, she heard her say, "Don't speculate. Let's keep our eyes and ears shut on this matter."

With that, the two nannies and even the other servants inside the mansion did not say anything in tacit understanding. It wasn't their time to get involved in their employer's business anyway.

Walking through the hallway on the way to her room, Ran Xueyi paused in her steps and turned her head to the side to glance at the man who followed her upstairs. A helplessness appeared in her face as she said, "Although I am deeply thankful that nothing bad happened to my son and you returned him to me. I'd really like it if you leave now. There's nothing for you and me to talk about. And I'm also willing to forget that you took my son away after mistaking him as a little fairy."

Ran Xueyi naturally didn't believe his excuse, but since the man refused to tell her the real reason behind why he took her son away and what happened after that, she still didn't want anything from him.

"I do appreciate you liking my son and staying with him while I was away, but it's a bit rude and ridiculous that you had to take away another person's child. Not only that, you didn't inform me about it and made me worry about him to death. So, I think it's only right for you to leave now before I call the police and let them take you away."

What this man did was beyond incredulous. He just took her son away and made her and everyone worry about him. And even if his intentions might not be harmful and bad, that still didn't change the fact that he trespassed his boundaries and took her son.

Not to mention, he once confessed he was her fan and he lived next to her house. What he was doing was scary enough.

Song Yu Han watched her go on and on, affectionately. His eyes, instead of dimming because of her alienation and distance as well as the anger directed to him, lit up and his lips were even upturned into a smile.

Thankfully, Ran Xueyi could not see this because of his mask or else, she might have already thought that this man was a psycho and a sadomasochistic person. Who could actually feel great and turned on after being told off?

Song Yu Han never felt that being scolded by her and seeing her angry face would turn him on so much that the middle of his pants would start to hurt and bulge.

It had been so long.

The last time he had a satisfactory release was days before Ran Xueyi left. It was three years ago. Well, he could have helped himself to release some pent up stress using his hand, but he deemed it to be lower than himself and wouldn't do that.

He has a wife who could help him, why would he rely on something unsatisfactory like using his hands?

Besides, he has his own principle. If he wanted to have his release, he wanted to do it with her. It was more enjoyable when things were done together than doing it alone.

And so, he stayed a celibate life for three years. He was like a real monk who turned away from all desires and temptation.

Ran Xueyi didn't hear anything from him and turned around to face him.

Her eyes widened once again when she realized that he was actually standing so close to her now.

Ran Xueyi subconsciously stepped backward, but a palm held onto her waist, latching around her.

"What are you doing?!" Ran Xueyi tried to push him away but Song Yu Han wouldn't just let her go so easily. "I'm married and have a son. Please mind your actions!"

"I know... but you're way too seductive to ignore," Song Yu Han said with his low voice temptingly. "Do you know that you look so sexy when you're angry?"

Ran Xueyi glared at the masked man before her as if he was a big bad bully.

If it was before, she would only think of beating him up and thank him after doing so. But now, she wanted to murder him and bury his body in her backyard and plant some flowers on top of it!

This morning, Ran Xueyi had been thinking about something deeply. The Earl's appearance was truly mystifying and suspicious. His attraction and intention towards her was also mind-blowingly impossible.

If it was just meeting him once at the party, Ran Xueyi wouldn't think too much even if she found out that he lived next door as her neighbor.

But what made her hesitant to drive him away even though she knew she should when he followed her inside the house was because of Xiao Zhanzhan.

Xiao Zhanzhan wouldn't follow just anyone. She knew her son too well. She already told him to never talk or follow a stranger, and even without her warning, Xiao Zhanzhan really didn't like being around strangers.

So why did he willingly follow this man? Why did her baby appear earlier with a smile on his small lips, seemingly comfortable being with this man?

And what if what she dreamed of last night wasn't really a dream?

What if it was real?

That the 'Song Yu Han' that appeared in her dream with the same appearance as the Earl was actually not two different people, but one person?

Her breath turned breathless as soon as this idea started to brew inside her mind, like a turbulent wave sweeping away everything it touched, like a burning furnace slowly eating away everything she believed.

Sensing her abnormality, Song Yu Han worried that his actions went too far. After all, what he was doing was the same as what those scumbags would do. There was also the fact that right now, his identity was different, and what he was doing was shamelessly harassing her.

Ha, he was really crazy.

Song Yu Han's hand that was placed behind her waist slightly loosened up. He took a step back to put a distance between them, but unexpectedly, Ran Xueyi grabbed his forearm, and before he could react, Ran Xueyi pushed him to the wall.

Then, before he could stop her, her hand had already grabbed his mask.

The mask was forcefully taken off.

Chapter 279 Behind The Mask

Song Yu Han didn't expect her to do this, but because he was trained in the military and reacted very fast when she raised her hand to his face. His initial thought was that she was going to slap him and he would willingly accept it, but when he felt her fingers hooking around his mask, he knew what she planned to do.

And even though he stopped her from completely taking the mask off his face, their movements still exposed a bit of the skin underneath the mask.

Ran Xueyi's heart was twisted into a knot. Song Yu Han sighed helplessly and with a slight move of his hand, causing the mask to completely fall down to the ground.

—Tak!

Ran Xueyi finally saw the face hidden by the mask, and her face was filled with both happiness and sadness.

Two conflicting emotions quickly surged deep inside her as soon as she saw the face of her husband in front of her eyes.

How long has she waited for this to happen? How long has she waited to see him again? Nobody knew how long, but every second, minute, and hour felt so difficult for her to breathe. If not for having Xiao Zhanzhan early on after their separation, she might have suffered a bit more. But during the six months she was far away from Song Yu Han and without her baby, it really felt like her world had crumbled away.

Song Yu Han watched in silence as he gazed at her.

"You... Is this real?"

Ran Xueyi was breathless.

But Song Yu Han only pulled her into his embrace and without a word, he carried her into a room and locked the door. Everything was done very quickly. He held her tightly, and his voice that leaked from her neck seemed as if he wanted to envelope her in his warmth through her skin: "I'm here... This isn't a dream."

Ran Xueyi: "But last night—"

That dream she dreamed last night also has him in it.

Song Yu Han stared at her: "You got drunk and mistook it as a dream. But I was there."

Ran Xueyi's heart jumped for a moment, but the words came out faster than her mind: "Then, you knew who Xiao Zhanzhan was for a long time. You stayed next to my house without telling me anything, making me worried about you for the past few months of not contacting me at all. You even posed as somebody else to get close to me. And then, you took Xiao Zhanzhan away..."

Song Yu Han froze while hugging, but he still nodded.

Song Yu Han guessed she had too many questions to ask, but at this moment, he didn't want to answer them, he just wanted to stay beside her.

Song Yu Han let her go and kissed her on the lips, asking her: "Ran Xueyi, do you love me?"

Ran Xueyi felt stunned at his questions.

But soon, she responded without any hint of hesitation, "I love you!"

These three words gave Song Yu Han boundless happiness.

He continued to ask: "Will you love me for the rest of your life?"

Ran Xueyi nodded, "En, for the rest of my life."

Song Yu Han pulled her back to hug her tightly and said in her ears, "Me too... I can't live without you. But if I die, will you still stay beside me? Of course, if it was you, I would do it too. I could also die with you."

Ran Xueyi's mind quickly caught his words and pulled away for a bit before unblinkingly said, "That kind of joke isn't funny at all."

What was he trying to say? Even if he didn't want to separate from her, isn't this a bit too much? Besides, wasn't he completely ignoring the part in the wedding vows 'Till Death Do Us Part'?

Song Yu Han stared at her: "Do you really think I'm joking?"

Ran Xueyi looked at his dark grey eyes and frowned. Certainly, he didn't look like he was joking with her, but what made him think like this?

Ran Xueyi knew that this kind of love he was talking about was the dangerous kind. But what type of love doesn't really take any risks? What kind of love doesn't have its own kind of dangers? Anyone takes risks in every love chance they could get until they find their true love. Ran Xueyi was also taking her chances right now.

And Ran Xueyi was very willing to take everything that Song Yu Han gives to her no matter what other people says.

Instead of replying to him, Ran Xueyi slowly smiled and retorted: "You're really willing to live with a dead body?"

"Not any dead body. Only yours."

"Isn't that necrophilia? Doesn't that disgust you since it would rot quickly?"

Song Yu Han was put into a spot by her questions.

But he still gently said, "It's okay if it's you. I don't mind because I know it's you. I just don't want you to leave me."

Ran Xueyi sighed and stepped on her tiptoes before giving a peck on his lips. "Yu Han, I'm not going anywhere. I'm not going to die anytime soon. I still have a lot of things I wanted to do with you and Xiao Zhanzhan. There's no need for you to feel so anxious about something that will not happen."

Ran Xueyi could tell what Song Yu Han was worried about, but she was not his mother. She wasn't so faint-hearted to know the horrible things in the world that she would let anything hurtful and terrifying things get to her. She was no longer so weak and vulnerable anyone could just step on her. And most importantly, she wasn't as merciful as she had been before.

Song Yu Han lowered his eyes and said, "I know."

Ran Xueyi pressed her forehead and the tip of her nose to his and said: "I hope you're not going to think about this kind of thing anymore. If you're afraid I'll go somewhere, just get a handcuff and tie me next to you. In that way, you can be sure that I'll always be by your side."

...

Ran Xueyi could let Song Yu Han stay in the house that night. With her servants sneaking glances in her way as she sent him out, she knew that they would probably spread the news soon. But she wouldn't stop them from doing that.

As expected, as soon as she sent her son to sleep, Jian Yiling, who was panting from rushing over there, leaned her palms against the table and was glaring at her.

"Who is that man?"

Ran Xueyi calmly stared at her and said, "It's the Earl, the man who sent the invitation card and also the man who stayed with Xiao Zhanzhan while I was away."

Jian Yiling raised her eyebrows. "Stay? Kidnapped, you mean?"

Ran Xueyi did not reply.

Jian Yiling frowned and huffily said, "Look, I know you've been lonely for a long time, but you can't be so blinded by lust that you decided to forget and forgive the man who took your son without permission, right? Not to mention, you're already married and have a child now. You can't seriously swoon over that man just because you danced with him during the ball!"

Ran Xueyi: "How did you know I danced with him?"

Jian Yiling: "Louis told me he heard from one of the guests who was invited last night that a golden angel danced with the enigmatic Earl. So, I guessed it must be you."

"There are other girls there who wore a golden dress. It wasn't just me."

Jian Yiling intensified her glare and said with her lips forming a thin line: "Yes, but only you can be called a golden angel! Others can be Christmas decorative balls or yellow submarines!"

Ran Xueyi was not shocked by her crude analogy. She even pitied those ladies who wore gold-colored dresses last night.

Jian Yiling hated Ran Xueyi's indifference when it came to important matters. She rounded the table and got her hands on her best friend, shaking her a few times to get her head straight.

"Ran Xueyi, know this, I will never let you do something as foolish as cheating your kind and gentle husband! How could you think of some other man when you already have a generous and wealthy and handsome husband!" Jian Yiling couldn't understand Ran Xueyi's actions this time. "Can't you at least go through a divorce before you think of jumping to another ship? Think of what Xiao Zhanzhan will think when he hears that you cheated on his father?"

Ran Xueyi: "..."

Jian Yiling was too fast to speak. She could even win the Rap World Championship if she wanted. No, she might even beat all the soldiers in the battlefield with only her mouth, no bullets were needed. Her mouth that was similar to a machine gun would be enough to win a battle.

Ran Xueyi felt so drained even though she only spoke a few words compared to Jian Yiling. But that was her best friend's charm.

Chapter 280 Climbing Your Bed Is More Exciting And Sweeter

Ran Xueyi stopped Jian Yiling from imagining too far and told her the truth. She told her that none of her speculations will happen, but she didn't delve deep into the details, just vaguely reassured her that what she was worried about wouldn't happen.

In truth, even if it does, the person she's going to cheat on was still her husband. Ran Xueyi laughed when thinking about this.

The next morning, Xiao Zhanzhan woke up early and wiped his eyes while yawning. He saw Ran Xueyi, who just in time opened the door to his room, and a bright smile appeared on his lips.

"Mommy~" Xiao Zhanzhan jumped off his bed and ran towards her.

Ran Xueyi caught the little guy and carried his small figure in her arms. He didn't weigh that much because of his small body so it wasn't that hard to carry him for an entire day.

Ran Xueyi, "Did you sleep well?"

Xiao Zhanzhan beamed: "Un~ What about mommy?"

Ran Xueyi rubbed his head and replied, "Me too. I dreamed about Xiao Zhanzhan last night."

Hearing her say so, the little guy's eyes lit up once again and his curiosity was fanned. He grabbed his mother by her hand and looked up at her with those puppy eyes with the meaning 'Tell me! Tell me!'.

Ran Xueyi almost melted when she saw him showing this expression, but she said, "I'll tell you after we finish eating breakfast."

Xiao Zhanzhan did not reject this idea and went downstairs with Ran Xueyi. Now that the peace inside the house was restored after what happened last night, nobody mentioned it in front of Xiao Zhanzhan. Besides, the little master certainly didn't feel afraid after being taken by someone else.

Others might not know but Ran Xueyi does. Xiao Zhanzhan had long met Song Yu Han, and the two of them has been spending more time together than she thought.

After breakfast, Ran Xueyi dismissed the maids and let her son sit on top of her lap. She gently patted him on the head as she asked him how and when she met Song Yu Han.

Xiao Zhanzhan didn't think it was wrong to tell his mother about this detail so he told her all about it. Though his words were still limited, Ran Xueyi still caught the most important things.

It turns out that Xiao Zhanzhan had met Song Yu Han when he turned two years old. It was more than six months ago and if she followed the timeline, it was around that time her son started to ask about his father.

...

Later that day, Ran Xueyi received a call from Adelle telling her about an offered role.

"Estelle, are you going to accept the role? If you will, I'll tell the PD that you accepted it," questioned Adelle through the phone. The role was a good one when she checked it and Adelle thought that it would be great if Ran Xueyi went along with it.

"No, I won't accept this role," Ran Xueyi answered her.

Adelle seemed not too shocked when she heard her reply, but she still tried to persuade her, "I know you have your own plans, but it's better to accept more scripts and roles now that you just received an award. The director in this film isn't too demanding and will consider every decision you make during the filming, so what do you think?"

Ran Xueyi looked at the calendar and sighed, "I really can't accept it."

"But why?"

"I need to return to my country."

"WHAT!" Adelle was now even more shocked. "What do you mean return? You... Are you going to leave your career and return?"

Ran Xueyi shook her head, "I'm not going to stop being an actress, it's just that I'm changing lines."

Adelle felt confused, "Changing lines?"

"I originally came to act internationally to build my own reputation. Getting awards here is only part of my goals. Now that I have achieved them, it's time for me to return and start to act again in my country." Ran Xueyi patiently explained to her.

"So... You're really going to leave?"

"...Yes."

Adelle was overwhelmed by the feeling of loss and emptiness and disappointment. She and Ran Xueyi had been together for a long time now. For two years and a half, she worked very well with Ran Xueyi and also her position as a manager in the agency was elevated a lot. She was now a first-class manager with a good reputation amongst her peers and because of Ran Xueyi, everyone was jealous of her and if Ran Xueyi leaves her, who knows if she ended up going through the dark times as she did in the past.

Adelle was reluctant to experience being looked down on and bullied by her peers. And if Ran Xueyi returns to her homeland, that day will definitely come faster.

"Are... Are you really going to leave? You really won't stay?"

Ran Xueyi: "I am going to leave. But I never said I'm the only one who will."

"What do you mean? Who's going with you?" Adelle felt even more remorseful when she heard this.

Ran Xueyi laughed and said, "Who else should I go with if not you?"

Adelle: "..."

"Anyway, I won't change my mind. Just pack up everything you need and prepare everything. Of course, I will not stop you if you want to stay here, I will recommend a suitable entertainment company for you to work under." Ran Xueyi didn't really want to leave Adelle in there. For the past few years they've been together, Adelle was the most suitable person to work with her.

Adelle was not too strict and knew how to separate work and personal life. Most of all, she was really good at keeping secrets and also looking for opportunities to make her artist rise in popularity. That was what Ran Xueyi liked about her.

"OK, I understand. I will go with you. Staying in here without you will only make me miserable again. At least, if I stay with you, I know I can go somewhere far." Adelle surprisingly accepted it without hesitation contrary to what Ran Xueyi initially thought. She asked, "So, when are we leaving?"

"Five days from now."

...

Inside the study.

Ran Xueyi massaged the bridge of her nose and continued reading the document in her hand. Even though there were a lot of things to prepare and do before her departure, she still had to take care of some matters.

After she was done with everything, she raised her head in time to see that she was not alone.

Leaning against the windowsill, Song Yu Han's eyes stared deeply at her.

Ran Xueyi was surprised and said, "When did you arrive?"

Song Yu Han: "Since fifteen minutes ago."

Ran Xueyi raised her brows, "That long? Why didn't I hear you coming?"

Song Yu Han smirked and pointed his thumb behind him, "I climb through the window."

Ran Xueyi: "..."

She was silent for a second and wondered when did Song Yu Han started to change professions from being a wealthy CEO to a thief?

After seeing her so silent while thinking about something, Song Yu Han used this time to approach her stealthily. When he finally stood before her, he lifted her off her chair and placed her atop the wide wooden desk, sweeping off some documents in the way.

"So distracted?" Song Yu Han nipped on her lips.

Ran Xueyi came out of her thoughts and laughed, "It's because I never thought the man I married had some ninja skills. Where did you learn how to climb through windows? This is the third floor."

Song Yu Han shrugged. "I used to like climbing mountain rocks so it's very easy."

Ran Xueyi squinted her eyes at him while imagining Song Yu Han panting and breathing heavily while climbing the mountain rocks and muscles and veins bulging as he exerted his strength. Just the thought of it was enough to make her squeeze her legs close, feeling a sensual sensation that shouldn't appear between her legs.

"Used to?" Ran Xueyi laughed gently. "What? You changed from climbing mountains to climbing windows now?"

Song Yu Han looked at her smiling eyes and leaned forward to kiss her again before he teased, "Yes, but do you know what's even more exciting than climbing mountains and windows?"

Ran Xueyi shook her head, genuinely curious. Could it be that he wants to climb the Great Wall of Hua Country next? Or maybe the highest mountain in the world?

Song Yu Han leaned a bit more forward and bit her ear gently, before softly saying, "Your bed. Climbing your bed is much more exciting and sweeter than climbing any other thing in this world."

Ran Xueyi felt a rush of heat in her cheeks and neck before it gathered in her aching core.

Hooking her arms around Song Yu Han's neck and her legs wrapped around his hips, Ran Xueyi used one hand to grab the back of his neck while saying, "And what are you going to do after climbing my bed?"

Song Yu Han's gaze deepened when he heard her.

Then, he replied, "Of course, to 'eat' you."