

Daddy CEO 301

Chapter 301 A Friendly Advice

The situation was really strange.

Yesterday, everyone was certain that Ran Xueyi would end horribly after a scandal broke as soon as she returned to the country. Yet, on the day of the booting ceremony, those who came to tear her apart like rabid animals were actually tamed by her. In fact, she even went on the attack and posted her own answers to everyone's questions.

And today, the situation has turned.

In front of the filming set of the film << The Untamed >> were twice the amount of people that crowded behind the safety fence. Ran Xueyi's fans and supporters had even rushed there to be there for her in case some idiotic fans continued to abuse their idol.

"Ran Xueyi! Please hand over your gold master!"

"Mr. Gold Master, what planet are you from?"

Adelle gazed over at the crowd in silence and when they stepped into the building, her lips finally broke into a smile and said, "Ran Xueyi, can you also tell me when did you get a gold master?"

Ran Xueyi smiled. "You actually believed that?"

"Of course not! Actually, nobody believed you! I'm sure of it. How can someone in this world just give away 100 million to someone else?" Adelle was very amused when she first saw Ran Xueyi's post in her own We*bo. "But now, people will surely expect that you and Steffanie will go into a battle during the shoot."

Ran Xueyi sneered. "A battle? Why do you think so?"

"..." Adelle scratched her cheeks. "Well, Steffanie started the rumors first and then, you also replied to it. You even went as far as to tag her in your post so now everybody thinks that you two will have a heated battle."

Ran Xueyi went silent for a second before she smiled, looking directly in the same direction. Then, she said, "I won't duel against Chihuahuas."

Chihuahua?

Adelle did not know why Chihuahuas were suddenly mentioned. Following the direction where Ran Xueyi was looking, she saw Steffanie and her manager standing on the other end of the corridor.

Steffanie glared at Ran Xueyi; her eyes contained a sense of hatred. From afar, Steffanie really looked like a tiny Chihuahua glaring at her enemy with its teeth bared.

"Pfft!!!" Adelle covered her mouth to stop herself from laughing out loud.

Steffanie quickly noticed her action and stepped forward to slap her. The situation has really gotten overboard that even her father, who spoiled her a lot, actually scolded her last night instead of praising her as she previously expected and anticipated. She really hated Ran Xueyi to the bottom of her heart.

Why was everyone defending her anyway? Hadn't Ran Xueyi already admitted that she was being kept by a gold master? Why was she the one getting verbal abuse by Ran Xueyi's fans and passersby last night until that morning? Steffanie couldn't accept the result of her hardwork and could only blame Ran Xueyi for what happened to her.

Steffanie thought that Ran Xueyi sent all her fans to abuse her online and the passersby who came to do the same were all paid water army.

But little did she know, Ran Xueyi only posted those things last night and did nothing else. Of course, Wu Qi helped in putting them in the top hot list but it was slowly pushed to the first spot as many people supported Ran Xueyi even more.

Steffanie's hand that was hovering in the air was suddenly grabbed.

"What does Miss Steffanie mean by doing this?" Ran Xueyi's eyes were extremely cold as she glanced at her.

Steffanie felt a chill under her skin, but she was determined to punish Ran Xueyi for what happened to her and for stealing Bai Jingjing's role!

"Your manager just laughed at me. I think her look just now is too hateful so I want to slap her." Steffanie's voice sounded so righteous if only her words weren't so venomous.

"What made you think you're the reason she's laughing? Can't there be any other reason? And even if she did, what right do you have to slap her?" Ran Xueyi smacked her hand away and stared at Steffanie. "You can say what you want and do what you want to do... But don't ever think I will tolerate anyone from harming my friend."

"Friend?" Steffanie looked at her in disbelief. "Your manager is your friend, you say?"

"Yes. You don't think so?"

Steffanie scoffed and disdainfully looked at her own manager. "No. I pay my manager to do her job well, but she couldn't even do a simple task. Besides, she's too poor and cheap to be my friend. Even my father treats her like trash, so why should I treat her like a friend? Is she so special?"

Ran Xueyi looked at Steffanie's manager, who had her head lowered to her chest, wishing that she could dig a hole and hide there. Ran Xueyi felt pity for Steffanie's manager, but it wasn't her place to do anything in her situation. One can only survive when they free themselves from the shackles of the world.

Completely ignoring Steffanie, Ran Xueyi decided to walk away. But before she was completely far away from their hearing range, she said, "A friendly advice. Don't push too many walls like a hot-headed bull. You may not know that a person's patience can be so thin and you will end up having nowhere to push."

Ran Xueyi left those double meaning words and went to film her next scenes.

Steffanie stomped her foot angrily on the floor and went straight to her own dressing room.

As the third female lead, she wasn't supposed to have her own dressing room.

Dressing rooms were also a show of ranking of importance between other actors and actresses.

The wider the dressing room, the importance was also very big in the film. Ran Xuei's dressing room was the widest and the second female lead, which belonged to Jia Yi, was also big enough, but she had to share it with another actress, who had the same amount of scenes as her.

Chapter 302 Jia Yi's Hidden Past

As for Steffanie, she should have shared the same dressing room with four other actresses. However, growing up being spoiled and getting what she wanted, she begged her father to request the filming crew to have her own dressing room.

"Tsk! So pretentious!" Steffanie scolded. "Who is she trying to pretend for? She's just a sugar baby of some old farts who just wanted to taste young bodies like her! So cheap but I still think she's so great!"

"But I don't think the rumor is true." Steffanie's manager muttered.

Steffanie glared at her. "What?"

"I... I mean, everyone doesn't think it's true that... that she has a gold master," stuttered her manager. "I heard Ran Xueyi came from a good family and she has been an actress for a long time. She must have... saved a lot of money to buy things she wanted... Besides, 100 million for pocket money is too much, even Mr. President, don't give much to you, young miss."

"Are you mocking me because my father only gave me 10 million?" Steffanie was enraged by her words, feeling like she wanted to peel her manager's skin. "And this is the first time I heard you speak so much... Shi Lian... Are you rebelling?!"

--PA!

Feeling a hot sting on her cheeks and drawing tears from her eyes, Shi Lian saw black and fell to the ground with a loud thud.

She didn't mean to rebel against Steffanie, but she had to say those words to help her artist to learn and grow up. What she could see, everyone could also see it. There was no way that Ran Xueyi was being kept even if she admitted to it. But only Steffanie believed that Ran Xueyi really had a gold master backing her.

"Shi Lian, just because my daddy pitied your father because he served our family as a butler doesn't mean you can secure your position as my manager. Just one word from me and you'll lose your happy life. Do you really want me to call my daddy and have you fired."

"No! Please, don't! I don't want to lose my job!" Shi Lian cried and crawled to hold Steffanie's leg, but she was kicked away.

"Don't touch me with your hands!" After kicking her manager, Steffanie sent a disgusted glance at her.

But then, a sudden idea came into her mind and she asked Shi Lian, "Shi Lian, do you really want to keep your job?"

Shi Lian painfully raised her head and looked at her. Her father has been hospitalized ever since he was diagnosed with cancer. Steffanie's father helped them pay her father's hospital bills, but the amount of money Shi Lian had to repay them was something she can never get in this lifetime. And so, she could only work to her bone under Steffanie and became her slave.

Even though she really hated Steffanie, Shi Lian could only continue slaving her entire life under her.

Nodding her head, Shi Lian tearfully said, "Yes."

Steffanie was pleased by her reply and smiled. "Then, can you do me a favor?"

Shi Lian stilled for a second before nodding.

Shi Lian still has some hope for Steffanie to change and thought that she really was going to ask her a small favor. But she forgot the the young miss was not someone who would do anything for charity nor do a good deed.

Steffanie's next words pushed Shi Lian to a pit of no return.

"Ruin Ran Xueyi's face for me."

...

Inside the restroom, Jia Yi looked down on her phone with trembling hands. She locked her screen and unlocked it. She did this several times before finally smashing her phone against the wall across her.

Jia Yi raised a hand to press on her face as she breathed heavily. Peering into the gaps of her fingers, she stared into the air in silence.

She was finished.

She was still gleefully and excitedly waiting to see Ran Xueyi fall to her ruin. She and Ran Xueyi did not have any falling out and had no relationship whatsoever other than being acquaintance who met as part of the cast in the film. But her hobby of wanting to see other people fall down and see them making desperate actions to save their career and life was aroused upon seeing the brightly shining Ran Xueyi.

On that day of their first meeting, Jia Yi instantly felt admiration towards Ran Xueyi. But that admiration was another type which it made her want to see Ran Xueyi's face in terror and fear of losing her wits and career.

Hence, she said those innocent and harmless statements in front of Steffanie, who was an easy prey on.

As she expected, Steffanie went along with her words and really made a scene against Ran Xueyi.

Her plans were even going the way she wanted.

Until Ran Xueyi made that unexpected move.

Ran Xueyi's post threw Jia Yi off her game and surprised her. Who knew that Ran Xueyi did not despair but instead challenged her, the real manipulator, indirectly and also Steffanie.

Jia Yi leaned against the wall nearest to her and took a deep breathe to calm her mind before looking down at her phone that had the screen on and displayed what was sent to her just now.

It was a photo of her a few years ago. She was wearing a prisoner's uniform and looked extremely unkempt and dirty. Below the picture was the label; murderer and sentenced to 25 years in jail.

It was a dark past she didn't want anyone to see and nobody should have known. Everything was hidden by the man who saved her out of that place and helped her go wild in the entertainment industry using another identity.

But now, that secret has been unearthed and being used to threaten her.

"Who... who could have sent this?" Jia Yi murmured to herself and picked up her phone before anyone could enter the empty public restroom. "How did they find out?"

Chapter 303 Song Yu Han 'Ashura'

YH Group. Song Yu Han was sitting at the head of the long table inside the conference room with his phone in his right hand. Several executive managers and directors sat on each side of the table with pale and fearful expressions while the one in front doing a project presentation was sweating until his shirt soaked.

Today's meeting seemed normal as usual but nobody could understand why their president had a smile on his lips.

The meeting was already suffocating most of them, wishing they could finish their presentation and do well before their bladder betrays them and piss themselves in front of everyone; the president was that scary when he's not smiling.

However, today was an unusual day.

The Big Boss was smiling.

He was actually smiling!

Wu Qi, who disappeared from the office yesterday, was also there as one of the executives. He could sense everyone's gazes turning towards them and he could feel them sending distress calls to him, asking him to save them.

However, Wu Qi could only suffer in silence like them. Because who knew that the moment he came to the office early in the morning to report to his boss, Song Yu Han was actually waiting for him in his office with a smile.

The soft-hearted military man's soul immediately left his body as soon as he saw this.

Like everybody else, he was also wondering why the Big Boss was smiling like an executioner about to cut their heads off on the platform? Truthfully, Song Yu Han was really handsome beyond anyone's comprehension, he was like God's favorite made with a lot of effort and time to perfect. Men sometimes even find themselves staring at his boss from time to time, lost in his handsomeness.

However, today, the smile on his boss was truly hair-raising and chilling.

Song Yu Han did not know what his subordinates were thinking inwardly in their minds and saw them sweating. He wondered if the air system was not conditioned well and so he instructed somebody to lower the air system.

"Is the temperature good enough for everybody?" Song Yu Han's deep and husky voice that could make anyone pregnant just by listening to it echoed in the conference room.

However, the executives and directors could only hear the Ashura whispering in their ears, asking for their souls to eat it.

Everyone nodded simultaneously.

To be honest, they don't want the air system to go any lower. They wanted to tell their Big Boss that his presence alone was enough to make the coldest mountain feel ashamed in front of him!

The meeting continued and when everyone was done presenting, an older executive director suddenly pointed to a question that everybody was curious to know the answer to at Song Yu Han.

"Young Master Song, did something good happen today?" the older executive asked.

Good? The others frowned. You mean bad, right?

However, the older executive continued to speak as if not noticing the strange eyes he was receiving from them. "I've noticed that you've been smiling since the moment you entered this room. So I reckon that something good happened. Forgive me if I was wrong to assume."

Song Yu Han moved his gaze to stop at this executive and smilingly asked, "I was?"

Director Huang nodded solemnly. "Yes."

Song Yu Han subconsciously touched his lips and felt that he really was smiling. He tried to put the smile on his lips away, but it just won't stop lifting up.

Especially when he remembered how Ran Xueyi posted those things in her own We*bo account.

Tall, Handsome, and Rich.

Though he knew that he wasn't a gold master who was keeping Ran Xueyi since they mutually married each other and fell in love with each other, he still couldn't help but be filled with euphoria and delight.

Song Yu Han knew what Ran Xueyi was thinking. Since people were manipulated to go against her and attack her by using an untrue scandalous rumor, Ran Xueyi decided not to deny it but admit to it instead. In this way, she reversed the thoughts of the people who were once against her to side with her.

Seeing him so lost in his own thoughts, the executive wondered if Director Huang was really right. But then, why was he smiling so terrifyingly?

As soon as everybody rushed to leave the conference room to escape the Big Boss, Wu Qi stood beside Song Yu Han and reported, "Wu Qi handled all the necessary processes so our team couldn't do anything to help the young madam. Boss, what are your next order?"

Wu Qi was placed by Ran Xueyi's side under Song Yu Han's order. He was now acting as her most trusted aide.

But Wu Qi ended up being mesmerized by Ran Xueyi's talent in drawing people to her side and now, Guo Yun and his team, who wanted to support them, had nothing else to do.

Guo Yun sighed and started to say: "By the way, I never thought that the young madam was so brave to admit she has a gold master. She even tagged that woman named Steffanie in her post! Nobody has ever done this so openly!"

Guo Yun was so amazed by Ran Xueyi's dauntless and poisonous words that struck every attacker to die in one shot!

Song Yu Han, however, did not listen to him and was still thinking. Ran Xueyi handled her matters in her own way and was brilliantly great at it too so he wasn't worried.

But now, what could he possibly do if his darling was too perfect? Ran Xueyi did things so meticulously and strategically.

Is there be anything else he could do?

When were things so hard for him now?

... Gold Master.

... 100 million.

Of course, Song Yu Han did not forget those words.

Especially when she asked everyone whether they felt jealous over this...

... Song Yu Han was already planning something.

Chapter 304 Song Yu Han's Legendary 520 'I Love You'

Back in the White City.

Ran Xueyi rested for a while as she waited for the next scene to start. The cameras were being checked and the previous scene was also being observed for any obvious mistakes when she saw someone walking towards her.

It was Ran Yue.

Later, they will appear in the same stage and act in one frame.

Ran Xueyi waited for her to get close enough but did not raise her head as she continued to read the script.

Seeing Ran Xueyi ignore her even though she clearly saw her walking towards her, Ran Yue felt irritated but she held in her temper.

Ran Yue said, "What's the point of reading the script over and over again? Are you not good enough to stun everyone with your acting?"

"Reading the script is better than doing nothing." Ran Xueyi finally raised her head to look at Ran Yue and asked, "What's gotten to you now? Worried that I'll make your presence disappear in front of the camera?"

With how great Ran Xueyi's presence was, it was really possible for Ran Yue to not even get recognized.

Ran Yue gritted her teeth and scoffed. "You can try. But who knows, maybe you'll run to your sugar daddy when I steal the spotlight from you."

Ran Xueyi sneered. "Are you jealous?"

"What?"

"I have a sugar daddy who gives me 100 million to spend on whatever I want." Ran Xueyi smiled contentedly. "He's also very tall and handsome."

Ran Yue's anger meter was rising very slowly.

After a few seconds of taking control of her anger, she bit back and said, "Yeah, right! As if anyone will believe your lies!"

Ran Yue did not believe Ran Xueyi. Even if others spread this rumor about her, Ran Yue believed that Ran Xueyi's pride will never allow her to become someone's pet. So, she was very certain that Ran Xueyi was lying and never had a gold master who gave her 100 million.

But today, she was in for a surprise because as soon as she was finished speaking, a notification sound came from Ran Xueyi's phone.

Ran Xueyi was also surprised to hear her phone suddenly getting a message. She didn't want to bother with it, but seeing the initial 'YH' as the sender of the message, she reached for it and opened it to read it.

[YH: I love you <3]

Then, she received another three messages, following Song Yu Han.

[This account received 173,333,333 yuan from YH. Please send them a 'Thank You' message.]

[This account received 173,333,333 yuan from YH. Please send them a 'Thank You' message.]

[This account received 173,333,334 yuan from YH. Please send them a 'Thank You' message.]

A total of 520 million yuan was sent to her account. (A/N: 520 is pretty much saying 'I Love you' to someone in China. It's like saying 143.)

Ran Xueyi turned silent with shock, wondering why Song Yu Han suddenly sent so much money to her.

Then, she no longer wanted to ask upon receiving another message from him.

[YH: Your Gold Master wants you to take it.]

Ran Xueyi blinked a few times before blinking some more. Did she just read it right? Did Song Yu Han just called himself her 'Gold Master'? No, wait. That wasn't the most important thing.

520 million...

Isn't that a bit too much?

That's five times the amount she originally wrote falsely in one of her posts yesterday! Just what was he thinking?

Ran Xueyi thought that receiving 520 million from him was a bit too much and she was about to send them back to him. She really didn't need that much money. On the contrary, she already has her own savings that she could use leisurely for a lifetime.

But still, Song Yu Han's not hesitation whatsoever of sending her 520 million surprised her. Just how much does the man she married actually have? Did she actually marry a hidden golden treasure pot?

Song Yu Han's background, work, past, and wealth was still a mystery to Ran Xueyi. She wasn't in a hurry to find out about it and will wait for him to personally tell her everything.

As she was about to cancel the money she received from him, Song Yu Han, as if he could read her mind, sent another message.

[YH: Do not refuse. I will double it if you do.]

Seeing this, Ran Xueyi really didn't want to refuse. No, she can't refuse it!

Ran Yue, being completely ignored by Ran Xueyi, could finally no longer take it.

She angrily glared at Ran Xueyi, seemingly wanting to tear off her head. "Are you seriously going to ignore me? Is it because I only told you the truth?"

Ran Xueyi snapped out of her daze and refocused her attention to Ran Yue. "What?"

"Stop dreaming, Ran Xueyi." Ran Yue felt the rage boiling inside her. "Everyone knew you lied. Who in this world could be crazy enough to spend 100 million on somebody?"

Ran Yue was already out of breath from saying this in one breath.

"You're wrong," Ran Xueyi suddenly told her. "Someone is actually really crazy enough to spend money on me. Look."

Ran Xueyi placed her phone between them and let Ran Yue see the screen where the recent notification of her account receiving money was displayed.

[This account received 173,333,333 yuan from YH. Please send them a 'Thank You' message.]

[This account received...]

[This account received.....]

5...5...520 million?!!!

Ran Yue was extremely shocked and her eyes were so wide that a saucer couldn't even compare to how big it was right now.

She thought her eyes were playing with her mind. Maybe it was 52,000 or 520,000. But no, it was actually 520 million!

"You..."

Ran Xueyi kept her phone away and smiled at her. "Now... Are you jealous?"

After their small interaction in a corner of the set, Director Xiao finally called them to stand on the platform and stay in their position.

When they started, Ran Xueyi did pretty well. Actually, it was more than great. She was marvelous.

On the other hand, Ran Yue, was not in her right state of mind and had to be called out for NGs several times until she finally got her scene barely passed on her 41 retakes.

Chapter 305 A New Trend

After coming back to her dressing room which she shared with other co-actresses, Ran Yue threw her script to the bench inside the room and was so angry.

The display on Ran Xueyi's phone screen showing her recent messages still played in her mind.

Especially the total amount of money Ran Xueyi received. From the details and time, it seems she had just received it when they were speaking to each other. No wonder Ran Xueyi was in a daze when Ran Yue had been attacking her for a while and got no response from her.

But 520 million?!!

Was she seeing things? But it didn't seem like it was a lie nor did it look like Ran Xueyi edited it out of spite to her. On the contrary, the shock and surprise in Ran Xueyi's expression when she received that message was realistic and no pretentious acting was added in it.

So, did Ran Xueyi really have a gold master who gave her 100 -- no, 520 million?

Just thinking about it was enough for Ran Yue to gloat and become as gloom as the bad weather for several years. Even the man who saved her career could not even compare to Ran Xueyi's gold master!

"What's wrong with you? Do you think you can just go out there on the stage and act like a rookie actress who had her first filming in her life?!" Manager Zhang quickly stormed inside the dressing room and checked it to see if there was no one in then he finally scolded her.

Ran Yue already learned her lesson three years ago and did not want to get on Manager Zhang's bad side. She gloomily apologized, "Sorry, I just saw something unexpected and was lost in thought."

Manager Zhang also saw that this was the case and tried to ask her, "What's going on? Did something happen between you and Mr. Li?"

Mr. Li was Ran Yue's gold master. He was the one who saved her from her ruination three years ago. If he hadn't appeared in her life, Ran Yue was sure that she wouldn't be able to find herself anywhere but as another one of Yang Baihua's sleeve holes.

Ran Yue shook her head.

She considered telling the truth to Manager Zhang. Ran Xueyi's gold master was really rich for him to be able to fork out 520 million in just one morning. But that wasn't the problem. Ran Yue knew that even if she told the press about what she saw or even showed them a screenshot of it, nobody would truly believe her.

After all, Ran Xueyi fearlessly admitted that she had a gold master and even told everyone she got a hundred million per month as pocket money. Yet, nobody believed her words and even followed the trend.

Who could possibly believe that the amount Ran Xueyi would get would be five times the amount of what she told everyone in her post.

Ran Yue was not reconciled, but she was smart enough to not say anything about this. Even if she really hated Ran Xueyi, she learned the lesson the hard way through Ran Xueyi three years ago.

Would she want to fall back to a ground filled with muddy water or stay where she's more comfortable? Between these two choices, Ran Yue knew what she would pick at a glance.

Manager Zhang was glad to hear that nothing was wrong between Ran Yue and Mr. Li. At least, he could still get his money's worth out of her if she continued being that man's sugar baby.

"If there's nothing wrong, don't embarrass me in front of everyone! Act properly as you've been taught by those professional acting teachers Mr. Li got for you!"

"I know." Ran Xueyi finally calmed down.

Ran Xueyi was already difficult enough to handle and now that she had someone to back her up, maybe in this lifetime, Ran Yue will never ever catch up to her.

...

A few days later.

Ran Xueyi sighed deeply while sitting in a corner and pressed her fingers on the bridge of her nose.

Adelle came up to stand beside and was holding a cup of ginger milk she bought from a cafe across the street. "Are you feeling alright?"

Ran Xueyi weakly smiled. "Still alive."

Adelle did not expect that filming in Hua country could be so intense and vigorous that everyday there would be no rest for the main leads. The reason why it was like that was because there was a time limit for the entire filming. << The Untamed >> got lucky and was picked for the slot to film at White City and was given a time limit of two months to finish.

A short time for a 26-episode drama to be filmed. But if they hurried things off and filmed everything on time then everything would be fine.

However, because of this, Ran Xueyi was unable to take a break and could not sleep very well for the past few days.

The matter of the scandal was temporarily slowed down and everyone seemed to not be bothered with it anymore. Rather, there was a new trend that everybody followed and trended until it reached the top spot.

#GOLDMASTER

This topic became a hot topic that everybody followed and participated in doing the same by posting their own story about having or becoming a gold master. This all started after Ran Xueyi posted.

Some real sugar babies and gold masters even shared their own stories and some well known people ridiculed for having a gold master or being a gold master thanked Ran Xueyi for doing this and lessened the people who criticized them.

Speaking of which, Steffanie, who first secretly called out Ran Xueyi for being a sugar baby, was now ridiculed a lot by many people for being a star chaser who did not know how to be humble and lacking manners towards her seniors. Ran Xueyi was a veteran in the country since she grew up being a child actress and rose to prominence until adulthood. Yet, Steffanie actually compared her to Bai Jingjing and even smeared dirt on her.

As for Bai Jingjing, who at first coveted all sorts of benefits for being dragged into this mess and even used her water army to abuse Ran Xueyi, was caught in her act. Her water army was exposed and her fans couldn't protect her from other fans and passersby who came to attack her.

Ran Xueyi was very pleased by what had happened the previous days and how efficiently Wu Qi acted under her orders. Things had gone so smoothly that Ran Xueyi was troubled if she would ever be in a challenging situation where she had to use all her forces to defeat her enemies.

After one more intense and non-stop filming, Ran Xueyi was finally able to return to her hotel room.

But before she left the filming site, Director Xiao came to her.

Ran Xueyi stared at him as he stopped her and handed her a script.

Director Xiao explained, "Director Tang asked me to hand this to you. You can read the script first before considering taking it."

Ran Xueyi did not receive the script yet and said, "I already chose my next film. Please tell Director Tang that I am really sorry."

Ran Xueyi previously received tons of scripts along with the script of the TV drama she was currently filming, << The Untamed >>. She already finished reading those scripts and separated the noteworthy ones to the ones she thought were not suitable for her but could be more suitable to others.

Director Xiao, however, was not ready to be rejected and added, "Director Tang is a close friend of mine. He knew that this might be the case and also told me in advance that he can wait for you to be done."

Wait? Ran Xueyi was quite surprised and asked, "Are they still in the process of preparing the film?"

The process of filming does not only consist of the actual shoot of the film where the actors and actresses will begin to act in front of the cameras. There was a very long process that needs to be done. The planning and preparation also the materials and ideas and storyboards that will be needed was a necessary thing to check several times before they can start the actual filming.

At least 2 to 5 years was needed for a film to be done with all the preparations before they could film it.

Director Xiao nodded and replied, "It's already in the last phase of preparation. If you'd like, I can tell Director Tang when you will be free."

"No need." Ran Xueyi interrupted him. Director Xiao was slightly disappointed hearing her reject him the second time. But then, Ran Xueyi continued to say, "It's better if I contact him myself after reading the script."

After saying this, Ran Xueyi finally took the script from him and left for the hotel.

As soon as she arrived in her room, Ran Xueyi felt her strength seeping out of her body like smoke and she had to lean against the wall to support herself. In truth, she was really tired and just wanted to take a long rest. But her job as an actress doesn't seem to give her any chances of getting the long-awaited break she wanted.

There were no weekends for actors like her and there was no difference between night and morning depending on how many scenes they were going to film that day.

That is why as soon as Ran Xueyi arrived inside her room, she didn't bother turning on the lights and headed straight to bed as she memorized where it was located.

And because of the darkness, Ran Xueyi was unable to see that she was about to step on one of her heeled shoes scattered on the floor, a tragic aftermath will definitely happen if she stepped on it.

But as soon as Ran Xueyi's foot was about to touch the pointed heel part of the shoes, an arm suddenly swept her off her feet.

An assault of an extremely familiar scent and cologne attacked her accompanied by a deep voice speaking from behind her.

"Are you trying to make me angry at you?"