

## Daddy CEO 31

### Chapter 31 This Isn't What It Looks Like

After blocking her mother's number, Ran Xueyi went to take a shower. The hot water created a white steam of smoke in the bathroom that she had to wipe the fog off the mirror after bathing.

Across from her and in the mirror, a slightly more mature looking top actress was staring back at Ran Xueyi. Her innocence and younger self was no longer there and only the harsh and cold reality and years that had grown into her was left.

Nevertheless, Ran Xueyi's outstanding beautiful face was still the same, never changing, and instead of looking old, she looked even more beautiful than her younger self. Ran Xueyi wrapped the towel around her body and went into the room again.

She paused for a second, remembering that she didn't bring any of her clothes when she came to her husband's villa out of hastiness and excitement to see his house.

Ran Xueyi went back to the shower and looked down at the floor where her crumpled clothes were placed. Some water was splashed on some spots of the clothes, making her unable to wear it anymore.

p If she wears her previous clothes... Won't she get cold and dirty again?

With that thought in her mind, Ran Xueyi picked up her clothes and put them on the side. Forget it. She might as well wear a bathrobe and wait for Auntie Shu to come around. She'll just tell the old housekeeper that she needed a new pair of clothes or pyjamas to wear for the night.

Unfortunately, Auntie Shu didn't return that night. Ran Xueyi received a text from her that her grandson got a cold and she was the only one who could look after him, so she wanted to stay with him and return tomorrow.

Ran Xueyi replied to Auntie Shu: [Don't worry, Auntie Shu. I'll look after the house. I'm sure your grandson will get better since you are there with him. (Smiling angel.emoji)]

Ran Xueyi sighed and lay back down on the bed. She could just tell Auntie Shu to send someone else to fetch a pair of clothes for her, but she didn't really want to disturb the old housekeeper over such trivial matters. Her grandson was much more important right now.

As the night grew deeper and darker, the room Ran Xueyi was in turned a bit colder. It was probably because Ran Xueyi forgot to increase the heat in the room and thus, she couldn't help shivering while asleep.

Outside the villa, a blinding light was accompanied by a black car. It drew closer to the villa and stopped at the private parking lot. Soon, a pair of long legs fitted inside a black suit pants was revealed as the man driving the car stepped down.

Song Yu Han was still on his phone, talking to his assistant about some work matters. After ending the call, he saw that the time had already reached past twelve in the midnight.

He walked to the door. He input his password and pulled the door open. Usually, Auntie Shu was still awake and greeted him by the door, carrying a cup of coffee in her hands. But just earlier, she contacted him that she had some emergency to take care of so she couldn't stay tonight.

Song Yu Han stepped inside the villa and looked around. The house was enveloped with deafening silence as if no one was home. He loosened his necktie and unbuttoned the collar of his shirt then made his way upstairs.

When he saw the door to his room slightly ajar, he took a pause. He walked towards his door and slowly pushed it open.

Song Yu Han walked in and only stopped when he saw the wife he had just married today lying on his bed, completely defenseless as she only wore a bathrobe and had the bottom slit of it spread wide, letting anyone see the pair of beautiful and pale legs.

Song Yu Han's eyes blinked. He took a deep breath before he picked up the blanket on the side and was about to put it on top of her body. But who would have thought that the moment the fabric touched Ran Xueyi's body, her eyes would suddenly open.

A moment of silence descended inside the room.

Ran Xueyi broke the silence first as she said groggily, "You're back?"

Song Yu Han's hands paused in midair, still holding the blanket and in the act of covering her body. Then, he relaxed and let it go.

Song Yu Han replied, "En. My work took a bit longer. Sorry if I made you wait."

Ran Xueyi shook her head and blinked, "No need to say sorry. I was too tired anyway so I didn't wait for you to come. Have you eaten already?"

Song Yu Han nodded. He had already eaten inside his office for fifteen minutes before he resumed his work.

"That's good then," Ran Xueyi said and tried to sit up. "Aren't you tired? Get some rest?"

When she said the last part, she patted the spot beside her.

Song Yu Han's eyes lingered on the spot where her hand was placed. A hint of joy filled his eyes as he told her, "En. You can continue your sleep. I'll just go and take a shower and change."

He turned around and stopped as he was about to take a step. He turned his body towards the bed again and looked at Ran Xueyi's disheveled state.

"Why are you wearing only a bathrobe? Where are your clothes?"

When he came into the room, Song Yu Han didn't entirely notice her naked state. He was more worried about her getting a cold without covering herself with a blanket. But when he finally turned around, he realized that Ran Xueyi was 'only' wearing a bathrobe and nothing else underneath it.

Ran Xueyi blinked twice before she understood what he was talking about. She looked down at her body and saw that the bottom part of the bathrobe was slightly apart.

Then, as if lightning had suddenly struck her, she quickly said, "This isn't what it looks like."

In a drama, this should be the scene where a green tea b\*tch tries to seduce the young overlord.

