

Daddy CEO 32

Chapter 32 Full-Time Househusband?

The next morning.

Ran Xueyi slowly opened her eyes. The surroundings were a bit different from what she usually sees when waking up, and she belatedly remembered that she was not staying at Song Yu Han's place for the time being.

She sat up from the bed and looked around. The man was not here. He slept beside her last night. Then he must have woken up early and went to work. Ran Xueyi didn't seem to be bothered about finding out that Song Yu Han was gone before she woke up as she stood up and headed towards the bathroom.

After a while, she stepped out of the bathroom after brushing her teeth and washing her face. Looking down at her clothes which were quite big for her, and the hem reached to the middle of her thighs, Ran Xueyi sighed helplessly. Even her underwear belonged to her new husband. What an embarrassing chapter in her life.

Last night, Ran Xueyi made a big mistake because she was too tired. She took a shower and left her clothes on the side, and in the end, they were slightly soaked with water. Hence, she had to risk wearing only a bathrobe inside the robe after leaving the bathroom.

But there was even a bigger problem. Probably because she was alone and was not used to having someone come to her room at night, she was completely defenseless when Song Yu Han came back home and saw her sprawled in the bed with only a bathrobe covering herself.

Not only that, she assumed that he would be back tomorrow morning and she would wake up before he arrived to change into her clothes from yesterday.

Unfortunately, she didn't think that Song Yu Han would come back too soon.

Thus, the event where a man and a naked woman were standing before each other happened.

p Blushing slightly, Ran Xueyi wanted to slap herself for being such an idiot. Why did she blurt those words out? Why couldn't she stop herself from speaking nonsense?

Last night, she blurted out, "This isn't what it looks like", while wearing only a bathrobe and lying on his bed. If others saw her like this, they would certainly not believe her words.

But that wasn't what was more shameful.

It was what Song Yu Han had said after hearing those words.

"That's a shame," he said while looking a tad bit disappointed.

What did he mean by that? Why does he look disappointed because she said those words? Wait... could it be that he was looking forward to....

'Pok!'

Ran Xueyi was walking listlessly as she recollected what happened last night before they peacefully went to sleep without doing anything when her head bumped against the wall. She rubbed her head to lessen the pain and headed down downstairs.

When she went to the kitchen, she was about to greet the old housekeeper with a 'good morning'. However, a wide back and broad shoulders welcomed her first. The words she was about to utter were swallowed back to her throat.

Behind the counter, a tall man was standing with his back facing her. He seemed preoccupied with something. Hearing the sizzling noise coming from the stove, Ran Xueyi figured that he was cooking.

Ran Xueyi slowly walked towards the counter.

As though he heard her, Song Yu Han turned around with a ladle in his hand. His eyes were dark and clean as he smiled at her, "Good morning."

"Good morning," Ran Xueyi replied calmly. Tucking her hair behind her hair, she asked him, "Auntie Wu is not here yet?"

"She said she'll be away for a few days."

"Oh..." Ran Xueyi awkwardly sat on a chair.

Song Yu Han didn't seem to notice that she was nervous, or perhaps he was trying to be considerate towards her since he didn't mention a word about what happened last night. Instead, he focused his attention on what he was cooking on the stove.

Seeing him busy himself, Ran Xueyi smiled as she watched him move. His muscles were stretched taut and moved along with him. It looked quite hot and tempting.

Feeling her gaze on his back, Song Yu Han turned around before he said, "I didn't prepare a lot since there aren't a lot of ingredients in the refrigerator. So, I only cooked enough for the two of us."

"It's alright. I usually break my fast with only a cup of coffee and a slice of bread in the morning." Ran Xueyi saw him raise an eyebrow, and she answered his unspoken question, "I wake up too late and only come down to the dining room during lunch. Besides that, I live alone and no one was there to fix my meals, so I got used to it."

Song Yu Han stared at her for a long time before he reached his hand to pat her head. Ran Xueyi tilted her head in confusion. He then said, "From now on, don't skip any meal. I'll cook for you."

Ran Xueyi smiled and leaned against the counter. "Are you planning to be a full-time house-husband? What about your work?"

Song Yu Han thought about it for a second before he said, "I already have enough money for a lifetime. There's no need for me to work."

Ran Xueyi: "...."

It was true that Song Yu Han was rich. He was probably even wealthier than Yang Baihua, who relied on the Yang family's wealth and is waiting to inherit his parents' to pass down to inheritance to him. Song Yu Han was not only from the Song family; he should've already become a boss in his own self-made company.

Being a house-husband looked good on him too. However, Ran Xueyi felt like it would be a sin for her to make him stay at home.

Ran Xueyi took his hand on her head and squeezed it for a little bit before letting go. She told him, "No... I don't want that. I want a husband who can work. And when I visit him, I can admire him from a distance while he works. So, don't even think of quitting your job."

Looking at her as she glared at him while squeezing his hand, Song Yu Han felt like his heart was being scratched by a kitten. A doting smile bloomed on his lips.

He nodded and said, "Sure... I won't quit."