

Daddy CEO 33

Chapter 33 Impatient

Ran Xueyi watched as the car drove away from the house before she finally closed the door. She walked to the living room and sat in there for a while when she received a text message from Star Studios telling her to come to the company.

Ran Xueyi lowered her gaze and frowned upon reading the message. She was already an outsider in the company and she'd already got all the compensation she needed for their illegal use of her name and popularity. There was really no need for her to come to the company anymore.

Thus, she guessed that this order didn't come from Chairman Yi, but from the Ran family. Yang Baihua must have also played a role here. Both probably want to pressure her into coming back home and not break off the engagement.

But who said she'll come to them as soon as they call on her. She was not their dog for god's sake.

For a long time, she was at their beck and call. Now that she broke away from the chains they put on her body, she won't let anyone else put another leash on her ever again.

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Yang Baihua was extremely frustrated. He paced back and forth around Chairman Yi's office. And aside from him and the owner of the office, Ran Yue and Song Qian were also sitting inside the office, watching him pace around the room.

"Brother Baihua, can you stop pacing around? You're making me dizzy already!" Ran Yue was even more irritated. Her older sister left home while they were asleep and none of their servants told them until they noticed she was gone!

Yang Baihua shot her a glance and said: "I can't! Do you know how much my mother has been scolding me these past few days? My mother found out that Ran Xueyi is planning to break off our engagement and now, my family are pointing their fingers at me!"

Ever since that day from the restaurant where he and Ran Xueyi met, word of mouth was already spreading across the city that Ran Xueyi broke off the engagement with him. It was okay if it was

just a rumor spread by someone who wanted to ruin their reputation. But Yang Baihua knew that it wasn't the case.

And when his parents asked him about this matter, he wanted to lie, but couldn't do it. In front of his mother's glowering gaze, he couldn't bring himself to lie when he could easily do it in front of Ran Xueyi.

And from the day his parents found out about it, they ordered him to reconcile with Ran Xueyi and take her back home to meet his parents. They even told him not to mess around with his lover, Song Qian, in order to not make matters worse.

But how could he do that?! Song Qian was his secretary and lover. The woman he held in his heart for years. He couldn't wrong her just because his parents told him so!

"Why is she still not here?!" Yang Baihua glared at Chairman Yi, who was cowering behind his desk.

Chairman Yi wiped his sweat and replied, "I already sent a message to her. She should have read it already... But maybe she just doesn't want to come here anymore after all... she already got her money."

Yang Baihua couldn't take it any longer and walked to him, raised his leg, and kicked Chairman Yi. He ignored the fact that the other was an old man and kept kicking him and loudly said, "Useless! You should have kept her in here! you should have enticed her with another contract and make sure to tie her in the studio forever! Why did you let her go!"

Chairman Yi wanted to avoid his kicks, but he was afraid that Yang Baihua would become angrier than he already was if he did that. The Yi family was nothing to the eyes of the Yang family. In the city, the Yang family was the tyrant and they could easily pulverise any family. And because of that, even if Chairman Yi was almost the same in age as Yang Baihua's father, he could only sit there and take on all the curses and kicks thrown on his way.

As the poor chairman was almost beaten to a pulp by Yang Baihua, a sweet sounding voice suddenly sounded out. "Babe, stop it. You're making a ruckus and in a few minutes, someone will call the security guards."

Yang Baihua paused in his action and looked in the direction where the voice came from. As it turned out, the person who said this was his beloved Song Qian.

"But if I don't beat him then, where will I vent all this frustrations I have inside myself to? If this old man didn't foolishly let that woman go, she wouldn't be thinking of running loose in the city," said Yang Baihua as he stepped back and walked towards her.

Song Qian pressed her fingers on her temple and sighed. She couldn't blame Yang Baihua for feeling like this as even she and the Ran family was pulled into this mess. They could only blame Ran Xueyi, that slut, for being too muddled and thinking she could break off the engagement whenever she wanted.

"Has your grandparents called the Ran family? Have they found out about this matter already?" Song Qian turned her attention to Ran Yue.

Ran Yue slowly shrugged her shoulders as she expressionlessly said, "My grandparents haven't been in contact with our family. They only call Ran Xueyi and ignore everyone else."

"Stop acting so nonchalant," commented Song Qian. "If your grandparents found out about this matter. It's not only the Yang family who will lose out from this. The Ran family might not get a single inheritance from your grandparents. Much less, you, who never showed an ounce of interest towards your grandparents. Do you think they will give you money just because you're their granddaughter?"

Ran Yue shut her mouth and sat even straighter while she glared at Song Qian.