

Daddy CEO 356

Chapter 356 Grandfather Ran's Questions

Ran Xueyi was stunned when she heard her grandfather asking her about that time. Although, she didn't expect that he would directly and immediately ask her about Song Yu Han at the party, she already knew that grandfather Ran won't pass on this chance to ask her about him ever since that time.

"Well? Aren't you going to tell me who was that man?" Grandfather Ran narrowed his eyes at her, his pair of light brown eyes reflected her figure in them. "Are you really married?"

"Yes, grandpa." Ran Xueyi did not see any reason to hide this from her grandfather anymore. So, she continued to reveal things that happened in the past, "I married someone."

Hearing her admit to it right in front of him and not just through a phone call, Grandfather Ran showed a bit of anger in his tone, "You should have told us. Are we no longer your family? You won't even tell us that you got married to someone. Do you know how worried I and your grandmother was feeling when we found out what that bastard son of mine did to you?"

Ran Xueyi knew that her grandfather was scolding her out of his deep concerns for her feelings and safety. His angry words and expression was not by any means that he had began to dislike her but he was genuinely worried about her.

Ran Xueyi also realized that she had been quite selfish and inconsiderate towards the people she could call her real parents since grandfather Ran and grandmother Ran were the ones who brought her up since she was just a young child.

"I'm sorry, grandpa... I was confused at that time and worried that you and grandmother will become even more sick if you found out. I know that if I told you I married someone on the same day, I broke the engagement with Yang Baihua, you two would think I was doing it on impulse and endangering my own future."

Grandfather Ran was obviously startled when he heard that it was on the same day she broke up with Yang Baihua, and was going to open his mouth to say something, but Ran Xueyi stopped him as she continued to speak.

"But don't worry, the man I married is the best person I could find in this lifetime. He treats me better than anyone else has treated me," said Ran Xueyi. She assured him that Song Yu Han has been really good to her.

The relief was apparent on Grandfather Ran's face and he reached to take her hand in his, "It's good that he treats you better... But, Xueyi, you have to be clear of what he feels for you. Does he love you?"

Grandfather Ran was worried that Ran Xueyi married a man who only treats her well but doesn't love her. A marriage without love would never last and nobody in that relationship will ever feel happiness and satisfaction. He wouldn't want Ran Xueyi to end up being abandoned by someone again and have her heart torn apart.

If the man she married didn't love her, Grandfather Ran would do everything in his power to separate the two to save them from the trouble of ruining each other's life.

Ran Xueyi did not know what grandfather Ran was thinking. She was surprised when she heard him ask her this, but it didn't take much effort and time to have her answer this question.

"He loves me as much as I love him," she declared with her eyes filled with confidence that grandfather Ran has never seen in her before.

Hearing her response that contained so much joy, grandfather Ran was not certain if Ran Xueyi was pretending or not, but he knew his granddaughter. Ran Xueyi's feelings for that man was sincere and deep.

"For as long as you two are in love. Then, I won't have anything to worry about." Grandfather Ran felt like he had aged ten years older. Look at his granddaughter, she already know how to stand up for herself and also protect her man.

"But... when are you going to let me meet him? As your husband, shouldn't he come and meet me first?"

Ran Xueyi looked around the party and saw no shadow of Song Yu Han or Xiao Zhan. He had told her before she entered the building that he was on his way. They should arrive soon.

"He should be here soon," she informed her grandfather before continuing, "He got another invitation card so he thought he should take this chance to meet you."

"Is that so?" Grandfather Ran rubbed his bearded chin and became thoughtful.

The party they were in was not an ordinary one where the middle class and lower class of the society could just waltz in. Even he, Ran Yiqing, had a hard time getting one invitation card for him and Ran Xueyi. Yet, Ran Xueyi claimed that the mysterious man she married got one card as well?

This sentence alone was enough to make grandfather Ran stoke his curiosity. What kind of a man could get an invitation card that wealthy high class people have?

He can't be someone from the big families in the country, right?

Ran Yiqing tried to look around, following his granddaughter's action, becoming a pair of live CCTV cameras, looking for some people they might know.

Ran Xueyi did not try so hard to look since Song Yu Han will find her first. But on the other hand, grandfather Ran seemed to be on guard and see if anyone unfamiliar and familiar would approach them and claim the identity of Ran Xueyi's husband.

At this time, Song Yu Han had just driven his car on their designated parking lot for the party's guests.

The short legs of the little boy who had an exact carbon copy of his image was swinging on the edge of the car seat he was sitting on. The excitement and anticipation that his son was feeling somehow influenced Song Yu Han to also feel excited for what's about to happen.

For as long as he entered that door, he would finally meet Ran Xueyi's grandfather.

Chapter 357 "Is This Young Master Song's Nephew?"

Song Yu Han had never felt this kind of emotion where he felt as if he was being escorted to a podium where thousands of people were there as his audience. The thing is, he had been on a podium where he had to give a speech to some people who may have cared to listen, but the feelings weren't the same.

When he made those private speeches in front of selected and few chosen people to listen to him, his confidence and indifference to them was almost akin to him having normal conversation with his underlings. But when he thought of meeting Ran Xueyi and conversing with him, Song Yu Han felt overwhelmed by the intense sensations he was feeling.

"A'Yu, aren't we going in?" Xiao Zhanzhan's soft voice sounded from beside Song Yu Han, bringing him back to his senses.

Song Yu Han remembered that he was with Xiao Zhanzhan. Then, a sudden sense of trepidation hit him. Will Ran Xueyi's grandfather take Xiao Zhanzhan from him? Will they disapprove of their marriage and separate the three of them just like what happened to him when he was young?

In the past, before he was able to understand his mother's problems and situation, Song Yu Han only knew that his mother was the only one who brought him up and the only person who had been beside him. He had no father he could acknowledge and the children in the neighborhood laughed and mocked him for having only a mother.

But things soon changed when the Song family found out about his existence. His grandfather, Song Yichen, knocked on the door of his previous home, startling his weakening mother, to finally recognize him as one of the members of the Song family.

Despite his mother's reluctance to let her go, his son's future and development was more important to her than her selfish wish to let him stay beside her.

In the end, Song Yu Han got separated from his mother. He didn't even get to witness the seconds before his mother's end.

"A'Yu, are you okay?" Xiao Zhanzhan pulled on the seatbelt and reached his hand to him.

Song Yu Han snapped out of his thoughts and looked at his own son. The despair that he had felt after remembering his pasts soon melted away at the sight of Xiao Zhanzhan in front of him, blinking his light brown eyes at him.

Song Yu Han rubbed the little child's head and reassured him, "Daddy is feeling alright. Don't worry..." Then, suddenly, with a bit of urgency in his tone, Song Yu Han told him, "Zhanzhan, whatever happens, you want mommy to stay with me, right?"

Little Zhanzhan quickly nodded while staring at him.

Children at his age were in the period where they're most sensitive with everything around him. Little Zhanzhan couldn't understand why, but just seconds ago, his daddy's face turned pale and he appeared to be so weak and vulnerable.

Song Yu Han sighed. He just got a tiny son involved in his own insecurities. He should be beaten up for this.

Finally, Song Yu Han opened the door before rounding the car to open the door for Little Zhanzhan.

The father and son wore a pair of suits. Little Zhanzhan wore a mini suit that fitted his short stature. On the other hand, a bigger copy of Little Zhanzhan's suit was what Song Yu Han ended up wearing with an ebony long coat thrown over his shoulder.

The pair looked so alike that many pairs of eyes soon fell on their figures, wondering and guessing who was this pair of handsome men that appeared out of nowhere. Were they some VIPs that the host of the party invited?

This was Little Zhanzhan's first time going to go on a gathering with so many people looking at him. Under so many pairs of eyes, he couldn't help but feel a bit afraid of them.

"A'Yu, everybody's looking. Did Zhanzhan do something wrong?" Little Zhanzhan held Song Yu Han's hand tighter.

Song Yu Han squeezed his tiny hand back and said, "No, everyone's impressed because you look so adorable tonight."

Little Zhanzhan raised his eyes to see his father's face to tell if he was lying. "Really?"

Song Yu Han stopped a bit to pinch his son's nose and said, "Have I ever lied to you?"

Little Zhanzhan directly shook his head. Ever since he met his father, Little Zhanzhan has never heard a lie from his lips.

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As soon as they entered the ballroom, the host who was receiving the incoming guests with a warm, welcoming smile, had a startled expression on his face.

Mr. Wang Linkai quickly walked over to where Song Yu Han was standing and bursted out in excitement, "Young Master Song, you really came!"

Song Yu Han swept his hazel eyes to look at him and said, "I had some time tonight so I decided to come by. Did I come too late?"

Mr. Wang Linkai immediately shook his head saying ingratiatingly, "Oh, of course not! The party had just started actually. Young master Song should be feeling tired after a long day, why don't I arrange a room for you to rest before we will start the party?"

Of course, Mr. Wang Linkai lied. The party has been in full swing since several minutes ago. He had just said this to not let Young master Song feel slighted. It would be a great offense if Song Yu Han ended up feeling offended.

Song Yu Han was not that unreasonable. He waved his hand and told him, "There's no need for that. I'll just roam around this place until the party ends."

"Of course, feel free to do so!" Mr. Wang Linkai did not obstruct his way, but then, he noticed a small figure standing next to Young master Song's legs. His eyes widened and couldn't help but blurt out, "Is this Young master Song's nephew?"

But he hasn't heard of Young master Song's older sister giving birth to a child of such a young age.

Hearing that someone called him his father's nephew, Little Zhanzhan became upset and glared at the old man.

He stepped forward and answered the old man's question, "I'm not his nephew! I'm his son!"

Chapter 358 He's My Son

Mr. Wang Linkai was visibly surprised when he saw the small boy showing such an arrogant personality. It was really like the young master. However, what the little boy just said was a bit too exaggerated, okay?

Young master Song was not even married, how can he get a son already?

"Little master, don't you mean nephew?" Mr. Wang Linkai was careful enough to still act respectful and polite in front of the little boy. Though his identity was uncertain and unheard of, he still came to the party with Young master Song.

Little Zhanzhan huffed. This old man doesn't believe me?

Raising his head up to see his father, Little Zhanzhan showed an aggrieved expression to his father.

Song Yu Han raised an eyebrow. It took him a second to understand that Little Zhanzhan wanted him to resolve this misunderstanding because he couldn't be bothered to talk to someone who doesn't believe him.

As expected, Little Zhanzhan no longer spoke nor gave Mr. Wang Linkai his attention, completely treating him as if he was just a pole standing there.

Mr. Wang Linkai never met such a grumpy and indifferent child in his life. He was somewhat speechless. But then, he saw Song Yu Han staring at him silently.

It would have been alright if Song Yu Han was looking at him for just a second with a mocking or disgusted look, but he was looking at him for a full three seconds with no words.

Then, a notion struck him like a bus.

Mr. Wang Linkai somehow found a link that gave him a shock. He looked at Song Yu Han then at Little Zhanzhan, then looked at Little Zhanzhan to Song Yu Han.

Their faces...

It's too alike!

"Was I wrong?" asked Mr. Wang Linkai. "This boy is really... Is this really Young master Song's son?"

Song Yu Han lifted one corner of his lips, "Yes, he's my son."

Mr. Wang Linkai felt his soul drifting out of his body. "I... I apologize! I didn't know and offended both the young master and the little master!"

The Wang family in the Flower Capital was not directly under the Song family. After a feud had broken into the Wang family, Wang Linkai's branch family held onto Song Yu Han while the main family and the other branch families decided to side with the entire Song family.

But, it must have been his fate or his ancestor's good fortune, the side branch Wang Linkai was in survived and was not sacrificed as a scapegoat by the Song family.

Right now, the fight for inheritance in the Song family was the most heated and dangerous phase. Every member of the Song family brought their own aides and confidants who would bring up their value and get more inheritance.

And Song Yu Han, the patriarch Song's favorite child, suddenly got a son... Was this a declaration of war against the rest of the Song family?

Song Yu Han could half deduce what Mr. Wang Linkai was thinking and said with his voice lowered, "Keep today's event from leaking to the Song family. I don't want them to find out about my son for now."

Mr. Wang Linkai vigorously nodded. He followed everything that the young master said and ordered.

Just now, Song Yu Han said that he won't reveal his son's existence for now... It means that he will make an official announcement soon.

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Ran Xueyi did not know what happened on their side and sat alone on one of the lounging chairs in the ballroom. Other females from prominent and wealthy families also sat there to rest their aching feet.

"Aren't you Ran Xueyi, the celebrity?" one of the females recognized her.

Hearing her words, the other ladies also recognized Ran Xueyi. They shot her their judgemental gazes, but it was fewer than the admiring looks she was getting from other females surrounding her.

"You know you're really amazing... None in our social class could ever do what you did!" One of the ladies who admired Ran Xueyi commented.

"I heard you left home and rejected your family's support. I could never do that brave act even if I tried to," she continued. "I could never live without my parents' money."

"How did you do it?"

Ran Xueyi was amused by their questions and replied, "I don't know... It just happened."

She kept her replies short and quick. No one could pick a bone with what she said.

Although these ladies had admiring looks on their faces, Ran Xueyi was not new to mingling with the upper class ladies. She knew at a glance when one had other intentions. And right now, these ladies kept their jealousy of her freedom under wraps while vocally expressing their adulation.

Ran Xueyi felt that it was time to leave their side before these ladies showed their real nature. As she stood up, one of the ladies sitting beside her, stepped on Ran Xueyi's dress. Due to this, Ran Xueyi slightly lost her balance and tilted sideward.

The way her body was positioned looked like she was about to fall hard on her butt. When the other ladies saw this, they celebrated inwardly. Nobody wanted someone to defeat them in any situation.

At this party, everyone was hoping to find their prospective marriage partners. Yet, Ran Xueyi just had to appear and steal everyone's attention. It was unforgivable.

Ran Xueyi did not expect that ladies from the upper class would still use this kind of method to bully others.

It has been three years since she had been apart from the society yet, it seems that nothing really changed there.

It was still the same dirty, muddy swamp filled with crabs pulling down on each other.

Ran Xueyi felt disgusted just thinking of it and didn't want these people to feel any satisfaction on her account.

And so, she quickly balanced her body to avoid falling.

But then, a pair of hands suddenly touched her. One was wrapped around her waist while the other was holding her hand.

When Ran Xueyi looked at the direction where these hands came from... She saw Song Yu Han and Little Zhanzhan, who came in time.

Chapter 359 A Nobody Like Me

"What happened, mommy?" Little Zhanzhan was the first one to speak.

Ran Xueyi was helped by Song Yu Han to stand up steadily on her own feet and glanced at her son, saying, "Nothing, mommy just missed her steps."

It was a lie. But Ran Xueyi didn't want her son to find out about the dirty and messy things that happen in this kind of social gathering where everyone in there was up to something.

Too bad, who made her son to be such a clever and perceptive child?

Little Zhanzhan had a frown etched on his face as he glared at the lady who was standing behind his mother earlier. He pointed his finger at her and said, accusingly, "You pushed mommy."

The lady who was suddenly pointed at by a small child felt awkward and ashamed for what she had done in front of everybody. But then, she remembered she came from a reputed wealthy family, and didn't want to back down against a child.

"Don't lie, little boy. You're still too young but already used to lying. Makes me wonder who brought you up." The lady lifted the corners of her lips upwards as she took a glance at Ran Xueyi, who now wore a cold expression on her face.

"What... don't tell me this is really your child?" the lady provoked. She was completely looking down on Ran Xueyi, a celebrity who married someone. "Not only are you married to an unknown man, you also birthed to such a lying brat?"

The words the lady had just spoken were simply too ridiculous and harsh, but nobody stood up for Ran Xueyi. The ladies around that was previously praising and admiring Ran Xueyi acted as if this was just a normal conversation between two ladies in their social classes.

Unfortunately, they forgot that Song Yu Han was standing behind Ran Xueyi.

Song Yu Han parted his lips to speak and let the woman know who she was messing with, but then, Ran Xueyi squeezed his hand to stop him from stepping forward.

This was a fight between two women, Ran Xueyi would not allow him to fight her battles. It would be too much if he ended up doing that for her.

"What's wrong with being married? Is the world so different that being married has now become a sin?" Ran Xueyi countered with a polite smile. "Or are you thinking that celebrities are made of ceramic and wax, and that we are not allowed to marry or give birth too? If you didn't know... Us celebrities are not dolls and puppets. "

"When did I ever say that?" The lady was obviously annoyed at Ran Xueyi's smart remarks.

"Then, stop looking down on us." Ran Xueyi took a pause before continuing, "I would have left this alone if you hadn't said anything about my son. But you just called him a liar. Do you feel great bullying such a small child, Miss Ma Yili."

"You!"

"What the heck, did she really say that?"

"Isn't that a bit too much? She called him a liar even though we all saw what she did."

"She did push that woman down, but she's calling the boy a liar because she got caught. Isn't that a little bit humiliating."

Ma Yili felt ashamed when she heard the surrounding people whisper amongst themselves. She didn't think that they would turn their words against her when previously, they were having as much fun as she was having when they looked at Ran Xueyi with eyes full of disdain.

In their eyes, Ran Xueyi was a celebrity not worthy of their attention. They thought she had gotten into the party only because she had some connections with the party's host. There were a lot of families who was called 'Ran' in the capital, but the most notorious was Ran Yiqing's family. However, that Ran family he belonged to was slowly declining because of his clumsy son, Ran Mo Zheng.

Besides, they only heard and met Ran Yue, not Ran Xueyi. This made them believe that Ran Xueyi was just an extra brought to the party to entertain the wealthy sleazy men in the society because she was a celebrity.

Ma Yili's intention to target Ran Xueyi, a low-class, to make the party even livelier was not wrong in their eyes.

But what they didn't know was that Ran Xueyi did not only belong to the Ran family that Ran Yiqing painstakingly built in his younger days, she was also a company owner and wife of a powerful man in the capital.

"So, what if I pushed him down?" Since she couldn't escape scrutiny and criticism from other people, Ma Yili decided to go through her previous plan and humiliate Ran Xueyi even further. "He's just a child of a nobody like you. What? Are you going to sue me for calling him a liar? Can you even afford it?"

"Besides, are you not scared that I'll spread this knowledge about you having a child this big already to the press? Instead of trying to show a tough appearance just because you got into this party through your shady connections, you should worry about being able to face the camera again!"

The viciousness in her words would scare anyone. In the world of the rich and wealthy, no matter whether you're in the right, once you come from a poor background, even the law could turn against you.

Naturally, the things that celebrities like Ran Xueyi worried about were a bit more complicated than being an ordinary person. A celebrity could turn the world into his or her enemy.

The confidence and arrogance that Ma Yili was showing was brought about by the knowledge that Ran Xueyi could do nothing to her.

"Miss Ma's words are such an eye-opener." Ran Xueyi looked at her with no change of expression. The smile of her lips still remained as she told her, "Not only once did you throw false accusations in my way. You did it twice already. Calling my son a liar and telling everybody I only got into this party through my shady connections..."

"... Miss Ma is right. I'm nobody... So, I shouldn't be afraid of being unable to face the camera."

Ran Xueyi stepped forward towards Ma Yili and leaned to whisper, "But can you afford seeing your family's business go down because of a lowly nobody like me?"

Chapter 360 He Never Left Her Side

Between a celebrity's life and a well-known company's destruction, which one would deal with a great deal of problems when things go awry?

A celebrity like Ran Xueyi would only have her days as an actress cease and she won't be able to continue her dreams of becoming the country's biggest celebrity. But it won't affect them much. They could still make a comeback or live a normal life.

But, a company could go bankrupt with one nasty rumor and everyone in their group would topple down like a stack of rocks.

Can Ma Yili really afford to go against Ran Xueyi and risk her entire family's company?

Obviously not!

Of course, Ma Yili hadn't thought of this. Furthermore, she thought that everything that Ran Xueyi had just said was just a bluff, but thinking about what happened to Steffanie and the Chang family, she couldn't bring herself to say that Ran Xueyi was lying to her.

Not when Ran Xueyi's eyes were gleaming with pure evilness and malice.

There was no doubt that Ran Xueyi would do as she said and didn't care about Ma Yili's threat to expose her son to the world.

Ma Yili did not know where Ran Xueyi's confidence and courage had come from. Why was she so fearless?

There was only one reason behind her fearlessness.

It was because Ran Xueyi had never really cared about her secrets being exposed.

"Think carefully, Miss Ma, do you really want to go against a nobody like me?" said Ran Xueyi.

Hearing this, Ma Yili's body suddenly trembled and her palms were becoming sweaty.

Seeing Ma Yili bow her head down; defeated, Ran Xueyi turned and glanced at the crowd before flashing them a relaxed and polite smile.

Everybody's eyes grew bigger. The beautiful appearance in front of their eyes were too enchanting and mysterious. They knew that it would take a while before this scene would be erased from their memory.

Everyone couldn't turn away from Ran Xueyi and when she turned while holding the little boy's hand, the crowd automatically parted to give way for them.

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"You didn't let me do anything again," Song Yu Han suddenly said as they found a place to get away from the crowd's eyes.

Ran Xueyi turned to him, saw him sulking on a corner, and started laughing.

Earlier, Song Yu Han wanted to speak, but she stopped him. Ran Xueyi knew what he wanted to do, but this kind of situation should be handled by her.

However, it seems that because she had been restricting Song Yu Han from helping her, she somehow made him sulk and rethink his worth as her husband.

As ridiculous and hilarious that notion was, Ran Xueyi still had to pacify him.

"You came on time to save me before I fell... and you did that with Xiao Zhanzhan. I'm very grateful for that." Ran Xueyi raised her head to look him in the eyes. "But now, people will become interested in your identity."

Song Yu Han stared back at her and asked, "Are you afraid of people finding out that the infamous Young Master Song is your husband?"

Ran Xueyi immediately shook her head, "I already announced I'm married and I also mentioned Little Zhanzhan in front of everyone in the party. I'm not scared of anything."

"Then, what makes you worry so much that your face is frowning like a newborn baby."

"You've seen a newborn baby's face before?" Ran Xueyi expressed her surprise.

"You're changing the topic. But yes, I've seen a newborn baby's face before," Song Yu Han told her.

Ran Xueyi: "When?"

"When you gave birth," he revealed to her.

"What?" Ran Xueyi was astonished by his words. She couldn't help but hold his hand and repeatedly ask him, "What did you just say?"

More than three years ago, when she gave birth to Little Zhanzhan, it was Jian Yiling who stayed beside her. Nobody else was there.

Yet, Song Yu Han just said that he had been there.

Song Yu Han didn't want to keep this a secret to her, but at that time, he had no way of showing up publicly when everybody's eyes were focused on him. If his enemies were to find out he had been in a hospital to visit his pregnant wife, they would target Ran Xueyi and their child.

So, in the end, Song Yu Han could only do it secretly by convincing Jian Yiling to let him in for fifteen minutes to watch the operation behind a one-way glass mirror.

When he saw how Ran Xueyi struggled to give birth, his heart started to pound against his ribs. He wanted to break the mirror and rush to her side to hold Ran Xueyi's hands. But Guo Yun held him down, reminding him of the danger if he did that.

In the end, he could only watch until Little Zhanzhan came out and cried out.

But that was enough for him to see the wrinkly face of their child.

Song Yu Han hooked a finger under chin and slightly tilted it upwards, "Did you think I left you alone to give birth to our son? I've seen his ugly and wrinkly face before he turned into a handsome boy."

"I never left your side. I just didn't appear too close around you."

Ran Xueyi couldn't help but tear up. She resented Song Yu Han a little bit because he wasn't around when she was pregnant. It was lonely and unpleasant to be alone. But she could understand his intentions and concerns.

Song Yu Han grew up being targeted by everyone and he naturally didn't want Ran Xueyi and their child to be targeted too. So, he could only leave them alone reluctantly.

But, he never left.

He was there all along but just couldn't appear in front of them. No wonder why Song Yu Han had to get a new identity as the Earl and bought the mansion next to theirs. It was understandable why he had to wear a mask to just keep his identity a secret.