

## Daddy CEO 361

### Chapter 361 Little Zhanzhan Taking A Babysteps To The World

Ran Xueyi could not hold back the tears that pooled into her eyes. Three years ago, she thought that she was the only one who was having a hard time and suffering. But she didn't think that Song Yu Han had it too hard.

When she was hurting and having pregnancy pains, he watched her. And as much as he wanted to step forward and support her by just being by her side, he couldn't do it because of the things and people that he had made enemies with.

Thankfully, all the misunderstanding and hidden events that took place in their lives within that three years of separation was revealed before it could take root in their hearts.

Little Zhanzhan, who was growing bored, suddenly raised his head and looked ahead towards the fountain across the balcony that they were at. A young girl was playing near the fountain together with another two girls.

"Mommy, can I play there?"

Ran Xueyi heard Little Zhanzhan call her and glanced down at him. She saw him pointing his finger at the fountain and quickly said, "Of course, you can!"

At the same time, Song Yu Han said, "No, you can't."

Ran Xueyi turned to him and raised her eyebrow, asking for an explanation.

Song Yu Han also didn't delay his explanation and told her, "It's cold at night. If he gets soaked, it'll be easy for Zhanzhan to get sick."

"But it's the first time that he will play with other kids of his age. Zhanzhan will feel extremely bored tagging along with us the whole party." Ran Xueyi tried to convince him even though she knew he was right.

"I know you're worried but this is our Zhanzhan's first time asking to play with other children. Just let him go, okay? Hubby..." Ran Xueyi continued and attacked him with cuteness.

Little Zhanzhan also stared at his father with his big light brown eyes, silently manifesting his wish to Song Yu Han.

Attacked by two adorable faces, Song Yu Han, who was renowned as the Devil's Incarnate, could not resist either.

Sighing, he conceded to their wish and said, "Alright, Zhanzhan can go and play with them. But, remember if you come back with a cold, you won't be able to play sometime again, alright?"

Ran Xueyi was slightly upset by his bargaining tone, but since Song Yu Han had already given permission for Little Zhanzhan to play, she didn't say anything against it. After all, it was still their son's health that was most important to them.

Little Zhanzhan quickly ran towards the fountain where other kids were playing. Because of his adorable and handsome appearance, he caught several people's attention and they couldn't help but praise him.

"Hey, isn't that boy a little too handsome? I bet his parents are a pair of beauties too," one guest praised.

"Who could be that boy's parents? I wonder if we could pair our daughter with their son." Another one commented with ambition, "Our grandchildren will absolutely look heavenly if they paired up."

On the side, Mr. Wang Linkai, who heard this by chance, turned to that direction in time to see Song Yu Han looking at him.

In that instance, Mr. Wang Linkai understood what the young master wanted. Waving for a guard to come to him, Mr. Wang Linkai ordered, "Look after that boy, make sure that he's safe until the end of the party. If you do that, I will give you a bonus."

The guard happily accepted his orders and went to the fountain but didn't move too closely to the children, for fear that his menacing tall figure would scare them away.

Little Zhanzhan made his first step to broadening his own world to play with children. That was enough to make Ran Xueyi proud of him. However, she seemed to forget something very important.

Ran Xueyi stared at the kids near the fountain and found out why she felt that something was wrong... It was because the kids who were playing nearby the fountain were all girls.

"This... Is this alright?"

Song Yu Han held her hand and looked at Little Zhanzhan as well, "What is?"

"Maybe I'm worrying too much but isn't too early for him to be around girls? What happens if he turns into a womanizer when he grows older?" Ran Xueyi expressed her concerns. She naturally didn't want their son to become a heart stealer.

Song Yu Han found her worried expression endearing. He wrapped an arm around her waist as he stood behind her and kissed her neck, whispering, "We both gave him the genes that made him too handsome. But I'm sure he won't turn into a scumbag. Let him enjoy it."

"Says the person who initially didn't want to let him go and play," she retorted.

Song Yu Han: "...."

At this time, Grandfather Ran received Ran Xueyi's message telling him where they were located. He got rid of the old men who were surrounding him and stood in front of the entrance of the balcony.

Seeing the sight in front of him where two figures were hugging each other passionately, Grandfather Ran wondered if he went to the wrong location.

But, that's his granddaughter in that man's arms.

Ran Xueyi and Song Yu Han did not know that they were being watched from behind. The two were laughing happily, enjoying each other's warm embrace under the moonlight and cold caress of the wind. The scene at the balcony was similar to a painting painted by an expert.

In the end, Grandfather didn't want to disturb such a beautiful scene and backed away after closing the entrance to the balcony to isolate them from prying eyes.

Although he didn't get to see the face of the man who married Ran Xueyi, he trusted what he had heard and saw just now.

The genuine sounds of laughter, and display of love between them could not be faked.

And that was enough for Grandfather Ran; seeing his granddaughter happy was the biggest gift he could get in these decades of disappointments.

He just wanted the best for Ran Xueyi. It didn't matter what his opinions were.

Chapter 362 An Uncle Inviting Little Zhanzhan To Play

"Didn't you say your grandfather was coming to meet us here?" asked Song Yu Han. They had been standing at the balcony for a while now but no one had entered there aside from the two of them.

Ran Xueyi was also worried but just as she was about to call her grandfather, Grandfather Ran sent a message to her first.

Grandpa: [I have to hurry back home because your grandma called me. I'm sorry I could not meet your husband.]

Ran Xueyi stared at his message for a few seconds before getting another message from Grandfather Ran.

Grandpa: [It's good to see you smiling brightly again. Now, I am certain you two are really in love and happy with each other.]

"What did grandpa say?" Song Yu Han looked at her phone screen and read the two messages that were sent to her.

"He saw us..." Ran Xueyi uttered. It was not a question, but a fact. Why else did her grandfather say she was smiling so happily? That could only mean he saw them but decided not to come forward.

But why did he do that?

Song Yu Han understood the meaning in her words and comforted her, "Grandpa must have watched us by the door. It must be true that grandma also called him to go back early."

Ran Xueyi could not disagree with that. Grandmother Ran was the boss at thier village mansion. What she said will be followed and obeyed by everyone without an exception.

Song Yu Han saw the little smile on the tip of her lips and he said, "Next time, let's go to your family village and visit them. It would be great to have Zhanzhan play with his grandparents as well."

Ran Xueyi nodded instantly, finding his idea a great one. By that time, she could also introduce her son to her grandparents and have Little Zhanzhan meet other children in the village who are of his age.

Then, Ran Xueyi suddenly thought of Patriarch Song and asked, "What about your grandpa? Should we bring Zhanzhan with us when we meet him?"

Song Yu Han became thoughtful. His eyes darkened before he shook his head, "No need to meet him."

"What do you mean?" Ran Xueyi felt something was amiss and directly asked.

Song Yu Han sighed, "I'll tell you when we get home. For now, let me hug you."

He hugged her tightly and placed his chin against the crook of her neck, smelling her unique scent mixed with Ran Xueyi's favorite perfume.

Her scent alone was enough to calm his mind and body, but there was another emotion stirring up. Song Yu Han was suddenly tempted to lick and bite her neck.

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At the fountain, Little Zhanzhan was sitting on a bench. Earlier, he said he wanted to play with the other children, but in truth, he just wanted to be close to the fountain where the cool water was flowing and sparkling under the light of the moon.

The big bodyguard, who was instructed to look after the little boy, could not understand why the young boy was silently sitting there so obediently.

The bodyguard looked down on his wristwatch and saw that it had been 15 minutes and yet, the young boy still hadn't moved. Could it be that he was frozen to death because of the cold?

The bodyguard was worried and approached the young boy, but he was a step late.

A middle-aged man with a big belly protruding from his suit walked up to the little boy and said, "Pretty boy, are you alone? Do you want to come with big uncle and play?"

The young boy ignored the fat uncle and continued to stare at the fountain.

The fat uncle reached out his hand to touch the boy, but his wrist was grabbed by a tall man with a menacing look in his eyes.

"Please refrain from touching the little master, Mr. Lan," the bodyguard warned.

The fat uncle who was called Mr. Lan was startled by the bodyguard. But his stunned reaction was overwhelmed by the feeling of annoyance.

"You're just a bodyguard, who do you think you are to stop me?!" Mr. Lan shouted at him. "Let go of me!"

The bodyguard released his hand, but did not go away. He stood between Mr. Lan and the mysterious handsome young boy. He said, "Pardon me, Mr. Lan. But I was strictly ordered by Master Wang to guard this little master."

"By master Wang?" Mr. Lan was slightly shocked when he heard this. "Then, all the more you have to listen to me. Did you know that I'm your Master Wang's senior when we were young?"

"When we were at school, your master listened to my words every single time. Don't worry, I won't do anything to the boy, I just want to admire his pretty face." Mr. Lan made a step forward, trying to get closer to the pretty boy he had set his eyes on earlier.

When he saw the little boy running towards the fountain, Mr. Lan's interest piqued instantly. It was his first time seeing such a pretty and pale young boy that looked extremely like a doll.

The bodyguard stepped to stop him again. He heard about Mr. Lan's peculiar tastes and interests towards young children. But seeing it in person made him slightly disgusted.

Mr. Lan grew impatient when the bodyguard continued to stop him from advancing. The pretty boy was just a few steps from him and yet, he could not even reach him!

The most loathsome thing was that the pretty never looked in his way!

Mr. Lan could not hold it any longer and pushed the bodyguard hard to the side. He launched forward to grab the little boy but then, a hand suddenly grabbed the collar of his shirt and suit.

"And what is a wild animal trying to do to my son?"

Song Yu Han coldly swept his eyes at Mr. Lan's sorry state and continued, "Do you have a death wish?"

The bodyguard was relieved when he saw someone stepping forward to stop Mr. Lan, but he could not even enjoy those few seconds of relief as he recognized the man's face.

He could not help but feel his knees going numb and weak.

#### Chapter 363 A Papa Bear On The Scene

Mr. Wang Linkai saw the commotion going on near the fountain and rushed towards them. He glared at Mr. Lan, who was hanging mid-air because of the hand that was holding his collar.

"What is going on here?" Mr. Wang Linkai asked with a deep frown on his face.

"That's what I'd like to know. My son is just having fun but a wild animal jumped and interrupted it."

"Wild animal?" Mr. Wang Linkai looked at the fat Mr. Lan and couldn't disagree with Song Yu Han's words.

At this moment, Mr. Lan looked exactly like an animal hunted down and was about to be butchered under the hands of that hunter, Song Yu Han.

Or more precisely, Song Yu Han was the Papa Bear that saw his bear cub being preyed on, and hunted the preparator.

Mr. Lan was about to die from being strangled around his neck, the necktie and button around his neck was too tight for his fat neck. No matter how hard he tried to flail around, the man holding him by the collar did not even budge!

Just what kind of person could actually hold someone who was over a hundred pounds with one hand?!

"Wang Linkai! What are you doing? Get this man's hand to release me!" Mr. Lan still did not know what kind of crime he was about to commit and who he had offended. He didn't even get to see the face of his opponent as he acted arrogantly towards Mr. Wang Linkai.

Mr. Wang Linkai paled slightly when he heard Mr. Lan speaking so arrogantly and full of ignorance. When they were younger, around the time when they studied at the same high school, Mr. Lan was the top dog in the class and constantly bullied him. This built a shadow in Mr. Wang Linkai's life.

Usually, Mr. Wang Linkai didn't want to deal with Mr. Lan only because of that shadow that was left in his heart due to the bullyings he suffered, but this time, Mr. Lan had taken his actions too far.

Even if Mr. Wang Linkai wanted to ignore Mr. Lan, he couldn't do it.

Who told him to be so ignorant and target the Big Boss' son?

"Young Master, please let me take care of this. Don't worry, I will ensure that you will get the justice you want."



"No." Song Yu Han rejected his kind offer and continued, "As this concerns my son, as his father, I must see through what kind of punishment this wild animal will get."

"You've been talking about a wild animal, but I don't see any animal here!" Mr. Lan bursts out loud, "Do you even know who I am? I said let go of me!"

"Shut up."

Ran Xueyi, who had just arrived at the scene, looked on coldly at Mr. Lan. She had come a bit later because she had to walk around the whole ballroom before she could enter the garden, unlike Song Yu Han, who jumped out from the balcony.

"Are you alright? He didn't hurt you or anything?" Ran Xueyi checked her son if he was hurt.

Little Zhanzhan did not understand what was happening, but he still nodded. He wasn't hurt or anything. He just could not enjoy his time looking at the fountain and moon in the midst of this noisy environment.

After seeing he was unhurt, she was relieved.

Ran Xueyi glanced at Song Yu Han and was slightly speechless seeing him holding the fat man by his collar.

She gestured with his eyes to let go since the man was looking extremely pale and blue from lack of oxygen. Was he planning to kill him right in front of everyone?

Song Yu Han did not hold onto Mr. Lan for much longer and released him. But before that, he told the bodyguard who stopped Mr. Lan from before to hold him down.

Mr. Wang Linkai looked around and saw that the matter at the fountain did not rouse any of the other guests' attention, but it won't be long before they did.

He tentatively approached Song Yu Han and said, "Young Master, I'll take you to a room in the mansion. Please follow me."

As it looks like the young master won't let go of Mr. Lan, it was better to find another location and go there than stay there and let a public show of Mr. Lan's punishment.

"Alright. We'll trouble Mr. Wang to get us to that place please."

Song Yu Han initially did not want to agree. He was used to doing whatever he wanted, but Ran Xueyi had already answered before he could so he could only go along with her decision.

Mr. Lan did not know what was happening. The bodyguard was holding him too tightly and he even had a hand covering his mouth. Wasn't this a bit too much?

Isn't this an act of abduction? Why didn't anyone notice it?

Too bad, Mr. Lan's wish to have someone notice what was going on at the fountain and save him did not happen. The party was still going on inside the ballroom and a round of dance had just started. Who would have the time to look at the events that took place outside the ballroom?

Ran Xueyi took Little Zhanzhan's hand in hers as she followed them closely. She couldn't believe that the time her son would finally open up to the world would become a disaster because of someone's evil and sickly intentions.

"Mommy, are we going home now?" Little Zhanzhan looked at the fountain that was getting farther and farther. "Are they also going back to their homes?"

At the mention of the other kids at the fountain side, Ran Xueyi glanced at them and saw that they were standing there, confused at what had just happened.

In order to not make them feel traumatized by what happened, she waved her hand towards them and told a nearby butler to have them return to their parents' side.

"They're going with their parents as well." Seeing her son's longing gaze directed at the fountain, she wondered, "Do you like fountains?"

Little Zhanzhan thought for a bit about it before slowly nodding, "Um! It sparkles when light touches it. So I thought it's beautiful."

Ran Xueyi glanced at the fountain and saw that it was indeed like how Little Zhanzhan told her. It was sparkling like tiny diamonds.

"Then, let's build a fountain at home."

"Really?"

"Yep!"

#### Chapter 364 A Ferocious Beast

Mr. Wang Linkai guided them deeper inside the mansion where no other guests were permitted to enter. The treatment he had given to Song Yu Han was really unlike how he would treat other guests; Ran Xueyi somehow found out another thing about Song Yu Han.

It seems that Mr. Wang Linkai was his underling.

,m "Arrange another room for the lady and the little master," Mr. Wang Linkai ordered a maid before turning to Song Yu Han, "Young master, please follow me to the other room."

Song Yu Han nodded and turned to Ran Xueyi, "Do you want to come with me?"

"No... I'll stay in the other room with Zhanzhan."

Song Yu Han touched her cheeks and patted Little Zhanzhan's head, "Wait for me here... It won't take too long then we'll go home."

Mr. Wang Linkai stared in surprise at Song Yu Han. He knew that the little master that looked exactly like the young master was his son and not his nephew. But he still did not know about the identity of the woman who tagged along with them.

The little master called her 'mommy', could it be that she's the mother and the young master's wife?

But, Mr. Wang Linkai hasn't heard of the young master marrying anyone. Then, she must be his lover... and the child is born out of wedlock?

Will the Song family allow such a child to enter the family and take a bit of the inheritance from the patriarch?

Probably not...

"Let's go."

Hearing Song Yu Han's deep voice, Mr. Wang Linkai's senses returned and he quickly guided them to a room. It was a small space that was unused and abandoned but still cleaned by the servants at the mansion.

Upon entering, the bodyguard threw Mr. Lan to the ground harshly.

Mr. Lan was never treated this rudely and screamed in pain upon contact with the hard ground.

Without the bodyguard holding him down, Mr. Lan somewhat regained a bit of his freedom, but he was still locked inside a small room with three other men surrounding him.

"What do you think are you doing? Abducting a person is a crime punishable by law! Are you not afraid that I will talk and report you to the police?" Mr. Lan threatened before glaring at Mr. Wang Linkai, "And you! You used to cower under my feet, what do you think you are doing? Do you think that after this, I'll still sign with your company?"

Mr. Wang Linkai flinched slightly.

There was a reason why even after his dark past had left a shadow in his life, he still hung around Mr. Lan. The Lan family owned one of the biggest manufacturing companies in the country.

In addition, Mr. Lan was the Vice Director and handled the signing of the permission to use the manufacturing warehouse that Mr. Wang Linkai wanted to use for his new business product.

Mr. Wang Linkai was slightly swayed but his fear for Song Yu Han was even greater than losing the warehouse for his business product. He was a ferocious sleeping beast who one should never provoke.

Giving Song Yu Han a quick glance, Mr. Wang Linkai knew that if he stepped forward now and was tempted by Mr. Lan's words, he would only shoot his own foot with a gun.

Song Yu Han quietly listened to the rambles of Mr. Lan and patiently waited for him to be done with it.

At this moment, he looked like a hunter who was waiting for his prey to get exhausted and surrender underneath him.

If the bodyguard and Mr. Wang Linkai could sense and notice this, naturally, Mr. Lan was aware of it too. He just didn't want to appear weak when he didn't even know who this young and handsome man was standing in front of him.

Wait... why does he and that pretty boy look alike?

Could it be...

Suddenly, Mr. Lan laughed hysterically as if he found out something really amusing. He stared at Song Yu Han and said, "Ah... I know now. You're the pretty boy's father--"

'Smack!'

Before Mr. Lan could finish his sentence, Song Yu Han had already kicked him on the stomach, hard.

Mr. Lan gasped out loud and his breath was taken away from him by that kick.

"Khuk! Ugh!"

Mr. Wang Linkai and the bodyguard were scared out of their wits when they saw the young master making a move. That kick was too powerful! They won't even wonder if someone died from that kick!

Right now, Mr. Lan was feeling like he was dying. The pain that came instantly after the kick touched his stomach, made him vomit what he ate that day. He felt like the organs inside him were being crushed and twisted inside of him.

And before he could even recover, another kick struck him on the chin.

"Ka-kuhk!" Mr. Lan felt his consciousness slipping past him. The feeling of being knocked out in a single hit overwhelmed him.

But Song Yu Han didn't seem to have any intentions of giving him any relief of being unconscious and not feeling the pain.

He reached out to grab Mr. Lan by his hair and pulled backward while staring at him with a gleam of killing intent evident in his eyes.

"Say it again..."

"Repeat what you just told me," Song Yu Han told him. "Tell me what did you just call him?"

Mr. Lan could not even breathe properly; how could he say a word under these circumstances?

But Song Yu Han did not consider his situation at all and pulled his hair hard again.

Mr. Lan felt as if his head was about to explode.

He just called him a pretty boy, why did he get beaten up?

Seeing that he refused to say a word, Song Yu Han let go of his hair with a disgusted look on his face.

"Forget it. If I hear you call him that again, you'll only want me to kill you here," Song Yu Han stated as if killing someone was nothing.

"But don't think I'm done with you."

## Chapter 365 Order To Send Mr. Lan To City D

Song Yu Han thought he had held back too much for the past three years. He wasn't usually like this and only tried to lessen the darkness that wrapped around him like a cloak after he met Ran Xueyi.

He didn't think that she could take it. Her soft heart might not be able to handle his dark side that was chained to his pasts. That was also the reason why he hadn't revealed as much to her.

However, tonight's event broke that chain.

Mr. Lan stepped beyond the line that he had set.

"Take him to the mining team in City D," he ordered nonchalantly after wiping his hands.

Mr. Wang Linkai has heard of this mining team. He couldn't help but shudder because that place was where some of the people who went against Song Yu Han were taken. No one knows exactly what was going on past the gates that were erected on that huge plot of land since only those who were thrown or permitted to enter that place saw what kind of hell happened there.

But Mr. Wang Linkai had been there. Well, at least, he had been standing in front of the gate, but it was enough to hear the screams of help and desperate calls for someone to take them away.

"Young master, the Lan family might not agree to send Mr. Lan there."

Song Yu Han turned his head to him and stared at him.

"Let them choose what to do with them then," suddenly he said.

"Choose either to send him to City D or bury him alive."

Song Yu Han's lips were lifted as he added, "I don't mind doing both."

Mr. Wang Linkai shuddered and kept his mouth shut. Who could possibly get away from the young master's grasp? Once Song Yu Han decides on something, he never lets anything or anyone change his mind.

Will the Lan family even be able to stop him if he wanted to bury Mr. Lan alive?

Thinking about the rumor that spread across the Underworld where Song Yu Han had buried all his enemies alive, with the exception of those who were sent to City D; it was safe to say that Song Yu Han cannot be stopped.

Thankfully, Mr. Wang Linkai did great in choosing the young master's side.

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Inside the other room, Ran Xueyi and Little Zhanzhan are served by the maids as if they were the real owners of the mansion.

Two maids were in the same room to take care of their needs and wants, and a tray of desserts and tea was also served for them.

"A'Yu's late."

Little Zhanzhan glanced for the fifth time towards the closed door. He dipped the cookie in his hand into a cup of warm chocolate drink and took a small bite from it.

His eyes went bright from the sweetness and tastiness of the cookie and drink.

Ran Xueyi looked at the crumbs that fell on her lap as her son sat there and said, "Your daddy will be back soon. He just has something to take care of."

She took a slight pause before asking, "Zhanzhan... were you scared just now?"

Little Zhanzhan shook his head, "Nope!"

"Really?" Ran Xueyi did not believe him. Someone tried to touch him, is he really not afraid?

Little Zhanzhan nodded, "Really! Mommy doesn't have to worry! Zhanzhan ish not hurt."



Ran Xueyi knew he wasn't hurt because a bodyguard stepped in before that middle-aged man stepped forward.

Earlier, she was preoccupied with the thoughts of her grandfather and didn't notice that someone had tried to approach Little Zhanzhan. It would have been alright if he was approached with good intentions, but Song Yu Han recognized the person and instantly jumped from the balcony.

It scared her a lot because she couldn't understand why he jumped. Then, she heard that Mr. Lan was someone who was kind and amiable on the surface, but had a sickening hobby of targeting and observing children like a doll or toy.

When she heard that, Ran Xueyi could not delay it anymore and followed Song Yu Han to the fountain side.

"Zhanzhan, next time when someone wants to touch you, don't let them do it, okay?"

"Why?"

"Because... their hands are dirty. You should avoid anybody touching you." Ran Xueyi became worried again. In the future, when she makes an official announcement for Little Zhanzhan's first appearance, a lot of people will surely try to get their hands on him.

Was it really alright to let him out in this messy world?

Ran Xueyi felt guilty for thinking of keeping her son away from the world. Her overprotectiveness towards her son might become a shackle that would restrain him from getting freedom.

She didn't want him to experience the feeling of being caged like what she experienced before.

Little Zhanzhan finished the cookie in his hand. He patted his mother's cheek with both hands and smiled, "Don't worry mommy, I don't like being touched by others too!"

He only liked his mommy, A'Yu, brother Yun, and auntie Yiling to touch him. Little Zhanzhan had long hated being touched by other people, he just didn't show it nor expressed it because he didn't want to worry his mother.

After half an hour, Song Yu Han finally appeared inside the room they were in together with Mr. Wang Linkai.

Song Yu Han saw Ran Xueyi sitting on the sofa with Little Zhanzhan's head lying on top of her lap.

"Sorry, I made you wait too long," he apologized and gently moved Little Zhanzhan's body from her and let him lie his head on his lap instead.

Ran Xueyi whispered a thank you to him. She couldn't feel her legs anymore but couldn't move because Little Zhanzhan was asleep. Song Yu Han's quick action saved her legs.

Song Yu Han chuckled, "You should exercise more then you won't feel numb on your legs next time."

"You say that because you can't feel what my legs are feeling... My two legs had enough being tortured by you and Zhanzhan," Ran Xueyi complained to him.

The father tortured her back, waist, and legs in bed while on the other hand, the son tortured her legs.

The most important thing was they both didn't show any conscience even if they found out!

"Umm..."

"Huh?" Ran Xueyi glanced at Mr. Wang Linkai and became flustered. She thought he had already left.

Mr. Wang Linkai also didn't think that he would witness someone talking informally and casually towards Song Yu Han.

The tone that the woman used was bizarre. Isn't she scared of being punished by the young master?  
Oh wait, he forgot. She's the young master's lover, he should be able to tolerate her this much.