

Daddy CEO 371

Chapter 371 I'm Here To Take My Wife Back

Ran Xueyi stepped out of the elevator as soon as its doors opened on the 32nd floor. It was the second to the highest floor and one could easily see the difference between the lower and upper floors with how the interior design was done on the corridors alone.

The sounds of her footsteps bounced against the walls. Ran Xueyi slowly looked for the room with the number 702, which was situated at the end of the corridor.

When she finally arrived in the front of the room, Ran Xueyi hesitated to reach her hand out to knock on the door.

At the same time, she received another message from Xie Xing.

[Are you close?]

Ran Xueyi replied. [I'm on your floor.]

Just a few seconds after she sent her reply, the door in front of her opened and revealed Xie Xing, who was wearing a dark suit.

"You're here? I was going to pick you up in front of the elevator." Xie Xing appeared surprised. He stepped to the side and gestured her to enter after looking around, "Come in quickly before someone sees you."

Ran Xueyi also did not delay and entered the room while saying, "Brother Xie's reason for inviting me to your room... It's really not because you want to forgive me for what happened in the past?"

,m Xie Xing stopped walking in front of her and slightly turned, "What makes you think so?"

"Because there's no need for us to talk in your room," Ran Xueyi said in a curt manner. She looked around the room, trying to gauge situation and see if there was any camera or someone else inside there with them.

Seeing her actions, Xie Xing felt helpless and said, "When did you become so cautious around people, Xueyi? Do you think I'm that kind of person who will ruin a person's life just to satisfy a petty revenge plan?"

Ran Xueyi thought about it for a second and reluctantly shook her head. Honestly, she believed that Xie Xing was not that kind of person. Although he has his own method when it comes to making other people pay back what they owe him, Xie Xing was a just and righteous person and prioritizes friendship over other things.

If there was a way to reconcile and let bygones be bygones, he would not hesitate to take that action and forgive.

But of course, he has his own definition of limits and what one cannot trespass.

Xie Xing sighed and approached her. He stood in front of her, towering her with his tall figure, and said, "I really did tell you to come here and talk to me because I want to start our friendship afresh. But, there's another reason..."

Ran Xueyi finally raised her head to meet his eyes and asked, "What do you mean?"

"Come in first and I'll tell you. Standing here will only make your feet hurt."

Ran Xueyi finally decided to follow him inside.

Xie Xing prepared a warm tea for both of them, knowing that Ran Xueyi preferred it than wine.

Ran Xueyi stared at the teacup but didn't pick it up or drink it. Xie Xing didn't mind her refusal to drink and understood that she must be feeling guarded against him.

Well, there's nothing he could do. He told her to come into his room late at night, after all.

After a moment of silence, Ran Xueyi finally spoke up, "So... why did you really call me out here?"

Xie Xing placed his cup on the table and smiled at her, "Aside from starting afresh?"

"...Aside from that."

Xie Xing stared at her and Ran Xueyi stared back at him. Suddenly, Xie Xing moved to pick up something on the side and placed it on top of the table.

It was a brown envelop.

Ran Xueyi was curious as to what Xie Xing mean by this. She reached for the envelope to see what's inside.

After reading the contents of it, Ran Xueyi raised her head to look at him, "This..."

Xie Xing raised an amused brow and asked, "Still think I'm doing this to get my revenge on you?"

Certainly not...

No one could be so generous when it comes to revenge.

The content inside the envelope was an Asian-Pacific ambassadorship for the CK show. It was one of the biggest achievement one could get domestically, and one of the requirements to get the Triple Crown Award.

"I still remembered your dream of getting the Triple Crown award in the past. I was going to give this to you before, but you ghosted me and announced that you're stepping out of the spotlight. So in the end, I had to keep it stashed away." Xie Xing told her. "But surprisingly, you made such a comeback and returned."

"Anyway, it's good you've returned. Now, I can hand this to you."

Ran Xueyi never thought that something like this could happen. It had been years since she talked to him about her dream. And amongst her friends, the only people who knew about her dream to get the Triple Crown Award were Jian Yiling and Xie Xing. Of course, Song Yu Han became an addition to the number of people who knew about this, but he's not her friend. He was someone much special.

"Thank you, Brother Xie... I never thought you'd give me this after what happened," Ran Xueyi couldn't contain the excitement she was feeling.

"It's nothing, really. I'm just giving something that you should have received in the past. However... you still need to work hard to meet the directors of CK show expectations to keep the ambassadorship."

Xie Xing shrugged as if this was just a small matter. "Technically, the contract says that you need to be scandal free for a year, but it seems that it's not possible. So, I'll revise that rule and talk to the directors and convince them to set another condition in the contract."

"Is that alright with you?"

Ran Xueyi knew that Xie Xing was doing so much for her and beamed. She hurriedly stood up and hugged his arm and said, "Thank you, Brother Xie!"

Xie Xing, on the other hand, patted her head.

People might not know, but he and Ran Xueyi treated each other like how siblings treated each other. Due to their family circumstances, they found comfort and sibling love with each other which they couldn't get from their own real siblings.

Due to this, many people mistook their closeness into something deeper.

"By the way, how do you know President Yan of Yan Hui Corporation?" Xie Xing suddenly asked her.

President Yan? Why does this sound familiar to her?

Ran Xueyi frowned when she heard this. Instead of answering, she questioned, "President Yan from Yan Hui Corporation? I don't think I've had the pleasure to be acquainted with him before. Why do you ask?"

This time, Xie Xing's eyes became deeper. "President Yan owns the Yan Hui Corporation. He also owns a small 2nd tier entertainment company in the country, SBC Entertainment."

SBC Entertainment? Isn't that where Jia Li was signed under?

Seeing her confused and clueless expression, Xie Xing finally revealed to her, "I was going to put you on the list of invitees, but President Yan beat me to it. He took back another actress's name from the list and instead put your name on it."

"But you said you don't know him... Do you have an idea why he did that?"

Ran Xueyi turned silent at this.

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At the same time, Song Yu Han arrived at the front of Xie Xing's room.

He sent a message to Ran Xueyi after stepping into the elevator, but he didn't receive a reply.

Even though he knew that he could trust Ran Xueyi and her faithfulness was not to be questioned and doubted, Song Yu Han could not, however, trust other men. He knew how men's mind and rational works. And towards Ran Xueyi's beauty and charm, he doubted any man could possible resist her.

And so, Song Yu Han contemplated to wait for Ran Xueyi's reply or to kick down the door in front of him.

But... he didn't receive a reply.

Then, should he kick down the door?

Looking at the door, it seems that it was made from quality wood and was quite thick. However, it shouldn't pose a problem to Song Yu Han. It would be easy for him to take it down without exerting much effort.

'Okay, let's take it down then.'

Song Yu Han took a step back and prepared himself to kick the door when the door in front suddenly swung open and revealed Ran Xueyi and an unfamiliar man.

Song Yu Han: "..."

Xie Xing: "..."

Ran Xueyi: "You..." Why is he here?

No matter how you look at their situation, it looked like a husband catching his wife in her lover's room.

Ran Xueyi snapped out of her daze and quickly said, "Yu Han, don't misunderstand—"

Before she could finish her words, Song Yu Han pulled her towards him and directed his glare at the unfamiliar man across him.

Xie Xing saw the panic expression on Ran Xueyi and understood the situation quickly.

He flashed a polite smile towards Song Yu Han and said, "Hello, I'm Xie Xing. Ran Xueyi's senior. Don't misunderstand. We were just talking with each other and nothing more."

Surprisingly, the cold and unsmiling big boss, had the corners of his lips upturned as he replied, "Hello to you too... I am Song Yu Han."

Ran Xueyi shuddered when she saw the strange grin on his lips and heard him continue speaking.

"And I'm here to take my wife back."

Chapter 372 Song Yu Han's Roles

Ran Xueyi never expected Song Yu Han would arrive on the second day of her stay at a foreign land. Even though they had already agreed to meet when he finally freed himself from his work and schedule, isn't this a bit too early? What about his work?

No, the most important thing is...

"Zhanzhan.... he's with you right?"

Song Yu Han did not stop from walking with her in tow and silently nodded.

Hearing that Little Zhanzhan came with him, Ran Xueyi decided to meet her son quickly and hug him. However, for now, she must take care of the Papa Bear first and make sure he didn't misunderstand the situation.

"Yu Han..."

Silence.

"Song Yu Han."

More silence.

"Hubby!"

Finally, the silent Papa Bear stopped in his tracks and glanced at her.

His eyes were dark and cold, but Ran Xueyi saw the deep gentleness hidden by that overwhelming pressure in his eyes.

Sighing a lilt bit, Ran Xueyi said, "Where are you taking me? I still have a party to go to."

"Aren't you going to explain?"

"Well, there's nothing to explain," Ran Xueyi told him and felt his hand tighten his grasp around her own. "Brother Xie and I talked over our past and decided to let things behind us."

"Your past? There's something like that between the two of you?" Song Yu Han questioned her.

Ran Xueyi bit her lips in frustration. Well, the way she explained was a bit too ambiguous and no matter who, they would also think there was something between her and Xie Xing.

However, Song Yu Han should have realized that there's nothing between them since Ran Xueyi already explained the situation between her and Xie Xing before leaving.

"You know there's nothing between me and Brother Xie Xing..." Ran Xueyi didn't like being interrogated like this when Song Yu Han clearly knows that her loyalty towards him will always be so pure and the strongest.

With him getting angry at her even after she explained the situation will only make it seem like she did something with Xie Xing and his trust to her was up to this point.

However, thinking about it, Ran Xueyi also realized her fault in this matter.

"Alright, I was wrong." Ran Xueyi decided to surrender first.

Song Yu Han stared at her. "What did you do wrong?"

Ran Xueyi: "... I entered a man's room without you."

This time, Song Yu Han released a sigh and cupped her cheeks with his hands. "Xueyi, I'm not angry because I misunderstood you and thought you're cheating on me. I'm angry because sometimes, you don't realize how beautiful and lovely you are. I'm always worried that the men around you wouldn't be able to resist it and do something bad to you."

"With you running around like this, it's making me think of tying you up to my side and never letting you out so that others won't be able to see you and touch you."

"My love and consideration for you will always stop this extreme desire to do that. "

"But if you keep on encountering danger, I might not be able to stop it anymore."

Ran Xueyi never thought that Song Yu Han's possessiveness could run so deep.

Thinking about it, he was quite expressive and vocal when it comes to showing his possessiveness towards her. It was just that Ran Xueyi would sometimes forget about it because he always never try to stop her from acting and moving forward to get what she wanted.

When she encountered Steffanie and that crazy fan, Song Yu Han's desire to keep her to his side must have been aroused and hit the limit.

"Sorry..." Ran Xueyi knew her wrongs and didn't want to deny it.

Seeing her eyes tearing up, Song Yu Han had an urge to give her a kiss on the lips. However, they were now standing in the middle of a corridor on the 32nd floor. For as long as someone comes out, they would certainly see them.

Song Yu Han did not care, but it would definitely put Ran Xueyi on a tight spot.

Besides, he felt that someone was already snooping around since earlier.

"What's wrong?" Ran Xueyi was anticipating him to kiss her, but she sensed him stop so she became alerted as well. "Is someone watching right now?"

"Yes... I'll have Guo Yun get that person and erase everything they saw in their memories."

Was that even possible? Ran Xueyi didn't think so. "Where are they?"

Song Yu Han had already found their hiding spot and told her, "On the second emergency exit on this floor, at the other end of the corridor."

There was two emergency exit on this floor. The first one was located near the elevator where Ran Xueyi and Song Yu Han was currently standing while the second one was on the other end.

Song Yu Han's senses was trained in the military and by the numerous assassinations he had to experience all his life. He could sense anyone staring at him even if they're a hundred meters away from him. Nobody could escape from his advanced senses.

Hearing that there was someone who was watching them, Ran Xueyi became thoughtful and asked him, "Are you planning to capture that person?"

"Do you not want me to?"

Ran Xueyi moved her body so that her back was facing the spying person. She raised her hand and pulled Song Yu Han's necktie and said, "No... Actually, I want to do something."

Song Yu Han raised his eyebrow and wondered what she was up to.

Then, before he could guess what she planned to do, Ran Xueyi stood on her tiptoes and pulled him hard before kissing him on his lips.

Song Yu Han was stunned because of her sudden daringness, but Ran Xueyi held the back of his head to stop him from moving.

After kissing him, Ran Xueyi pulled back and looked at him with glassy eyes.

Song Yu Han almost couldn't stop the urge to kiss her again, rough and deep. However, he understood what Ran Xueyi wanted to do.

"You want to set up the person who hired someone to spy on you?" Song Yu Han questioned in certainty.

Ran Xueyi grinned as she said, "If what I think they planned to do is right... Don't I have to play along their plans so the pieces could come together?"

The person who hired the spy must be someone closely related to the person who allowed her to get into the list of invitees for CK Show. After talking with Xie Xing, Ran Xueyi somehow learned that President Yan was the person who got her in.

And President Yan was connected to Jia Li.

Now, the puzzles of mystery was coming together.

But there are still some missing pieces. What are they planning to do? How will they target her?

Ran Xueyi wouldn't be able to find out in the first place if Song Yu Han hadn't told her about the spy. But now, she understood what they wanted to do.

They wanted to ruin her reputation by spreading a scandalous lie.

They should have pictured her entering Xie Xing's room. The moment this scandal was spread, her fans and everyone will drag her out in the center for lying and destroying her marriage, which she had just recently revealed to the world.

But Ran Xueyi would not allow them to get Xie Xing involved.

Instead, she will give them the article and photos they wanted.

But the actors in the play they devised will change.

That's why she kissed Song Yu Han even after knowing that someone was spying on them.

"Sorry, hubby... I think you'll be dragged into this matter this time." Contrary to her apology, Ran Xueyi's lips were pulled into a bright smile.

Song Yu Han could only helplessly stare at her and said, "And what should I play as?"

"My lover and my pitiful husband whom I cheated behind his back." Ran Xueyi assigned him his role. "Please, do your best in acting your roles, hubby!"

Song Yu Han chuckled when she saw how excited Ran Xueyi had become. Was she expecting him to fail in acting?

He pulled her close by the waist and lowered his head as he whispered, "You have so many demands, my love. But what do you think of a news article with the title, Superstar Ran Xueyi did not join CK Show's dinner party and stayed inside her mysterious lover's room for an entire night?"

The couple soon entered a presidential suite and spent the whole night there.

...

When the spy returned to his room, he was in glee for his discovery. He never thought that he would succeed in getting a great scoop on his second day! And he even expected to fail this mission with how Ran Xueyi was very careful.

Looking at the collections of photos he took that night, Du Hua could already see the money rolling into his bank.

He just need to call President Yan and send the photos to him.

But wait... he should first pick the pictures that could work well with President Yan's plans.

The photos he took when Ran Xueyi entered the room 702 would be of no use to him. However, the pictures he took when Ran Xueyi was standing in the middle of the hallway with that mysterious man should suffice!

Great! He would then send them to President Yan.

"Ran Xueyi don't blame me... I never thought you could be so slutty to seduce another man when you're already married," Du Hua laughed maliciously.

Chapter 373 President Yan's Patience Is Wearing Thin

Across the Century Rise hotel where Ran Xueyi and the others were staying was another hotel. It was slightly shorter in terms of height, but it rivaled the Century Rise hotel when it comes to popularity.

And inside one of the many rooms in that hotel was Jia Li together with her lover, President Yan.

Jia Li slightly regretted not going to the show and garnering some spotlight on herself, but for the sake of her past not being exposed and taking Ran Xueyi down, she could only fiddle with her fingers and wait for the good news.

"The person you hired... they won't turn their back on us right? Ran Xueyi has a lot of money, if she paid more than you did, it would be bad for both of us."

Jia Li became more anxious. She knew Ran Xueyi has a wealthy background and on top that, she has been around the entertainment industry for more than a decade, the accumulated money she earned from all her films and guest appearances should be more than what one could imagine to have.

President Yan was not as stressed out as his lover, but he was slightly irritated by her repetitive questions.

Tonight, he got a suite just for the two of them to enjoy, but rather than them rolling in the sheets and getting their night's worth in the hotel, Jia Li was panicking and avoiding his advances.

Though President Yan loved Jia Li and treated her precious, his desire could not keep up with her and eventually, his aroused lower body softened and lost its vigor.

"Jia Li, I've told you already. You don't have to worry, trust me on this." President Yan placed his glass of wine to the side. "I'm not that stupid to hire somebody who will betray me. Besides, there are something more valuable than money."

"What's more valuable?"

President Yan pulled her hand and kissed it, "What do you think is more valuable than money?"

His rhetorical question stunned Jia Li.

Then, suddenly, the uneasiness in her heart vanished into thin air.

What could be more precious than life?

She completely forgot that Yan Zhouhui was a cruel man who loved manipulating a person's life and driving them insane until there was no point to living. The reason why she seduced him in prison was all due to his unique aura and charm that would make people bow down to him. She also tolerated his demands because he was useful to her.

"Babe, you should have told me sooner then. Look at me, I look like a fool because you keep on teasing me." Jia Li finally relaxed and moved towards the man sitting on the bed.

President Yan held her waist and said, "You're just worrying too much. The good news will soon arrive before the show ends."

There's still a week before the CK show runway event took place. Within that week, there should be tons of opportunities to ruin Ran Xueyi and have her apologize in front of everybody and never appear in front of them again. Jia Li rejoiced at the thought of seeing Ran Xueyi in her miserable state.

"Babe, sorry, I was too anxious... Do you want me to help you get hard again?" Jia Li sat beside his legs and reached her hand to uncover the bathrobe covering his lower half.

However, President Yan shook his head and rejected her offer. "It's alright. You can go and rest first."

"Alright then!" Jia Li happily moved to her side of the bed and lay down to sleep.

But she didn't know that after her eyes closed, President Yan's eyes became colder.

Jia Li might have not realized it yet but this past few months, her actions towards her were too lukewarm and pretentious. President Yan tried to ignore the signs and thought that Jia Li was just stressed out with her work as an actress and tolerated her indifference to him.

But her cold and pretentious act became a routine that even if President Yan became blind, he would still know that something was wrong with Jia Li.

To be more precise, whenever President Yan tried to embrace her and be sweet to her, Jia Li would use an excuse of being tired and wanted to be left alone.

Jia Li might not have intentionally revealed what's wrong, but President Yan saw it.

One day, Jia Li, who called him that she would not be able to come home due to filming more of her scenes, actually went to a hotel room with another man. She didn't leave the hotel room for an entire night.

And it was all seen by President Yan, who tried to look for her because she forgot to bring her wallet and followed the two in that hotel.

President Yan tried to believe her faithfulness and not think of the worst. However, this occurrence did not happen once. It happened for all the nights that she left his side.

The feeling of being forced to wear a green hat was overwhelming, but President Yan decided to hide it well only for one reason.

He would spoil Jia Li one last time before letting go.

When the breathing of the woman beside him stabilized and became rhythmical, President Yan caressed her cheeks and coldly called out her name, "Jia Li..."

My patience for you has ran out.

...

At the same time, there was another couple who was harmoniously sleeping next to each other.

After long hours of holding each other's body and bathing in the afterglow of their undying love, Ran Xueyi laid on Song Yu Han's bare chest and played with his hands.

"I had someone investigate how Jia Li met Yan Zhouhui. It seems that their relationship isn't as simple as it seems," Song Yu Han revealed while caressing Ran Xueyi's lower back.

"How so?"

Ran Xueyi had actually already investigated them through Lobo's connections, but she still listened obediently to him, and acted as if she didn't know anything.

"President Yan was arrested because of one of his lover's betrayal. He spent a few years in prison and encountered Jia Li there."

"But aren't men and women's prison separated? How could they meet?"

"The prison where they were held in wasn't that strict. The police officers bend their backs to any criminal that could bring them some money. Apparently, Yan Zhouhui was one of the most influential figure there."

He continued, "Jia Li was selected by one of the wealthy convicts there but before she was sent to the convict's prison room to be played with, she met Yan Zhouhui and seduced him into taking her out of that place."

From the report her received from Guo Yun, a small fire broke out suddenly after Jia Li stayed in that men's prison. A week later, Jia Li reportedly died due to fabricated reasons.

But what people didn't know was that Jia Li got out of prison by using Yan Zhouhui's favor and connections. She later took the identity 'Jia Li' and became an actress, forgetting who she was and what she did to be sent to prison with a life sentence.

Ran Xueyi already knew this, but hearing it from Song Yu Han still made her skin crawl. Sometimes, the law protected the evildoers and persecuted the victim and innocent instead.

Even though she knew this, Ran Xueyi still wanted to believe in the power of justice and fairness. That's why all those people who messed with other people's lives and messed with Ran Xueyi was sent to prison instead of her hammering down her own version of justice.

"Even if she could escape before, once I'm done with her, I will never let her get away." Ran Xueyi swore that Jia Li will be punished not only for using Steffanie and Shi Lian to ruin her, but also the crimes she committed before they met.

Song Yu Han loved Ran Xueyi's sense of justice and confidence. She was different from him. If it were him, he would have already taken Jia Li and President Yan somewhere far and covert place where they will never be found.

Seeing her eyes growing brighter even under the veil of darkness, Song Yu Han felt his blood rushing to his Junior Brother, who slowly pointed his head to the sky.

Ran Xueyi saw this and became speechless: "..."

Hey, why are suddenly turned on?

They had already tossed in bed a few hours ago... Why is he still able to stand and get hard?

She turned her head to take a glance at Song Yu Han's face and blushed when she met his deepening gaze. Obviously, the meaning in that pair of eyes told her that he still wanted another round of tossing in bed.

"Hubby, is there a chance you'll let me sleep tonight? Even a tiny bit of chance? We've already done a lot." Ran Xueyi peeled herself off him and slowly backed away when a hand grabbed her and pushed her back to the bed.

Song Yu Han hovered above her and smirked, "It was your lover who did that earlier. Now, it's your husband's turn to punish his wife."

Later that night...

Song Yu Han asked her, "Who served you best? Is it your husband, or you lover?"

Ran Xueyi: "..."

No, I don't want to answer.

She was filled with regret for assigning two roles to him.

Chapter 374 Spying On Du Hua And President Yan

The next day, Du Hua came out of Century Rise hotel to personally see President Yan and report what he saw and let him inspect that pictures himself.

Du Hua did not know what the rift between Ran Xueyi and President Yan was. But as a man who lives off by making money through taking pictures of somebody's private life, Du Ha did not care about the end result.

In any case, he didn't have the time to waste to consider another person's life when he, himself, has to take care of his own. Especially, since President Yan held a thick leash around his neck.

After stepping inside the Northern Sea hotel, the hotel across Century Rise hotel, Du Hua did not feel pressured. He easily took care of his task, after all!

With floating feet and weightless shoulders, Du Hua arrived in front of the room where he would meet President Yan.

Just as he was about to knock, one of the people who were staying in that hotel bumped into him. Du Hua cursed loudly when the envelope in his hands containing the clear copies of the photos he took of Ran Xueyi last night fell on the ground.

"F*ck! Do you have decorations as eyes?" Du Hua swore out loud and bent down to pick up the envelope.

Fortunately, he sealed the envelope properly and when it fell to the ground, the pictures did not come out of the envelope.

"Sorry!"

The man who bumped into Du Hua quickly apologized. Seeing that Du Hua did not need help in picking up the thing that fell, the man left and disappeared quickly inside one of the rooms on that floor.

Du Hua glared at the direction where the man disappeared to. He could only make his mood better when thinking of the reward he was going to receive from President Yan.

After the slight distraction, Du Hua finally knocked his knuckles against the surface of the door. It didn't take ten seconds before the door opened and revealed President Yan.

"Go-good morning, President Yan!" greeted Du Hua.

President Yan stared at him with cold eyes and instead of greeting him back, he asked, "You're very early. I hope you didn't make a mistake in doing your task."

"Of course not! President Yan doesn't have to worry. What you want is inside this envelope!"

As he said this, Du Hua presented the envelope in his hand as if it was a Holy Grail.

President Yan did not believe him, but since Du Hua already came to his room, he could only let him pass.

"You emailed me last night that you captured something good. I hope I won't be disappointed later on."

President Yan led the way inside his room. Du Hua happily followed him in.

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At the same time, the man who bumped into Du Hua entered the room a few doors away from President Yan's room.

He reached for his phone and called a number.

Soon, the call was connected and he said, "The installation is complete. Boss should be able to hear and see what's happening inside that room."

"You did a good job. Return to monitor and guard the area around the madam," Song Yu Han praised and ordered his underling.

"Yes, Boss!"

The underling took off his disguise and cleaned the room of any traces he left. His movements were precise, quick, and professional as if he had done this a lot of times now.

Well, it wasn't wrong to say that he did it a lot of time. Jang Ming was part of the Special Forces in the military directly under Song Yu Han's supervision years ago. But when Song Yu Han left the army, he created a new Private Military Force of his own, and Jang Ming and many others followed and joined in that force.

Right now, Jang Ming was tasked to protect the Madam and clean up the people who tried to harm her after that crazy fan incident.

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"Who is that?"

Ran Xueyi woke up to the sound of Song Yu Han's voice. She rubbed her eyes with the back of her hand and slowly sat up. Because of their intense activity last night, her legs and lower back felt slightly numb. But there was no uncomfortable feeling of any sticky sensation since Song Yu Han made sure to give her after care.

Song Yu Han pulled Ran Xueyi to let her lie her back against his chest as he replied, "My underling. I ordered him to install a camera with an addition of mic on Du Hua to monitor his movements and get a record of what's happening around him."

He pressed something on his phone and soon, the screen played a live recording of the installed camera. Right now, the camera was pointed towards a man who should be sitting across Du Hua.

Ran Xueyi didn't expect Song Yu Han to act so swiftly. It was just last night that they thought of playing along Jia Li's play, but he had already thought of how to pay them back with the same medicine of spying on them.

Seeing the man appear on the screen, Song Yu Han said, "That should be President Yan, Jia Li's lover."

Ran Xueyi also recognized him from the report she received from Lapis weeks ago.

"He's not too old looking despite his age," she commented. "He also looks quite good."

From his profile, President Yan was already in his forties. But his appearance looked slightly younger. Perhaps, five years younger than his actual age. No wonder Jia Li still wanted to hold onto him despite cheating on him.

President Yan has the charm a middle-aged man should have. The type one would call a DILF, but President Yan did not have children and never married someone.

Ran Xueyi wondered why Jia Li decided to cheat on President Yan, the man who gave everything to her.

"Do you need to think so much just because he looks good?" Song Yu Han's voice was heard beside her ears.

Ran Xueyi snapped out of her thoughts and replied, "No, I was just thinking why Jia Li had to cheat on him... Could it be that he's not good in that department?"

"In what department?" Song Yu Han did not know much about the slangs and terms of the modern world. So, he could not understand what Ran Xueyi was talking about.

Ran Xueyi stared at him in shock, but seeing that his confusion was not play pretend, she quickly explained, "I'm talking about s*x. He might look good and all, but his lower body must have failed to satisfy Jia Li. That must be why she cheated on him and looked for a younger man."

Song Yu Han got the meaning from her words but he still could not understand why people call it a 'department'. Was he too far back from the modern slangs and terms? Maybe he should research more.

But it was understandable why he never knew about this terms because Song Yu Han focused on his work and business ventures too much that he sometimes closed the world off from his life.

"Am I good in that department then?"

Song Yu Han's sudden question caught Ran Xueyi off guard.

After overcoming the urge to laugh, Ran Xueyi placed a smack on his lips before saying, "You're the best! You're d*ck is big too!"

Song Yu Han's confidence was boosted. No man could ever resist when their woman praised their ability in bed and the size of their d*cks. Naturally, her praise made Song Yu Han slightly aroused.

Ran Xueyi, who felt something hard poking her lower back: "..."

However, Song Yu Han did not proceed to make love with her, but only played with her soft mounds. He considered her body condition and stamina, and since they played too long last night, he was worried that if he made love with her right now, Ran Xueyi might not come out of this room the entire day.

Ran Xueyi also sighed in relief when she realized that he made no further action aside from touching her breasts. However, she also could not help but feel the spot between her thighs gushing out some of her love juices.

Ahem... let's focus on the live recording and distract myself.

At this moment, the video showed a hand holding an envelope. Ran Xueyi guessed that the hand belonged to Du Hua. President Yan took the envelope as his voice was transmitted on the speaker of Song Yu Han's phone.

"What is this?"

"President Yan, please check it first. I'm sure you'll be pleased with what's inside the envelope."

President Yan casted a suspicious glance at Du Hua, but he still tore the envelope open. Soon, several pictures were extracted from the inside of the envelope then, President Yan's face frowned as his eyes widened.

"This... Are you sure this is Ran Xueyi and not some other woman?"

Du Hua's voice sounded clearer and near the mic, "Yes. There are other angles I took. Please check carefully and don't doubt my skill in taking pictures."

President Yan went silent as he inspected the photos. As if he really recognized Ran Xueyi's face, he finally placed the photos on the table and raised his head to meet Du Hua's heated gaze.

President Yan also did not prolong their discussion and brought out a briefcase. He opened the briefcase under Du Hua's eyes and showed the money inside it.

"Five million yuan." President Yan pushed the briefcase.

Du Hua could not contain his excitement and greed. He dove forward to take the briefcase from the table as if a thief would suddenly sprang out and take it from him. He was so ecstatic to see so much money that he didn't see the disgust in President Yan's eyes.

President Yan then said, "I'll add a million yuan more if you delete the copy of the photos."

Du Hua was so shock when he heard he could get an additional one million yuan. He quickly nodded and said, "Of course! I knew that President Yan will say this so I already deleted the original copy! Now, the only copy of that photos are in your hands!"

President Yan was satisfied with his answer.

But then, he suddenly continued to add, "And this stays between the two of us. Don't tell anyone about this."

Chapter 375 A Murder Scene?

Du Hua and President Yan clearly didn't know they were being listened to and watched by someone else from another place, as they continued their conversation despite being done with their exchange.

Du Hua, especially didn't realize that someone could plant a spy camera with an installed mic during the short time that was spent when he bumped into that man.

"President Yan's words... Does it includes the young miss?" Jia Li was known amongst the ranks of President Yan's followers. She has been included in many discussions and dealings that President Yan have been to, but strangely right now, she seems to be missing.

President Yan casted his cold eyes at Du Hua and affirmed his question, "Yes, including Jia Li."

"But why?" Du Hua realized his mistake and quickly added, "Apologies if I asked out of line."

"It's good that you have a good head above your shoulders. If you weren't smart, that head would have fallen to the ground now." President Yan smiled.

Du Hau shuddered in fear, knowing that President Yan could not be lying to him. After all, President Yan has some connections with the Triads in the country. Those people work in the shadows and even the law fears them when they comes out of the world they live in--Underworld.

"Th-thank you for your praise, President Yan." Du Hua felt so awkward now that the atmosphere inside the room became tensed and colder. "Then, if there's nothing else, may I leave you now?"

President Yan nodded, "After you leave the hotel, buy a ticket somewhere place far away from here. I don't want to see you hanging around me for a while. I will call you if I need you again. Do you understand?"

Du Hua swallowed the bile rising from his stomach to his throat before nodding deeply. It was too bad that no amount of money could ever give him an illusion of being freed from President Yan's clutches.

Du Hua left with his tail tucked between his legs, like a defeated dog unable to get away from a den of vipers. And that viper was President Yan.

...

As soon as the camera showed a different scene and President Yan's face was no longer in it, Ran Xueyi grew bored of watching.

"They didn't reveal much in the video. Could it be that President Yan knew that he was being watched?" Earlier President Yan's eyes seemed to stop on the lens of the camera. Though the time that took him to glance at the lens was only 3 seconds, it was still enough to make her suspicious that he might have seen the camera and decided to become more guarded.

However, Song Yu Han shook his head and placed a hand on her thighs. He then said, "I don't think so. He didn't see the camera, but he did feel he was being watched. He has the same senses of a great military soldier."

What Ran Xueyi noticed earlier, Song Yu Han also did. However, he's sure that President Yan did not see the camera. He only sensed it. For example, a person would know when someone's staring at you for a long time. The moment you noticed this, the person who was staring at you would look away. However, the camera has been pointed at him, and President Yan must have felt it, but couldn't pinpoint where it was located.

"But still, it doesn't change the fact that we found so little just from this," Ran Xueyi sighed. This wasn't what she expected. "I thought we could find more than just finding out who's behind the person who took the pictures last night."

Finding out who hired the spy was not as important as knowing their intentions and next plans.

Song Yu Han raised her chin up with his hand and stared straight into her eyes. He chuckled deeply, a melodious sound coming from his throat. "You're way in too hurry, love."

Ran Xueyi glared at him.

"If we can't get our answers from the man himself, I think there's someone else who can give us answers instead," Song Yu Han told her as he rubbed his calloused thumb against her lips.

Ran Xueyi's eyes sparkled and she gently bit his thumb before saying, "You mean him? Will he even speak to us?"

"No man can't say no to me."

"You'll bribe him?"

This time, Song Yu Han's lips were turned into a strange and wicked smile, "There's more than just money in this world, love."

He did not say anymore. His methods when it comes to making someone speak could be crueler and the most ruthless. Even the strongest man and wittiest person would succumb to their knees when Song Yu Han does the job.

Recently, he hasn't been doing those because his underlings and Guo Yun do that. But for Ran Xueyi, for her curiosity, and for her safety, Song Yu Han was willing to dirty his hands and clothes just for her.

Adelle called Ran Xueyi a few minutes later. She told her that there was another event for her to go to according to the set program and events in the list handed to them by the organizers of CK show.

Ran Xueyi quickly hopped into the bathroom to wash away the fatigue and wetness between her legs. She then picked a white dress with spaghetti strap and a see-through silvery white long cardigan to wear. After getting her makeup and hair dry, she entered the living room and stilled to see Song Yu Han walking with two plates in his hands, which he then placed on the coffee table in the middle of the sofa.

But that wasn't what made her stop. It was because the man in front of her was not wearing a top and his black trousers hang low around his hips. That V line and the veins that run upward from bellow to where that human deadly weapon was hidden made her squeeze her thighs together.

Can anyone be this hot when dealing with breakfast? Probably not.

It was just her V*gina being such a simp for the man before her.

Song Yu Han glanced up and saw her standing there. "Come and sit now while the food's still warm. There's not enough ingredients so I made you a simple breakfast."

Ran Xueyi sat down next to him, so she couldn't sit across him and end up ogling at his mouth-watering figure instead. "How did you even get to cook for us? I don't remember having a kitchen in this suite."

Song Yu Han pierced a sausage with his fork and replied, "The hotel kindly rented out the kitchen for me. It's too bad that I woke up later and the chefs there ended up using up almost all of the ingredients for the other guests."

His face showed his disappointment at the mention of lack of ingredients.

Ran Xueyi: "..."

Is that really the problem here? Song Yu Han went down to cook in the hotel's kitchen! He even rented it out just to do that... Isn't that even more impressive than not finding anything from the kitchen?

However, Ran Xueyi did not comment on that to not increase his disappointments. She changed the topic and said, "I hope you didn't go down there without your top."

Song Yu Han lowered his head to look at his bare upper body before raising his head. As soon as he looked up at met her gaze, a teasing smile was on his lips.

He said meaningfully, "Eat your food."

Eh? Ran Xueyi was creeped out by his smile. Then, she understood what he meant. He meant for her to eat and stop looking at his body.

In the end, she scarfed down the food as if she was being chased to cover her embarrassment. With Song Yu Han playing with her like this, their daily lives become more exciting.

...

When Ran Xueyi came out of the door to the presidential suite room, Adelle was already standing there with a relieved smile.

She also said, "And here I thought I would have to call the organizers to tell them that you're going to be absent."

"Sorry to disappoint you then." Ran Xueyi smiled back.

Adelle came up to her side and laughed, "I wasn't disappointed. I was actually relieved that I don't have to take your lifeless body out of that room."

Ran Xueyi narrowed her eyes. "You make it sound like a murder scene could happen to me."

Adelle shrugs as she whispered, "With how you screamed last night, I would also believe that there's a murder scene too."

"You two should have been careful to close the door properly."

"I want a bonus next month for especially closing it for you."

After saying this, she quickly marched forward, the distance between them widening.

Ran Xueyi stood still in position and frowned. What does she mean by that?

It couldn't be...

No way.

Oh my God!

"Adelle!" Ran Xueyi quickly ran towards her, but Adelle also ran away.

The two played a game of you chase me, I ran in the corridor in that hotel.