

## Daddy CEO 381

### Chapter 381 Song Yu Han's Regrets

"Yes... can you tell them that something urgent happened so I can't join them?" Ran Xueyi quietly talked on the phone. "No... everything alright here. I just want to spend more time with my family. That's all.... Thanks, Adelle. Let's talk again tomorrow."

She hung up and looked towards the L-shaped sofa where Song Yu Han was cradling Little Zhanzhan in his arms.

She sat next to them and reached for Little Zhanzhan. "You must be tired. Let me embrace him."

"I'm not tired. I didn't even do much. The one who should be tired is you."

Ran Xueyi shook her head: "I chased after my dreams and forgot to look around me. I wasn't even beside our son when he needed it the most. It must have pained him so much when I was working while he stayed home."

"Yu Han, I'm such a bad mother. I can't even make any excuses because it's my fault that my son's mind is too mature for his age. He became like this because of me. Oh god... how could I do this to him." Ran Xueyi hugged the little child in her arms tighter as she cried.

Ran Xueyi wanted to avoid the worst. The same situation she had been put through by her parents, where she had to do everything for herself without asking help from them. She only wanted to give him the best future and life she could offer to him. But because of this, she did the same as her mother did to her.

Ran Xueyi wiped the tears and lowered her gaze at the sleeping face of her son, "Baby, mommy's sorry. Really sorry. Mommy put you through a lot without knowing it."

"I'm a terrible mother. But I'll do my best now. I'll stay by your side and won't ever leave you again."

"My dearest boy, my sweetest little baby, mommy loves you more than anything in this world. You're my precious baby."

Ran Xueyi adjusted her position so Little Zhanzhan's head could rest comfortably on her shoulder.

Song Yu Han shifted in his seat and reached out to pull the two in his embrace. He carefully wiped the tears on her eyes and said, "You're not a terrible mother, love. You're the most delicate and beautiful mother in this world. The one at fault here is not you, but it's me."

"No, you're wrong. You have a reason to stay away. You're keeping us both safe back then." Ran Xueyi knew Song Yu Han's intention and reason why he couldn't be with them three years ago. How could she blame him? It was all her. It was her selfish desire to chase after her dreams that this happened.

Song Yu Han sighed helplessly and gently flicked a finger on her forehead, "You're arguing with me again. I said I'm the one to blame so it's my fault."

Ran Xueyi sniffled, "Wasn't there a saying that women are always right?"

Song Yu Han suddenly had an urge to kill the person who said that. Yes, there was a truth in that saying, but not in this case. He didn't want Ran Xueyi to blame herself. Not when he understood her situation.

Ran Xueyi was never a horrible mother. But there's no need to deny that she was also too busy because of the nature of her job as an actress. However, there's no need to erase the fact that she had been through a lot over the past few years when she was finally able to release herself from her parents' hands.

She was like a caged rabbit who was finally released. Moreover, because of the treatment she received from her family, Ran Xueyi did not know how to care for a child alone. Not when he was not there by her side? What was she supposed to do when the mother whom she could have depended on and supported her was not even a mother figure to her?

Song Yu Han lowered his head as he watched over the two sleeping figures who were wrapped in his embrace.

He was the one who was to blame for everything. He hid close to them, but it wasn't enough. He regretted his choice to hold back three years ago.

"...I'm sorry for leaving you."

"Sorry, because I wasn't there when you needed me the most."

He whispered and threw his head back to the backrest of the sofa to look up at the ceiling and prevent the tears that pooled into his eyes from spilling out.

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"Aren't your men a bit too slow? We've been here in this damn country for three days and they still haven't send a message! I'm growing impatient from waiting for good news to come!" Jia Li impatiently paced around the room. "I can't wait any longer!"

President Yan was the opposite of her. He was dressed in a business suit as he calmly tapped on his phone screen.

With his attention elsewhere, Jia Li's nerves were struck. She stumbled forward and snatched the phone away from him before throwing it to the floor with a cracking sound.

"Yan Zhuhui, what's wrong with you?!" she creamed at him. "While I'm fuming and being impatient here, you're just going to ignore me and use your phone as if nothing happened?"

President Yan's jaw was set as he coldly glanced at her in silence. His eyes were too icy like a viper's eyes staring at its prey.

Jia Li felt uneasy and fearful when he looked at her like this. Then, she realized what she had done and quickly straightened her emotion. "I'm sorry, I was just too irritated. I saw the live broadcast in today's Ck show program and saw Ran Xueyi doing well. I was filled with envy so I couldn't control my emotions."

"You'll forgive me, right?" she lowered herself to sit on his lap.

But before she could sit on top of him, President Yan stood up and picked up his phone from the ground without a word.

"Yan Zhuhui... Babe?" Jia Li felt a void whisper in her gut at his reaction. Usually, he would hook an arm around her waist and tell her he forgives her. But President Yan prioritized his phone over her.

After picking up his phone and seeing a crack on the screen, President Yan's eyes turned colder.

With his back on her, he said, "Jia Li, you should stop your obsession towards Ran Xueyi."

Jia Li frowned at his words, "What did you say? Are you kidding me right now?"

"No," he curtly told her.

"You know why I'm targeting her! She knows my past! Everyone who did died in our hands. If she spreads my past to everyone, we will be separated. You don't want that, right?" She grabbed his arm and raised her eyes to look at him. "You love me so please get rid of her!"

President Yan gritted his teeth in hatred. How could he have not seen it? It was just as she said. He was the only one who loved her. In their relationship, he was the only one who's sincere.

Sighing deeply, he said, "You don't even know if she's really the one who sent that message to you. You have no proof it was Ran Xueyi. But you're obsessing about her not because of that, Jia Li. You envy her because she's better at everything..."

--Pa!

A hand struck him on his cheek. Even if Jia Li knew what he said was correct, she didn't want anyone to confirm nor say it to her face.

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## Chapter 382 Jia Li's Last Resort

"Yan Zhuhui, how dare you say that to me?! Do you even know what you've done!" Jia Li glared at him. "Have you grown tired of me? Was I asking too much of you? I only want you to get rid of Ran Xueyi because she keeps on standing in my way, but instead of helping me, you're scolding and complaining to me?"

Jia Li refused to think that Yan Zhuhui won't see how pitiful she was. She was trying to grip on his conscience to make him surrender under her once again. "I've done everything you want me to do. But you can't accept this little request from me? Am I just a fuck buddy to you? Am I now worthless to you?"

Over the past years that she spent with Yan Zhuhui, Jia Li learned almost everything about him. She knew how to stir his guilt and make him kneel before her and ask for her forgiveness when she showed tears in front of him. Right now, she was using herself against him, knowing very well that he cannot lose her.

However, what Jia Li did not know was that this would be the case if she hadn't cheated on him. No, if President Yan had find out about her lack of affection for him. He didn't care about her selfishness and conceited personality, but he will never allow himself to become a foolish man suffering from a heartless one-sided unrequited love.

President Yan sneered. "Are you done talking?"

Jia Li was stunned to hear him speaking coldly. Where was the scene where President Yan kneeled for her forgiveness. It couldn't be that she pushed him too much tonight that he didn't want to do that?

No, it can't be. He loved her so much that he could even sacrifice his life for her. I'll just give him a few seconds then I'm sure he'll beg for my forgiveness!

But even after a few seconds of utter cold silence and pressure, President Yan calmly stared at her with those nonchalant eyes as if he was looking at a mannequin.

Feeling her confidence losing her body, Jia Li became anxious. "Babe... I... I'm sorry. I said all this because... because--"

"Because of Ran Xueyi, right?" President Yan supplied. "I know... You always say that to me. It's either you're angry at someone or something you didn't like."

"What is that supposed to mean?" Jia Li frowned.

"I mean, you never really get angry at something that involves our relationship. It only makes me wonder if you've ever thought of our relationship seriously. Or maybe, it's only me?"

"What?" Jia Li sensed that something was off, but she couldn't point out what it was.

President Yan stepped forward and sighed. At this moment, he looked really tired and he didn't really want to bother with Jia Li. But if he doesn't, when will he be able to do it?

Is he going to keep letting her take advantage of his feelings for her? Will Jia Li even realize what she'd done to him?

"I booked a flight to another country and bought a villa there as well. I also sent money to your bank account so you won't be worried about not getting to buy what you want. And I talked to your manager to cancel all of your schedules and participation in any upcoming films."

Jia Li was confused and couldn't comprehend what he meant by this. "What are you doing? Why would you cancel them without my permission? You don't have the right to do that?!"

"But I do," President Yan said matter-of-factly. "I am the president of the company where you are signed in. I will release an announcement that you'll be taking a long break from acting."

Finally, Jia Li understood what she was feeling. It was a defeat that she never felt before. Yan Zhuhui was standing across from her but his eyes never really met her own.

Feeling a sense of crisis that her future would be put to a stop, Jia Li decided to do what she can only do to salvage this situation.

"Babe, don't do it! You can't do this to me!" Jia Li hugged his waist and cried until his shirt became soaked with her tears. "No, if you want me to take a short break, I will do it! Let's stay in that villa for a while. We're going to enjoy our time there alone. No one will disturb us. But please don't take acting out of my life."

Jia Li couldn't give up acting. The taste of fame was too much for her to surrender it for a comfortable and peaceful life. For as long as she promised to be a good girl, President Yan will definitely believe her and let her be. Then, when she finally puts things back to its place and has him wrapped inside her hands again, she'll return to the acting scene!

President Yan did not push her away. But he also didn't hug her back. He could see through her lies and intentions even without looking at her face. He wondered if she also did this to him before when he was blinded with love...

Feeling a disgusting sensation in his gut whenever he thought of being tricked by her and held by her after she held another, President Yan's heart kept on screaming in pain. He hadn't loved anybody this much. Hadn't cared for somebody this hard that he was willing to do everything for her.

But it's too bad that the person whom he gave everything to was not the right person.

So this was what it means to wake up in a dream... he thought to himself.

Holding her shoulders and pushing her away, President Yan shook his head and told her, "No... You're the only one who will go there. As for acting, I will blacklist you from acting every again."

"No, no, no!!! You can't do this!" Jia Li's tears turned sincere and genuine. "Yan Zhuhui, you bastard! You can't do this to me! What are you even saying? Are you breaking up with me? Is it because I annoyed you when I asked you to get rid of Ran Xueyi?"

"Fine, I won't ask you to get rid of her! I'll let her go. Just don't break up with me, okay?" She tried to hold onto him but she only got pushed away even further.

President Yan did not even want to look at the woman who made a fool of himself and said, "It's over, Jia Li. Let's not hurt ourselves anymore."

After he said this, he turned around to leave.

"Wait!"

Just then, Jia Li shouted after him.

He didn't stop.

Jia Li was scared and nervous. But she's got one more plan up her sleeve.

"Are you really going to leave me? Even after finding out I'm pregnant?"

As she had expected, the man in front of her stopped in his tracks.

### Chapter 383 President Yan's Ruthless Last Gift

President Yan stopped walking. Jia Li was overjoyed when she saw this and stepped towards him.

"I'm pregnant, Yan Zhuhui. I'm finally pregnant. Isn't that what you want?" Jia Li showed a bit of a smile on her lips as she rubbed her stomach. "Our love is finally growing inside of me. Are you still willing to leave me?"

Jia Li didn't really want to use the child in her womb. She didn't even plan to tell him she's pregnant. But now that there was no way out and Yan Zhuhui wanted to leave her, she could only use the only weapon she had to make him stay.

Yan Zhuhui told her that he wanted a child over and over again. His desire to have a family with her will surely overwhelm the need to separate from her, right?

President Yan was in a trance for a second before he said in a low voice, "...You're pregnant?"

Ha, he must be shocked. Jia Li grinned inwardly before nodding. "Yes! I checked three days ago because my period didn't arrive. It turns out I'm pregnant. We're finally getting a child. Aren't you happy? Won't you hold me and our baby?"

She spread her arms and waited for him to embrace her with glee.

Sadly, President Yan stood still and didn't move.

"You're pregnant..."

He repeated this line over and over again.

Jia Li scowled this time. "I already said yes... And you're going to be a father now!"



The word 'father' seemed like a bullet that struck him in the head and chest. President Yan felt the energy in his body seeping away as he suddenly took a step back.

Seeing him reacting the opposite of what she expected him to act, Jia Li became more nervous and afraid. He couldn't have known right? No, he shouldn't have found out that the real father is not him.

He's just in too much shock so he's acting like this, Jia Li convinced herself.

But the words that left President Yan's lips became a slap to her face.

"Jia Li, I never told you anything, but I didn't think you'd never really showed any curiosity towards me that you don't even know a thing about me."

Jia Li: "Wh-what do you mean by that?"

"If you really cared or even had the slightest interest in me, you would've known I can never be a father."

Jia Li felt a force punching her stomach. "Wha--what?"

President Yan smiled at her, "I've known this for a decade now. My sperm cannot live as soon as it is released. So, there's no way I can ever impregnate a woman."

"Jia Li, that child's father is not me."

As if an explosion exploded inside her mind, Jia Li was feeling faint and took several steps. She was so shocked to hear his revelation.

"You... you lied to me?" she accusingly said to him.

President Yan sneered, "Lied? If you really love me, you would have cared to ask. But no, you hid every time we spent a night together and drank a pill to stop yourself from getting pregnant with my child." He mockingly added, "Even though I can't even give you a child."

"No, no..." Jia Li refused to believe this. She didn't even bother clearing herself up when he told her he knew about her taking pills to stop herself from getting pregnant. "You're lying! Yan Zhuhui, stop playing with me! I know you're angry I haven't been looking at you. I'll stop obsessing over other people. Just say you'll stay with me!"

"And forgive your infidelity and take care of your lover's child?" President Yan found this notion ridiculously funny. He even laughed and said, "You at least have a lot of trust in my patience... But unfortunately, now it has run out."

Jia Li shuddered. H-how did he find out? No, how long has he known that she's been cheating on him? She was so careful when meeting with her lover. She even used some days of her filming to meet him! So, how... how did he know?

President Yan, who didn't care about what she was thinking, reached to take out the ticket he booked for Jia Li to another country and ripped it into pieces in front of her. The rustles of paper falling to the floor was too loud in the midst of silence that befell on themselves.

"There's no need for you to go to another country. Stay here and wait for your lover's arrival." President Yan lumbered towards the door and continued to say, "I will let you and your lover enjoy your last day."

"Treat this as if it's my last gift as my woman."

President Yan didn't wait for Jia Li to say anything and left the room. He locked the door to prevent her from running away and heard her screams fist pounding against the door as he walked away.

He could tolerate Jia Li's infidelity and forgive her. His love for her allowed him to release her from her involvement with him. He even made it possible for her to get away and live a new life in another country.

But the last straw was drawn by Jia Li.

The moment she announced she's pregnant, President Yan's remaining love and affection towards her burned into ashes. There was one thing he could never forgive.

And it was the fact that she became pregnant with another man's seed. Call him ruthless and a monster, but this was a taboo for him, a man who can never give a child to a woman. How dare she keep another man's child and use it to scheme against him?

President Yan walked away and ordered his men to surround the door. Initially, he wanted to reunite the two lovers and let them go to start a new life together. However, President Yan changed his mind. Now, they can really start a new life in hell...

He took out his phone which now had a crack on the screen, he dialed a number he barely recognized but memorized in case a situation he never anticipated happened.

He pressed his phone next to his ears and said, "Hello? I am Yan Zhuhui, I think you might have a lot of things to say to me."

"Isn't that right, Miss Ran?"

#### Chapter 384 President Yan's Discovery

Sitting alone inside a private room in a restaurant didn't feel so strange as now. Especially when you're about to meet the man who helped the person who wanted to ruin you.

Ran Xueyi, however, did not have a choice. She was curious why President Yan wanted to meet and talk to her. And on top of that, she was wondering what they were scheming now?

She waited for another ten minutes before a knock sounded from the door. Ran Xueyi called them to enter and glanced in that direction to see who would come in. Will it be the waitress? Or will President Yan finally stop making her anxious and wait for his arrival?

"Apologies, I was caught in a traffic jam and was ten minutes later than our meeting time."

Fortunately, it was President Yan who arrived.

Ran Xueyi smiled without it reaching her eyes and said, "It's no trouble. I enjoyed the scenery from the window anyway."

The location of the restaurant was in the heart of the city where the most luxurious establishments were situated. The colorful lights down the city flickered with life as the night life in the city became more booming.

"I didn't know which is more worth looking at..."

Suddenly, President Yan uttered as he took his seat.

Arching her brows, Ran Xueyi asked, "What do you mean?"

President Yan curled his lips and told her, "Compared to the city scenery in front of us, I think your beauty is much more interesting to look at."

"I'm married..." Ran Xueyi pointed out immediately.

This time, President Yan chuckled dryly and apologized again, "Sorry if I sounded like I was hitting on you. But it's the truth. I didn't expect you to look... so beautiful off screen. I thought actresses and celebrities would depend on the filters and professional editing to make themselves look fresh and spotless.

"It's probably because you've never broadened your view and limited it to the things around you."

She flashed him a sardonic smile.

"Perhaps..."

He said in a lone tone as he glanced up at her again.

"Maybe I should widen my perspective and look deeper than what the eyes meet."

He continued to say mysteriously.

Ran Xueyi was not bothered by his gaze. Though it was directed to her, the way he looked at her was not one who you would interpret as admiring one. Rather, it was the kind of gaze one would use when you found an exotic thing prancing in front of you.

As much as she could let him observe her, Ran Xueyi didn't want to be treated like a specimen about to be examined.

She leaned her hands stretched on the surface of the table and released a sigh.

"I do hope you didn't call me just to make a new discovery that you can actually explore the world, President Yan."

"Of course not..."

He drawled before tilting his head slightly to the side.

"Though, I did find some discovery from you."

"And that is?"

Ran Xueyi was growing bored and tired from his nonsense.

"How did you meet Song Yu Han?"

Ran Xueyi was startled by his straightforward question. She hadn't expected he would strike a straight ball at her after saying so much nonsense. But how did he know?

"Are you wondering how I found out?"

Again, President Yan showed her that he was no ordinary guy. It seems that she underestimated President Yan a bit too much after meeting with so many idiots trying to court death by mindlessly pushing themselves to go against her.

Perhaps, President Yan was no idiot. But just blinded by love?

"Yes, nobody really showed any interest to know who I was seeing. And even if they do, there's nothing they can find out."

Ran Xueyi didn't try to deny that she knew Song Yu Han only because President Yan must have already found something that connected her with him. So, what's the point of lying and acting clueless?

"Hm, it's not too hard to find out. Well, for me, at least," he bragged.

Ran Xueyi frowned. There's no way that is possible.

Then, an idea entered her mind and she had to smile at his bluff.

"It's the photo... You recognize who I was with in the photo."

This time around, it was President Yan's turn to look surprised, then he schooled his expression and frowned, "You've been spying on me?"

"It's only fair to spy on the person who spied me first." Ran Xueyi shrugged and leaned back to the back of her chair, "President Yan... why did you really call me to meet you?"

The man across from her dipped his fingers behind the lapel of his suit jacket. He grabbed something from within without taking his eyes off Ran Xueyi and when he finally pulled what he was looking for, he placed them on the table between them and spread them out.

Two figures were revealed, standing close to each other in a posture that one would assume they were engaging in an intimate kiss.

It was the photos that she deliberately let the spy take on that night.

"What is the meaning of this?" Ran Xueyi narrowed her eyes. "Are you blackmailing me by using these photos?"

Instead of answering, he did something that surprised and stunned her from speaking more.

The table was provided with a set of teacups and a pot of tea where there was a candle burning a small flame underneath it to keep the tea warm while waiting for their order to come. And the man

before her raised the pot and took one photo before setting it on fire using the flames from the candles.

Ran Xueyi wondered if he had lost his mind. Why would he burn the material he could give to Jia Li to ruin her?

"What are you trying to do?"

Ran Xueyi didn't know what he wanted by doing this. Besides, she didn't believe that he didn't make a copy of it and created this show to make her trust him.

But why would he want her trust? That was the strangest of them.

Just what does he want?

Chapter 385 My Monster

"No need to be so vigilant. There's no other copy. These are the original copies that were handed over to me.... I think you already know this if you spied on me."

President Yan continued to burn the photos one by one, patiently waiting until each photo became ashes that stained the table.

The ventilation of the restaurant was really great. Despite the smell of burning scent, the private room they were in didn't smell as good as new.

As the last photo was licked by the flames and combusted into dust under their eyes, Ran Xueyi just realized that she had been holding her breath.

Truth to be told, she was confident that she would get the upper hand in their conversation. She also anticipated Jia Li's presence at the table. But all of those were stumped down through President Yan's unforeseeable actions.

She couldn't even try to gain the upper hand when the other person had already raised the white flag before the war could even start.

"Why are you doing this?"

The silence that remained in the room as the photos ceased to exist was broken by Ran Xueyi first.

President Yan rubbed his hands together and his lips moved to say, "I'm afraid you'll have to ask your husband."

Ah, so he knew they're married.

"What do you mean?"

Song Yu Han made him do this? Why hadn't he told her then when he found out she's going to meet President Yan earlier?

"Miss Ran, how much do you know about Song Yu Han?"

She didn't want to answer that question. Even if she did, he would easily guess the truth.

The man nodded in understanding, seemingly expecting this already. That somehow annoyed Ran Xueyi. What does he mean with his reaction?

Irritated by his all-knowing attitude, she said, "I don't need to know my husband's past--"

"But you have to."

He cut her off before she could tell him anything.

He continued, "His past is scarier than you think. The future will always be disturbed by his past. And you will also find it disturbing in the future."

"Do you know how much of a psychopath that man is?"

"That man will never be able to fully love someone. I don't think he could even start a family with you. So, if that's what you're hoping to have, I think you should look for somebody else. Because that man is--"



"That man is my husband." Ran Xueyi ruthlessly cut him before he could say anything else about her husband. "The man who lay beside me in our bed, who sleeps and eats and talks to me like I am the only person in his world. President Yan, shouldn't worry about us. You should worry on how to reign your woman and how you could take care of the extra baggage she's hiding behind your back. I'm sure you already know about her lover."

"I'm doing that as we speak."

His eyes grew cold, but he eventually sighed. He ended up losing his control and got angered by her words.

But it was not as bad or as angry as Ran Xueyi was feeling right now.

From the point where he started to talk about Song Yu Han's past, Ran Xueyi felt shitty for not even having the tiniest clue. She did have some guesses, but a guess is still far from knowing everything.

Even though Ran Xueyi said it over and over again that she didn't care about what happened in Song Yu Han past nor did she ask him about it because she shouldn't bother about what had already happened, but having somebody tell her that she has no inkling of what happened to him that made him the 'monster' that they portrayed Song Yu Han to be, irritated her to a blowing point.

What gave them the right to say all these things without knowing Song Yu Han truly?

President Yan and every single person who told her that Song Yu Han was not a good person, that he is much eviler than the Devil himself, should just shut their mouth and mind their own business.

They didn't see Song Yu Han taking care of her and Little Zhanzhan. They never saw how he tried so hard to protect them even to the point of abandoning them. They never saw his tears that he shed when he begged her to stay with him.

Contrary to the title they gave him, a monster, he was more like a wounded wolf that was beaten to death and only baring his fangs and claws to the ones who hurted him.

And those people are only insecure and afraid of him because they knew that Song Yu Han could grab them by their necks and toy with them until they meet their deaths.

"...Why do you look so upset?"

Ran Xueyi was startled by the husky-sounding question that she heard to her right side. She turned her head to the side and met the most beautiful amber pair of eyes she'd ever laid her eyes on. It was almost mythical how his eyes looked out of this world.

My monster...

"Since when did you arrive?"

"After President Yan left." He dragged the chair he was sitting on to get closer to her. "I saw you staring in a daze as soon as I entered. Did he tell you anything that made you upset?"

He showed a silver glint in his eyes and a wicked smile bloomed on his lips.

"Should I go after him and take his legs for you?"

"Why would you take his legs?"

He shrugged. "If he loses both his legs. He can't help but kneel down and look up to you."

Ran Xueyi paused.

As much as the sound of that sent a wave of chill and excitement in her bones, Ran Xueyi did not want to harm anyone. At least, not tonight.

President Yan warned her about how terrible of a monster Song Yu Han was...

But little did he know, her moral values were already tainted and impossible to be saved.