

## Daddy CEO 386

### Chapter 386 Getting Hot Inside The Restaurant (1)

"What did you two talk about?"

Song Yu Han finally asked her. He used a fork to stab on the meat that was on top of the table. From the looks of it, the ordered dishes were left untouched even after President Yan left. After dabbing some honey and garlic sauce on the meat, he slowly placed it in front of her lips.

Obviously, he wanted to personally feed her.

Ran Xueyi didn't refuse being taken care of by him and opened her mouth wide to take the meat into her mouth. The flavor of the meat being smoked and barbecued with a hint of a special sauce bursted inside her lips, making her shut her eyes and produce a light sound that came from her throat.

After swallowing that small piece of meat, Ran Xueyi replied, "We didn't get to talk about what I wanted to know. He just... President Yan burned the photos of the spy he hired in front of me and said he didn't plan to threaten or blackmail me anymore. It seems he won't be helping Jia Li anymore. Makes me think if he finally decided to stop getting involved with Jia Li."

However, the slight glimpse of sadness and reluctance in his eyes when he said he would soon explore the world as per her suggestion, proved that President Yan's affection towards Jia Li was not completely erased.

It was possible considering that in the reports she received from Lapis and Song Yu Han, President Yan and Jia Li had been in a relationship for several years. And it appeared as if President Yan was the one who has invested more feelings between them. It wouldn't be a mistake to assume that he still has lingering feelings for her.

Song Yu Han wanted to listen to Ran Xueyi's words, but all his attention was caught in that little mouth that had its tongue sticking out to lick the spilled sauce on the corners of her mouth.

Naturally, he also didn't let that tiny squeak that left her mouth when she savored the taste of the meat slip from his attention. How could he? When he imagined immediately that what was inside her mouth and what made her produce such sounds was his cock.

Stabbing another small piece of meat and dabbing it in another sauce, Song Yu Han continued to serve her and watch her reaction.

Ran Xueyi didn't know that the man sitting next to her was now captivated by her act of simply eating good food and continued to speak.

"Jia Li wasted a good golden thigh to hold on to hook a dry branch instead. It seems her greediness made her turn stupid," she lamented. If she was Jia Li, having a man do everything and give anything she wanted and asked for, no matter what method she used, Ran Xueyi would do everything to keep him beside him. Where would you find a man like President Yan?

Well, of course, President Yan was another type of man. But he's still lacking and inferior if he was compared to a certain someone.

Before she could turn her head to glance at the 'certain someone', an arm hooked around her back before a hand pulled her off her seat.

Bang!

The chair she was originally sitting upon was now lying on the ground as if it was kicked down while she now sat on the table which she just noticed that the plates of dishes were already moved to the side to give way for her to sit on.

Right now, she was sitting on top of the table, right across Song Yu Han, who was still sitting on his chair as if nothing happened. He was so fast. So fast that she had no idea what was going on.

Just now... wasn't she still discussing what she thought of Jia Li and President Yan's current standing? So then, why is she now sitting with her legs slightly spread and feet placed on top of his thighs while he stared at her?

"Yu Han..."

"You've eaten your share. I should eat what's mine, right?"

Ran Xueyi: "..."

Her share? Does he mean the meat he kept feeding her?

"You're crazy. This isn't the right place to do this. And who said about me being your food?"

She tried to get off the table, placing both her palms against the smooth and hard surface of the table as support while her feet tried to get off his thighs. But a hand suddenly grabbed her ankle and before she could say anything, her feet touched something hard and extremely warm.

Looking down, Ran Xueyi saw that the hand that grabbed her ankle just now was now placed in the center of his pants where his fly was located. And it was no wonder why she had felt something hard and warm.

It was because her feet are currently touching his bulging hot steel underneath.

"I've been trying to hold it back and resist until we arrive at our room. But just seeing you made my dick end up in this state."

Song Yu Han whispered and caught her gaze staring at that spot. A grin instantly ghosted his lips.

"Shouldn't you try to take responsibility?"

Ran Xueyi felt shameful even though she wasn't the one acting naughty between them! Clearly, it was him who was being a pervert for getting turned on and getting a hard on inside a restaurant. He even expressed his willingness to pretend she's a meal he has to eat!

"Stop messing around. Let's not scare away the people and think there's a ghost in the restaurant."

Unintentionally, Ran Xueyi remembered the words Adelle told her the previous day. She said that the sound she heard outside of the door was almost the same at a murder scene.

"That's up to your ability to hold your voice." As he said this, he let go of her ankle and placed both his hands on her knees, spreading her legs wider until her pencil skirt rode up to her thighs to expose the thin white lace underwear that she was wearing.

"I guess tonight, I'll be eating a white themed dessert first."

## Chapter 387 Getting Hot Inside The Restaurant (2)

NSFW: Be Warned

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Song Yu Han pulled on her legs that made her butt sit on the edge of the table. Since she couldn't stop him and tempted not to, she decided to let him do what he wanted. And in order to not fall, she supported her body with her elbows against the table.

Seeing her doing this, Song Yu Han felt great and was even more tempted to make a mess out of her. He wanted to see Ran Xueyi let go of herself and release the tigress underneath that dignified and noble actress Ran Xueyi that many people admired.

His hands slowly stroke her legs upward then down before it went up again. His touches were like a flame that lighted up something hot inside her body, making it harder to breath and contain herself.

A gasp escaped from her lips when one of his thumb 'accidentally' brushed against her p\*ssy when he stroke her thighs, making her eyes flutter to a shut as her p\*ssy throbbed in need.

"Behave, love."

His husky voice whispered against her skin like a lover.

The way he called her 'love', an endearing word he attached to her name made her insides twist even more.

"I'm not the one misbehaving... You are," she countered smartly. The one who started this game was him, okay? Why was she the one becoming more flustered?

He didn't respond. Instead, he made sure his actions was clear enough. His hands no longer stroke her legs and she felt a warm and wet sensation lick her skin. When she looked down, Song Yu Han replaced his hands to his lips and tongue, slicking and wetting the skin of her thighs with them.

A hand found its way to grab her ankle to raise it to his shoulder. Another hand did the same until both her legs are now draped across his broad shoulders.

"Ah!"

A sound in between a moan and gasp left her lips as he bit her right inner thigh before licking the marks he left there. As if he was still unsatisfied, he did the same with her left thigh. Every bite and lick of his tongue made her p\*ssy wetter, she could already feel her underwear being made into a mess already.

And he hadn't even touch her yet.

It was just him teasing and touching her legs. Why was it so sensual and exciting to her?

Ran Xueyi blamed her slowly depraving morality for her body's reaction. After having a taste of pleasure and bliss, she could no longer return to her innocent self when she was still engaged to Yang Baihua.

And everything was to be blamed to the man now pushing his face forward towards that bunch of nerves that made her cross her eyes.

Ran Xueyi anticipated the moment where he would finally part her lace knickers to lick her down there. But after a few seconds of waiting, she still didn't receive what she's been waiting for.

What? Ran Xueyi raised her already thrown back head to glance downward only to see him smirking at her. This sneaky... He knew she was waiting for him to touch her, but he decided to tease her instead!

"Stop pushing me...Ah!"

Before she could finish her words, Song Yu Han used his finger to trace the hidden treasure she was hiding behind her laced knickers. "I was thinking that I need to touch you even more to make you wetter. But it seems you're already soaking your underwear. I can even feel it from here."

Ran Xueyi closed her eyes and bit her lips. Even if it was just his finger, it made her hips buckle forward to meet it. She wanted more...

"Yu Han... please..."

She begged him. This was too much even for her. Teasing her made her so wet that she couldn't stand it. She even wanted to rub her thighs just to please herself.

But as if he could see through her intention, Song Yu Han parted her legs even further, refusing to give her that relief.

"I know..." he said with his teeth gritting against each other. "Bear with me, love. Just be patient."

It's not as if Song Yu Han didn't know what he was doing to her. And it was obvious by the way his pants had gotten really tighter around his hips and the way he felt like he was about to burst, that he was also feeling the same arousal as she did.

Just watching her feel his touch and falling into a deep well of desire was enough for him to rip open his boxers and let loose his hard cock to thrust it deep inside her.

The one who was really being tortured right now was none other than Song Yu Han.

But, no, he had to make sure that she's ready enough to take him all. He was aware of his size and width. He couldn't take her without making any preparation and hurt her in the process.

Song Yu Han decided to shorten the time of teasing he planned to do to her. Pulling her lace underwear underneath her butt to hang around her ankle, he slowly and teasingly rubbed his finger in her opening, wetting it with her own juices before bringing it to his lips for a taste.

The sweet and almost transparent sticky liquid was addictive. It was like a drug that sent signals to his nerves and muscles, making him lose his control over himself.

After getting his first taste of her, he dipped the same finger inside her opening, stretching her wider and until she took the full digit inside of her.

"Ah, nhgg... more."

The uncomfortable feeling of having something foreign inside of you was overwhelmed by the blissful pleasure it gave her.

Song Yu Han did as she requested. He entered another digit and placed his tongue over the bunch of nerves which was her clit. Then, suddenly, he thrust and circled his tongue. Over and over again. Fast and almost made her climax.

A scream almost tore from her lips as the fast thrusting of his fingers inside her became her only anchor to release the slowly increasing pressure in her womb. His hand covered her mouth, keeping her screams and moans from spilling over for everyone to hear.

But this only made her feel even more aroused. The feeling of being dominated, unable to do anything, can't scream, and being pleasure all at the same time broke the dam.

With a muffled scream, Ran Xueyi saw a bright light as she tipped over the edge with her eyes crossing.

"Good girl..."

"You did so good, love."

As she rode her own climax, Song Yu Han didn't stop praising her while licking the traces of her release on his mouth.

Chapter 388 The Joy Of A Shameless Couple (1)

Slight NSFW

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Ran Xueyi felt ashamed after losing control over her own body. But she only had one person to blame for that. And that is Song Yu Han, who looked as if he had tasted the most delicious and sweet wine the gods could ever offer to him.

The door was tightly shut and the window only showed what the city could offer to the people living there. It was slightly dim with the only light source being the warm yellowish white lights coming from the small chandelier above the table.

Long eyelashes caught the light which only made it look like snowdrops. But it only made Song Yu Han's light amber eyes look even more sensual and alluring.

Licking her slightly dry lips, Ran Xueyi moved her trembling parted legs to recover a bit of her dignity. But a hand caught it again and she had to raise her eyebrows at the suspect.

Looking back at her, Song Yu Han tilted his head with a smile.

"And where are you going?"

His voice sounded just like a whisper if only the huskiness in it didn't betray his own arousal.

Naturally, Song Yu Han was not satisfied.

However, Ran Xueyi couldn't allow herself to continue. Not inside the restaurant. Not in public places where people could knock the door down and see them! And as much as she was excited and turned on by that idea, she was embarrassed to admit it herself!

What was it again? Voyeurism?

Ran Xueyi was not a voyeur who liked being watched by other people while doing this with her husband.

"Let's not do it here."

She suggested it first. It would be better to temporarily pause their activity and go to a more private place to continue it.

"You want to do it in the car instead?"

"No!" Ran Xueyi was shocked. "How did you even get to that thought?"



If they did do 'that' in the car, wouldn't it be even more humiliating? People will pass by and see the car moving. The movements would make it even more obvious what they're doing inside! Worst, somebody might even call a police officer to knock on the car window and tell them to get out while asking if their brains are working alright.

Song Yu Han chuckled at her sudden outburst, but he's not willing to let this chance pass him. "Pick... here or in the car."

Ran Xueyi was stunned and speechless. This man was literally asking her which place is better as if he's asking her if she wanted seconds or not! Could he even be more shameless than this?

Ran Xueyi released a deep sigh and blinked her eyes, careful to produce enough cuteness as she said, "Hubby, can you please have mercy on me? Just imagining how people will stare at us when we leave this room. No, what the employees will think when we leave and see the mess... I don't think I can live."

"That's for them to worry about. You only need to make sure not to scream loudly... Or you can bite me if the pleasure is too much."

Song Yu Han's words did not leave chances for her to reject him. He certainly wouldn't take no for an answer this time.

Song Yu Han wasted three years of being separated from Ran Xueyi. Now that they were together, he would no longer hold himself back from loving her. Was it wrong for him to seek for his wife and love her as he should?

Maybe he was being too much and his libido might overwhelm her. But that's exactly why he had to train her, let Ran Xueyi get used to him, and increase her own sex drive so that by the time he increased the intensity, Ran Xueyi won't be pressured and overwhelmed by him.

And he knew that deep inside her, Ran Xueyi was a wildcat that needed to be unchained and unrestrained from the invisible chains that kept her true nature. He was just supporting and helping her recover her true nature by doing this.

As he had expected, Ran Xueyi thought about it.

The sight of her biting him as he railed her to not let the sound escape her lips made her p\*ssy throb with ache and desire.

"Just once... Let's do it just once in here."

Song Yu Han showed a pleased smile at her words. He caught the meaning in her words. It seems he had to work overnight tonight.

Tap, zip~

With one hand, the button and the zipper of his trouser came undone. The sight of his black boxer was in contrast to his pale complexion and the veins that rode up to his lower abdomen made him look enticing to touch.

Since she had already agreed to his fervent request, Ran Xueyi also didn't shy away from doing what she wanted. At least, the door to their private room was locked. No one should enter and see her, right?

Curling her legs around his hips, she brought him closer to her body. Her hands swept beneath the hem of his shirt and slowly came upward to touch his smooth and muscular skin. What she liked about his body the most was that Song Yu Han looked lean when dressed, but when he's naked, nobody would expect his body to be so riddled with muscle and strength.

Perhaps, he was expecting her to be even bolder that Song Yu Han completely relaxed his body, surrendering it to her touch.

"This... is mine."

Ran Xueyi claimed possession of his body.

She moved her hands lower. Her fingertips touched the tip of his underwear, brushing over the hemline before moving even downwards. Perhaps, he was anticipating her touch on him or maybe, he was overly sensitive after holding back so much that Song Yu Han's body flinched with tension.

Ran Xueyi couldn't help but giggle at his reaction that had him stare at her with intent.

"Don't tempt me..."

He warningly said. His eyes glinted with promise that only his imagination could answer.

But before they could continue staring off at each other, Ran Xueyi's mischievous hand grabbed his male genitalia over the thin underwear.

Chapter 389 The Joy Of A Shameless Couple (2)

Intense NSFW: Be Warned.

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"Urgh..."

Without realizing it, Song Yu Han closed his eyes and grabbed her shoulder. His hands gripped tightly on her arm, Ran Xueyi wouldn't even be surprised to see if bruises formed in the shape of his fingers by tomorrow morning.

All Song Yu Han could think of right now was that his nerves were going crazy. Especially from where she was holding him and she wasn't even directly touching him down there. Was her hand so magical that he could cum any moment from her touch? Probably... But Song Yu Han believed that it wasn't just her hands, that every part of Ran Xueyi was enough to bring him close to the edge.

"Tell me, when we were separated... Did you touch yourself like this while watching me from afar?"

Song Yu Han didn't respond to her question.

Ran Xueyi didn't care as she continued to ask.

"Did you rub yourself and think of me screaming and moaning your name while begging you to thrust fast and deep inside of me?" She laughed. "Or did you think of taking me when you were hiding your identity behind that mask?"

"Ughh... Stop talking."

Song Yu Han urged her with gritted teeth. How could she be so different when her switch are turned on? Earlier, she was just begging him and rejecting the idea of doing it inside the restaurant. But here she was right now being so enticing and sensually attractive while holding his cock in her hand.

"You say that but aren't you getting even bigger and harder? Look, I can feel you twitching." Ran Xueyi pouted in complaint while her eyes smiled in amusement. Who was provoking who now?

Suddenly, the hand that touched him over the thin fabric swooped inside the underwear, touching him directly. The warm and soft texture of her hand brought him to a blissful place. She rubbed his length up and down. Fast and then slow. She repeated this movement a few times.

And it didn't stop there.

Her hand slowly went down and moved to hold the soft pockets before rolling it with her fingers.

Right away, Song Yu Han's knees buckled.

"Haa, haa..."

He was getting closer. So close and he would spill in her hand, and he wouldn't even complain about it.

With the sensation of ejaculating soon, Song Yu Han moved his hips according to the movements of her hands. A sight so erotic and carnal that even though she had already gotten her own climax earlier, Ran Xueyi couldn't help but rub her thighs together to relieve the pleasure she was feeling.

Even though she wanted to pay him back for teasing her and letting this end with him ejaculating in her hand so they could go home early, she was still aroused by the sight of him.

Clang...

The sound of his trouser hitting the floor snapped her senses back. But before she could react, her vision suddenly twisted.

Thud!

Bang!

"Ah!"

Ran Xueyi found herself no longer sitting on top of the table but with her butt raised upward and her upper body pressed against the cool and hard surface of the table.

A gasp came from her lips when his hand pressed on her neck, holding her in place. She couldn't get up from this position even if she wanted to. Then, she realized that her lower body was exposed to the cool air.

The tip of his cock bumped against her opening, but that's everything. He didn't penetrate her. He just stationed the tip in front of her vaginal entrance to keep her wanting. Ran Xueyi's body was even more honest than herself since her hip pushed towards him to take him in.

A chuckle was heard from him as he spoke, "It seems that you're still hungry. Look, your pussy is begging my cock to fill it."

It was Ran Xueyi's turn to be silent.

'Isn't this better, though? You helped me get bigger and thicker. So don't complain if it fills your inside to the brim, alright?"

As he said this, he grabbed her waist with his hand and slowly entered her.

"Ah!"

A sound between a gasp and moan came out of her lips. Then, a small laugh was heard behind her.

"Your hungrily taking me inside. Are you really that hungry?"

"Don't talk!" Ran Xueyi was extremely embarrassed by his dirty talk.

"Why? Aren't you getting tighter when I talk dirty to you?" As if proving him right, her insides wrapped tighter around him, sucking him deeper.

Ran Xueyi wanted to talk back to him, but what stopped her was the scream that tore her lips as hips suddenly thrust so hard that their skin touched from behind and the organ inside her pumping in and out of her wildly.

"Oh, god, yes... You're so big..."

Song Yu Han chuckled, but didn't stop. He continued to buck his hips until his thrusts made her legs tremble underneath her and her eyes crossing.

"Yes!" she shouted when he hit a spot inside her.

"Is that it? That's where you want me, right?" Song Yu Han's breathing became laborious as he hit that spot over and over again. He was not as unaffected as his words sounded. In truth, he was so close but he could only endure to match her pace.

Ran Xueyi shook her head from the intense pleasure while her heart and pussy throbbed in delight as deep and fast as his thrusts.

"Yu Han.... hubby... oh, god, I'm so close..." Her eyes opened wide as the orgasms began to swell deep inside her.

"I'm close too..." Song Yu Han grunted deeply. "Let's do it together."

His hands wrapped around her waist, making her bounce harder and faster to meet his thrusts. The sound of their skin slapping and smacking against each other was in the same beat as their hearts.

Then, without warning, she screamed as she came on him. Song Yu Han groaned with her, pressing his hard and strong body against her own to the table, holding her closely as he filled her to the brim and it splashed between them.

"Haa, haa..."

"Ah, haa..."

Their breaths intertwined as they felt their body growing lax after an intense round of making love.

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## Chapter 390 Unexpected News

Ran Xueyi quickly took a shower and went to sleep next to Song Yu Han. Guo Yun was considerate enough to take up the big brother role to Little Zhazhan and has been by his side whenever they weren't.

The next day arrived quickly and Adelle knocked her fist against the door, waiting for Ran Xueyi to turn up.

"I expected you two to be so lovey-dovey but I didn't mean that you have to be stuck with him. What's going on?" Adelle couldn't help but complain as they went down to the lobby.

"Don't look at me. This question... shouldn't you ask that to the primary suspect?" Ran Xueyi threw the question back at her.

However, Adelle only flinched before whispering, "Do you think I'm a cat? Even if I have eight life left, I wouldn't dare gladly offer them to death."

As she said this, Adelle couldn't help but glance behind them where a tall man in casual attire was following them. Today, Song Yu Han wore a university style outfit that made him look younger and approachable. Not only that, his usually combed to the back sleek black hair was now hanging in front of his smooth forehead, almost covering his eyes.

One would even mistake him as some amateur youngster who was not good at being around people.

"Is it that wrong to watch my wife work?"

Song Yu Han tilted his head to the side and watched them.

Adelle quickly shook her head and said, "Of course not, Big Boss!"

"Don't call me that right now."

"Yes, Big Boss!"

Song Yu Han was speechless and looked at Ran Xueyi who was holding back her laugh.

Ran Xueyi noticed him staring and disguised her smile with a cough, "Ahem, that's right, Adelle. You shouldn't call him that when he's now acting as my assistant. Instead, why don't you call him 'junior brother'?"

Adelle paled. Who wants to call the big boss junior brother? Are they so desperate to die? Quickly refusing to do as she was asked, Adelle was saved by the buzz of her phone.

"Let me take this call first." She paused to take her phone and pressed the answer button. "Hello? This is Adelle speaking."

The phone was not on speaker mode so Ran Xueyi didn't hear what was being discussed but Adelle's eyes widened as they continued their call.

After two minutes, Adelle finally ended the call and turned her body around to face them. With a stiff expression, she finally spoke, "Jia Li... Jia Li was found dead this morning."

Ran Xueyi heard her heart thud and she couldn't help but glance at Song Yu Han, who met her gaze and shook his head.

"Director Xiao will find another actress to play Jia Li's role. But surprisingly, the broadcast release will not be put on hold," Adelle continued, not noticing the tiny exchange between them.

"The investors must have demanded to push through the broadcast release and use this negative news as a hype material." Ran Xueyi didn't have any interest in what the investors were thinking since she was the top investor in the TV drama. However, it will still leave a bad aftertaste in her mouth when thinking that the drama will have to ride on Jia Li's death to hype it up.



The entertainment industry has always been like this. Nobody cared about an actress or an actor's life. They can be easily replaced or covered by another actress and scandal. And the most hateful thing in this industry was that people who love and smell like money will use another person's death to their advantage.

"Did all the investors agree to this?" Ran Xueyi asked her.

Adelle nodded. "Director Xiao wanted to call you but he's afraid that you'd be angry at him so he called me to inform you. Why do you think he did that?"

Ran Xueyi hadn't told Adelle that she invested money in the drama and sighed, "I helped fill in the funds in the film by investing. I told Director Xiao not to tell anyone."

This was news to Adelle and she murmured, "No wonder he's been respectful towards you."

"Anyway, Jia Li's... death, when was it announced?" Ran Xueyi went back to the matter. Director Xiao was only reporting to her what the other investor wanted for the film. As the top investor, she had some say to the film, but if all investors agreed to do something, she couldn't do anything about it.

"It was not announced. Jia Li's agency personally contacted Director Xiao about her death and didn't say anything else. They must have wanted to cover her death with another scandal so nobody would notice." Adelle went through her phone and searched for any related news about Jia Li and found none. "As expected, not even an article was written about her death. I guess she deserved it after what she'd done to all her victims."

"Let's not speak bad about the dead," interrupted Ran Xueyi and then she added, "Adelle, want you to keep quiet about this. Let's pretend we didn't hear anything."

Adelle also agreed to keep silent. She didn't want to be involved in this mess. Such a shocking thing actually happened to a vicious person like Jia Li. How dangerous can the people she went up against for her to be turned up dead?

Jia Li's death was a surprise and a mysterious thing to Ran Xueyi. President Yan could actually be so cruel to the woman he loved. But she couldn't really blame him either because if Song Yu Han dared to cheat behind her back, she would have done worse than just killing him and his woman.

"Let's go, everybody is waiting."

Ran Xueyi no longer wanted to think about Jia Li or President Yan. The grudge was already over and taken care of by the man she used and manipulated.

Jia Li played with her luck only for karma to prepare a coffin for her. It was already good enough for her to get out of her sight.