

## Daddy CEO 41

### Chapter 41 Rage And Fury (2)

"Ran Xueyi... what's wrong?" Liu Ran leaned forward toward her and put his hands on her shoulders. "Are you alright?" He kept asking her but she was keeping her mouth shut and didn't reply to him.

When he was calling out to her, the other guests at their table heard his voice and looked over. They saw the woman beside him was showing a blank look in her eyes as if she couldn't see anything in front of her. However, they didn't express any concern towards a complete stranger and turned their attention back to the stage.

After a minute, Ran Xueyi came back to her senses and weakly said, "I'm fine. I'm just not feeling too well. It's probably the food I ate this morning."

Liu Ran knew she lied to him. If it was the case, she wouldn't look so blank while an unspoken rage was oozing out of her body.

As someone who had spent several years with her during their college days, Liu Ran was one of the few people who could guess her mood swings the most. When Ran Xueyi was happy, she didn't show it too much on her face and only her eyes would twinkle brightly like the stars in the sky. When she's sad, she would lock herself away from others and wouldn't come out of her room until she felt like it was too suffocating and decided to tour around the place she was in to refresh her mind.

And when she's angry, Ran Xueyi would stay silent and stubbornly keep whatever made her angry to herself. However, Liu Ran knew that the person who made her like this would undoubtedly suffer greatly.

When he found out that Yang Baihua and her family betrayed and schemed against her, he knew that she was angry at first sight. However, because something good must have happened, she quickly moved on and showed a bright smile on her lips. But that doesn't mean she will let any grievances go and never strike back at those people who hurt her.

Liu Ran was not afraid of what she would do to those scummy people. However, what he feared was that Ran Xueyi would lose the essence of hope and trust. That she may never look forward to anyone's words and actions because of the wounds that were still not healing up.

Looking at her smile weakly at him, Liu Ran didn't force her to tell him what happened, knowing that she'll only shut herself in her world like a secret kept in a pandora box. She was even harder to pry open than a treasure chest kept deep in the ocean.

Ran Xueyi looked ahead and ignored the worried glance that Liu Ran was sending her way. She knew he was worried and wanted to know what happened, but she really didn't want to say anything.

On the contrary, the person she really wanted to say everything to was not there.

She will wait for him to return and tell him what she was thinking right now.

Up ahead, the stage lightened up and the noises coming from the murmur of the guests and bidders went silent abruptly. It will only take a single pin to drop to the floor to break the silence.

"Good evening, everyone. I have made you all wait. But don't worry, the wait is no more as I will immediately announce the first batch of the precious items about to be presented to all of you. Now, get your paddle ready and let's start this auction peacefully." The host smiled at the audience in front before waving his hand as a signal for the first item to be brought out.

In this auction, anything of value and authenticity could be sold and auctioned off. However, the host will be the one to arrange whether an item was worthy to be auctioned off now or later no matter what background the seller has. This was the rule of the Iron Wind Auction House.

Besides that, they never ever take any living item in their auction items list. That kind of auction was not something the owner would ever consider even if someone were to offer him a huge amount of money.

Soon, the items came out one by one and bidders started to shove their paddle upwards, raising the amount the auctioneer first announced. The first item was sold at 800,000 yuan, the second was sold at 3.4 million yuan, and the next was not lesser than the first and second. On the contrary, the amount the bidders put on these items increased by a lot.

And by the time that the seventh item was brought out to the stage, Ran Xueyi saw the deed of land and building she wanted. It was the 17th-storey building that Liu Ran introduced to her.

And compared to the fervent and excited state of the bidders from earlier, the people who bid for the building were no less than four, including Ran Xueyi.

"Eighteen million." A middle-aged man said as he raised his number plate. The amount was neither too big nor small.

Originally, the value of the building was only 12 million yuan. Now it is almost twenty million yuan.

"Twenty-two million," another said. This time, a younger man raised his number plate. He wore a business suit and had his dark brown hair combed back. He glanced at the middle-aged man provokingly.

Ran Xueyi watched the two of them. It was like watching two dogs fight over a T-steak golden bone. As she was thinking of this, the third bidder raised the amount again.

30 million yuan!

The building's bid price rose almost thrice the amount it was first announced!

The other bidders at their table couldn't help but enjoy the show. They had no interest in this building that was left behind by a president who couldn't manage his assets and had gone bankrupt eventually. They had several company buildings already, so they were naturally not that interested.

But the show must go on and the popcorn must be eaten.

When the two men competing against each other heard the third bidder, a woman, they glared at her. Thirty million yuan was too much. They had the money, but they didn't have to waste it on this building that was once occupied by a bankrupted president. In truth, the two male just hated each other and wanted to beat the other so they increased the bidding price.

When the auctioneer saw this, he thought that the woman was really generous. Thirty million would be wasted on this building. Anyway, it wasn't his money so he wasn't too worried about it.

Just as the auctioneer was about to close the bidding and everyone gripped their hands as they wanted to see the next item, a soft voice with a tinge of huskiness sounded inside the hall, captivating the ears of everyone.

"40 million."

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Ran Xueyi's voice was not too loud nor too low. It was enough to capture everyone's attention back to her when they were just shocked at the third bidder's bid price.

"Oh my god! Did you hear what she said?"

"40 million!"

"Is she serious?"

Many weren't shocked at the amount itself. Rather, they were surprised that someone would offer 40 million for that building. If they had known that someone was so reckless and wanted to spend their money, they would have sold the buildings they didn't want in their assets that day to get some cash out of it.

The woman who offered 30 million yuan glanced at their table and because Liu Ran was sitting next to Ran Xueyi, his figure blocked her from the woman's sight.

"Miss Juan, it seems that we can only give up this building," a man looked at Juan Shizen and said expressionlessly. "But if you want that building, we can talk to that lady and ask her to give it to you."

Juan Shizen took her eyes away from Ran Xueyi's table and sighed. "That building and I aren't destined. There's no need for me to fight over it."

Juan Shizen knew what the man was saying. She could use her name and family background to take the building away from the lady. Just one mention of her grandfather, Elder Juan, the General Major of the country, no one would dare not show her grandfather face and give up whatever she wanted to take in this auction.

However, Juan Shizen wasn't like her siblings and cousins who would do that. That kind of method of bullying others by using her grandfather's name was too childish.

Sighing, Juan Shizen glanced at the man on her side and thought that this blind date was a failure. The man was too arrogant and was already thinking of using her grandfather's name even though they had just met each other that day.

But Juan Shizen was quite curious about the lady who offered 40 million just now. Maybe they could meet someday if they were destined to see each other again.

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Ran Xueyi heard the pounding of gavel in the auctioneer's hand. She felt relieved that no one increased the price. At this moment, her money was around 47 million after deducting all the expenses from her new house. Now, she only has 7 million after tonight's auction.

Although she felt heavy hearted upon thinking that she only has 7 million in her bank account, Ran Xueyi was not sad. She now has her own building which she will register under her name and gradually, she will let her company grow into one of the giants in the entertainment world.

But of course, time will only tell if she will succeed or fail.

After discussing some things with Liu Ran and telling him to find her a broker who could help her register her business and renovate the building, the two of them separated on the road.

Ran Xueyi drove her car straight to the Empire House Estate and saw that a black Ferrari was parked in front of her gate.

Frowning, Ran Xueyi drove her car slowly to the sports car and looked at it for a long moment. The car windows were tinted black so she couldn't see who was inside.

However, Ran Xueyi could guess who it was.

Ran Xueyi stepped out of her car and knocked on the window of the sports car. She said, "Can you not block my gateway? I can't put my car inside my garage if you park there."

The person inside the car looked at her through the tinted windows and instead of listening to her, the person got out of the car.

Who else could it be other than Song Yu Han, the only person aside from Liu Ran who knew where she would live after going to the imperial capital.

"You didn't wait for me." His voice was cold but the softer tone in it was noticeable with how gentle he was looking at her.

Ran Xueyi coldly stared at him. She observed his expression and found that he didn't know she found out what he had done.

Noticing the indifference from the way she stared at him, Song Yu Han felt a bit confused. He walked up to her and asked, "What's wrong?"

Ran Xueyi stared at him for a long time. The man standing before her was extremely handsome. He was even more good-looking than all the male celebrities who used their faces to earn money she met in the industry. If he debuted as an idol or a rookie actor, he would surely topple everyone else away from their throne.

Unfortunately, he was no celebrity.

And why was she admiring him when she was supposed to be angry at him!

Ran Xueyi wanted to slap herself awake. This man deceived her. She shouldn't be admiring his looks and standing there in daze.

"Why did you marry me?" Ran Xueyi went straight to the point. She wanted to hear his answer from his mouth and decide what to do with their marriage after.

Song Yu Han blinked in surprise. He didn't think he would ask her this question. Out of all of expectations and imaginations that played in his mind, this one was completely out of the scenario he thought would happen.

Where was the wife that would smile at him and say 'welcome home'? Or the welcome home kiss he should receive from her?

Did she not like the things he sent to her last time?

Most importantly, why was she angry at him?

Song Yu Han tried hard to remember any action that he had taken and wondered if she was displeased with any of them. But no matter what he did, he couldn't think of anything at all.

In the end, he had to answer her question first.

"Because we both wanted it," he answered truthfully.

Ran Xueyi looked away and sighed. She turned around and walked to the gate of her house. She opened the gate, entered, and then, paused.

She said, "Let's talk inside."