

Daddy CEO 416

Chapter 416 "What Happened To Your Lips?"

"Have you knocked already?" Adelle asked the current director of CK Fashion.

Xie Xing nodded. "I knocked ten minutes ago. I tried it twice after that."

Adelle shot the door with an accusing look and sighed. There was no way Ran Xueyi would let her senior brother wait on her outside of the room without reason. Something must have happened.

"Could it be that she's still asleep?" Xie Xing frowned. "I know she's a little bit of a sleepyhead, but doesn't she have some things to do?" Then he looked askance at Ran Xueyi's manager.

Adelle smiled, trying to cover up for her artist and said, "She's on her break."

"I see." Xie Xing looked down on his wristwatch and saw that almost fifteen minutes had passed already since he arrived and stood in front of his junior sister's room.

The purpose of his visit was to formally apologize to her for what happened. It was partly his fault for letting vice director Kavin to misuse his authority and take advantage of an emergency situation that had him leave the city. Ran Xueyi was supposed to be the first person he would have to meet and ask for forgiveness, but she postponed their meeting by moving it up to a later date.

Hence, why he was there today.

Yet, his junior sister seemed to be up to something or just sleeping soundly inside her room. Should he still wait for her? Xie Xing's question was answered by the sound of the turning knob and the door opening in front of him, revealing a man so tall and handsome that it almost blinded his eyes.

Xie Xing: "..."

"Have I knocked on the wrong room, Miss Manager?" Xie Xing turned around to look at his junior sister's manager, who shook her head and smiled.

She replied, "Unfortunately, not."

Inwardly, Adelle was panicking and screaming out all the curse words she knew in different languages because in front of them was no one other than Song Yu Han, who was wearing a bathrobe with the lapels slightly parted to tease them with his bare chest.

Xie Xing also didn't expect that a man would open the door. He had thought that it would be Ran Xueyi and readily formed a smile but that smile slowly melted away when he saw the man across from him.

"You're Director Xie, right?" the man in a bathrobe asked.

Xie Xing blinked and said, "Yes...And you are?"

After sounding a little bit harsh, Xie Xing reformed the smile on his lips with a polite one, "Sorry, I'm worried about my junior sister so pardon me if I sounded a little bit rude. But who are you? Are you my junior sister's lover?"

Adelle clamped her mouth shut and looked at the Big Boss. She wondered how will Song Yu Han answer Director Xie.

From what she observed, the Big Boss is a big puppy filled with fermented vinegar. He treats Ran Xueyi as if she's his most precious and beloved chew toy that he would bite anyone who dared to try and take her away from him. Now that a rival has appeared, will he strike first?

However, Song Yu Han didn't answer the question pointed at him. He stepped back towards the wall and made space for them to enter and said, "Before that, won't you come in first? The air outside is a bit too cold and dirty."

Xie Xing was slightly frustrated because he didn't get his answer, but since the opposite side had already made way for them to enter, he could only comply. Anyway, he could still judge this man inside the room whether he's worthy of a lover for his junior sister.

Right now, Xie Xing had already forgotten about the apology he owed Ran Xueyi after that incident. He was extremely worried about Ran Xueyi's lovelife. After what happened with Yang Baihua, he grew wary and defensive against any man who would approach his junior sister as if she was really his little sister.

"Please take a seat while I get something for you to drink." Song Yu Han escaped the scene before anyone could say anything.

Xie Xing and Adelle were left inside the small living room that was included in the room that was reserved for them. They waited for a few minutes before Song Yu Han returned with a tray of a water pitcher and two glasses. He gently set the tray down on the coffee table and sat down, still in his bathrobe.

Despite wearing a simple and clean white bathrobe, his presence almost took up almost the entire room. He sat down on the chair with his leg on top of the other and placed both his hands on the armrest.

He then waved his hand once and said, "You might have to wait for a little bit longer. My wife is not yet done taking a shower."

Xie Xing was about to speak, but upon hearing the words that flowed out of those plump and beautiful lips, he was struck dumb and his eyes became huge like a saucer.

"W-w-w-what d-did you just s-say?!" His exclamation almost shook the entire building. "D-did you just say... Wa... W-w-w-wife?"

Never in his life did Xie Xing expect that he would suddenly develop ineloquence in his early thirties. And most definitely, he didn't think that the word 'Wife' would come out of this man's lips!

He was prepared to accept it if they were lovers. If it was for the sake of Ran Xueyi's happiness, he would gladly accept it. He would just have to do a background check on this man and see if his records were clean. If it wasn't, he would do anything to have this man break up with his junior sister and save her from any heartbreaks.

But who would have thought that his junior sister and this man had already gotten married!

Xie Xing suddenly felt faint. He grabbed the armrest for support and heard soft footfalls coming closer. When he looked up, he saw a freshly-out of the shower Ran Xueyi. Though she isn't wearing a bathrobe like that man relaxedly sitting on the side as though he was a king on his throne, the way her hair still looks wet and she was still wiping it with a dry towel, gave away the fact that the two of them took a bath together.

A few seconds later, the four adult people sat in the middle of the room. "So, you are saying that you and this man have been married for four years already."

Ran Xueyi, a towel in one hand, nodded, "Yes, Brother Xie."

Dumbfounded, Xie Xing turned his head at Song Yu Han and tentatively asked, "And you are the owner of YH Group, am I right?"

The surprised Song Yu Han, but he still nodded, "I'm surprised you know that."

"Calling you the young master of the Song family is growing too old now. I bet you wouldn't want me to call you that either, right?" Song Yu Han narrowed his eyes at him, but Xie Xing scoffed as if he was not afraid. "I know that the Song family isn't that clean and great. They are just as rotten as any prestigious family in the country. And I do hope you won't be influenced by them because if you are, I will take my junior sister away from you even if it means I would be risking my own life."

Suddenly, the atmosphere in the room dipped as Song Yu Han's voice sounded above a whisper, "You would try. But you will never succeed. And you know it."

The two of them stared at each other for a full minute. Ran Xueyi and Adelle expected that in the next second, fists would be thrown between them. However, Song Yu Han surprisingly flashed a smile and reached his hand out first.

"I'm glad to meet you. Please take care of me, brother-in-law."

Xie Xing cringed at that. However, he still reached and took his hand. "I'm also pleased to know that my junior sister is in good hands now."

Ran Xueyi rolled her eyes at them. Just now, they were ready to bare their claws and fangs at each other just to see who would come out on the top. Even though she knew that her brother Xie Xing was only testing Song Yu Han out, it still didn't escape her how his eyes trembled and moved to glance at her at the speed of light just to make sure that she would be there to stop Song Yu Han before anything could happen.

Xie Xing was a bold coward. He would put on a brave front but he would hide behind her back if he got the chance to do so in a fight.

He still didn't change at all. Ran Xueyi thought to herself.

Feeling a bit thirsty, Ran Xueyi grabbed one of the glasses on top of the table and poured herself water to drink. When she was about to open her lips, a stinging pain jolted her into hissing.

Both Song Yu Han and Xie Xing turned to look at her in concern.

Ran Xueyi didn't notice them and rubbed the corner of her lips with her finger.

"What happened to your lips?" Suddenly, Xie Xing questioned out of worry when he saw her strange movements.

But his abrupt and almost innocent question only made the whole room tense and awkward.

Chapter 417 Exclusive

"A-ah! Ran Xueyi ate crabs last night and the shell tore the corner of her lips a little bit!" Adelle abruptly stood up from where she was sitting and exclaimed. She turned to look at Song Yu Han and fearlessly begged him to support her.

Song Yu Han paused for a second before solemnly nodding and said, "That's right. The crab was a bit too hard and lively."

Xie Xing showed a confused expression as he questioned, "Eating live crabs can be prone to accidents. What were you guys thinking about eating live ones? Are you now into Mukbang, Xueyi?"

He heard of the new trends in today's generation. There were too many people who took a video of themselves eating anything. The quality or quantity of the food didn't matter. There were no limits to what they eat and what they can't eat.

There was a time when one of the company's concept designers presented one of the popular videos in Tube that has over 10 million views. The Tuber was known for his good looks and healthy appetite, having been able to finish 10 whole pizzas in one of his videos. In addition, he gathered so many fans who watched him because of his appearance.

But who would have thought that eating 10 pizzas wasn't so shocking anymore now that he heard that his own junior sister ate live crabs!

Xie Xing stared at Ran Xueyi with a strange light in his eyes and sighed, "I think I'll come again next time. I don't think I can formally apologize to my junior sister after what happened last time."

Ran Xueyi felt bad for her senior, but honestly, she also didn't want to look him in the eyes right now.

After Xie Xing left, Adelle stood in front of the door and glared at her.

"I know you are still in the first years of your marriage. But, seriously?" Adelle was in complete disbelief.

Ran Xueyi stood there and blinked. She tried to feign ignorance to whatever her manager was pertaining to.

Adelle rolled her eyes. "Don't try that innocent act with me. Last time, I nicely closed the door for you. And you still think I don't know what went down here after seeing you two fresh out of the showers and with a torn lip?"

Ran Xueyi: "..."

Adelle then moved to stand a little closer and whispered, "So, is your husband so big that he can even tear your lips like that?"

Ran Xueyi's cheeks heated up and turned red. There's no way she was going to tell anyone about her husband's size! But... maybe she can brag about it to her manager? After all, not many men can have that size, right?

As she was debating whether to tell her manager or not, a shadow suddenly came from behind her, completely covering her figure. Then, an arm hooked around her neck and pulled her into a tight embrace.

"That information is only exclusive to my wife." Song Yu Han looked at Adelle with a smile that wasn't also a smile. "But I can tell you that what I have is something you can also find on Guo Yun. Now, can you please go?"

Adelle's heart shuddered when she saw the Big Boss. She didn't even look behind her as she went out as quick as the speed of light. But after she got out of their room, she bumped into Guo Yun, who was carrying Little Zhanzhan in his arms.

"Are they awake now? Little Zhanzhan woke up crying to me while saying he gained teleportation magic," Guo Yun told her with a teasing smile on his lips. Obviously he didn't buy what the kid was saying since he personally saw the father carrying the Little One sleeping in his father's arms and laid him on his bed.

But he doubted this occurrence would be a one time thing so Guo Yun decided to play along with this teleportation ability.

Adelle stood there looking at Guo Yun speak, but everything he just said went from one ear to the other. She couldn't help but analyze what the Big Boss said and swept her gaze on the crotch of the man in front of her.

Feeling embarrassed of her own perverted thoughts, Adelle felt like she was overheating and tried to look away, but... Honestly, she couldn't help but admire Guo Yun's body.

Could it be that what the Big Boss said was true? Was Guo Yun's thing as big as what was said about it? Ahem! Adelle felt like she was becoming crazy by just being around that couple. They turned her into a pervert?

"Miss Adelle? Adelle? Hello?" Guo Yun had been waiting for her response but only saw her staring down in a daze. He was worried that she was still traumatized with the previous incident and stepped forward to check on her.

However, when she raised her head and met her misty gaze, he suddenly couldn't utter a sound. He even felt a little bit thirsty.

"Uhm... I- I forgot I have something important to do! Ran Xueyi and the Boss are awake!" Adelle immediately avoided his eyes when she realized they had been staring at each other for a second. She was even more ashamed of herself after having perverted thoughts about this gentleman.

Worst of all, when she avoided his gaze, her eyes just naturally fell back to his crotch.

Oh god, this is all Ran Xueyi and the Big Boss' fault!

Adelle ran away before Guo Yun could ask her what was suddenly wrong with her. But it didn't escape his eyes how she avoided looking at his eyes. Could he have done something wrong?

"Little One, do you think that big sister will ever like me?" Guo Yun couldn't stop himself asking the little boy in his arms.

Little Zhanzhan, who had no experience in love whatsoever, tilted his head and asked, "Big sister likes you."

"Really?" Guo Yun's eyes were bright as if stars had gathered in them. However, he was slightly dejected when he realized that he had just asked this question to a little boy. "Forget it, your big sister might never like me. She won't even look me in the eye anymore."

Little Zhanzhan was even more confused. "But she seems to like your pants."

"Hm?"

"Big sister keeps staring at them. So she likes you."

Guo Yun: "..."

Little One, I seem to not understand what you are talking about!

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The next day, Ran Xueyi told Adelle to book a flight to Hua Country. Since they had been staying there for more than a week, she couldn't delay her plans anymore. Song Yu Han was not in a hurry to go back, but since she had already decided to go, he didn't see any reason for them to stay there as well.

Xie Xing also found a time the previous night to meet Ran Xueyi and Song Yu Han over dinner. He apologized to both of them and swore to find the people who were involved in that incident. He wanted to make them pay for tricking him and also putting everyone in danger.

Of course, he didn't know that he didn't have to do it since Song Yu Han had already taken any confidential files that could be found in the villa. However, he didn't stop Xie Xing from doing what he wanted and silently just watched his brother-in-law as he planned out what to do from now on.

On the day of their departure, Ran Xueyi boarded the plane with Adelle. Since there weren't any official announcements of her flight, no one found out about her schedule.

When the plane was about to take off, Ran Xueyi opened a short electronic copy of the script she received from Adelle through mail. She studied the script for a while and when she felt that her eyes were hurting a little bit from reading, she packed it back into her bag and looked at Adelle, who was using the laptop.

"What is it?" Her manager didn't raise her head from her laptop when asked this.

Ran Xueyi sighed and asked, "Is this really the script you wanted me to check?"

"Yeah, what's wrong with it?" The sound of Adelle's fingers tapping on the keyboard continued to sound inside the plane.

Ran Xueyi frowned, "I just looked at the name of the director...I've never heard of someone with the name Daren Wang. It seems that he's a fresh graduate."

Fresh graduates, especially graduates from Media Universities are quite ambitious to gain a status in the entertainment industry as soon as they graduate. Usually, they don't have enough finance to cover up all the expenses for an entire three to four months of shooting. Hence, they are commonly used by other well-known directors and have their own created scripts stolen or bought from them.

In Ran Xueyi's entire career, she never worked with a new director. There are different factors why she never worked with them. One of the reasons was because she was so untouchable that their scripts were often forgotten or skipped out of her choices.

Adelle didn't seem to think that there was something wrong with this and finally looked up, "He is. He graduated a few months ago. But what did you think of the script?"

Ran Xueyi thought about it. "The theme of the script is about crime. Actually, I think it's well-written and if the actors played their roles properly, the film might even receive an award."

Chapter 418 Distraction

The theme was quite interesting to read. Even Ran Xueyi would be singing her praise for the director if she ever met him.

The electronic copy she received from Adelle was really short, glossing over the entire story, but still showing the important and interesting parts of it that any person who would read it would like to see in a script.

However, as she had just mentioned, the director was too young and a fresh graduate to boot. No big production crew would be willing to work with him. Ran Xueyi also doubted that there would be any sponsors or investors who are willing to invest in something that they are unsure of getting popular.

All investors and sponsors wanted to get back the money they gave away and in addition to that, the benefits they might get from the film.

Ran Xueyi could already tell that Director Daren was having a hard time looking for ways to produce his films. Producing a film, after all, isn't just about having the production team and equipment to shoot a film, it is also necessary to get an approval from the National Radio and Television Administration for permission to film and also get a license.

Without all of these, anyone could film any movies or TV drama they wanted to shoot, but they will never be able to be put outside the theaters nor online viewing streaming sites.

"It is all up to you whether you want to take the role or not. I am merely recommending it to you just like any manager would. But I, too, think that this film would rack up awards if it was to be filmed and played by suitable actors."

Ran Xueyi thought for a second before asking, "Does Director Daren have other films he had worked on before?"

"Why do you ask?"

"For a person to create such an excellent script, I need to know if he also has the talent to direct this film. Or is this just a one-sided talent of his." Writing a good script was one thing but directing a whole film with a hundred people in it was another thing. There was always a good reason why directors are paid more than those who worked in other departments in filming.

Hearing her say this, Adelle didn't answer. Rather, she pulled out her phone, swiped her fingers a few times on the screen before handing it to her.

Ran Xueyi raised an eyebrow but looked down to see what she wanted to show her.

It was a short film. A fifteen-minute long short film.

Usually, this was one of the projects that students from the Film and Media University are tasked to do. If they did well, they would be awarded first in their class. As someone who had graduated early from the Film and Media University, Ran Xueyi also did a short film before, but as the leading actress.

Without a word, Ran Xueyi watched the film. But after fifteen minutes, she didn't hand the phone back to Adelle. Instead, she clutched it in her hands and rewatched the short film a few more times.

How to say this? The short film she had just watched was a documentary type of film. It only has one character in it. However, the way the camera moved along with the actor's movement, the scenery around them, and even the subtle dialogues that were said as it portrays the actor's daily life for an entire week resonated with her.

It feels strange. Oftentimes documentaries are treated as nothing but boring films that one would be forced to watch. There are only a few times where you would watch one because the theme or topic was interesting enough for you to watch it.

But this...

"When was this filmed?" Ran Xueyi's first question was out of Adelle's expectation, but she still answered.

"Daren Wang filmed that short film when he was still a first year student. I heard that he was quite praised by all of his professors." It was expected since even Ran Xueyi was quite taken by the short film. Adelle, however, continued with a sigh, "But..."

"But?" Ran Xueyi did not like the suspense.

"I heard that a professor accused him of plagiarizing."

"Plagiarizing a person's daily life?" Ran Xueyi had a difficult time understanding where the hell did this notion come from.

Adelle shrugged. "My thoughts exactly. But thankfully, Daren and the actor who worked with him proved that there was no way they could have plagiarized anything since it was about the actor's life. Anyway, Daren Wang was able to keep his first place in the class. But he became a complete outcast ever since."

Ran Xueyi became even more thoughtful when she heard this. Her time in the university was also quite colorful. All sorts of students were there. More often, she would encounter people who are too arrogant and think the world revolves around them and steal the opportunities of others.

"Well, now that I think about it, if you choose this film, you won't be getting anything out of it. How silly of me. I completely forgot that Daren specifically said that he could only offer 3 million Yuan for the lead roles." Adelle grabbed her phone back and added, "Forget about it. I was so engrossed in the script that I forgot that this film could become a low-budget film. For your current status, playing in this film would be an insult to you."

If Ran Xueyi really accepted this film, people would only think that she couldn't find other offers and ended up taking trash just to film something. It would be the talk of the country for a while.

Ran Xueyi shook her head. "There's a blessing to every misfortune, Adelle."

"You mean?"

"I'm taking this film."

Adelle had to stare at her in a serious light. "Are you serious? I already said you'll be receiving 3 million yuan. Besides, the budget for this film is too low!"

Ran Xueyi smiled. "I'm not short of money. But you're right. The film might have too low of a budget, but I know someone who is itching to burn some money."

After a fifteen to sixteen hours of flight, Ran Xueyi went straight to the villa where she found Song Yu Han cradling their son in his arms to sleep. When Little Zhanzhan saw his mother, he quickly jumped off his father's arms and went to ask her to pick him up.

"Mommy, welcome home!" Little Zhanzhan showered her with smooches.

Ran Xueyi melted by this extreme display of affection and didn't refuse.

"You missed mommy already?"

"Yep!"

"Our cutest baby boy! Mommy also missed you!" Ran Xueyi returned his kisses. Even though they had already seen each other before they boarded the plane first, her little boy still missed her. How adorable!

A shadow fell on their figures and when Ran Xueyi looked up, she saw Song Yu Han looking down at them with his eyes heated up.

Oh boy, a certain someone needs kisses too.

There was no need for words to be said out loud.

Ran Xueyi raised her head. "I missed you too, hubby."

Song Yu Han chuckled as he hugged them both before kissing her deeply in the lips.

After tucking Little Zhanzhan to bed, Ran Xueyi walked to her husband's study and saw him talking over the phone. His voice was cold and authoritative. Since he was still working, Ran Xueyi didn't want to disturb him and looked around the room.

The villa was still the same place she bought last time. Song Yu Han offered for them to live in a bigger place, but she refused because this place was where they first created their memories together. Abandoning such a place like this was never part of her intentions. Because of this, Song Yu Han instead moved all of his things in the villa. He used one of the empty rooms and built his own study there where he could work while also staying at home with his family.

This gesture was one of the reasons why Ran Xueyi loved this man for an entire lifetime. He was willing to give up anything for the sake of her. Even though Ran Xueyi refused everytime, he still gave her everything.

She has nothing more to ask from him.

Ran Xueyi turned to strode to his desk, but he waved his hand at her as he moved his chair back.

Raising an eyebrow at him, Ran Xueyi wondered what he wanted, but he only patted his thigh and mouthed, "Come and sit on my lap."

Ran Xueyi shook her head and mouthed back, "You're working. I don't want to be a distraction."

"Standing there is already a distraction, Love." This time, he didn't whisper but said it out loud. Ran Xueyi glared at him. He was still on the phone, okay!

As expected, there were some noises coming from the phone as though someone was cursing and also panicking. She wondered who it could be?

As if reading her thoughts, Song Yu Han said, "My nephew."

Chapter 419 A Scumbag

"Uncle? What's going on? What distraction are you talking about?" Xie Chi, who was having a hard time understanding what was going on, asked.

"It's nothing for you to be concerned about." Song Yu Han replied to him.

Xie Chi said, "But uncle, I clearly heard a voice beside you... Don't tell me you're cheating on your wife! I'll snitch on your wife if you are. Don't even think just cause you're my blood relative, I won't do it!"

The sound coming out from the phone's speaker wasn't loud but it was clearer now that she was sitting on Song Yu Han's lap. When she heard the rambling of her husband's nephew who was slightly younger than him, her eyes sparkled.

Seeing her eyes going bright, Song Yu Han felt a sudden unease. He shook his head at her as though warning her not to do anything, he lowered his phone and was about to hang up on the call, but before he could do so, Ran Xueyi had already taken hostage of his phone by pressing her chest against his, distracting him for a second.

"Babe, when are you going to be done with work?" Ran Xueyi leaned her head on the crook of his neck, breathing a bit heavier so that her voice would turn even more ambiguous. "You haven't been with me because of your wife. I'm a little bit lonely now."

"Fuck!" Xie Chi cursed. "Uncle or not, I'm going to where you are right now and drag that woman out of that place! I'll also tell your wife to divorce, what a scumbag!"

After he said this, he didn't wait for anyone to clear the situation for him and hung up.

"Pfft!" Ran Xueyi had been holding her laugh, but she could no longer stop herself. "Hahahah! He... he called you a scumbag.... hahahaha!"

"It's not funny to turn your husband into a scumbag." Song Yu Han has a lot of things to say to her. But seeing her laugh until tears had come out of the corner of her eyes, he could only release a defeated sigh. "It's not good to make fun of me like this."

He was certain that Xie Chi would be cursing his name throughout his ride to any place he could think of where he might find him and his supposed 'mistress'. Xie Chi was the kind of person who would be so emotional that he wouldn't see any reason at all when he sets his mind on something.

Ran Xueyi was still laughing but seeing the weariness in her husband's eyes, she stopped and patted him on the chest, "Sorry, it's just so cute to see your nephew getting angry on my behalf. I think I can trust you to him, and see that no woman would be all over you when I'm not there."

"As if I'd allow any woman to get their hands on me. I already have someone who is doing a great job in that and she's right on my lap right now." Song Yu Han winked at her. "But why are you here? Do you need something?"

"Can I not come here without needing something from you?" She asked him, but continued to speak before he could answer, "Well, I do have something I need to ask a favor from you."

Song Yu Han wasn't angry by that, rather he was thrilled to know that she needed something from him. He had been feeling quite useless recently because Ran Xueyi wanted to do everything by herself. He liked her independence and self confidence, but he still felt a bit pitiful because he didn't know where he would spend all his money and authority on her.

"Go on then. Tell me what you want." Song Yu Han was prepared to give everything to her. Anything she wanted, he would give it to her even if she told him he wanted to hammer the road and replace it with a gold path where she can only use it.

Ran Xueyi didn't know what he was thinking and said, "There's this script that I like. But it'll be a low budget film when it'll be filmed. I wonder if you would like to invest in it?"

Song Yu Han didn't expect her to say this. As he had known Ran Xueyi for the past years they had been married, she never asked him for help when it comes to the entertainment industry. Even if he offered his help to her, she would stubbornly refuse it, only surrendering when he secretly does something behind the scenes.

So, he was exhilarated when he heard this from and burrowed his head against her chest.

"What's wrong, hubby?" Ran Xueyi was surprised to get such a reaction from him.

"Nothing... I'm just so happy today because you finally asked me to invest in one of your films." Song Yu Han couldn't hide his joy. "You should do this everyday."

Ran Xueyi was struck dumb. "No, there's no need to do that everyday."

"Okay. How much do you want me to invest?" He raised his head to ask her.

Ran Xueyi told him that the amount was all up to him. She didn't want him to spend so much, but considering that there was too low of a budget for the film she wanted to shoot, maybe 50 million yuan would be enough?

"I sent you a copy of the script. You can also contact the director through the contact information in the script." Since the investment for the film was almost done, Ran Xueyi had nothing else to do there, and got off his lap.

However, Song Yu Han's grip on her hips were like steel as he didn't allow her to step down. Instead, he made her turn, settled her between his thighs, and hugged her in his arms while his head burrowed on her shoulder, smelling her unique honey-like scent from her body.

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The next morning, Ran Xueyi went to Chestnut Entertainment to check on her own company's current status. Time passed quickly when she checked the reports she received from Wu Qi. Just when she was about to move to another file, the door to the room was pushed open and Yao Chuan entered.

"Good morning, President." The young actor made his way to settle himself on one of the couches in the middle of the room under Ran Xueyi's confused gaze.

However, she didn't comment on how he just went to sit there without any shame as Wu Qi entered the room with a red face.

"Yao Chuan, I already warned you about going inside the president's office without permission!" Wu Qi's face looked slightly older now, but his eyes still had that stern and wise flash in them. He turned to where Ran Xueyi was sitting and greeted, "Good morning, Madam."

Ran Xueyi was still not used to being called 'Madam', but since there was nothing she could do with it, she just had to ignore it.

"Good morning, Uncle Wu," she greeted the older man. Looking around the room, she noticed that the atmosphere between the two men was slightly not right so she asked, "What's wrong? Did Yao Chuan do something again?"

Last time, Yao Chuan had a bit of trouble with some actors at a club. From what she heard, the actors dragged him to a club to get some favors from some sponsors. Yao Chuan confessed that he didn't know that this was their intention when they invited him to drink. Thankfully, Wu Qi handled everything without it being leaked to reporters.

Yao Chuan was slightly ashamed to look at Ran Xueyi, his benefactor, for quite some time. But before he could come and apologize to her after what happened, she was already gone and went to another country. This was actually the first time they're meeting each other after three years.

Yet, the young actor no longer showed the same shy expression when he first visited Ran Xueyi in her office. Rather, now he had this presence of a rebellious bad boy around him.

Wu Qi sighed when he heard her question and said, "He didn't do anything."

"Then, what's the problem?"

Wu Qi stared at her. "That's his problem. He wouldn't do anything. He rejected every project and resources that was offered to him."

It had been over six months since Yao Chuan acted in a film. After that film was released three months later to the theaters, Yao Chuan started to reject any film and script offers that turned his way. He even told his manager, Zhao Fei, who was Ran Xueyi's previous manager, that he was sick to wiggle his way out of all his projects. Although Yao Chuan still went out to shoot the scheduled promotions and commercials that were already signed in the contract, soon after all of that, he didn't accept any roles or projects again!

This was a headache to Wu Qi since Yao Chuan had become one of the extremely sought-after actors in the country within three years. Such a waste of his talent and fame!

Chapter 420 Yao Chuan's Troubling Situation

Ran Xueyi turned her head to glance over at Yao Chuan, who had his head ducked down as if he was ashamed that his dirty laundry was being aired by Wu Qi.

Seeing that the young man didn't seem to be unaware of his mistakes, Ran Xueyi had Wu Qi leave her office before stalking over to take a seat next to him. She crossed her legs and placed her intertwined hands on her knees.

"Before I took you away from ABC Media, you promised that you would do anything for me, didn't you?"

Yao Chuan slowly nodded. He could still remember what he had promised to her.

"You also called me your savior, your benefactor." Yao Chuan nodded again, feeling somewhat unease at her words. But Ran Xueyi didn't seem to notice this as she continued, "I don't mind you acting up because of how you were treated in the past. But you mustn't place your frustrations and anger on an uninvolved person, Yao Chuan. It'll be an unrepeatable mistake and by the time you did something wrong, you won't be able to redo anything."

Ran Xueyi didn't know what was happening to him. However, for the short time she had observed him during her stay in the country three years ago, Yao Chuan wasn't the type who would be lazing around. On the contrary, he was one of the most hardworking people she'd ever met after her retirement.

ABC Media had abused their control over himself. His treatment was not favorable as with the contract that was signed over by his maternal family for their own gains. It was an unfortunate and miserable fate being sold over by his own family whom his mother trusted to a shady contract that would chain Yao Chuan to the devil.

"I didn't take you in my company merely because I pity you." Ran Xueyi shook her head. "No, it's definitely not because of pity. There are a couple or hundreds of people who have undergone the same mistreatment in our industry. But I chose to take you in because you have the talent and determination to stand on your own feet through all the pains and abuse."

"So, I don't understand why you are suddenly rebelling and trying to refuse all your projects that Sister Zhao handed to you?" Ran Xueyi asked.

Yao Chuan hung his head lower, and for a while, he didn't speak. He didn't even make a sound aside from the low noise that came from his nose which was due to him breathing. And it was noticeable how nervous he was with how his breathing turned faster.

'Pat'

Suddenly, a tear rolled down his cheek which he didn't bother wiping. Ran Xueyi stared at him in silence before reaching for the tissue box and handing one for him to use.

Yao Chuan took the tissue but didn't wipe the tears from his eyes, he folded the tissue and put it into his pants pocket.

"My maternal family has been threatening me," said Yao Chuan finally.

Ran Xueyi's eyes widens.

He continued, "It started a year ago. They were subtle and did it secretly. Sister Zhao and Uncle Wu didn't notice it. However, every time I enter the building of my apartment, the locker room has a crumpled letter in it. The letter said that my mother was no innocent woman. That... that she was a whore who gave birth to me from another man. I didn't want to believe it. Mother was the kindest and most loving mother I ever had."

Ran Xueyi didn't stop him even after hearing the brash words that were coming out of his mouth. She didn't think it was right to do so because Yao Chuan was doing his best to tell her his story and the reason behind why he had suddenly changed in character.

Yao Chuan was also grateful for not being interrupted as he continued his story for the past year.

After the letter continued to appear in secret, Yao Chuan took the risk to tell Sister Zhao about it. However, it was brushed over as a fan's prank. There were many cases like that that had happened in the past so Yao Chuan also thought that it was a tasteless prank from one of his anti-fans.

But due to his complete indifference, the letter changed from a teddy bear mixed into the presents he received from his fans. It was the only bear he received from his late mother. Nobody knew about it but his family, whom he had long abandoned after he was taken out of ABC Media.

"Did they tell you what they wanted?" Ran Xueyi patiently listened to him retell what had happened the past year he had started to receive the letter to the recent events.

Yao Chuan smiled bitterly as he said in a casual tone, "What else do they want from me? After I transferred and signed to Chestnut Entertainment, they could no longer take the money I earned from acting my roles." He paused for a second as his eyes tremblingly closed, then he said, "They wanted me to give them back the rights to become my guardians again. They said that it was the only way for me to pay back for my mother's infidelity and lies as well as pay back for the debt she owed them."

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Ran Xueyi stayed in the office for a while after she let Yao Chuan go back to the artists' lounge area in the building.

If she hadn't experienced a horrible first-hand experience of her own family's betrayal and cruelty towards her, she might have brushed off what Yao Chuan had disclosed to her like how Sister Zhao and many other people would have normally reacted.

A family trying to blackmail another member of the family was not something that you would see everyday. Perhaps not in public view, but privately. But still, Yao Chuan was just a young man who had lost his mother. Now, these people are trying to besmirch his mother's reputation by questioning her loyalty.

Moreover, there was the debt that she might have owed them.

"Madam, are you alright?" Wu Qi finally interrupted her from her thoughts after waiting for a while next to her. He had been called into her office right after Yao Chuan left, but as soon as he arrived there, he saw his boss' wife sitting in a daze.

"Uncle Wu... How long have you observed Yao Chuan?" Instead of answering his previous question, Ran Xueyi asked him her question.

Wu Qi thought about it and replied, "Ever since he signed under the company."

"Then, have you noticed any inclination that he was being blackmailed?"

Wu Qi stared at her in a start before he shook his head, "Blackmail? That is news to me, Madam." He paused before an enlightenment entered his mind. "Is this the reason behind Yao Chuan's recent strange behavior?"

Ran Xueyi slowly nodded. "He believes it was done by his maternal family. They are coming for him for his money."

Wu Qi already heard of Yao Chuan's past situation that had his face turn grim and dark for a brief moment before he straightened it with a firm and calm facade. "I will carefully look into this matter. Don't worry, I will make sure that Yao Chuan will be able to live peacefully without a shadow of his past."

He knew what Ran Xueyi was most worried about. She could see herself in Yao Chuan and it was no wonder that she pardoned his previous shamelessness and impoliteness towards her. In her eyes, she found a kindred sibling due to their similarities.

Ran Xueyi relaxed upon hearing him say that. Yao Chuan's matter was a sensitive matter. She could help him herself, but it would become a huge matter that could be leaked into news and articles if she wasn't careful. As the president and also an actress, Ran Xueyi was not the ideal person to handle this matter. Hence, she let Wu Qi handle it himself as he sees fit.

In that way, this matter won't be blown out of proportion and affect Yao Chuan's future and opportunities in life. She trusts Song Yu Han's people in handling what normal people couldn't.

After sending Wu Qi out of her office again, Ran Xueyi dialed the number in the script she had read last night.

The ring continued before making a full stop as it was picked up.

A low and refined voice filled her ears, "Hello?"

Ran Xueyi was slightly stunned before she tentatively asked, "I'm looking for Director Daren Wang? Is this him?"

The voice was silent for a second before it replied, "Yes, that is me. Who are you and why are you looking for me?"

"I am Ran Xueyi. And I'm asking if you're interested in having me play the role of Rosie Chang, the female lead of the script <<Unholy Desires>>?"

There was another silence, but this one took a bit longer than the first time. Ran Xueyi felt nervous and anxious waiting for his answer.

"Miss... Is this a scam?" Daren suddenly asked. "You should do better than scamming people so early in the morning! You almost made me believe that the real Ran Xueyi is asking to be part of my film!"

Ran Xueyi: "..."