

## Daddy CEO 43

Chapter 43 Divorce?

Ran Xueyi led him inside her house. She hadn't moved her other suitcase away and was left in a corner so when they entered the house, she almost bumped her knee against it.

Just when she braced herself for the pain, a hand suddenly pulled her back to a warm and hard chest. The onslaught of male perfume and his natural scent quickly wafted through her nose.

"Be careful," Song Yu Han didn't let his hand linger on her arm and stepped forward to pick the suitcase up and put it against the wall so no one else would bump against it and have an accident.

Ran Xueyi hummed her response and couldn't say the words thank you that was on the tip of her tongue, and stopped at the living room.

"Sit."

Surprisingly, Song Yu Han, the man who used to be the one ordering other people around, obediently obeyed and sat down on the sofa.

"I only got to live here today so there's nothing much. How about a glass of water?" She tried to ease the tension in her nerves by speaking to him normally.

"That's fine." Song Yu Han nodded his head, watching her enter the kitchen, and heard the refrigerator opening and closing. By the time she came out, she was holding a glass of water and put it in front of him on top of the coffee table.

Song Yu Han accepted the water and to show it to her, the moment the glass touched the table, he grabbed it and drank all of it in one go.

Ran Xueyi:...

Ran Xueyi watched him in silence and wondered if he was too thirsty. If she didn't see him getting off his sports car, she would've believed that he ran from the airport to her house in a hurry.

After giving him a glass of water, Ran Xueyi sat across from him. The two of them didn't talk and only stared at each other. If someone were to enter this scene, they would excuse themselves and think that one of them was the debtor and the other was the creditor.

To break the silence, Ran Xueyi finally said, "I heard from the clinic."

Her voice trembled a bit as she said these words. The anger inside her was surging once again.

Song Yu Han blinked his eyes: "..."

"You don't have anything to say?" Ran Xueyi asked. When he didn't answer, she continued, "So, it was true. The sperm donor I got was yours. And that must be the only reason why you came up with the marriage proposal? Because you want the woman who got your sperm as your wife."

Song Yu Han guiltily looked at her. All points were already said and he couldn't deny all of them.

Okay...

Ran Xueyi took a deep breath and prepared herself as she continued to speak. "I thought I got myself lucky after all the misfortune that befell on me over the years. But in truth, I only fell on another person's deception and looked like a fool once again."

"You're not a fool," Song Yu Han opened his mouth to refute this claim.

Ran Xueyi shook her head and laughed. "But I am. I fell for your deception... Why didn't you tell me that you approached me because you are the sperm donor. Why didn't you say anything the first time we met?"

All this while, Ran Xueyi thought that she somehow survived a storm after Yang Baihua's lie and her family's deception were stripped bare in front of her. But who would have known that she was still actually inside the storm and even willingly stepped into the eye of that storm.

After a while, Song Yu Han had finally taken the initiative to explain and answer all her questions. "I tried to tell you. When I got your WeChat ID, I added you immediately and tried to contact you. But before I could do that, you already sent me a message."

When Song Yu Han got her message and saw how she called him 'Baby' the very first time, he was confused and shocked. It took him fifteen minutes before he could recover and could only watch the several messages she sent to him and felt a bit conflicted.

"I wanted to tell you you got the wrong person and explain that day. However, when I figured you weren't in the right mood and even said that you were bullied and your heart was aching, I thought it wasn't the right time to tell you," said Song Yu Han.

Ran Xueyi was shocked. Indeed, that day, she assumed he was the virtual boyfriend she hired to act as her lover and poured her heart out vaguely.

She recovered quickly and replied, "Well, I won't thank you for that. But still, you could have told me when we promised to meet up."

Song Yu Han: "That was the plan."

Ran Xueyi frowned.

The next morning after he accidentally became a 'Virtual Boyfriend', he made a decision to tell her the truth when they met up. However, unexpected things were bound to happen. When he saw her enter the restaurant, he didn't know why but she appeared like she was enveloped in a warm, glowing halo.

Then, the two of them exchanged some words and corrected the misunderstanding between them. However, deep inside of him, Song Yu Han felt a bit of regret for not letting the misunderstanding prolong.

Her being the woman who received her sperm aside, he felt something for the first time in his life. He thought that letting her go would be his deepest regret. Maybe he fell in love with her at first sight. He knew that it was illogical, but he believed that it was destined for them to meet.

And thus, he blurted out his proposal to marry her.

After hearing everything from his lips, Ran Xueyi felt exhausted and even more confused.

She heard speak again and she didn't bother stopping him and let him continue.

"I didn't really want to deceive you. I intended to tell you everything that day. However, things led to the other and we ended up marrying each other. And still, I was planning to tell you even after marriage. But I knew you would get angry at me and you might divorce me when you found out. And so, I selfishly decided not to tell you until I'm sure you won't leave me." Song Yu Han stood up and walked to her side.

He kneeled in front of her and nervously looked at her eyes as he tremblingly said, "Please don't divorce me. I'll do anything, so please don't leave me."

Chapter 44 Don't Want A Divorce!

Never in his life did Song Yu Han beg for anything from anyone. Even when his mother had to separate from him when he was young because he was taken by Old Master Song back to the family, he didn't beg his mother to make him stay with her.

He knew that his mother had to let him go so he could live a better life. But what was a better life without the mother who had taken care of him and loved him unconditionally? However, Song Yu Han did what his mother wanted him to do.

He left her with the old master Song and entered the Song family. He diligently did his studies, topped in the school, and achieved several awards along the way. He also impressed other people and made the half-siblings he had from his father look like clowns as he left them in the dust. They couldn't even wipe the floor he walked in.

Eventually, he got what his mother wanted him to achieve in his life.

However, it was already too late for him to show it all to her and let his mother praise him and pat him in the head.

His mother, Lu Tingting, left the world the day of his graduation day and took her life.

Song Yu Han didn't know what happened to her. He sometimes met his mother when he was free and there was a holiday. He even left the Song family mansion to live in the dormitory just so he could freely visit her in his free time.

And yet, his mother left him early and didn't even tell her why she had to go.

After his graduation, Song Yu Han could only watch the paramedics take away his mother's body in silence amidst the chaos going on around him. He didn't cry. He was in too much shock to realize anything and for his brain to absorb everything else.

He just watched on as they took away his mother's body and until he was dragged away by Old Master Song.

Too lost to feel anything, Song Yu Han had to be sent to a psychologist. The trauma worried Old Master Song too much and he was worried that his grandson would hurt himself because of what happened.

A year later, he recovered from the shock and the psychologist finally said that he was completely cured. Old Master Song was relieved and sent him away to another country, fearing that being in Flower Country for a minute longer would endanger Song Yu Han's mentality and remember his mother.

As years went by, Song Yu Han grew into an outstanding young man to someone everyone feared.

And as much as Old Master Song wanted to keep the truth from him, Song Yu Han was no longer a boy nor someone who could be swayed by anyone. That person was already dead, there was nothing that could melt the ice in his heart.

The truth was soon uncovered. The new madam who married Song Yu Han's father had a play in his mother's death. But of course, there was no evidence and it was only word of mouth and no witness turned up. And so, nothing else could be done about his mother's death and the court could only wrap it up as suicide.

The young boy couldn't do anything but let his grandfather send him to another country to forget.

Kneeling in front of her, Song Yu Han fell in a trance. He somewhat felt the feeling of loss very familiar to him. It felt like there was a hole in his heart and nothing could block it up. He could only watch it drip with blood.

Ran Xueyi's existence in his life was very complicated and confusing.

At first, he just wanted to keep her around since she was the woman who carried his sperm and could be the mother of his child.

However, the moment he met her again in that restaurant. He somewhat couldn't think clearly and felt choked up. In his eyes, she was like a ball of light hanging in front of him, enticing him like a cat would towards its toy to catch it and bite it.

He really did fall in love with her at first sight.

No matter how impossible that is, Song Yu Han believed that he had a crush on her.

"Please don't leave me," he repeatedly said.

Ran Xueyi glanced down at him and felt conflicted. She should be upset with him and not forgive him easily. However, with his sad puppy eyes looking at her and those words he had just said... those were two ultimate attacks that almost killed her.

Even though Ran Xueyi wanted to stay angry at him and even thought of invalidating their marriage through divorce, faced with his face and his words, Ran Xueyi felt like a sinner who committed a sin worthy of a capital punishment.

Besides, has anyone ever said these words to her?

Yang Baihua, her friends, her sister, and parents. None of them told her not to leave. Whenever she went overseas for a trip, they were the ones who would readily see her off and even happily let her go.

No one expressed their desire to not watch her leave. No one.

Was it wrong for her to forgive the only person who wanted her to stay with him?

Was it wrong of her to treasure this moment and want to hear these words from someone?

Ran Xueyi contemplated for a long time before finally replying, "Alright. I won't leave."

"Really?" Song Yu Han looked at her in a different light. The sad and dark clouds above him dispersed quickly. However, he looked at her suspiciously as he asked her again, "You won't leave and won't divorce me, right?"

Ran Xueyi nodded her head. Feeling a little loss when she saw the smile on his lips. Then, she noticed how happy he was and thought of his expression when he explained things and kneeled before her and begged her not to leave him.

Ran Xueyi remembered the story that Aunt Shu told her the last time and was overwhelmed with sadness.

She outstretched her hand and patted his hair. "That's right. I won't leave you and I also don't want a divorce."