

Daddy CEO 446

Chapter 446 Ran Xueyi's Accompanying Partner

In the country, there are several big families that were allowed to be called 'great', but none of them could really contend against the Song family that has been there for thousands of years. It wasn't even a rumor that their ancestors helped several emperors and saw many empires rise and fall.

They were no longer a golden spoon in this era, they are the legendary diamond spoon that makes up 0.1 percent of the entire human population. The Tang and He family couldn't even dare to stand on the same level as the Song family.

Hence, why Tang Jian, a spoiled heiress from one of the greatest families in the country, couldn't understand why Song Yu Han had come tonight.

From what she heard from her mother, the young master of the Song family was never the type to attend a gathering that he didn't like, much less an event that gathered all kinds of celebrities in one building. He was an unapproachable and aloof man that nobody could move like a mountain!

Of course, Song Yu Han was not known by many people. He never showed a pretentious and flamboyant side to him so little was known about him in the public aside from being the favorite grandson of the Song Patriarch.

Still, that didn't change the fact that a lot of people dared not to offend this man. A lot of people fear him more than the entire Song family, which a lot of people in their group of golden spoon heirs and heiresses couldn't understand why it was so.

However, seeing the man that every mothers and fathers in high society would always use as an example to force their children to do better in their lives, Tang Jian could finally understand why her mother warned her about him.

Do not offend him. Her mother had told her several times in the past.

Upon seeing them getting closer to the stage, the host couldn't stop his beating heart growing faster. He had been given heads up of the identity of this man so he couldn't help but feel even nervous. He didn't want to mess up this meeting with Song Yu Han and end up offending him!

"We have a surprising pair walking up the red carpet. Let us all please welcome the CEO of YH Group, Song Yu Han; and the most-awaited actress with a beautiful charm of a fairy, Ran Xueyi!"

"We weren't expecting that the two of you would come together, but please come on stage so we can give you a short interview," the host happily invited them on the stage. But at this moment, he remembered that there were still some people on the stage with him.

He Gui reacted faster than Tang Jian and moved to the left after taking a few steps backward. He didn't even dream of stealing the spotlight dedicated to Song Yu Han.

But there was someone who didn't get the hint from the host and continued to stand there.

Holding the microphone, Tang Jian shamelessly stood in the same spot and said gleefully, "Isn't this perfect? We were just talking about Miss Ran and here she is. Why not use this opportunity for the four of us to take a group picture?"

She had no bounds of shame.

"Just now I was saying to everyone that we planned to meet you inside. But it turns out that you haven't arrived and coincidentally came out to the red carpet with Mr. Song. I see that Miss Ran's fortune is really abundant. Isn't that right, everyone?" Tang Jian kept looking for trouble.

These words were hinting that Ran Xueyi was riding on the coat tails of this man, Song Yu Han. That Ran Xueyi was not someone who should have been able to walk on the red carpet with this man. Using an excuse of being late to 'coincidentally' stumble upon Song Yu Han and walk on the red carpet at the same time.

Those who knew know that hugging on the thighs of the young master from the song family didn't bode well. Later, they will see Ran Xueyi falling from her high horse for using Song Yu Han's influence to boost her way up.

Ran Xueyi and Tang Jian had never met before. They weren't at the same level in terms of acting and status in the entertainment industry. However, Tang Jian didn't know why she felt this sense of inferiority and fear. She was the proud heiress of the Tang family, why should she feel scared towards a mere actress who came from a slightly wealthy family?

But Tang Jian didn't see that earlier, Song Yu Han had gotten off the car where Ran Xueyi was in. She only saw them walking side by side on the red carpet. She was too preoccupied with the thoughts or misleading everybody on live recording that she and He Gui still had a chance of getting back together. Otherwise, she would have not hinted that Ran Xueyi was scheming Song Yu Han.

He Gui and the host felt ashamed on behalf of Tang Jian, who showed no fear or embarrassment for trying to create trouble in the middle of a wonderful night's event. Especially He Gui, who was forced to bring her along due to her threats. He now regretted not pulling Tang Jian fast out of that place so no further damage could happen.

The still and extremely awkward situation gave those who worked behind the scenes and making sure that the Night Gala will be a successful event broke into cold sweats. Everyone knew that Song Yu Han was the biggest investor and owned the entire building that they used for tonight's event. Just one word from him to his secretary, everyone could be evicted and thrown outside on the road.

At this time, Ran Xueyi decided to put a period on this stillness.

"Thank you for your kind words. I also think I have a fortunate destiny to meet Mr. Song tonight." Ran Xueyi humbly smiled at Tang Jia. not at all upset by her words. Then, she turned to the crowds and the cameras in front of her while recording on live, "It is quite cold tonight so please wear thicker jackets and coats to avoid getting cold."

The obvious contrast between a true actress who has been in the industry for almost two decades and a spoiled heiress who bought her way into the entertainment world was very clear.

One was trying to paint the other with dirty mud out of envy; while the other was more concerned about the fans and everyone else out there, showing no further care towards the pointed and harsh accusations that were thrown at her.

No matter where one would look, Ran Xueyi effortlessly won against Tang Jian. And she even won everybody's hearts.

"Ran Xueyi is surely the goddess that we all don't deserve! Her kindness is too much for all of us," the host also used this chance to prove that Ran Xueyi was not an opportunistic schemer like Tang Jian and asked, "I was wondering why I felt so down earlier. It was because I haven't seen you all night!"

Ran Xueyi smiled in reply to his words and bowed at him.

"It was my fault." Suddenly a cold and deep voice sounded. It came from Song Yu Han, who stood a bit closer to Ran Xueyi. And under everyone's eyes, he leaned forward and used the same microphone that Ran Xueyi was holding and used to speak, "I am Ran Xueyi's accompanying partner tonight, but there was something that I had to do first so I held her back a little."

"I hope Miss Ran can forgive me with the little surprise I will send on your doorstep later."

As soon as he finished speaking, the host glanced at Tang Jian, whose face didn't look good at all. Her previous words that hinted Ran Xueyi trying to scheme Song Yu Han by running a bit later and 'coincidentally' walking on the red carpet at the same time had been denounced and disproved.

As someone who had been in this industry, the host realized that the two individuals were not strangers to each other. At least, they have a close relationship that was never revealed to the public.

No wonder, Ran Xueyi could move the unmovable mountain, that is, Song Yu Han, to come to the Night Gala filled with celebrities as her guest, no, accompanying partner!

Naturally, He Gui already knew this from three years ago. He knew that the two were acquainted with each other when he saw them sitting together at the same table at the old Patriarch Song's birthday party.

It was too bad that he was unable to warn Tang Jian, but it was not his place to say or gossip about the matters and life of Song Yu Han, so very little about that party was revealed.

This face-slap was served so fast that Tang Jian's knees buckled and she almost fell on her butt!

It was also at this moment that Weibo and several live streaming platforms exploded. Fans could no longer take it and bombed the comment sections with their comments...

Chapter 447 So Much Alike

[Kya! Where did this godly-looking couple come out? Are they real humans? As a human, I simply can't believe that someone as beautiful and handsome as them can be 100 percent humans.]

[What the heck. What did I just see? Why do these two look so good?]

[I'm just asking but are they not together? The two are just a match made from heaven!]

[LMAO! Who is that lady beside the pair? Isn't she trying so hard to be a light bulb? Bulb, please get out of the frame so we can only admire the two beauties!]

[I'm laughing so hard my parents think I'm crazy. They're already discussing what mental hospital they should send me just because I can't stop laughing because of Tang Jian. Why is she still there? I'm embarrassed for her!]

[Ran Xueyi is so pretty! Wifey, please marry me!]

[Xueyi! You look amazing!]

[Can somebody explain what is happening? I recognize Ran Xueyi, but who is that man?]

[That's right. I thought only the most important and distinguished guest can appear on the last part of the red carpet? Is that man more important than Mr. He?]

A lot of people went to the comment section to comment their thoughts of what they just saw on their phones and TV screens. More people actually weren't too oblivious of what Tang Jian was doing and wanted to put her somewhere that the camera wouldn't capture so they could save themselves from feeling the second-hand embarrassment.

Naturally, a lot of the netizens also noticed Ran Xueyi and Song Yu Han's ethereal appearance. They were instantly hit with the feeling of falling in love again.

However, there were more people who were curious about the identity of the man beside Ran Xueyi. His looks were more charming and exquisite than most top celebrities in the entertainment industry. If this man debuted as an actor or idol, he would have been chosen by all fans as their favorite. Unfortunately, they had never seen this man in the past. They only recognized the expensive brand he was wearing on his body and the watch that glittered under the lights with how many diamonds were clustered around it.

But just as everyone was pulling their hair out because of frustration for not knowing the identity of the man who came to the Night Gala as Ran Xueyi's accompanying partner, a particular comment drew everyone's attention.

It was a comment with a link.

At first, people ignored it since nobody wanted to click on a doubtful link but there were still some brave ones that dared to click on it. After clicking on it, they were immediately sent to a link where there was compiled information about the man.

Aside from his basic information ; age, birthdate, and family background. A List of schools and universities he had been to was below and the most striking one was the fact that Song Yu Han was partially a co-owner of the event and also owned the building where the Night Gala was being held.

Upon viewing this, no one questioned why Ran Xueyi and the man had to walk on the red carpet last.

The host didn't know that someone had sent a link in the comment section, he was still showering both Ran Xueyi and Song Yu Han praises.

"Well, it seems that I've taken a lot of your time. But may I ask one more question?" The host politely turned his head to both of them. When he received a gesture from them to let him continue asking, he opened his lip and said, "The two of you appear to be close enough to appear together. But my question is... Ran Xueyi previously announced she's married to a mystery man. Does Young Master Song know who he is? Can you give us a little bit of a hint?"

Ran Xueyi blinked and kept her smile on her lips. But inwardly, her heart jumped when she heard the host's question.

She wondered whether Song Yu Han would use this chance to reveal that they were actually married. Ran Xueyi might feel it was abrupt, but if he did announce it in front of the world, she would support him.

Under the lenses of hundreds of cameras, she turned towards Song Yu Han, anticipating his reply.

Finally, Song Yu Han lifted the corners of his lips, "This question... I think it would be more fun to hear it from Ran Xueyi and her husband in the future. As for if I know who he is... I can only tell you that we are so much alike. Both personality and physically..."

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Ran Xueyi didn't see clearly what the netizens were commenting about them even with the big screen standing a few feet away from her as the lines of words continued to roll. Whenever she read the first two words of a comment, a new one would replace it. It repeated like this until she got tired of looking at it.

After the short interview, the host announced that the red carpet was finished and bid farewell. The All-Star Night Gala was a private event where only the red carpet segment was broadcasted live. In this way, every guest who attended the party didn't have to be worried about being watched constantly by their fans as there will be no cameras allowed inside the venue.

However, due to this, more fans had flocked on the live broadcast of the red carpet and protested. They screamed out their desire to watch the whole party just to see their idols and especially, how close were Ran Xueyi and Song Yu Han.

Unfortunately, even if they rioted and screamed loudly, nothing would change.

The event was held in a vast banquet hall where countless chandeliers, covered tables, and chairs, as well as long catering tables that had varieties of food and drinks were placed on top of it.

A lot of people had gathered inside the hall but they were very organized and knew that they could not act as they wished since more important and wealthy guests and investors had been invited.

Ran Xueyi walked to an empty table next to the wall and looked at the scene before her. Surprisingly, there were more people she had recognized as she had worked with them in the past.

As she tipped the flute containing champagne to her lips, she sensed someone standing close beside her. She didn't even need to turn her head to guess who it was.

"Don't drink with an empty stomach," Song Yu Han told her while he placed a plate of food on the table in front of them.

Because he was the Guest of Honor, he had to separate from Ran Xueyi for a little bit to meet with some of his business partners on the higher floor. Most of them were fawning over him and trying to curry favor to him as he was the young master from the Song family; getting on his good side would eventually give them good fortune.

Ran Xueyi picked a bite-size dessert and put it in her mouth. Licking the residue in her fingers, she glanced over at him and said, "My husband is so popular tonight."

Song Yu Han's eyes lingered heatedly on the tongue that peeked out of her lips as she licked her fingers. He felt hot all over suddenly and swallowed. "Fame doesn't suit me. But I can smell the scent of vinegar all the way from the meeting room. Is my beloved wife jealous?"

"So what if I am and what if I'm not?" She grinned. "You still didn't tell me the reason why you kept the change in the lineup a secret from me."

"It won't be a surprise any longer if I told you." Song Yu Han moved closer to her without bothering with the several pairs of eyes that had fallen on their figures. "Besides, I'm not done with my surprise yet."

Ran Xueyi stared at him, "You have more?"

To say she wasn't surprised when she realized that the driver in her car turned out to be her husband would be a lie. Ran Xueyi almost had a heart attack because of his sudden appearance. But she couldn't stop him since he already stood in front of her.

Moreover, she was excited and happy to walk in front of the public with Song Yu Han. In this way, people would get more used to seeing them together and the moment they revealed the truth that they were married, it won't shock everyone else anymore.

Song Yu Han must have thought of this method to slowly expose their relationship.

Although Ran Xueyi also had her plans on how they should reveal their true relationship, she wanted to hand this matter to Song Yu Han. She knew how much he held on for so long and how much he wanted everyone to know that she was his and he was hers.

Whatever his plans were, Ran Xueyi would support him.

The event continued with everyone enjoying their time in this historic event. Some celebrities started to take this opportunity to sound out some investors. A few were genuinely taking this time to relax and have fun.

But it was unavoidable that everyone's gazes had been stuck on Ran Xueyi and Song Yu Han.

Chapter 448 Envy

Later, Ran Xueyi felt that it was time for them to get out of the party. However, there were more people who wanted to strike a conversation with them than she thought. A lot of investors who were rarely seen in this type of occasion surrounded Song Yu Han in a circle, and due to her standing beside him, she was also forced to stand in that circle.

"Young master Song looks amazing today. I wonder where you bought that suit? My son, this lazy bastard, doesn't know how to dress properly, so I wish to find out what your secret is so that he can also learn how to appear in public with confidence." An investor with a slightly balding head politely praised Song Yu Han.

Song Yu Han was also not that stingy to keep the brand who made his clothes for that night a secret, and revealed the name.

As soon as he said the brand name, they all froze.

Isn't that the brand that only produced customized suits for men? Wasn't it rumored that they only accept requests from their platinum members and every clothes they create are worth several 0's?

Ran Xueyi smiled silently. The suit Song Yu Han was wearing that night was something she bought for him a few months ago. Song Yu Han didn't have any parties or suitable occasion to wear it hence, he hadn't taken them out of his closet. However, it seems that he had thought of wearing them during the Night Gala.

Though it was excessive, she was still proud of her masterpiece. Like this, she could sneakily tell the world that Song Yu Han wore the things she bought for him.

The party continued. Ran Xueyi, herself, drank a few glasses of wine and thus, there will always be an urge to relieve oneself. She excused herself to Song Yu Han, who looked at her with an expression of going with her, but she silently refused his gesture with her eyes.

After relieving herself in the women's restroom, Ran Xueyi washed her hands on the sink and looked at her reflection on the big mirror against the wall in front of her. She looked stunning. Her hair was curled and left to cascade behind her. Her dress was made from a gold sequence that glittered once light reflected on it. And the cut of the dress fitted all her curves with her shoulders and a bit of her cleavage exposed.

Just as she reapplied lipstick on her lips, she saw a figure entering the public restroom.

It was Tang Jian.

Naturally, Ran Xueyi knew what this young heiress was doing back at the red carpet. What she couldn't understand was why Tang Jian repeatedly thrust her head against her iron fortress when the two of them didn't even know each other and never met in the past.

Ran Xueyi didn't bother thinking about it and finished retouching her makeup. And just as she was about to leave the place, she heard Tang Jian speak...

"You... How did you meet him?" At her question, Ran Xueyi stopped in her steps and turned around slightly to face her with her eyebrows raised.

"Who are you talking about?"

"Young master Song. How did you meet him? I know he's someone who is too indifferent to allow himself to attend this sort of occasion. How did you get him to come with you?" Tang Jian continued.

Ran Xueyi smiled slightly, "Why do you ask?"

Tang Jian sneered, "He's not from your world. An actress like you can only be a lover or a one-night stand fling. But even with that, he wouldn't even look at you, much less want to attend this place full of people that didn't come from his world are."

Ran Xueyi didn't really want to ruin this lovely night by arguing with this spoiled rotten young miss. But still, she wanted Tang Jian to understand. "Miss Tang doesn't even know me but you're already assuming that I'm doing something wrong. And just like you said, Song Yu Han isn't from

'our' world. What makes you think that anyone can just force, threaten, and blackmail him to come here?"

Suddenly, she stepped closer to Tang Jian and lowered her voice when there were some people passing by the entrance of the restroom. "By the way, I am even more curious about one thing... Miss Tang's behavior tonight smells so much like the fermented vinegar I have in one of the cabinets in my kitchen. Are you alright?"

Being called out like this, Tang Jian didn't expect her to do it.

Ran Xueyi's guts to provoke her, the young miss from the Tang family, surprised her.

"I may not know you personally, but I've seen too many sluts like you. You latch on anyone who smells like money. I don't even need to predict what you're going to do next!" Tang Jian glared at her, upset that she was getting agitated.

Compared to her, the woman in front of her looked too calm as if her words didn't even matter to her. Tang Jian bit her lips.

"And?" Ran Xueyi asked, yawning. "Are you any better than them?"

"What?"

"You stink of jealousy and greed." Ran Xueyi laughed, "Just because I was at the same place as the man you abandoned to pursue your dream, you decided to attack me by spreading untrue and malicious rumors. But in the end, because of that, you annoyed Mr. He, and you ended up feeling more envious because you can't deny that for someone like me, someone who doesn't belong to your world, can move an immovable mountain like Song Yu Han."

Tang Jian paled and wondered how did Ran Xueyi know all of these, but before she could think of a smart response, she heard Ran Xueyi continue, "Instead of worrying about someone like me... Why don't you worry about how to fix that attitude and your own problems? Do you think just because you are the heiress of the Tang family, you can belittle anyone? Do you really believe that because there hasn't been any fun going on in your life, there won't be in the future?"

"Miss Tang should look out for herself as I will do the same." Ran Xueyi lightly touched the spoiled young lady's shoulder as if dusting off the dirt before she turned around and left.

Ran Xueyi naturally hadn't forgotten the accounts that weren't settled between her and Tang Jian. For her to use Ran Xueyi to strike against her former fiancé and spread rumors of her being mistress to someone that was not her husband, Ran Xueyi won't be so lenient as to let it go.

When she turned into a corner with no one around, an arm suddenly shot out and wrapped her waist. The scent of musk and mint wafted into her senses. Ran Xueyi turned around to face who it was.

"You were gone for a long time," Song Yu Han's deep voice sounded.

Ran Xueyi shrugged, "Who told you to be so handsome and powerful? Everyone is envious of me and telling me that we don't come from the same world. They even found me and stopped me in the restroom."

Song Yu Han looked down to stare at her eyes. "Who said it?"

"Tang Jian..." Ran Xueyi didn't keep it from him. She was feeling slightly upset even though she already told herself not to bother with what Tang Jian said to her earlier in the restroom.

To be honest, she knew that besides their feelings towards each other and their marriage, there was nothing that she could offer to Song Yu Han. The two lived in two different worlds albeit slightly closer.

He was outstanding. And she was lacking. That is why she wanted to climb higher in the entertainment industry until no one could reach her. In this way, nobody would ever doubt her and Song Yu Han. No one would look down on her and her son, and no one would ever think of her hugging anyone's thigh to rise to a higher status.

Like Song Yu Han, she couldn't wait to the day where she could proudly tell the world they're married.

"The Tang family seems to have not educated their daughter that well. I will make sure that no one in their family will ever speak to you like that again." Song Yu Han's eyes turned cold and unfathomable. Dangerous aura seeped out of him as if he was ready to go in the front lines for battle.

When he noticed her looking up at him in silence, obediently listening to him, his gaze softened. He stroked her cheeks with calloused hands and told her, "Don't listen to them. They're talking nonsense because you're so perfect that nobody dared to ignore you. And you're just perfect for me."

"Can you kiss me?" Ran Xueyi suddenly requested.

Song Yu Han looked somewhat surprised. He looked around them, vigilantly, before saying, "Here?"

When she gave him a nod, Song Yu Han didn't hesitate and caught her lips between his. It was a gentle but also intense kiss. It even made the ambiguous air around them become more pronounced when they thought of being caught by someone.

The two continued kissing when they left the party without telling anyone. But because they couldn't wait to ease the fire within themselves, they ended up being trapped within the walls of the car.

Adelle had long left them alone after seeing the couple's passionate gazes they sent at each other. She called Guo Yun, who took care of the necessary things to keep Ran Xueyi and Song Yu Han undisturbed.

Chapter 449 Steam*

The night was getting colder and colder. There were less people and cars that passed by, but there was one car that was parked on the side of the road.

And inside that car, a couple were engaged in a spring scene where one would be hot and red all over their body.

Song Yu Han's lips caught her upper and lower lips then sucked on them. His teeth would occasionally graze gently as if teasing Ran Xueyi before licking them with the tip of his tongue.

Ran Xueyi didn't even need to know where this was going. Ever since they kissed in that corridor, they were inseparable. It was too bad that they couldn't wait any longer to deal with the fire raging inside their bodies and ended up parking in a desolate street to douse the heat.

The thought of going to one of the suite rooms in the hotel where the Night Gala was being held slipped out of their minds. Ran Xueyi initially wanted to remind Song Yu Han, but it appears to be that it was too late to turn the car around and go back to the hotel.

After being kissed persistently, her lips were slightly painful and numb. But she knew that the night was too young for them for her to stop now. Besides, there was no way she could stop. How could she when she was the first to provoke him and her body reacting to him.

It was undeniable that Ran Xueyi's body had been trained by Song Yu Han. All his advances, touches, and kisses made its ways through her core as if being electrified.

"Ah..."

Ran Xueyi gasped slightly between the gaps of their lips when she felt his hands starting to vigorously rubbing its way up to her waist and all the way to her breast. As if Song Yu Han was not satisfied with this, he grabbed the two big lumps of flesh before twisting, rubbing, and pinching it into different shapes as if he was kneading a dough.

Due to being trapped within the walls of the car, her voice was crystal clear and audible. It bounced off the wall and echoed. Song Yu Han naturally couldn't resist such an aphrodisiac-like tune. It sent shivers in his entire body and his scalp tightened while his breathing turned heavier.

Ran Xueyi was drowning with pleasure, but she was still level-headed to unbuckle her belt before leaning forward to the side.

Song Yu Han realized her intentions and quickly placed his hands on her buttocks, holding her closer until she straddled him on the driver's seat. After changing into a more comfortable position, Ran Xueyi entangled her lips with his again.

"Hmmm..." When his hands tugged a bit stronger on her buttocks, Ran Xueyi moaned loudly before it was covered by his deep and ferocious kisses.

She wanted to feel embarrassed by the risk of being seen since they were on a public road, but the waves after waves of pleasure kept her mind muddled and all the shame she had left in her vein flew out of the windows.

In the end, her desire to feel him and get her release won. She twisted her waist and hips, rubbing against his thighs and occasionally, when her sensitive core hit something hard that bulged upward to the sky, a breathless gasp and moan left her lips.

But it wasn't only her who was feeling agitated by the lack of contact. Song Yu Han was going crazy by the movements of her hips rolling and rubbing against his hardened crotch. He knew she could feel his long shaft almost bursting within the constrictions of his pants and even by then, Ran Xueyi continued to twist on his lips as if torturing him.

"Yu Han..." The heat in her core had long soaked her underwear and it only made it worse when the fabric kept on rubbing against her sensitive flesh.

Song Yu Han finally received a 'go' signal from her. His palms moved away from her breasts to slowly flow down her waist to her hips, he fumbled for a bit before he could lift her skirt, his hand then moved upwards until he found her soaking wet as if a dam had been broken. The sticky sensation made his p*nis throb in delight and pain knowing that the person who made her turn into a sopping wet mess was none other than him.

Ran Xueyi felt his fingers running along her folds in a caress. Back and forth, back and forth. He repeatedly did this until she was shaking on top of his lap and her arms that were around his neck and shoulders tightened around him like a rope.

The desperation that she felt when her own release was just a finger away made Ran Xueyi tremble, her hips moved along his movements in a way to catch her own release, but how could Song Yu Han let her? He wanted to drive her even more toward the edge until she could no longer think about anything else.

His hand was already sticky and some of the juices that he had touched even dripped down to his wrist. Song Yu Han then continued to insert a finger one by one until three digits penetrated into her drenched hole to twist, scrape, and rub her most sensitive spots.

"Ha... ah!"

"Mnn..."

Ran Xueyi couldn't form words in her lips as she almost went crazy from the extreme ecstasy she was feeling.

And just when she was feeling her lower abdomen was getting heavier and tingling tickled her toes, Song Yu Han unzipped himself and let his hard shaft out of his pants.

"Tell me you want this," said Song Yu Han while his other hand that was on her waist to support her moved to grab his own erection. He rubbed himself as he stared at her.

It went without saying that Ran Xueyi was desperate to have him thrust and enter her. And Song Yu Han obviously knew that as well.

But his question was meant to confirm that no matter whether they were seen by someone who passed by their car, both of them wanted this.

Song Yu Han still didn't forget that Ran Xueyi was still cautious when it came to their relationship. He didn't want to ruin her plans by being greedy. He just wanted her to do as she wanted.

When she asked him to kiss her in the corridor where anybody could pass them and see them being together, he was delighted, naturally, but he was also deeply concerned that she might have too many drinks and was not clear-headed when she asked him.

This time, he wanted to confirm her resolve. He wanted to know if she no longer feels guarded and wanted their relationship to be known to everyone.

"I want it," Ran Xueyi breathlessly told him and took the initiative to provoke him even more by leaning forward to rub her chest against him and biting his ear.

Her words were already enough to give him assurance but still, her actions still did him a number. His p*nis quickly reared back and hit his lower abdomen as if it had a soul.

Song Yu Han also didn't hesitate to pull out his fingers that was inside her and slowly guide her hips to lower itself on his hardened cock, slowly and inch by inch.

"Ah!"

"Ngh!"

Both of them couldn't take the sudden explosion of pleasure as soon as their genitals were connected. Ran Xueyi's wet and warm hole greedily swallowed him. She was already soaking wet earlier and when Song Yu Han thrust into her a few times, a squelching sound rang within the car.

The wet sound continued along with the slapping of flesh, heavy breathing, and when they moved faster in sync, the car swayed along their rhythm.

Soon, a thin layer of steam of water appeared on the windows of the car. It became a film that separated the erotic scene happening inside from the outside world.

And due to the cramped space, their movements became even more ambiguous and the level of pleasure that they were feeling heightened.

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All-Star Night Gala.

Tang Jian went over to Manager Bai and told her about the words that she exchanged with Ran Xueyi.

Manager Bai's eyes sneered as she disdainfully said, "She said that? Did partnering with a powerful man like Mr. Song melted her brains? Does she think she ruled the world already?"

Tang Jian didn't speak and listened to her manager speaking. Actually, the reason why she followed Ran Xueyi to the restroom as soon as she left Song Yu Han's side was all due to Manager Bai's instruction.

Manager Bai told her to put Ran Xueyi in her place. Tang Jian never disobeyed her manager's ideas because she knew that Manager Bai was smarter than her and did everything for her own sake.

"Nevertheless, a woman like her can only be popular for a few more years. The entertainment industry will soon focus on the new and fresh faces that appeared." Manager Bai laughed happily. Tang Jian only reached 20 this year while Ran Xueyi had already reached her mid-twenties and was even married to some wild man. It won't be long before Ran Xueyi will be thrown to a curb and forgotten.

"By the way, why did Chief Editor Gong suddenly got fired?"

Chapter 450 Retaliation Against Gong Sun And Feng Huai

Tang Jian's question made Manager Bai frown. Just this morning, there was already a rumor spreading around the company.

It was said that Dauntless' director of management found out that Gong Sun has been feeding other competitor companies with the private data. Not only that, Gong Sun had been in contact with other entertainment companies to hinder some of the projects that Dauntless has been working on and gave the higher-ups headache just to deal with these leaks'.

"When did this happen?" Manager Bai asked her.

Tang Jian glanced at her, "It happened early in the morning, but it only spread around in the afternoon when someone saw Gong Sun walking out of the building carrying his things with him." She took a pause before chuckling, "Speaking of which, there was even someone saying that they saw him being chased by the guards."

Manager Bai fell silent. Her expression remained calm and expressionless, but inwardly, her heart was lurching in terror. It was mainly because she and Gong Sun had worked together just recently.

Gong Sun contacted her personally about his plans in order to be promoted to a higher position in the company. Manager Bai thought it would be great if she rode his coattail to earn a few more bucks thus, she fed him with some information she received from Tang Jian.

"Manager Bai?" Tang Jian noticed the paleness in her manager's face.

Manager Bai didn't respond to her.

...

At the same time.

A man was drinking endlessly at a club in S city. His necktie was abandoned to the back of his chair and the top button on his shirt was undone. Two beauties sat on both his side and served him drinks while ceaselessly flirting with him.

This was the scene that Feng Huai saw when he entered the room. The veins on his forehead burst as anger simmered inside of him. He was worried when he received a call from Gong Sun saying to meet up at a club. He thought that Gong Sun drank a lot and needed someone to bring him home, but who would have thought he would be sitting next to women.

This was the husband of his sister. How could he just sit there with some beauties and drink joyfully when his wife was crying alone?

"Gong Sun!" Feng Huai marched towards his drunk brother-in-law and was about to punch him.

However, before he could even land a hit on him, Gong Sun suddenly raised his head and looked straight at Feng Huai. "Ah, there is my great young brother-in-law!"

Feng Huai frowned when he heard him. "What do you think are you doing? Do you even remember you have a wife, that is my sister, at home waiting for you?"

Gong Sun smirked at him, "Yes, I do remember. How can I forget?"

Feng Huai scowled at his lack of reaction. He thought that Gong Sun would defend himself or even make an excuse, but he isn't even feigning ignorance.

But even though Feng Huai was mad at him for treating his sister like this, Gong Sun was still the man who earned hundreds of thousands of dollars in just a few months. And Feng Huai was relying on his brother-in-law to enter a better company.

Swallowing the anger that bubbled upwards, Feng Huai forced himself to sit down and asked, "What happened to you?"

Gong Sun fell silent for a few seconds then he opened his mouth with a thunderous confession, "Dauntless fired me. They're planning to sue me. And now, if I don't pay them back 100 million dollars tomorrow, I'll be sent to prison for infringement of confidential company secrets."

Feng Huai stood up from where he sat and exclaimed, "What!"

He couldn't believe what was coming out of Gong Sun's mouth.

However, the serious expression on Gong Sun's face didn't look like he was lying. There was no way that he would lie and prank Feng Huai about these things.

But Feng Huai still couldn't accept this. He couldn't understand why this would happen to them now.

"Then what should we do now?" asked Feng Huai.

"...I don't know." Gong Sun fell silent for a moment before he continued to say, "The best option for me right now is to pay the 100 million dollars to avoid being sent to prison. The vice president of Dauntless gave me a way out because he is my senior, but if I tried to run away and didn't pay the 100 million to them by tomorrow, the police would then appear in front of our house."

Feng Huai also thought this was the only way to get out of this situation. He nodded his head in agreement and said, "Then, do you have the 100 million with you?"

Since Gong Sun went to a club and paid to buy so many bottles of alcohol and even had two beautiful ladies serve him, he should have the money to pay back Dauntless right?

Unfortunately, his thoughts were wrong as Gong Sun shook his head. "I only have 30 million with me. The rest... I don't have them."

"What do you mean you don't have them? How are you going to pay them back then if you don't have 100 million dollars?" Feng Huai was even more surprised when he learned that Gong Sun only has 30 million with him.

Isn't Gong Sun someone who earns a few hundred of thousands of dollars in a few months? He has been in the industry for a decade yet he only has 3 million? Is this some sort of a prank?

But then, he heard Gong Sun saying with a sneer, "I also only found out about the fact that I only have 30 million in my bank account. When I inquired why I only have this much left, they sent me a list of things that had been bought six months ago until now. All of these items were branded goods and high-quality stuff."

A crazy smile was on his lips as he tilted his head, asking, "Hey, Feng Huai, why don't I, the owner of the money, know where all these came from? Why can't I even see it?"

Feng Huai glared at him, "Who are you accusing Gong Sun? You don't have to be so cryptic about it, are you blaming my sister?"

Gong Sun shrugged, "Isn't that the truth?"

Feng Huai grabbed him by the collar and shouted, "Gong Sun!"

He couldn't allow anyone to scold his sister!

Gong Sun snorted disdainfully, "I won't pursue this matter since I am married to your sister. I allowed her to use my money, but she spent it carelessly. However, it's another matter for you."

Feng Huai: "What do you mean?"

"Didn't you earn enough? Help me just this once and I'll forget about divorcing your sister and make her pay back all the things she bought without my knowledge." Gong Sun let out a provocative sneer.

Feng Huai was shocked at his words. His sister met Gong Sun during a blind date. The two dated each other for a few months before officially dating. However, their parents were against her marrying someone who came from the entertainment industry only because Feng Huai mentioned in the past that those who worked in his circle were all dirty people.

However his sister went on a hunger strike for a few days. His parents didn't want to hurt their only daughter and they ended up accepting Gong Sun as their son-in-law.

Feng Huai had some doubts in the past that Gong Sun didn't really love his sister. But he couldn't do anything to stop his sister from marrying this man.

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Ran Xueyi woke up at 4 in the morning to the ringing tone of her phone. With a sore waist, she raised her upper body to reach for her phone and accepted the call without glancing at who called her.

"Hello?" her voice was slightly hoarse from the intense activity they did last night.

"Why did you answer now? I've been calling you since yesterday,:: the voice complained.

Ran Xueyi stretched her toes and yawned, "Sorry, I had to go to an event and turned off my phone."

There was a series of noises that sounded like clicky sounds that belonged to a keyboard. Then, the voice sighed before saying, "It's done. Feng Huai's brother-in-law was driven out of Dauntless. He will be forced to compensate the company with 100 million dollars. However, I doubt he will be able to pay it back with the amount of money he has left in his bank account."

At this moment, Ran Xueyi was fully awake. The person who called her was Lapis, one of the members of Lobo, an investigative organization she created during her stay at Ren Country.

A few days ago, she called him to investigate the recent activities of both Gong Sun and Feng Huai after Adelle wasn't able to dig up much. And after getting a detailed report, she gave him a task to mess up Gong Sun's illegal operations by giving Dauntless an irrefutable tip of Gong Sun's plans.