

Daddy CEO 45

Chapter 45 Ridiculous!

The heavy and overwhelming feeling in his heart was lifted and Song Yu Han couldn't stop himself from pulling her into his arms and hugged her.

Truthfully, he was already prepared to hear Ran Xueyi wanting a divorce. He knew that their marriage was only for convenience, but he fell for her for real. As for what she really felt for him, only Ran Xueyi knew it herself.

Besides, Song Yu Han wasn't really asking for more for now while knowing that she was still hurting deep inside from the betrayal she received from her loved ones. Thus, he was willing to wait for her to accept him.

However, if Ran Xueyi really wanted to divorce him because of his deception, he won't stop her. He had no right to do that. However, he wished they could still be friends and be there for each other.

Unbeknownst to what he was thinking, Ran Xueyi was surprised at his embrace. She wanted to avoid it, but her body betrayed her as she welcomed him into her arms. She felt him tremble, but didn't see him in tears.

Ran Xueyi awkwardly patted him on the back and leaned back on the sofa with him and let him embrace her tightly. He was like a broken child seeking comfort in a turbulent time. And she was willing to give him that comfort and warmth.

A few minutes earlier, they were on the verge of a cold war. She even considered not talking to him at all, but she chose to hear his explanation and know the truth from his mouth before deciding what to do.

But now, they were hugging each other like lovers would do.

After a long moment, Ran Xueyi felt the body on top of her relax. When she looked down at him, she saw his eyes closed. He had fallen asleep on top of her while his head was leaning against the crook of her neck.

'Ping!'

Ran Xueyi reached for her phone and saw Liu Ran's message on the screen, telling her that he found a broker and will work on the business registration tomorrow and ask her if she's feeling alright now.

After sending her reply, Ran Xueyi slowly closed her eyes and eventually fell asleep.

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At the same time.

Inside the Old Master Ran's mansion.

Grandpa Ran threw the folder in his hand on top of his desk, letting the papers inside it slip and scatter on the ground.

He glared at the man before him and nodded angrily. "Good! It seems that I have been out of the society for too long that even the Yang family doesn't see me in their eyes anymore."

The man standing before him held in the shiver that climbed up his body and bowed his head. He was the younger brother of Yang Welong, Yang Baihua's father, Yang Xiulin.

"Old Master Ran, it's not that my nephew was not at fault here. I tried to tell him that he shouldn't get closer to his secretary. However, they have been a couple since they were young and reluctant to part. Besides, this isn't the first time for a man of our status to have one or two women in their lives."

Grandpa Ran fumed at his words and banged the tip of his cane on the ground, producing a very loud noise inside the study. "How dare you! My Ran family doesn't want your Yang family's son! And yes, this isn't the first time for a man in our circle to keep a woman or two behind the legal wife, but that doesn't mean I will let my precious granddaughter suffer under your family's hands!"

"But father--"

"Shut up!"

Grandpa Ran whipped his head to the voice and glared murderously at Ran Mo Zheng, this inept son of his. "Ran Xueyi is your daughter and my granddaughter. And yet, how have you been treating her? Is she so inferior in your eyes that her life and death is no longer important to you?"

Ran Mo Zheng bit his lips and looked away in shame. He didn't deny what his father said.

In the past, he once loved Ran Xueyi as his daughter. He treated her as a precious pearl in his palms. Years passed, Ran Xueyi grew into an outstanding woman and even entered the entertainment industry and took the top spot. At that time, Ran Mo Zheng was so happy for her.

However, things soon changed when he heard the talks about his father giving away all his assets and wealth to this little girl.

On what basis must she inherit what was supposed to be his? He was the son of the legendary couple in the Ran family. He should be the one who would bask in their glory and receive the inheritance from his parents.

And yet, one day, he made a mistake during a contract proposal worth billions, angering his father.

In his anger, Old Master Ran mentioned that he would give all the company shares and family assets to his eldest daughter, Ran Xueyi, who excelled in everything.

Ran Mo Zheng was blinded with anger and jealousy. The company shareholders had been discussing the handover of the position of the chairman once Old Master Ran retired to the next successor. They even mentioned their interest to see Ran Xueyi's growth and considered her in the meeting. Of course, these were all inside jokes that the shareholders were just spouting off.

However, the mere mention of his daughter's name from their mouths and remembering how his father, the old master Ran, mentioned giving everything to her, Ran Mo Zheng took action before the bud could completely bloom.

He cut off the wings of the butterfly before it could fly away.

With extensive and detailed planning, Ran Mo Zheng suppressed Ran Xueyi using Yang Baihua. His wife, knowing what happened and the fact that Ran Xueyi will solely receive all benefits

without leaving anything to her and her husband and other daughter, she helped him deceive their own daughter.

"The Yang family will treat her well, father." Ran Mo Zheng insisted on his personal goals.

"Although Yang Baihua is committed to his lover now, no one knows if it will change tomorrow? Besides, with Ran Xueyi's beauty, how could she not get the young master's affection? With effort, she'll surely make him fall for her."

Grandpa Ran looked at him in disbelief.

Was his son serious? Was he actually going to make his daughter act like a kept woman vying for a man's affection?

How ridiculous!

Chapter 46 Young And Vigorous

Old Master Ran felt like his chest was tightening up from anger. If he could, he would have already shot this man before him in the head. But this man was his son and Old Master Ran treats his blood-related family very precisely.

Now that everything has come to this, Old Master Ran could only do something about it before anything bad happens.

"Ran Xueyi will not marry into the Yang family," said Old Master Ran. Ran Mo Zheng opened his mouth to interrupt him, but the old master raised a hand to stop him. "My decision is final. Nothing can change my mind no matter what you two say."

Old Master Ran couldn't fix what happened in the past few years nor could he fix his granddaughter's heartache. But he wouldn't let it fester and grow by letting them be.

Ran Mo Zheng flared his nose. He wanted to say something, but when he saw Yang Xiulin staring at him in a silent order to not speak, he kept his mouth shut and reluctantly bid farewell to his father and left the study.

'bang!'

Ran Mo Zheng banged his fist against the car window as he fumingly said, "Why did you stop me?!"

Yang Xiulin crossed his arms. "And what are you going to tell him? That you borrowed millions of dollars from the Yang family without your father's knowledge? That you used your eldest daughter as payment and collateral if you can't pay back what you owe from our family."

Ran Mo Zheng was indeed going to tell everything to his father.

Seeing that he didn't deny, Yang Xiulin was shocked and sat upright. He never saw anyone so stupid in the past.

"If you told your father right then, you're not the only one who's going to lose something. You might be able to anger your father to death, but My Yang family can't afford it! Ran Mo Zheng, you better think before you act!"

Being told by the other, Ran Mo Zheng didn't know what else to say. He was angry, but he knew that he couldn't talk back to this man. He was still, after all, a precious member of the Yang family.

"Alright, let's not talk about this. Where's your daughter? I heard from a source that she left home. Have you found her?" Yang Xiulin asked him and looked out of the window.

Ran Mo Zheng stiffened and sighed, "That brat didn't tell us she was leaving so when we woke up the next morning, she already disappeared. But don't worry, there's nothing she can do now that we froze her bank account."

"Is that even possible?" Yang Xiulin was surprised.

He heard from his nephew, Yang Baihua, that they made her share her bank account through a joint account with the Ran family's company.

Ran Mo Zheng seemed proud of himself as he replied, "Of course, it isn't possible. But the bank owner was a close friend of mine when I was a high school student and made it possible."

The moment Ran Xueyi showed a rebellious side of her, Ran Mo Zheng immediately called his friend to do everything he could to freeze her account. Although it was too bad that he couldn't touch and use Ran Xueyi's money, he could still make her unable to use it.

In this way, Ran Xueyi will surely run back to the Ran family. With no money, a spoiled child like her, who grew up in a high-class family, it was clear that her will and stubbornness would break first.

"Anyway, don't worry about anything else. She will return to us one way or the other. So, the Yang family only has to keep their promise and prepare for the wedding ceremony." Ran Mo Zheng smirked wickedly.

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At this time, Ran Xueyi had no idea that her father and Yang Xiulin were already planning to make her return to them and was already thinking of forcing her to marry Yang Baihua.

When Ran Xueyi woke up, she saw that she was no longer in the living room, and the man who was previously in her arms earlier was now reading a book.

"Awake?"

Ran Xueyi nodded. "What time is it?"

Song Yu Han glanced down at his wristwatch and replied, "It's still a few hours away before morning comes. You should sleep a bit more." As he said this, he patted her head gently.

Ran Xueyi shook her head and sat up from the bed. "I don't feel sleepy anymore. What are you reading?"

Song Yu Han replied, "I'm reading last night's company report. Are you interested?"

If she told him she was interested, Song Yu Han wouldn't hesitate to give her some of his shares in the company immediately.

Oblivious to his thoughts, Ran Xueyi frowned and was disgusted. "The last time I read a company report was 5 years ago. At that time, I almost lost my mind. Forget it, forget it. I think if I look at one more company report, I will lose 50 years and grow white hairs on my head."

Song Yu Han grabbed her hand. He said, "Are you saying I'm growing old?"

Sensing danger, Ran Xueyi quickly shook her head and pulled her hand back. "Nope, you're still young and vigorous."

Just as she had said this, she saw the world spun and her back hit the bed. Then, she felt him climb on top of her.

"Why don't I show you how young and vigorous I am?" Song Yu Han touched her cheeks. His husky voice was like music to her ears, making her squirm in pleasure.

Why are you not following the script, Mister!

Ran Xueyi tried to push him away. However, he was too strong for her and besides, she realized that she wasn't repulsed by him nor was she unwilling to the idea of having something more happen between the two of them besides the paper dictating that they were married.