

Daddy CEO 451

Chapter 451 Film Promotional Video

Lapis didn't put too much effort when he was checking on the activities of both Gong Sun and Feng Huai. The two weren't too discreet about their actions, seemingly as if the two of them weren't even afraid of being found out. Or perhaps, because of their relationship as brothers-in-law, no one would have thought that the two men were thinking of sabotaging a rising entertainment company for their own gain.

At first, when Lapis was getting more and more evidence of Feng Huai's betrayal towards Ran Xueyi, he accidentally stumbled upon Gong Sun's unfaithfulness.

He found out that Gong Sun has been collecting projects and resources that Dauntless secured a while ago and leaked it to their competitor's companies. This kind of movement wasn't too obvious because Gong Sun only leaked it once in a while and he did it in a way that no one would ever suspect him of spreading company secrets to others. He must have believed that no one would ever investigate him.

However, this was a child's play for Lapis.

"In any case, Gong Sun's over," Lapis sucked on the lollipop between his mouth. He lazily added, "The Chairman from Dauntless might find you later today."

After hanging up on their call, Ran Xueyi leaned against the headboard and kept thinking. Dauntless' chairman's reason for finding her was probably because Gong Sun said something to him. As for what he told them, Ran Xueyi was certain it was of no value to her.

Song Yu Han opened his eyes a bit later. He noticed that the spot on the bed next to him was empty and cold. He didn't panic but he still sat up on the bed and looked around the room.

Last night, after finishing a round inside the car, Song Yu Han quickly drove to a hotel and paid for the suite room for them to stay there. As soon as they entered, they continued their erotic activity a few more rounds before hitting the bed for real this time.

The sound of people speaking entered his sensitive ears and he got off the bed. He made his way to the small living room and saw his wife sitting with her knees folded and chin resting on top of her knees while watching TV.

Ran Xueyi wore the shirt he wore last night. Her slender legs were bare and long, and very tempting to look at. Song Yu Han had a difficult time controlling his own reaction before walking over to sit beside her.

"What are you watching?"

"A dating show," Ran Xueyi replied in a lazy tone.

The wide TV screen displayed several people within the age range of 20-30. Some of them looked good while some oozed out haughty expressions. Song Yu Han didn't really like watching any dramas or shows on TV because he thought that it was too fake. He'd rather review millions of dollars documents than watch something like this.

However, when he sat next to Ran Xueyi while looking at the show playing out in front of him, he didn't feel the boring feeling he used to feel or think it was a waste of his time when he sat next to her.

After several minutes of watching the contestants in the dating show, the advertisement soon rolled in.

Song Yu Han was about to ask her something when a trailer of a film played. At first glance, it looked like a common film being advertised for people to come and watch once it's released in the cinema. But a beautiful lady in a traditional dress.

Since it was just a promotional video, it didn't show any main point of the film, but just a few seconds clips of very moving and catchy scenes of each character. Of course, the main attraction of it was the main character which was played by Ran Xueyi. She took more than just a few seconds as her scenes appeared a few more times before the title was pushed to the front as everything fade out.

"What do you think?" asked Ran Xueyi as she turned her head to gauge his reaction. She felt slightly nervous since this was the first time they saw her inside the silver screen.

The feeling of self-consciousness was extremely obvious as her fingers kept rubbing each other. She was never this nervous even when she was in front of a first-tier film director. Only Song Yu Han could make her feel like this.

Song Yu Han fell silent for a brief moment as if he hadn't snapped out of his daze before he replied with a trace of amazement in his tone, "Is this what your fans always feel when they see you?"

"Hm?" Ran Xueyi didn't expect him to say this then she heard him continue speaking.

"I watched a film when I was younger with my mother...The plot was wonderful but the actors who played in it were too worried about how they would look in the camera and filters were heavily added in it. But when I watched this short promotional video, I noticed that none of those biased thoughts I had before appeared in my mind."

"It's not that I'm being biased because you're in the film..." Song Yu Han continued and with a helpless smile, he continued, "Though, I have to admit you look extremely amazing in that traditional dress, the lines and acting that were shown in that short video was too influential. I'm still having tingles in my body."

When one felt that something they have seen was too great, they would feel a sensation similar to being on a rollercoaster with a blindfold over their eyes. Nobody will know when there will be a high drop or when will the rides twist. The sense of liberation, anticipation, and danger heightened one's senses to a point where they feel like they would be involved in the scene.

And in that short promotional video, Song Yu Han had the sense of belonging there.

Ran Xueyi patiently listened to him and didn't expect to get such high praise from him. But it was to be expected since she poured in a lot of effort to complete her character.

"The film will be shown in nationwide cinemas. I already talked with Producer Long and he helped me secure five tickets for all of us to watch," said Ran Xueyi and was a little bit shy after receiving his praise. "It took a while for it to be registered and get an official date of release because of what happened with Steffanie. Thankfully, we clinched a date for it to be released this year."

There was a film festival that Ran Xueyi was aiming for. It was a highly famed ceremony among film directors and actors. However, because the organization will only select a few films that showed during that particular year, Producer Long and Ran Xueyi chose to release the film this year rather than next year.

But even if they wanted to release it as soon as possible, there was no guarantee they would get the 'go' sign from the Administration of Film and Radio Broadcast.

At least a hundred films are fighting for a slot every year but only a few were given a pass. This was because the regulation and inspections for every film in the country had gotten a bit stricter. Every rule must be followed and once there was even one mistake that didn't satisfy the administrators, the film will have to be edit or cut the scenes where they didn't like it.

Sometimes, a film would have to wait for a few months to several years before it was officially released.

And in this film, <The Untamed> Jia Li and Steffanie, who were both supporting characters in the film, were involved in a sensational scandal. Even Ran Xueyi, the main female lead and victim of the two, got stringed up in their schemes.

Thus, clinching a slot this year was too difficult but still, they made it.

Ran Xueyi was extremely content with Producer Long's actions. He made the film from being released this year possible when everyone thought that it would be pushed back to a few years before it was shown to the public.

Song Yu Han saw the light in her eyes becoming brighter. It seems he wasn't the only one who was looking forward to the film. Ran Xueyi was also extremely excited to see how everyone would react to the film once it's released.

He didn't tell Ran Xueyi that the reason why Producer Long was able to convince the administrators of the Administration of Film and Radio Broadcast was all due to his words.

Several weeks ago, he heard from Guo Yun that the film <The Untamed> was scheduled to be released two years later since it was too soon after Steffanie and Jia Li's affair. Public opinion was highly regarded and considered during the deliberation. And although there weren't any negative opinions on the film <The Untamed>, one of the judges was a junior of Mr. Chang, Steffanie's father.

Mr. Chang intended to suppress the film as a retaliation to Ran Xueyi for sending her only daughter to the prison, and his junior agreed on the account of receiving a huge sum of money.

When Song Yu Han heard this, he remembered that one of his maternal uncles was one of the judges. He then used the excuse of taking a visit to his maternal uncle to see how he could help Ran Xueyi secure a slot this year.

Thankfully, his effort paid off.

Chapter 452 Look, Even The Heavens Are Siding With Them!

"Though my other films are still waiting to be shortlisted next year. Hopefully, it will be picked up earlier so I can take a rest early too." Ran Xueyi planned to lessen the films and projects she will accept after the film <Unholy Desires> was finished.

She didn't tell her plans yet, but the truth is... she wanted to stay beside Song Yu Han and Song Zhan a bit longer. She won't retire from being an actress, but she will only accept one film a year. And if things finally become stable in her life, she can decide whether to continue being an actress or become a full-time wife and mother.

Suddenly, her gaze fell down on her stomach.

Ran Xueyi thought that if she were to give birth to another child, it would have been amazing.

"What's wrong? Is your stomach hurting?" Song Yu Han saw her eyes moving to glance over at her stomach. Last night, they were in haste and didn't get to fill their stomachs so it was only right that Ran Xueyi would be hungry.

Unfortunately, there was no kitchen in the suite they were staying at and he could only order something to pad their stomachs.

"I'll go and order something for us to eat," said Song Yu Han before picking up his phone that was left in his jacket. Then, he opened an app he seldom used and pressed a few dishes before placing the order.

Ran Xueyi watched him do this in embarrassment. Her gaze earlier didn't mean she was hungry. Even though they haven't eaten anything yet, she wasn't feeling that starved.

After seeing him done ordering, Ran Xueyi opened her lips to tell him whether the sound of making their family bigger was a good idea when a call suddenly broke through the peaceful atmosphere.

Ran Xueyi glanced at her phone and saw the screen display showing an unregistered number. She frowned before ruthlessly rejecting the call.

But just after she rejected it, the caller pressed to call her again.

"You won't answer them? It could be something important." Song Yu Han walked to sit next to her again.

Ran Xueyi laughed and replied in a lazy tone, "If I take this call now, the person who called will think I'm a pushover."

At her words, Song Yu Han got curious to know the identity of the person who called her.

Ran Xueyi didn't hide it from him and told him that it was the chairman from Dauntless. Hearing this, he was surprised for a moment and looked at Ran Xueyi, saying, "You already took care of Gong Sun and Feng Huai?"

Ran Xueyi shook her head, "Not yet. Gong Sun was fired but he got away easily. I want both him and Feng Huai to be blacklisted in the country."

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At the same time, Gong Sun and Feng Huai were running around the city to visit all of their rich friends. Despite their relationship being driven to the edge, the two of them were still tied to the same boat. Once this boat sank, the two of them could only drown with it. Thus, the two temporarily agreed to have a truce until they solved the 100 million dollar problem.

However, it was hard to look for someone who was willing to give money. Those wealthy friends didn't even want to meet with them after hearing that Gong Sun was fired by Dauntless.

Regardless of how Gong Sun explained that it was not his fault and he was being framed, nobody gave him money.

"Sorry, buddy. But my wife is pregnant and my money is reserved for her and my child," a lanky man in a business suit told Gong Sun. He was a classmate in senior high.

Upon hearing this, Feng Huai could only let classmates go and turn to Gong Sun, whose face did not look good.

"Let's look for others again. I'm sure they can lend us some money." They already gathered 45 million dollars. 30 million was the money that came from Gong Sun's pocket, 10 million was pitched in by Feng Huai, and the 5 million was borrowed to them by some of their close friends and relatives.

45 million was not even half of the 100 million that Gong Sun needed. However,

"Lend us money? Are you an idiot, Feng Huai?" Gong Sun snapped. "That classmate wasn't even married to anyone when we met last month, when did he miraculously get a wife and a child so soon?! That bastard obviously didn't want to borrow us any money. That prick!"

Feng Huai was shocked when he heard this. He looked at the direction where the classmate ran off and gritted his teeth. But he quickly calmed down and said, "It doesn't matter. We still have a few more people who can lend us money."

Feng Huai opened his small notebook and saw the names of their 'rich' friends were all crossed out. At least a handful of them were able to lend them a bit of their money, but the rest of the 100 friends in the list turned them down.

This kind of situation, even if Feng Huai was an introvert, he could understand that every one of their friends were avoiding them.

"Shit! It's already 2 pm," Gong Sun cursed loudly. Dauntless only gave him until 6pm, if he still didn't send the money to them to cover the damages he had caused to the company, the police will be notified and he will have to be sent to the court for a trial.

"What should we do? Can't we borrow from your parents?" Feng Huai asked. His sister boasted a lot about Gong Sun's parents, saying that they were very rich.

Gong Sun frowned and laughed sardonically, "Parents? I am an orphan, when did I have parents?"

"You... You're an orphan? Then who were those people who came to attend the wedding?" Feng Huai was startled by this and stared at him with his eyes wide open. He remembered that Gong Sun brought his parents to meet their parents. At that time, Gong Sun's parents dressed expensively. And at the wedding, they generously gave a lot of money to the newlyweds.

Gong Sun curled his lips and replied, "I paid them."

"But who cares about that? We only have to worry about how we can get the rest of the money." Gong Sun was not afraid of shedding all pretenses as he continued, "You're an accomplice so don't even think of getting out of this."

Feng Huai staggered on the street as he stared at Gong Sun. He didn't expect that it wasn't only his sister who was duped by this man. His parents and even Feng Huai were manipulated to believe his lies. Turns out that Gong Sun was not the right person for his sister just as he initially expected. However, it was too late to regret not stopping his sister to marry this man even if he ended up hurting her.

Moreover, he regretted betraying Ran Xueyi and Chestnut. If not for Gong Sun's temptation he would have never done those vile things he did. If he didn't listen to his sister and colluded with Gong Sun, he wouldn't be named as his accomplice and stay as an agent at Chestnut.

He didn't even have to help him get the money for the damage of leaking the privacy and secrets of the company!

As he was thinking, his phone inside his pocket vibrated. He took it out, looked at the screen, and saw a message.

[Zhao Yiqing: Come to the office]

Gong Sun saw him looking at his phone and asked, "Who is it?"

Feng Huai: "It's the artist I'm handling."

"Oh, that singer?" Gong Sun knew who Zhao Yiqing was through the information he received from Feng Huai. "Why don't you call him?"

Feng Huai frowned, "For what?"

"Didn't he earn a lot through his songs? His song was sold millions of times, he must have racked up a lot of money. Why don't you ask him for money since you're his manager, after all," Gong Sun became excited.

Zhao Yiqing released an album a few months ago, and it was bought nationwide. The sales from his album should have exceeded a hundred million already.

Feng Huai snapped out of his daze and also thought of this. If he asked Zhao Yiqing and played out a dramatic performance, he might be able to get the money from him. However, he wasn't beside him for a few months now. Feng Huai wondered if he could take advantage of Zhao Yiqing.

'Ding!'

A message was sent to him again. The sender was still Zhao Yiqing.

[Zhao Yiqing: Huai Ge, I just finished writing the songs for my new album. Can you come to the office today so you can take a look at it?]

"What did he say?" Gong Sun moved to stand beside him and saw the message. His eyes instantly lit up and slapped his shoulders, "Woah! Isn't this a sign of money rolling in?"

Feng Huai didn't understand what he was talking about but he heard the other continue excitedly speaking, "If we take his album and send it to a music studio and tell them that it was Zhao Yiqing who wrote it, we can sell it for at least 20, no, even 50 million!"

Isn't this a chance for them to avoid getting punished? Look, even the heavens are siding with them!

Chapter 453 Trap (1)

Ever since Zhao Yiqing left his group <Exile> a lot of fans were in dismay and he was quickly put on the spotlight. Though when he was able to garner everybody's attention, it was not for a good reason because all of the group's fans were roasting him for leaving his group and calling him selfish.

At that time, his members didn't even help clarify the situation or even say a few good things about him. Rather, they found this a start of their own bullying. They threw a lot of accusations at Zhao

Yiqing that no one would dare go out in public, much less think of debuting as a solo artist if it were him.

However, despite the harsh winds blowing in his direction, Zhao Yiqing never stopped his feet from approaching the Sahara in the Desert. He wanted to debut as a solo artist after getting a second chance in life to pursue what he wanted.

Zhao Yiqing's passion in writing songs, his members were very clear about it.

Sadly, the genre and feeling of his songs didn't match with the group's intended image hence, even though he tried to push his songs to be part of the group's album, it was never selected. On the contrary, the music producer and even his group members mocked him and even laughed at his talent.

But this was not the case once he left his previous management. At Chestnut, he was given all the freedom he wanted to write his songs. He even received much praise and encouragement from the company's music producer and helped him create an album.

When Zhao Yiqing finally announced his debut as a solo artist and reported that his album was on its way for release, a lot of water army and anti-fans went to his Weibo post and scolded him.

Nevertheless, they still camped out in the music platform where his songs will be released to pick out some bones and criticize his songs.

In an instant, the pre-release of his album received a lot of sales. It immediately got sold a hundred thousand times in just half an hour. Coupled with the hot search bought by his previous company in hopes of destroying him and the netizen's curiosity, his albums reached a million pre-release sales in just one day.

This kind of miracle continued when the song was finally released. A lot of anti-fans and water army were there to mock his songs and even netizens wanted to know why the heat on this artist was so fierce.

But upon listening to his songs, not only were the anti-fans and water army stumped out of their words, those who just wanted to listen and try his songs out of boredom and curiosity were shocked!

His songs varied in genre and demographic target. Zhao Yiqing didn't limit himself to one demographic target and quickly gathered a lot of people to listen to his album.

Of course, there were a lot of people who accused him of buying his own album. There were also those who wanted to ruin him by saying he copied other artists' songs.

But all of these accusations were shot down when the music platforms posted on Weibo that they were not so unscrupulous to fake the sales for one artist. As for the plagiarism issue, no one could back up their words with evidence.

Besides, ever since then, every time Zhao Yiqing released a song or album, his pre-release and official release sales were on the top! No one could deny that this young solo artist was one of the geniuses of the music industry.

Slowly, Zhao Yiqing's status in the music industry rose to an unprecedented height that a lot of idols and solo artists wanted to follow after his steps and tried to subtly copy him.

However, it was too bad that nobody could possibly copy the ideas and lyrics and tunes that were inside Zhao Yiqing's head.

When Feng Huai arrived at the office building, he was slightly sweating from anxiety. It took him twenty minutes to get to the place but as soon as he arrived, he hesitated to enter.

It was because he could feel the guilty conscience he once ignored. He had betrayed the company by leaking company secrets and now, he will do something worse.

However, he had no other choice.

They only have more than 2 hours to get the rest of the money to pay for the damages that Gong Sun caused to Dauntless. If he doesn't give them the money, Gong Sun will expose him and will lead to both of them being handcuffed and sent to prison.

Feng Huai couldn't allow himself to get locked up in a jail.

As soon as Feng Huai entered one of the studios on the eighth floor, he saw Zhao Yiqing lying on the sofa with headphones on his ears.

Probably because he saw the figure reflected on the glass window across from him, Zhao Yiqing turned his head in time to see Feng Huai entering his studio.

"You're here?" Zhao Yiqing smiled at him.

Feng Huai casually nodded, hiding his intentions and said, "You said you finished writing songs?"

"Yes, that's right. I stayed up late last night and composed all the songs in one go." He straightened from his lying position and proudly flashed a cheeky smile, "Aren't I amazing?"

Feng Huai was slightly stunned but calmed down. It was truly amazing to find someone finish an album in one go. But for somebody like Zhao Yiqing, it must be expected since he is a genius.

But it was also great for his purpose.

"Where is it?" He made his way to the right where the screens and music producing equipment were located. "How many songs did you write and compose? Are they all complete?"

Zhao Yiqing only pointed at the flash drive on his desk.

Feng Huai glanced at the flash drive but held back his greedy hands. He coughed lightly and asked, "Did you make any copies?"

"I only have two copies. One is in the computer and the other is in that flash drive."

"Wha â€"what about the producers? Did you tell them about this?"

Zhao Yiqing shook his head and stared at him innocently, "Not yet. I'm planning to tell them once I'm done thinking whether to use this for my next album or just take some songs from that and add it to the ones I will compose soon."

He took a pause before saying, "Besides, I want to know what you think about it first."

Feng Huai: "Why?"

Zhao Yiqing chuckled, "Obviously, because you are my manager."

After hearing this, Feng Huai was relieved. But at the same time, he felt somewhat melancholic. This youth... even though they didn't bond together a lot because Feng Huai was not there and sent assistants by his side, Feng Huai still felt it was a pity that he couldn't enjoy his time as a manager. He was so preoccupied trying to jump to another boat that he forgot that he had a promising artist under him.

Zhao Yiqing looked down at his phone and frowned.

"What's wrong?" Feng Huai noticed his expression and asked him.

Zhao Yiqing waved his hand and said, "It's nothing. A friend just wanted to meet with me."

Feng Huai was instantly elated when he heard this. He was actually feeling troubled on how he should drive Zhao Yiqing away, but now there is an excuse he could use!

Is heaven really siding with him?

Does God think that it was fate for him to get away from this trouble?

Feng Huai felt that he was truly blessed that the world was on his side.

He forced the corners of his lips down and said, "Oh, go and meet them then. Although you're a popular artist now, you still have to meet with friends. Don't waste your youth on one thing only."

Zhao Yiqing raised his eyebrows when he heard this.

Feng Huai added: "You should go now. I'll stay here for a bit before leaving. I still have some places to go later." He paused for a brief moment before he asked, "What is the name of the file for your album?"

Zhao Yiqing said the file name and a few more words to his manager before leaving the studio.

Feng Huai waited until a minute later before he opened the computer and searched for the file. He quickly deleted it and made sure that it was truly gone and irretrievable.

After doing this, he grabbed the flash drive and put it in his pockets and called Gong Sun, who already contacted some people who are willing to throw millions to buy one or two songs made by Zhao Yiqing.

Just when they thought that they were really fortunate, another music producer called Gong Sun and told him that he wanted to buy the entire album for exactly 60 million!

Gong Sun didn't even glance at the other offers and went straight to discuss it with this producer. 60 million was a lot of money and taking out the 55 million, he still has 5 million to spend on himself!

This was really good. Gong Sun happily arranged a meeting with this producer.

As for Feng Huai, he received the address and brought the flash drive with him.

But what they didn't know was that all of their actions were being displayed in front of two screens inside Ran Xueyi's office.

"Uhhh... Is my performance alright?" Zhao Yiqing hesitated to speak and after Feng Huai drove out of the office building, he finally opened his mouth.

Chapter 454 Right And Wrong (1)

"What do you think?" Zhao Fei raised the left corner of her lips before moving to get closer to the screens.

"I think my performance is great!" Zhao Yiqing praised himself.

Zhao Fei laughed at the youth's optimistic attitude and glanced to her front where Ran Xueyi was seated.

She already heard from Senior Wu about what happened. When she first found out that Feng Huai was stealing company secrets through her computer, she immediately wanted to find him and beat him up!

She also didn't want to be caught up in his actions and quickly proved her innocence. However, she still felt that she should be blamed for what happened as well.

Because of her carelessness and trust in Feng Huai, she almost brought down Chestnut without having any idea of it.

Zhao Fei still wanted to speak to Feng Huai and ask him why he had to do this. Why had he betrayed them? And why did he trick her?

She practically raised him in the entertainment industry. Zhao Fei thought that for as long as he stood beside her and learned everything she gave to him, he would soon become a formidable agent like her.

Unfortunately, the reality was too far from what she thought.

Feng Huai ignored her warnings before; to not get greedy and to not be tempted by evil. And he fell into the cliff of ambition.

"I know I shouldn't defend him but..." she took a brief pause before continuing her words, "Is it possible to lessen Xiao Feng's punishment? He's immature and got swayed by this man Gong Sun. Xiao Feng hasn't been like this before so I'm sure he can definitely change for the better."

Of course, Zhao Fei knew that the words that were coming out of her mouth were a bit reckless. However, she still remembered the image of Feng Huai running around her, looking like a child and getting excited at anything. In her eyes, Feng Huai is someone that could change for as long as he learns from his mistake.

Moreover, Ran Xueyi also spent some time with Feng Huai. She must have seen how he behaved in the past. Zhao Fei wanted to achieve the last thread of forgiveness and start afresh.

As soon those words landed, the other people inside the office soon turned their attention to her. Zhao Fei felt somewhat embarrassed being in the center of attraction, but she looked at Ran Xueyi.

After a prolonged silence, Ran Xueyi finally opened her mouth.

However, it was not the words that Zhao Fei hoped she would hear.

"So, Sister Fei wants me to forgive Feng Huai?" asked Ran Xueyi expressionlessly. Zhao Fei stared at her, but she continued, "Even though I can do that. But my heart won't forgive."

"Feng Huai is immature and innocent? His actions didn't happen just last night. He has been planning to betray me for the couple of months that have passed."

"His brother-in-law and sister got him swayed? If one didn't have such malicious thoughts, no one would be swayed."

Ran Xueyi sneered and added finally, "Feng Huai didn't only wrong me, Sister Fei. He should ask for forgiveness from all his victims. If you're still not clear about it, why don't we ask Yao Chen's opinion?" She turned her question to the young actor and asked, "Are you willing to forgive Feng Huai?"

She received an immediate answer. 'No'.

"See? Even Yao Chen, the one who was harassed multiple times by his maternal family only because his apartment address was leaked to them, expressed no." Ran Xueyi curled her lips into an apathetic smile. "What do you think those people whose privacies were exposed would feel? Do you think they would forgive and thank Feng Huai?"

Forgive him? Zhao Fei naturally knows the answer to that. If someone had grasps on their secrets and private information, they will definitely be angry and not forgive.

As for thanking him... what qualification does Feng Huai have to receive their gratitude?

He had betrayed the company. He took and gathered company secrets and artist's private data and had someone compile them into a USB as if it was a time bomb he had created himself and would detonate as soon as he left Chestnut.

Not to mention, that he was still planning to do something behind their backs and possibly, ruin Zhao Yiqing if Ran Xueyi didn't set that trap.

So, how can anyone feel anything for Feng Huai. He was by no means innocent and his hands weren't guiltless. He might have been innocent in the past, but he still ended up becoming a greedy and malicious snake.

But still, Zhao Fei thought it was a pity for Feng Huai to go. After all, the person who has been by his side and seen his growth. She also considered him to be her junior brother that she must protect.

As though she guessed what was inside her mind, Ran Xueyi tilted her head slightly to the side, saying, "Of course, if you wish to save him, there's a way. I'm not that ruthless to not leave anybody a chance to stand on their feet."

Upon hearing this, several pairs of eyes fell on her. And, Zhao Fei couldn't deny that her heart was filled with joy and delight. However, it was only a little bit before dread bloomed within her as she heard Ran Xueyi continue speaking...

"You can hand over your resignation letter and stand by his side. Then... you might be able to salvage a tiny bit of his dignity." Ran Xueyi kept her face expressionless and her eyes were unfathomably deep as if a well that was too deep and could never be disturbed was inside it.

"With your connection in the industry, you can stop Feng Huai from getting totally blacklisted in the country. But then, you already know that even if you spent all of your money and energy, you won't be able to do anything to save anyone."

"Zhao Fei, make your decision. Me or Feng Huai."

Chapter 455 Right And Wrong (2)

Ran Xueyi kept her cold mask on her face, but her heart was slightly cracked at the thought of the two people she had trusted the most in the past would turn their backs on her just like any other people who did it before.

Outside the office.

"Is it really alright for us to leave the two of them together?" Zhao Yiqing worriedly asked. "Should I call an ambulance in advance? Wait, no. Maybe I should call the police after all?"

The response he received was a strange look in Senior Wu's eyes and a smack at the back of his head.

Yao Chen, who slapped his head, smiled wickedly, "Call who? Why don't you call me 'Daddy' first before making calls to others?"

After scolding him, Yao Chen thought it was not enough and continued scolding, "Are you stupid? The two obviously wanted to speak to each other and didn't want us to listen to their conversation. But they told us to leave instead of staying outside the door. Obviously, there was no way they would suddenly lift their hands and exchange fists."

Zhao Yiqing might be older than Yao Chen, but the latter had experienced a lot more of these complicated things than him. He was suppressed by the whole company and his maternal family and in contrast to Zhao Yiqing, who was slightly dense in the EQ part, Yao Chen acted more like an old man who had seen the world a couple times already.

Senior Wu listened and watched as the two bickered and scolded each other. Yao Chen didn't even remember that he had kneeled to Ran Xueyi as if a eunuch serving the Empress.

However, the old man still questioned, "Do you think they will end up in a consensus?"

"You think they will?" Yao Chen looked at him in disbelief before smiling, "I bet it's impossible!"

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"Aren't busy?" Ran Xueyi leaned against the back of her chair and released a long sigh.

Behind the sofa she was sitting on, Song Yu Han pressed her shoulders and massaged her. This was something he had learned the first time they started living together as husband and wife. When Ran Xueyi feels tired or listless, he would massage any part of her body until she felt better. Naturally, massage wasn't the only service he would exclusively give to her.

Song Yu Han used a finger to poke her cheeks and looked at her with a rare gentleness in his eyes, "How can I go elsewhere when you're dealing with something heavy here."

He received a call from Wu Qi. The old man didn't go into detail but he did say that Ran Xueyi needed him by her side. Song Yu Han canceled his meeting with an overseas company to be by her side. If he had gone and did the meeting, he might have gotten a few hundreds of millions, but he didn't even blink when he canceled his plans to accompany Ran Xueyi.

That few hundreds of millions was only a drop to how much he has in his bank accounts. Was it worth more than spending time to accompany his wife?

Absolutely not.

Thus, he came to her office without caring about the many pairs of gazes he received when he passed by them.

Ran Xueyi's eyes were misty as the tips of her lips quivered. She looked down before taking a long breath. "Say, am I wrong to disregard past feelings and pursue what I think is right?"

Without waiting for his response, she continued, saying, "Sister Zhao chose to stay on Feng Huai's side even though I clearly told her that I wouldn't forgive them."

"When I heard that, I was beyond surprised at her answer. I didn't expect her to pick Feng Huai's side even though clear evidence of his deeds were right in front of everyone." Ran Xueyi spoke as if she was in a daze, "She said people should be given a second chance to repent and make their life better. I feel like a villain who strongly pressured other people to do what I want."

After saying so much, she finally fell silent.

Song Yu Han moved around the sofa to sit beside her, then grabbed Ran Xueyi, and made her lie her head on his lap. His fingers dove through her silk and smooth hair. From start to finish, he didn't express his thoughts on her words and tenderly sat beside her without interrupting her.

It was as if she was the only person in the room. However, instead of getting this uncomfortable feeling of speaking to oneself like an insane person, Ran Xueyi relaxed and her uneasy heart was finally let down.

Only Song Yu Han's presence and scent could really calm her down like this. There was no other.

After a prolonged silence between them, and just when Ran Xueyi felt that sleep was slowly taking over her consciousness, she heard his deep and low voice speaking above her head.

"There is no such thing as right and wrong. It is only when you think you are right or wrong," said Song Yu Han while gently patting her head.

In the beginning there was no right and wrong. Only that people needed to create laws and rules to force down the disorderliness of the world. When you make white lies, do you think you're right to do so? Do you think you had done a good job because you didn't want anyone to be hurt?

Or perhaps, being selfish and greedy and wanting to retaliate is just pure human nature.

When he was young, he often asked himself the same question. Was he right to leave his mother's side to further his studies? Should he really live a carefree and luxurious life when his hands were dyed in the blood of others?

Was it really alright for him to continue living when he should have died back then?

He looked ahead where the window showcased an expanse of the city, "Love, do you want to hear a story of a young boy whose soul was stolen by the world?"