

## Daddy CEO 491

### Chapter 491 Cao Yujin (1)

Little Zhanzhan grumbled with full disdain towards Daren Wang. The latter didn't know that his image in the eyes of the little boy has plummeted so much.

After they were out of their sight, Ran Xueyi turned to Daren Wang and said, "I'm sorry if my son made you feel uncomfortable. He's a bit too smart at his age so please don't feel offended if he said anything to you."

Daren Wang knew that she came to remedy the strange and awkward situation between him and her son and apologized, but why does he feel like she was actually bragging about her son's intelligence?

Throwing out those thoughts to the back of his head, Daren Wang shook his head and replied, "No apologies needed. It was my fault anyway."

The little boy was merely trying to get along with him, but Daren Wang didn't know what he was supposed to do. One, the young boy is the son of the biggest investor of the film he's directing. Second, he's also the son of the main actors in the film. And lastly, both parents cannot be offended.

Daren Wang was only trying to make sure that he didn't make an enemy out of those two. After all, he had met parents who are too overprotective towards their children. So, it was understandable that if something were to happen to the little boy, both Song Yu Han and Ran Xueyi would come running in his defense.

Ran Xueyi did not know what he was thinking about. She looked at the young director and became thoughtful for a second before asking, "Is this your first time in this type of event?"

Daren Wang did not deny it.

He nodded his head.

"Don't be too nervous. Although there are indeed some people that you should be careful with, it is still profitable for you to mingle with the others and take this opportunity to get used to these

events. I have a feeling that you will continue to attend them, after all." With Daren Wang's talent, it wouldn't take him too long to achieve success if nothing else happens in between.

Daren Wang expressed his thanks towards her comforting words. Director Qing Luo also told him that he must mix in within their circle in order to gain more experience. As a director, even though he might not have a close relationship with the people from the high-class society or veteran directors, he should at least get to know them and let them notice him.

Only by then would he be able to establish a firm foothold in the entertainment industry and not let anyone else bully him into submission.

Ran Xueyi was pleased that Daren Wang was able to understand the meaning in her words. She was supporting him and helping him to understand the meaning of socializing with other people.

Daren Wang has got the talent to be successful, but talent and skills aren't enough to survive. He needs more than just talent and skill to pierce through the prejudice that has been long established.

"Where's he?"

At this time, Song Yu Han returned with a plate of food.

Ran Xueyi glanced at the plate for a brief second before smiling. She only told that lie so that she could use the chance to speak with Daren Wang alone. Yet, Song Yu Han did not come back to her side empty handed.

With their son sitting on his arm and the other holding a plate, Song Yu Han stared at her, waiting for her response.

Taking the plate from his hand, Ran Xueyi replied: "He went looking for Director Qing."

Then, she sliced the cake and stabbed in with her fork before taking a bite. Afterwards, she repeated the action but this time, she placed it right before his mouth.

Song Yu Han did not care about sharing the same spoon or fork with her. They had already tasted each other's saliva so it didn't bother him. He opened his mouth and ate the small slice of cake she fed him.

"Let me feed him," said Song Yu Han while taking the fork from her before letting their son eat a piece. please visit

The three enjoyed feeding each other while they already gained other people's attention.

Every one of the guests were influential people in the businessworld and entertainment world. As such, many people recognized Song Yu Han and Ran Xueyi.

Just that... this situation was a bit too strange for them.

After all, they have never seen nor thought that Song Yu Han could be in such an intimate and familiar scene with a woman.

Besides... that little boy.

Why does he look so much like Song Yu Han?

Even though they had questions in their hearts and were very anxious to ask them, the three people who were having their own world exudes an atmosphere that shouldn't be disturbed as if they were a painting that made one appreciate what a true loving family should look like.

They really induced jealousy from other people.

At this time, Old Master Sun was talking to another old veteran director like him when someone walked in from the entrance.

Two people clad in beautiful attires walked in with grace and interrupted the tranquility and peaceful environment. Soon, the entire hall turned silent.

Old Director Sun noticed the two people and narrowed his eyes before turning his head to glance towards where Ran Xueyi was standing with Song Yu Han.

She also noticed the sudden change in the air and met his gaze.

The people stopped in the center of the hall, looking around for a brief moment, before they started walking again.

They were heading towards where Song Yu Han was.

Seeing this, some knowledgeable people started to whisper amongst themselves.

"Hey, isn't that Cao Yujin? Is she here because of the Young Master Song?"

"Maybe... I heard the two families considered getting the two of them married to each other to combine the two families in the past."

"But there's been no news about them for years. Besides, can't you see that there's another woman beside Song Yu Han? I'm sure it's just rumors."

"Even still, the Song family cannot offend the Cao family."

Chapter 492 Cao Yujin (2)

Everyone had their thoughts about the Song and Cao families. These two great families were not easy to be dealt with by anyone. But that didn't mean they couldn't gossip around.

The woman whom they were talking about, Cao Yujin, has already stuck her gaze at the man who carried a child in his arms from several feet away from where she stood.

But in her eyes, that man's handsome face and tall body were the only ones that had fallen into her sight.

As for the child or the woman beside him, they were just backdrops that were heavily blurred for her.

Next to her, Cao Yujin's cousin, Cao Qing He also noticed Song Yu Han and clicked his tongue in disappointment, "What the heck. It's been a while since the last time I saw him and he's still this good-looking? Is he still human?"

Cao Yujin did not comment. However, in her heart, she rejoiced at her cousin's praise. After all, the man her family wanted to choose as her husband was really up to her standards. Besides, if they could tie each other in marriage, their children will be beautiful like their parents.

With such thoughts, Cao Yujin did not stay longer where she was standing and walked gracefully towards Song Yu Han.

It took her only half a minute to reach him. But her heart had beat so fast that she thought it beat a thousand beats within that half minute.

"Han Ge..." Cao Yujin called out sweetly. Her eyes crinkled in delight at the sight of him.

This man was the only person who could match her. Their background, countenance, and education were well-matched. Cao Yujin wanted him more than anything.

Unfortunately, even though she had already hinted at him very obviously a couple of years ago, Song Yu Han still went abroad without even telling her.

What's more, she heard that he brought a woman to Old Patriarch Song's birthday party. She wasn't there because she had to go to another country to deal with her Cao family's business matters, but the rumour spread quickly and she got caught wind of it.

Still, Cao Yujin didn't care about it. It's okay if he fooled around for a bit. That's alright with her since she also did have some playthings. However, he can only marry her!

Lost in her thoughts and in a daze because of Song Yu Han's handsome face, Cao Yujin didn't notice the coldness that filled Song Yu Han's eyes.

He didn't expect to see her here.

But it was no trouble for him to ignore her and treat her like air.

Little Zhanzhan, who was in his arms, stared curiously at the woman who wore makeup very thickly with a frown. He never liked the scent of too much makeup and fragrant perfumes as he felt it was repugnant.

His mommy's scent is his favourite because it smelled like milk...

At this moment, Ran Xueyi also knew that these two newcomers were acquaintances or people Song Yu Han knew. But one glance was used for her to easily find out that her husband didn't like them at all.

Within those seconds that passed like an eternity, only Cao Qing He was able to perceive his surrounding and noticed the little boy in Song Yu Han's arm. please visit

"What is this? Did the Song family give birth to a copy of you? Who is so talented to produce an identical copy of you, Song Yu Han?" Cao Qing He commented with a laugh.

Cao Yujin finally snapped out of her thoughts and also noticed the little boy. Like her cousin, she assumed the little boy was a relative or nephew of the Song family.

She smilingly reached her hand out to touch him as she spoke, "They do look alike."

Cao Qing He nodded, "If I saw him on the streets, I might think Song Yu Han planted wild seeds somewhere else and produced his son from another soil."

Cao Yujin was not pleased by his words and glared at him, but her hand continued to reach to pinch the little boy's cheek as he was too cute and he even looked like Song Yu Han.

Song Yu Han didn't want to talk to them at all or even acknowledge their presence but seeing that they continued to make trouble and disturb his peace, he might have to do something about them.

But before he could do anything, Little Zhanzhan spread out his claws and attacked first.

'Pa!'

The hand that was reaching out to him was smacked aside by him.

Little Zhanzhan didn't hide the disgust in his face and eyes as he looked at the woman before him and said, "Don't touch!"

Nobody expected that the little boy would show his attitude and slap away the hand of Cao Yujin.

From a moderate distance, those who were watching the drama gasped and bit their lips shut. They didn't think that the little boy would have such huge guts to do it towards the youngest miss of the Cao family.

That's right, Cao Yujin was the youngest daughter of the Cao family head and the younger sister of Cao Huiling. She also handled hundreds of companies and business dealings that were under the family.

With all these, Cao Yujin's rank and status in society were exceedingly high. It was no wonder that a lot of people had already assumed that she would become Song Yu Han's match in marriage.

Too bad that the little boy didn't know this. Or perhaps, it was fortunate that he was being carried by Song Yu Han.

As expected, Cao Yujin's lips curled in distaste. She coldly glanced down at the child and said, "Such a young child but still doesn't know how to respect his elders... I think the Song family's discipline is too light. If it were me, he would become an obedient child."

Her words held so many meanings. If she were to have a child, she would teach them to be good and obedient so they won't have to make unnecessary troubles in the future. Her and Song Yu Han's child should be above everyone else both in appearance and manners.

But at this time, a voice that was both soft and cold like a knife sounded from beside Song Yu Han.

"If that's what the Miss want for a child. She can go to the place where they make robots. My son, unfortunately, came out of my womb. So, he can only be human in nature ," Ran Xueyi stated and gave her son a pat on his head.

#### Chapter 493 Informant

Ran Xueyi had been silently listening on the side, she wanted to observe the situation first before coming forward. However, she never expected her son to be scolded like this.

The tone of this woman and the way she stood so closely to her husband made her feel disgusted. Obviously, she was another woman who dreamed of being Song Yu Han's match.

Ran Xueyi could forgive anything. She can even let women dream since it won't do anything even if they dreamed till their death. But if someone touched her bottom line, she won't show any tact or mercy.

Cao Yujin, who was solely focused on impressing Song Yu Han, noticed the woman beside him. She furrowed her brows in disdain and looked her up and down.

"And who are you?"

"My identity doesn't matter."

"It doesn't. But you should know your place," Cao Yujin's arrogance has been buried deep in her bones. Her tone carried the pressure that only people who were born with a golden spoon and taught that the world can only be ruled with money.

Ran Xueyi didn't back down from the challenge and flashed her a beautiful yet seductive smile, "And what if I don't?"

Cao Yujin has met people who think too highly of themselves. These people think that they were too good and couldn't see the reality in front of them.

Just look at this woman, she obviously didn't know what she could do to her.

Otherwise, why would this woman act up like this?

Cao Yujin carefully scanned Ran Xueyi's face in her memory. Later, she would find some methods to deal with her.

"Mommy."

At this moment, Little Zhanzhan called out to her. Ran Xueyi didn't dare to ignore him and directly took him from Song Yu Han's arms. She was a little bit angry because he didn't say a thing and she had to step out first to deal with these people.



Without a glance towards him, Ran Xueyi took her son away and left.

Hmph! Who told him to stay silent and let somebody bully their son?

Song Yu Han sighed helplessly as he watched Ran Xueyi walk away.

He knew what was the problem and realized his mistake. However, he couldn't be blamed for this.

The appearance of Cao Yujin and Cao Qing He greatly shocked him. They were people who hadn't been in the country for seven years. He heard that they wouldn't return until next year, but clearly that information was not reliable.

His momentarily shock made his wife upset.

Song Yu Han didn't know what to do to make up for it.

Cao Qing He didn't see anything wrong between Song Yu Han and Ran Xueyi as he touched his chin. Then, he thoughtfully said, "That woman is so beautiful... But why do I feel like she's a bit familiar? Did I meet her before?"

Cao Yujin listened to him and replied with a smile, "Perhaps, she's one of your hook-ups from before?"

"Ah? Was she?"

"Cao Qing He."

A cold voice finally interrupted the pair of cousins. Cao Qing He returned his attention to Song Yu Han and felt slightly afraid of him.

Don't know why, but whenever he saw Song Yu Han, he would feel like he was standing before a strict teacher who would reduce his points in class.

"Take your cousin away and don't let me see your faces again," Song Yu Han pinned his eyes at him.

Cao Qing He was startled, "Hey, what do you mean by that?"

Song Yu Han continued to stare at him and had Cao Qing He rethink his life.

Cao Qing He was no longer slightly afraid. He was extremely afraid of Song Yu Han!

"Ahem, Song Yu Han, what's wrong with you? Who made you angry? Can't you see that Yujin came here to see you as soon as she heard you're coming? Actually, I had some doubts when I heard it, but seeing you here, it seems that we didn't waste money to buy two of the invitation cards from one of our friends."

At the mention of her name, Cao Yujin smiled proudly. She was not even embarrassed that she bought someone's invitation card to stalk him.

Other men might be flustered and feel honored if they heard she did it for them, but Song Yu Han only felt displeasure for their persistent attitude.

Cao Yujin's stubborn and persistent personality was even more intense. Song Yu Han would always avoid her because she already assumed that they would end up together even though he had already shot down that conjecture.

Although the Song and the Cao family had some of their opinions to combine the two families through Song Yu Han and Cao Yujin, it was never said publicly or officially recognized.

The most important thing was... Song Yu Han didn't even agree to that. He would never allow himself to be a part of the same family that drove him and his mother to the edges of the cliff where only their deaths were their option.

He didn't disdain Cao Yujin, for she was indeed a capable woman. However, that was all there was. He could only see her as a businesswoman in the same industry, nothing more.

As for Cao Qing He, Song Yu Han actually wasn't so repulsed with him. Cao Qing He, after all, was one of his informants inside the Cao family. But the only thing he hated was that he would be too drawn in his acting.

Just like now...

In order to keep his act up, he pretended to support Cao Yujin in her pursuits. He played the cousin who would unabashedly giggle and tease their best friend or sister when they're in front of their crush.

But it was also because of his intervention that Ran Xueyi became upset with him.

Anyway, Song Yu Han couldn't wait to give Cao Qing He a punishment he would remember for several years.

Cao Qing He, who didn't know his wrongs, suddenly trembled out of nowhere.

He still wanted to talk, but when he raised his eyes to look at Song Yu Han, the words that were on the tip of his tongue were swallowed in an instant.

'Oh, God. I just saw the Devil glare at me!'

Chapter 494 Get In The Car

Cao Qing He sneaked a glance at Song Yu Han before he turned to his cousin and said, "I think it's time for us to go home, cousin. Uncle must be waiting for you for quite a while now."

As soon as they arrived in the country, Cao Yujin received her friend's message and drove straight to the venue of the banquet. They didn't even stop anywhere for a drink because she wanted to see Song Yu Han first after stepping foot in the country.

Cao Yujin frowned. Obviously, she didn't agree with her cousin, but thinking about the incoming nagging voice of her father, she decided to let this matter end like this. Anyway, she could still come and see Song Yu Han again.

"Han Ge, we're going now." Cao Yujin raised her eyes to glance over at Song Yu Han. She waited for a few seconds but received not a word from him.

If it was the first time that she had been ignored, Cao Yujin would have been extremely embarrassed but this happened a couple of times already and she got used to his indifference. So, she was not affected by him ignoring her again and again.

From the start to finish, Song Yu Han never looked at her or talked to her. He directed his attention to Cao Qing He and treated her like air.

Ran Xueyi could also see this from where she stood in the distance. She somewhat found this a little bit concerning.

Although she felt good that he didn't entertain another woman to not upset her, completely ignoring a person and treating them as if they're air is another thing. Besides, that's no way of treating a person. Whether it was a woman or a man.

There was also another reason why she was steaming in anger.

She first ignored the people who were talking around her. But she still couldn't help overhearing their conversation. She ended up discovering that Song Yu Han was once linked to that woman called Cao Yujin. The two were almost paired up.

Even though that didn't happen, it still didn't make her feel better. After all, Song Yu Han's reaction when he saw that woman was a bit too strange. Could it be that he had some bit of feelings for her?

Shaking that thought away, Ran Xueyi didn't dare confirm that notion. Even if that was true, Song Yu Han married her and had a son with her. That woman was also surnamed 'Cao'. Thus, it was impossible for them to be together.

"What am I stressing about?" Ran Xueyi murmured under her breath.

When Song Yu Han finally approached her, she couldn't stop herself from shooting him a disapproving glare.

Song Yu Han scratched the back of his neck and moved closer to her. Ran Xueyi still didn't forget that he didn't say a thing just now when their son was being scolded and she had to step forward herself to protect him.

No matter the reason why he hadn't said anything, that didn't erase the fact that Little Zhanzhan was almost bullied by that woman!

As unreasonable as her tantrum was, Ran Xueyi would never let Little Zhanzhan feel aggrieved. If he does, she will do her best to ease his troubles.

Song Yu Han never coaxed a person before. So, he really didn't know what to do. His eyes looked like a defeated golden retriever who had just been scolded and forced to stay outside of the house.

Even so, Song Yu Han still stood beside her and he even took a plate, placed some food in it, and brought it to her.

It was just that Ran Xueyi was too full of her anger so she refused to eat what he brought to her: "Eat it yourself. I can't afford to have your food."

Song Yu Han looked at his son. Usually, the two of them had tacit understanding, but the little boy turned his head to avoid his gaze. Mommy said to ignore A'Yu, so he should listen to her.

Seeing the pair ignoring him, Song Yu Han never felt threatened like this.

During the whole time they were at the banquet, Song Yu Han followed Ran Xueyi in silence. He obediently didn't say a word in respect since they're in the retirement party of Ran Xueyi's mentor.

However, when it was time to go home, their group could tell that something happened between the two.

When they started to board the car, Guo Yun tactfully took Little Zhanzhan in his arms: "The guys in the other car are all drunk. I'm the only one who didn't drink so it's better for me to drive their car."

Of course, this was just an excuse. The driver who was hired to drive the other car was placed on the front passenger seat and didn't speak the whole time.

Guo Yun only wanted the couple to have an 'alone' time to fix their problems.

But who would have thought that Ran Xueyi would turn around and board the other car, leaving Song Yu Han in the empty car.

The group of men: "..."

Seeing them gawking at her, Ran Xueyi raised an eyebrow and asked, "What are you waiting for? Get in the car."

"But..."

The boys looked at each other awkwardly.

Song Yu Han sighed helplessly and said, "Use my car. I'll drive this one."

Hearing this, the boys quickly ran to the empty car and as if they were afraid of Ran Xueyi trying another stunt, they closed their doors and hurriedly shouted at Guo Yun to start the car as if zombies were chasing right after their butts.

Seeing this, Ran Xueyi glared at Song Yu Han as he went around the car and hopped into the driver's seat.

When he got into the car, Song Yu Han said, "Let's talk when we arrive in our room."

"I don't want to talk to you though?" Ran Xueyi smiled at him and before he could say a reply, she opened the door and got off.

"Get in the car."

Chapter 495 His Thoughts

Ran Xueyi shook her head and told him, "Don't use that bossy tone in your voice."

Song Yu Han sighed, "What will make you get in the car and come with me?"

"Say please, maybe?"

He stared at her before saying gently, "Ran Xueyi, get in the car before I spank your ass in front of everyone." He then deliberately added, "Please."

Ran Xueyi thought about it carefully. The scene of her being spanked by him seemed enticing enough. And deep inside her, a certain stubborn and rebellious lass was telling her to ignore him just so he could do that to her.

But glancing around where a few people stopped to look at their way, she thought against it.

She got into the car and as soon as she got seated, he leaned towards her and stole a kiss on her lips.

After kissing her, he reached for her seatbelt and locked it in.

Ran Xueyi wanted to speak, but the exhaustion from having to fly for three hours and having to talk to other people and leaving the banquet in a sour mood made her sleepy.

She didn't know when she fell asleep, but when she opened her eyes, she was no longer inside the car. She was in the hotel room that they booked ahead of time to spend the day in the capital.

The sound of water came from the bathroom, she assumed that Song Yu Han was taking a bath. Looking down at herself, it appeared that he had washed her and changed her out of her dress.

The jealousy and anger inside her decreased significantly. Even though she tried and tried to go against him and throw a childish tantrum at him, Song Yu Han didn't stop taking care of her.

It was unreasonable for her to find fault with him when he didn't do anything that should have brought a quarrel between them. True, he didn't say anything to defend their son, but it was unfair of her to treat him harshly because of that.

They should talk.

Ran Xueyi cleared her mind and sighed. She was ashamed of her actions earlier. But things that have already happened shouldn't matter anymore. She should think on how to make it up to him and stop them from quarreling.

The sound of water stopped. A minute later, Song Yu Han stepped out with only a clean, white towel wrapped around his hips. The fabric hung so dangerously low that the V line of his narrow and muscular abdomen continued to tease her at a glance of it.

His eyes widened for a second, a glimpse of hesitation flashed in his eyes.

Then, he said, "You're awake. You drank a bit earlier, do you feel uncomfortable?"

Ran Xueyi shook her head and stared at him.

Being stared at by her, Song Yu Han said, "I'm sorry for using that tone earlier."

"No, it's me who should apologize. I'm sorry—"

"Shh, your point was right. I should have been careful and defended you and Zhanzhan. The one who should apologize is me." Song Yu Han approached her slowly before placing a hand on her cheeks. He never wanted to hear her say sorry.

At first, he didn't know what he had done. However, he was not so stupid as to not understand the reason behind it and realized soon where he had gone wrong.

Naturally, even though he knew what he did wrong, he was not good at appeasing people or even coaxing his woman. It lay on the fact that they never really fought with each other over the course of their marriage. Thus, seeing her getting angry at him and not talking to him rendered him listless and speechless.

Song Yu Han gently rubbed her chin before going down to lift her chin so she could look up at him: "I spent the rest of the ride thinking of what I did. I can promise that this won't happen again." His eyes were focused on hers as he added, "Will you tell me what to do to make you feel better?"

"Hug me."

Ran Xueyi also didn't make it hard for him.



Song Yu Han wordlessly did as he was told to. He drew her to his arms and hugged her tightly, one arm wrapped around her waist, another smoothly going down to her hip and down to cup her ass to squeeze it.

He hugged her ever so tightly until her breasts were pressed against his hard chest. Stimulated by their sudden closeness, her n\*pples started to get hard and turn to beads.

Suddenly, the arm that wrapped around her waist shot upwards and his hand grabbed a handful of her hair before his lips caught hers in between a fiery and needy kiss.

Her head was tilted backward as she met his narrowed gaze. Their lips were intertwined without a gap for air as they thirstily kissed each other and explored every part of their mouths.

"You don't know how much I wanted to do this to you at the party," said Song Yu Han when he reluctantly parted their lips. "I wished you could see yourself when you looked upset. It turned me on so much that my c\*ck ached to get inside you."

When he saw Ran Xueyi's parting back, he wished he could chase after her to let her know how much he needed her. When he approached her and looked at her glaring at him, his crotch was stretched beyond reason. He couldn't wait to rip open his zipper and spread her legs apart for his taking.

Everyone could watch him claim her as his. They should've watched his c\*ck ramming inside her p\*ssy.

"I wonder what everyone's reaction would be when I pin you against the wall and f\*ck you until your eyes cross?" Song Yu Han whispered. "You don't know what I would give just to see that happen."

How could she possibly stay calm hearing him confess his dirty little thoughts? She never expected for him to even have this kind of thoughts going in his mind at the party.

Nevertheless, just hearing him was enough for her to be set ablaze. Perhaps, she was still half asleep, or perhaps Song Yu Han had her hypnotized. For her core was pounding in extreme arousal.