

Daddy CEO 506

Chapter 506 "Qian, Stop Acting Up."

Too bad that Ran Xueyi found out about his affair so soon. If he was a bit too careful, she would have been his until he threw her away.

Yang Baihua was full of remorse because he couldn't get the woman that everyone was admiring and idolizing from afar like a star dazzling in the sky. He was a step away from hooking that star, but it was all his doing that she ended up running away.

"Dear?"

A woman appeared to stand by the opened door. It was Song Qian, the mother of his child.

Yang Baihua still hadn't recovered from his intrusive thoughts when she arrived. The page where he had been on was still on the laptop screen. Song Qian didn't know what he was up to and only saw a mystifying line of words.

"What's this?" Song Qian moved closer to reread the words on the screen.

At this moment, Yang Baihua folded the laptop to a close. He looked like someone who had been browsing illegal and adult sites.

Flustered, Yang Baihua roared, "What are you doing here?!"

Song Qian was used to him yelling at her, but this was a bit too sudden, alright? What did she do wrong?

"I came here because you weren't in your bed. I just want to see if you want me to get you something to drink." Song Qian felt so wronged after being yelled at. But this was the man who chose her in the end so despite her feeling irritated by him, Song Qian still placed her hands on his shoulders and massaged him.

If it were other days, maybe Yang Baihua would be appreciative of her and her intimate actions, but at this moment, he was annoyed by her sudden appearance and just wanted her to disappear from his eyes.

Yang Baihua smacked her hands away from him and glared at her, "There's a lot of maids in the house, why are you still running around like this? Do you think what I'm giving to you isn't enough so you have to steal their jobs?"

Song Qian didn't think he would take her initiative into a different light. "Yang Baihua, what are you talking about?"

Yang Baihua sneered: "Qian, stop acting up. You may be the mother of my child but Ran Yue is still the madam recognized by my parents. Do not do anything that will make me lose face. You should look at the other madams in the city and learn from them!"

These few years, Yang Baihua had been mocked by his peers. They used to call him a king who had created a harem in the modern world. But lately, they had been laughing behind his back.

And it was all because Song Qian couldn't meet the standard of a madam from a wealthy family. Although, she was being kept as his mistress, she was still the mother of his child, the next heir of the Yang family.

Song Qian's background was poor. Her family was nothing but all troublesome people who had too many debts. He even had to pay all their debts off so her family could be saved. But they still didn't know when to stop and kept on asking for money from him!

Previously, Yang Baihua ignored it and didn't say anything. Song Qian is his first love and he had the money to give her family a great life. But the more he spoiled her, the more ignorant and arrogant she became.

A few days ago, she got into a fight with one of his wealthy friends. Yang Baihua only heard about it when that said friend ended up pulling out from one of the Yang Corporation's projects, making him lose more than a hundred million worth of funds.

With this, even if Yang Baihua had all his love centered on Song Qian, he still saw the defects in her. He started to question himself whether he should keep on spoiling her like this because she's the mother of his child.

Song Qian pouted and whined, "That's not what you said last time."

"That's before I lost a hundred million because of you!"

Song Qian bit her lips and couldn't utter a word. She knew that if she went against him now, he would only feel irritated at her.

"Alright, I already admitted it was my mistake. I'm sorry." Song Qian stepped back. "But are you just going to let Ran Yue be?"

"What do you mean?"

"She took her things last night while you were on a business trip. She said that she'll stay somewhere else because she had to shoot a film, but why have I not heard about her getting a new film? Did she perhaps lie to me?" Song Qian stared at him, looking somewhat at loss for words.

"What?" Yang Baihua seemed more confused than her. What was she talking about?

Song Qian hated that the man she loved was a little slow in the head and she had to tell him everything word for word. She resumed looking pitiful and said, "Nothing, I just feel that something is wrong with her... These past few months, the laundry lady kept on complaining to me about the strange smell that was on Ran Yue's clothes. Ah, I remember, the maid cleaning her room also mentioned that she found a watch belonging to a male... Yang Baihua? Hey, what's wrong with you? You look a bit pale, are you okay?"

"Shut up!" Yang Baihua stared at her, then with a grim expression, he asked her, "Did they really say that?"

Song Qian nodded, "Yes. But I must have misheard them. Ah, should I tell them to come here so you can ask them yourself?"

Yang Baihua shook his head, "No need. Return to your room and look after our son. I'm going out."

After he said this, he stood up and wore his jacket. Without a word to her, Yang Baihua went downstairs and left in his car.

Looking outside the window, Song Qian didn't stop smile that appeared on her lips.

Chapter 507 Deep Hatred And Disgust

This whole time, Song Qian had been holding back. Ran Yue, the daughter of a wealthy family like the Ran family, has been acting too arrogantly. Whenever the two of them met, Song Qian would end up being bullied to the point of tears.

Previously, the two of them were very close. They even once treated each other like sisters more than Ran Yue had treated her own older sister. The two of them fooled and manipulated Ran Xueyi time to time, getting high from the exhilaration they could get from it.

But who knew that they're relationship would crack just like that? Song Qian, who achieved her long time wish of having Yang Baihua wrapped in her hands, didn't expect that during her pregnancy, the one person whom she thought she could trust would end up betraying her.

Ran Yue didn't look back to the times they were hands in hands while making Ran Xueyi a fool of herself, and had an affair with Yang Baihua.

At first, Song Qian was angered by their betrayal. But could she react strongly other than yell at Yang Baihua and break her friendship with Ran Yue? Song Qian didn't even have the strength to get angry at them anymore as she was pregnant at that time. In addition, Yang Baihua's parents didn't like her for stealing their son from them.

Of course, Song Qian knew that they didn't want to accept her because she became the wedge that disallowed them to be connected with other wealthy families, but what was she supposed to do? Their son loved her to the point that he could go against their wished and have an affair with her while he was in an engagement with Ran Xueyi.

What's more, she was pregnant with their first grandchild. Thus, even though they hated her for seducing their son, they couldn't do anything to her.

The hurdles that Song Qian faced should've been over after she took care of them. Who knew that there was an even higher and steeper cliff for her to climb up to.

Ran Yue appeared and destroyed everything that she planned!

Ran Yue, that b*tch, slept with her man and even forced him into a marriage that he didn't want. But the most hateful one was Yang Baihua.

Despite knowing that she was pregnant with his child and couldn't be disturbed, he ended up agreeing to their marriage. The Yang parents also excitedly nodded their heads and agreed. It seems that kin could never defeat greed.

Behind Ran Yue was the wealthy Ran family, and with her as Yang Baihua's wife, they didn't need Song Qian to continue their bloodline.

Just like that, Song Qian, who had the life saving grace of the child in her womb, was defeated. She couldn't even dream of becoming the matriarch of the Yang family. She could only stand in the shadows of another woman as she and her child became a background painting for their beautiful and harmonious life.

Song Qian couldn't live like that. She will never become a shadow that nobody would take notice of.

Thus, she worked hard to face Ran Yue and sabotaged her.

Fortunately, even after three years, Ran Yue did not get pregnant. Her presence in the family was greatly reduced because of this. Song Qian's position as the only woman who birthed Yang Baihua's child became a respected member of the family.

But this isn't enough...

Song Qian still didn't have the thing that she wanted the most.

...

At the same time.

Ran Yue laid in bed with a random stranger at the hotel. She had been in the same room with this man since they arrived.

When suddenly, her phone that had been laying low for a while now started to ring again.

Seemingly woken up by the noise, the man beside her stirred and groaned, "Who's being so loud in the middle of the night?"

Ran Yue sighed and slipped out of bed to turn off her phone. But when she reached for it and saw the name on her screen, she frowned and hesitated for a bit.

Why is he calling me now?

Ran Yue no longer had a sliver of love and affection towards Yang Baihua. Perhaps, she had been like her sister, who had seen too many things in life and woke up early from the childish dream she had once, the haze of puppy love quickly disappeared.

She no longer had any feelings for Yang Baihua. Only deep hatred and disgust. Just how much of a stupid woman was she when she thought of sleeping with this guy? She even offered herself to be his wife.

Still, this man was her husband nominally.

In the end, she pressed her finger to answer his call: "Hello?"

"Where are you?" No greeting. It was a straight up question asking where she was. This made Ran Yue feel weirded out.

"Since when did you care where I am?" Ran Yue replied as she walked towards the living room to not disturb the beau sleeping on the bed.

After three years of marriage filled with arguments and nothing else, the two no longer cared about each other. Much less, ask where they're going and what they were up to.

Otherwise, Yang Baihua asking her where she was right now wouldn't feel so disgusting.

The more Ran Yue tried to be cold to him, the more Yang Baihua thought that what Song Qian told him earlier were true.

When he thought of wearing a green hat on his head, Yang Baihua couldn't tame the fire in his heart and her seething voice said, "Tell me honestly. Are you cheating on me?"

Ran Yue paused in her steps and her heart jumped in a start at his straightforward question. This... how did he know?

Wait, no.

He's merely asking her just now. He's just being suspicious and wanted to confirm his doubts.

Feeling a little nervous, Ran Yue bit her lips. But as someone who had been able to stay in the entertainment industry for a few years, she could still handle this much.

Ran Yue calmly replied, "Yang Baihua, are you taking me as yourself?"

Chapter 508 What Kind Of Company Sells Ugly Phones Like This?

Yang Baihua: "Why? You're regretting that you married a scumbag like me?"

Ran Yue sneered, "It's great that you know that you're not a good person. But it was not me, who said it, it's you who called yourself that." She paused for a second before telling him honestly, "But you're right. I'm regretting it. A lot. I wish I didn't marry you."

If she was not so foolish then, she would have been able to become a great actress without climbing in some men's bed. It was too bad that she had fallen for Yang Baihua. Thinking about it, it seemed to be comical that she and her sister fell for Yang Baihua.

But what Ran Yue didn't know was that she was the only one who loved him. Ran Xueyi was only craving for affection that she didn't receive from her family. Yang Baihua only came in a timely manner, and as he is her fiance, Ran Xueyi thought that if this man could be hers, she would then be loved by someone. As for her feelings for him, there's none. Because even if it wasn't Yang Baihua, a random stranger could take his place. Ran Xueyi would still be fooled because of her desire to be loved.

This time, Yang Baihua laughed so hard that Ran Yue thought that he had lost his marbles. She was slightly scared by his strange actions and wanted to hang up.

"If there's nothing else, I'll hang up now. Don't call me if there's nothing important." Ran Yue was even more afraid that an accident would happen and her lie will be exposed. So, before anything could happen, she ended their call and threw her phone far away while thinking it was cursed.

Why else would she suddenly receive his call?

Shuddering in disgust, Ran Yue ran back to the bed and hugged the stranger sleeping on the bed.

...

Ran Xueyi didn't know that her sister had been enlightened, although still foolishly.

They arrived at a villa near the filming site. And while Song Yu Han has several scenes he had to shoot, she and Little Zhanzhan stayed in the villa while waiting for him to be done.

"...I honestly don't know why they are doing this. Do they think the Devil is so busy that they can seek death so frequently like this?" asked Lapis. It had been a while since his Lady Boss contacted him.

Ran Xueyi placed her phone on the table in the center of the living room, she looked at her son's fluffy hair and seemed amused by it. Only when she started to comb her son's hair did she reply, "Even if they don't actively seek death, the Devil still won't openly welcome them to his home. The Cao family is far worse than him, he must not want his throne to be taken away from him."

Lapis didn't expect her to follow his words and even commented on it, "Lady Boss, are you going to start moving?"

Ran Xueyi: "Why? Are you in a hurry?"

Lapis shook his head even though she couldn't see him, popped a lollipop in his mouth and said, "I'm not the only one who's anxious to start. Carsillion and Reina are starting to feel irritated having to wait like this."

Ran Xueyi was in the middle of braiding her son's hair when she sighed, "I see..."

"So... Are you gonna make a move now?"

Ran Xueyi fell silent, but she eventually said, "Pack up your things first and come to Flower Country. We'll discuss our plans again once you've arrived."

Lapis, at first, thought he heard wrongly. D-did she really agree?! This was big news to him. But he was afraid that if he asked her if she was telling the truth, Ran Xueyi would change her mind; thus, before Ran Xueyi could finish speaking to him, their call had already been disconnected.

Ran Xueyi: "..."

This kid...

"Mommy, why is your phone like that?" Little Zhanzhan reached out his arm to take the phone on top of the table. He turned it a few times before looking at it strangely, "Why does it look like a small brick? What kind of company sells ugly phones like this?"

He felt that the phone looked so ugly. On top of that, it was slightly heavier than the phones he had touched before. Even his tablet was not this heavy.

Ran Xueyi watched him curiously look at her phone and answered, "It's a personal customized phone. Only a few people have it in this world."

Because normal phones could be traced easily and hacked, Ran Xueyi searched for someone who could create a personalized phone and system – one where she and only a few people could contact each other. The history and the information stored inside it would be erased systematically once a

timeframe was met. Plus, this one couldn't be traced. The government didn't even know that this phone existed.

As for how they could communicate, Carsillion, the maker of the phone, had already created his own base station antenna.

The phone was just perfect for them, but the only downside was... as Little Zhanzhan said, it was a bit ugly.

Though, no one had said it in front of Carsillion, who thought otherwise.

Little Zhanzhan still thought it was a bit too ugly, but hearing her say that only a few people had it, he was filled with envy . but it was only for a brief moment before an idea risen in his mind.

"Mommy, I want one!"

Ran Xueyi paused when she heard him. "Why do you want one, too? Didn't you just say that it looks ugly? Besides, it's too big and heavy for you."

Little Zhanzhan: "I still do think it's ugly... But it can be used to throw at someone when I need to."

Ran Xueyi: "..."

Baffled at her son's words, Ran Xueyi blinked her eyes a few times before she could say a word, "Why do you want to throw it at someone?"

Chapter 509 Once You And Mommy Get A Divorce, I Will Still Support You!

Little Zhanzhan raised his head to glance at her, "Hm?"

"Never mind," said Ran Xueyi. She was afraid that if she heard her son's reply, she would faint directly.

Ran Xueyi awkwardly took her brick-like phone back and hid it behind a pillow. Then, she saw Little Zhanzhan take out his tablet before clicking an online shop app.

She just couldn't understand why her son would suddenly have the intention to throw the phone that was worth a lot of fortune at someone's head for no reason! Was he aspiring to be a murderer?!

No, wait. Let's not jump to conclusions. Maybe Little Zhanzhan wants to be a Javelin throw player?

Should she register her son for a sports club soon? But he's still too young, would it be okay to have him play sports immediately?

Having not decided upon what course of action she should do, Ran Xueyi waited for Song Yu Han to finish his scenes. As soon as he arrived at their door, he saw Ran Xueyi standing in front of him while leaning on the wall with a solemn expression.

Ran Xueyi smoothly pulled him to the kitchen. Song Yu Han was slightly surprised at her actions and misunderstood her intentions. He ended up having indecent thoughts and warningly told her, "Our son should be still awake, right? Aren't you the one who said we should do these things while he's awake?"

"...It's not that," Ran Xueyi said. "I'm also not in the mood for it."

Song Yu Han raised his eyebrows at this. This was the first time he heard her say she was not in the mood to do it. Usually, Ran Xueyi would welcome his advances and sometimes take the initiative, but today seems to be something was off.

He let her pull him into the kitchen and he cooperatively closed the door behind him. He then crossed his arms in front of his chest and looked at her, "What's wrong?"

Ran Xueyi asked him, "I think we need to enroll Zhanzhan to a sports club."

"Isn't he a bit too young for it?" Song Yu Han didn't think she would suddenly suggest this to him.

Aside from being too young, Little Zhanzhan could get hurt if he enrolled in a sports club.

Of course, Ran Xueyi knew this and also considered this.

But...

"You don't know this because you're not here, but Zhanzhan told me earlier that he wanted to throw my phone at someone."

Song Yu Han gave her a complicated look.

Sighing, he told her, "You're worrying a bit too much. Zhanzhan might be just interested in how it would feel to throw something at someone. When I was young, I also had this kind of thought. Although, I only did it when I saw my math teacher passing by. I threw a small rock at him."

This time, Ran Xueyi fell silent and gave him a bewildered look.

Finally, she couldn't stop herself and ran away to her room.

Little Zhanzhan, who finished buying some things online, saw his mother running, "Mommy?"

Seeing his mother run away, Little Zhanzhan quickly ran to the kitchen. He found his father standing there with a look of surprise on his face.

But before Song Yu Han could recover from his surprise, he felt someone kick his shen.

Little Zhanzhan, who blamed his father for bullying his mother and made her run away, kicked him!

The little boy had a serious look on his face as he asked, "Did you bully mommy, again?"

"Again?" Song Yu Han asked back.

Little Zhanzhan glanced back, his neck bent backward so he could look at his father properly, "You don't have to lie to me. I saw mommy run away. You bullied her."

Song Yu Han was expressionless, "Speak properly or I'll confiscate your tablet."

Little Zhanzhan hugged his tablet tightly and glared at him, "You can't! Mommy bought this for me!"

"Get to the point." Sometimes, Song Yu Han wonders if his son is too smart.

Little Zhanzhan pouted his lips but he still said, "I'm worried that if you keep up with this, mommy will divorce you!"

Song Yu Han faintly curled up the corner of his lips, "Oh? You even know about divorce?"

"En! I heard it from Brother Yun," Little Zhanzhan smilingly replied. He didn't know that he was digging a pit for his brother.

Song Yu Han raised an eyebrow and asked, "Very smart. What did he say then?"

The tricked Little Zhanzhan confided to his father, "He said that A'Yu is too boring and old that mommy will divorce you! He also said that he will divorce you if you keep being mean to him!"

Old. Boring. Mean. These words seemed to be a thorn that was suddenly stuck inside him.

Little Zhanzhan didn't know what kind of damage he had just dealt to his father as he solemnly raised his small hand and patted him. But because he was still small, he could only pat his father's thigh.

Then, he said, "You don't have to worry. Once you and mommy get a divorce, I will still support you!"

After saying that, Little Zhanzhan clutched the tablet in his arms and darted outside of the kitchen to chase after his mother, leaving a speechless Song Yu Han behind.

Song Yu Han, who had just been comforted after being attacked by his own son: "..."

Guo Yun... You bastard. Let's see how you can still have the time to say something behind my back.

But seriously, how did Little Zhanzhan pick up strange and bad things? What's even more weird is that he would attack him at every single chance!

Chapter 510 Little Big Brother!

The next morning, Song Yu Han and Ran Xueyi went to the filming site to shoot a few scenes. They took Little Zhanzhan with them and because they had to appear in front of the camera together, they could only ask one of the bodyguards that Song Yu Han stationed around the place to look after him.

But the little tyrant got easily bored inside the car. He glanced at the huge and muscular bodyguard and didn't speak.

Under the eyes of the little boy who looked just like his boss, the bodyguard sweated out in reflex.

In the end, the bodyguard couldn't stop himself from asking, "Bo- uh... Little boss, do you have something to say to me?"

Little Zhanzhan didn't like talking to strangers. Thus, he didn't respond to him. However, his eyes continued to look at the bodyguard for a bit longer.

The bodyguard, who was once a military man, had never been in this kind of situation. He was slightly anxious on what to do and wished that one of his fellows were around so he could ask for help.

After some time, the bodyguard couldn't take it any longer and asked the little boss, "Do you want to go out?"

At first, he thought that the little boy would not reply to him again, but this time, he actually answered.

Little Zhanzhan: "Yes."

The way he said it was too arrogant but in a childish way that was not too annoying. Rather than feeling annoyed by this, the bodyguard discovered that the little boss was so cute and adorable!

Eventually, Little Zhanzhan achieved what he wanted. He left the car and went to where his parents were filming. Because he was too small compared to the giants of people that passed him by and stood a few meters away from him, he felt slightly intimidated.

However, it was only for a brief moment. As soon as Little Zhanzhan saw his mother and A'Yu standing in the center, he was filled with joy. His eyes sparkled as he stood there with the bodyguard.

Ran Xueyi would sometimes take Little Zhanzhan when she filmed, thus he was used to this kind of environment and was not too lost and confused.

Still, he got bored by everything and he wanted to sit somewhere. Just then... the scent of milk wafted nearby.

This smell!

Just as he registered the scent, a tall man walked a few steps forward to where Little Zhanzhan was standing with the bodyguard. The man walked past them, but just before he could get too far away, a small hand grabbed him by his leg.

Daren Wang, who was suddenly grabbed, was startled to death.

Thankfully, he stopped before he could take another step so he didn't trip. But still, he wondered what had grabbed him.

Looking down, he saw a small head and big, doe eyes. A familiar face.

"You... What are you—"

Before he could complete saying his sentence, the little boy loudly and smilingly said, "Little brother!"

Daren Wang was perplexed for a second there, turned his head back and looked around, saw nothing behind or around him that could be called 'little brother' by the little boy.

Then, he was even more stunned when he realized that the little boy was staring at him.

Pointing a finger to himself, Daren Wang slowly said, "Wha –what did you just call me?"

Little Zhanzhan smiled and said, "Little brother!"

Daren Wang and the bodyguard: "..."

Are you sure about that?

Little Zhanzhan noticed the abnormality and asked, "Little brother, is something wrong?"

Finally finding his voice to speak, Daren Wang asked, "You shouldn't call me like this. I... I am much older than you and I am taller."

Little Zhanzhan: "So you don't want me to call you 'little brother'?"

Daren Wang seriously nodded. He really didn't want to be called 'little brother' by a small child! If others were to hear this, they'd laugh at him! Especially his roommates...

Unexpectedly, Little Zhanzhan agreed to no longer use 'Little brother' to call him. However, before Daren Wang could sigh in relief, he heard the little boy continue with a satisfied smile, "I'll call you Little Big Brother instead!"

Bodyguard: "...Pfft!"

Daren Wang: "...NO!"

This time, Daren Wang was completely defeated by Little Zhanzhan's insistence of calling him that. No matter what he did to convince the little boy to change what he called him, he didn't budge.

In the end, Daren Wang had to hurry back behind the monitor to watch the scenes flow through. What's more hateful was that he had to watch the parents of the little tyrant and the little tyrant, himself, actually sat beside him!

"Little Big Brother, my mommy is so pretty!"

"Ah! A'Yu looks scary. But he's also handsome!"

"Don't tell him that, he'll laugh at me if he finds out I called him handsome."

"Little Big Brother, why are you sitting and not doing anything like other people? Are you being lazy? I like being lazy, too!"

Daren Wang: "..."

Director Qing Luo had been sitting next to them and heard all the one-sided conversation between the two. The little boy's voice was not too loud and he used a voice that sounded like a whisper, only those who were close enough could hear it. But he still heard it loud and clear.

Because the set was the holy battleground of everyone involved, a sound shouldn't be heard once the camera started to roll. Usually, nobody would say a thing. And once someone did, they will receive a glare from everyone else because they had to redo everything.

However, no one wanted to stop the little guy from speaking. Rather, they found him so endearing and lovable that they didn't have the heart to stop him!

Looking at Daren Wang, Director Qing Luo, who also didn't stop and scold the little boy, had a look on his face that said 'Why is he calling you little big brother?'

Daren Wang returned an expression that said 'I wish I knew'.

At the end of the day, the little boy was sleepy. He couldn't find a comfortable place to sleep. Ran Xueyi, who finished her scenes, quickly saved the two directors from their misery and carried her son back to the villa.

An hour later, she received a parcel. It was a mystery box.