

Daddy CEO 526

Chapter 526 Return

Song Zhanzhan stepped out of the elevator with an older looking man. The two seemed close from how they stood beside each other, and if other people were to look at them, it wouldn't be strange if they were mistaken as grandfather and grandson.

As they took a step forward, a lot of the people outside of the elevator soon turned their heads simultaneously as if their bodies were pulled by a string. Several pairs of eyes locked on them which made the old man shudder in fear.

Just what was going on? Who are these people?

Although he didn't know the identity of these people, he had seen a similar view in the past. It was from when an extremely powerful president of a multi-hundred million company visited a party flanked by his bodyguards.

That scene that he witnessed in the past was etched into his mind till this day because of how amazing it looked.

But compared to that one in the past, the one before him was overwhelming. Rather than protecting someone, these bodyguards looked as if they were on their way to a war.

At this moment, he noticed a beautiful woman suddenly rushing forward.

Old Chen panicked. Why was she heading this way? Do I know her? But I don't have a young lover!

He internally screamed in fright, but before he made contact with the beautiful woman, the little boy beside him pounced forward and hugged the woman by her waist.

"Mommy!" the little boy cried out happily.

Ran Xueyi crouched down and tightly embraced her son in her arms. Tears that had been held back soon fell on her cheeks one after another.

Little Zhanzhan didn't notice it at first, he just happily hugged his mother back just as tightly as she did, but when something wet touched his neck, he soon realized that something was not right.

Pulling back a little, he saw his mother's crying face.

Little Zhanzhan was shocked and he began to panic, "Mommy? Wha-what's wrong? Why are you crying?"

Hearing him asking her, Ran Xueyi said, "Why did you leave the room, honey? Do you know how scared I was when I found out that you're not inside the room?"

Little Zhanzhan frowned because he couldn't understand why his mother cried because he left the room. But no matter how he has no understanding on this matter, he knew he had done something wrong. Else, why would his mother cry?

Ran Xueyi wanted to say a few more words when she felt a hand on her shoulder. She raised her head up to see that Song Yu Han was looking at her and shook his head.

Immediately, she understood why Song Yu Han touched her. It was to remind her that their son still didn't understand what wrong he had done.

Unless she calmly explained to their son that leaving the room without telling them in the middle of the night and following a complete stranger to some place, Little Zhanzhan wouldn't know why she cried and why she was so stressed out.

Little Zhanzhan's situation is a little bit special. With his two parents, powerful figureheads in their own worlds, they certainly couldn't be beside him all the time. More importantly, Little Zhanzhan grew up without his father and only saw his mother by his side.

When he wanted to, he would show an extreme display of obedience and independence that was unlike any child of his age would act. And due to his special nature, he would never complain to his mother whenever she had to be away for work. Instead, Little Zhanzhan waited patiently for Ran

Xueyi to come back when in fact the normal reaction of a child being away from their mother was to cry endlessly and throw tantrums.

Though this nature of Little Zhanzhan was suppressed ever since they moved back to Flower Country, and that he showed a side of him similar to ordinary children his age, it has still been Ran Xueyi's worries for a while now.

"Why don't we return to our room for now? It's already late at night and everyone must want to rest for the day, right?" Song Yu Han scooped up Little Zhanzhan.

At first, his son glared at him for taking him away from Ran Xueyi, but he still reluctantly hooked his little arms around his father's neck.

Song Yu Han gave the old man a nod before turning around. Soon, the bodyguards that lined up the hallway moved to leave.

Ran Xueyi stayed behind a bit longer to calm herself first before meeting Little Zhanzhan again.

"Uhm..." Old Chen, who was ignored this whole time and didn't get the right timing to the reunion of the little boy with his parents, nervously murmured to get her attention.

When Ran Xueyi's eyes met his, Old Chen opened his lips to say, "I'm sorry. I should have brought him back earlier. It's just that he suddenly appeared and followed me. I couldn't stop your son."

Old Chen was scared that they would misunderstand the situation. As a businessman, he didn't want his reputation ruined because he was accused of kidnapping a little boy in the middle of the night. Of course, he could deny this claim, but the parents of the little boy looked like some people he couldn't afford to offend. Thus, he wanted to clarify the misunderstandings before they could assume anything.

Ran Xueyi shook her head and told him, "There's no need for you to say sorry. It's us who should thank you for returning our son safely back to us."

They already watched the CCTV recording that captured the clueless old man who was followed by Little Zhanzhan. If he had kidnapped their son, he would return him now.

After Old Chen left, Ran Xueyi was followed by Guo Yun to their suite.

Little Zhanzhan was sitting on the couch with a glass of milk in his hand. Song Yu Han sat on his left and was on his phone.

"...Alright, call me if you found anything new." Song Yu Han ended his call and turned his head towards the door where Ran Xueyi was standing.

Ran Xueyi smiled reassuringly at him before she called out, "Honey, when you're done with your milk, let's go to bed, okay?"

Little Zhanzhan: "Okay!"

After saying this, he hurriedly gulped down his milk before proudly showing it to his mother.

Ran Xueyi's heart ached at the thought of almost losing her son. If that old man didn't return Little Zhanzhan, she would never be able to see that beautiful smile on his face again.

Chapter 527 Little Zhanzhan's Promise

The phone that Song Yu Han received just now was from one of his subordinates, who investigated the old man's identity. The old man who brought Little Zhanzhan back was called Chen Yuo, a wealthy businessman from the southern province of A city.

"His background is clear and didn't have any connection to the Cao family. His encounter with Little Zhanzhan was purely due to our son's mischievousness." Song Yu Han summarized the report he received from his subordinates. He didn't include that Old Chen owed money from a bank that he hasn't paid yet.

Although they already knew that through the CCTV recording, Song Yu Han knew that it won't let Ran Xueyi rest until she hears a more comprehensive detail about tonight's situation.

Upon hearing this, Ran Xueyi was relieved.

She looked at Little Zhanzhan who was lying in between her and Song Yu Han, "Baby, why did you follow that man from earlier?"

Little Zhanzhan blinked his eyes and replied, "I don't know... I just want to follow him."

Ran Xueyi frowned, "Do you still remember what mommy said before? Never follow a stranger even if they offer you a chocolate. Even if you know them, without telling mommy first, you mustn't go with them, right?"

Little Zhanzhan's eyes went dazed for a second before he nodded his head.

Ran Xueyi touched the tip of his nose and asked again, "Mommy was so scared when she couldn't find you. I cried because I thought you won't come back. I won't scold you because I know you didn't do it on purpose, but promise mommy you won't do this again, okay?"

Little Zhanzhan nodded, "I promise I won't make mommy cry again and leave with strangers or without telling you first."

Ran Xueyi didn't want to be too strict with him. Little Zhanzhan was only a little over 3 years old. He wouldn't understand her for now, but he would eventually realize that what he did was wrong.

Of course, there are all sorts of methods to discipline a child and make them obey their parents and get rid of their bad habits, but Ran Xueyi didn't want to use them on her son.

Song Yu Han listened for a while but when Little Zhanzhan still didn't promise with him, he frowned disapprovingly.

"I was also worried about you, why can't I hear you saying the same for daddy?" Song Yu Han lightly pinched his son's left cheek.

"Ah! Mommy, A'Yu pinched my cheek, I need mommy's kiss to shoo the pain away!" Little Zhanzhan scooted a little closer to Ran Xueyi and presented his left cheek, waiting for her to kiss it.

"Bad kids who make their mommy cry don't deserve a kiss." Song Yu Han quickly restrained Little Zhanzhan. But before Little Zhanzhan could protest, he was smothered with kisses from his father instead.

"No!" Little Zhanzhan cried out.

Ran Xueyi watched as the two played and before she knew it, her eyelids closed and she fell asleep. Perhaps due to the stress she received throughout the day, the sudden peacefulness that was in front of her finally comforted her to sleep.

As soon as they noticed her sleeping, Song Yu Han and Little Zhanzhan stopped playing around and obediently laid back in bed to sleep.

A few days soon passed by after this incident happened.

In the days that passed, the film that Ran Xueyi was included in was finally released on the silver screen. The first day successfully garnered a million audiences who went to buy tickets and watched the film inside the cinema.

After a day, the show gathered about 12 million dollars just from the first day, making it one of the top movies of all time.

The film <The Invitation> was also expected to get more than a hundred million dollars from the first week.

And even though the theme and topics that were used in the film were slightly sensitive since it was about retelling stories of criminals and how justice and injustices could happen in life, there were too few critics who came out to criticize the film.

On the other hand, each member of the cast received a lot of attention. Su Zixi and Miao Li also became a hot topic for their splendid acting skills.

[I never knew Handsome Su could be so good at acting. Now, I'm a fan of his!]

[God Susu as a police officer is so hot! When I eat rice, I'll just look at his abs and I'm already full!]

[Miaomiao is so cool! I need more of her acting as a strong woman!]

[When I saw the trailer, I thought Ran Xueyi will be just a supporting character. What the heck! I think I just fell in love with the villain of the story.]

[Miaomiao leave that bastard police Su, just be mine forever!]

[I'm a real police officer. When my girlfriend forced me to go with her to watch this film, I thought it would be another dog-blooded romance movie. But who knew that it would make me want to go back to the police station and catch criminals.]

[Pfft! I don't get the hype. Why is everyone saying it's a good movie when the main leads aren't even popular? Are you sure this is not manipulated by their companies?]

[Hehehe... Surpass 100 million dollars in the first week? I think they should stop dreaming. Even Acting Emperor Lin Changfeng barely got 90 million in his first week.]

[Ran Xueyi should start acting as a villain from now on. My heart can't! She's too beautiful and perfect for that role!]

[After watching this movie, I started to doubt myself. Why is the villainess so pretty? Can somebody tell me her name?]

[Ran Xueyi! I love you!]

The first few days of the movie being released were greater than expected. But no one would imagine that after a week, the movie <The Invitation> would set a record of getting 108 million dollars for its first week release.

Chapter 528 The Calm Before The Storm (1)

Due to its explosive result, the film <The Invitation> and the entire cast was received very well by everyone. Not only that, the main leads as well as the supporting characters who acted in the film all received different offers.

As for Ran Xueyi, invitations from all across the TV networks around the country have been pouring in endlessly. Directors who have seen her role in the film have also sent in their scripts for her to pick from them. All in all, things have been looking very well for her.

As days passed, Ran Xueyi spent most of her time inside the hotel suite that they were staying in after arriving in the city. Her time this time was all dedicated to her son and husband, who stayed beside her holed up in the same space as her.

"Mommy, what else should we watch?"

Little Zhanzhan, who appeared in front of the door with a pillow in his arms, stared at her.

Ran Xueyi patted his tiny head and said, "Wait a second, baby. Mommy will first call someone and then we can watch another movie, okay?"

Little Zhanzhan nodded adorably before sitting back on the couch beside his father. Raising his head slightly upward, the little boy looked at Song Yu Han's face for a while.

"..."

Song Yu Han read the report about the land auction being successful when he noticed someone staring at him.

He took his eyes off the papers in his hand and looked down. He met his son's light brown eyes, who seemed to be in a daze.

Pat.

Suddenly, a small hand touched his nose then continued to grope his face.

Song Yu Han frowned but let his son do what he wanted to his face before asking, "What's going on?"

He wondered if there was some dirt on his face for his son to react this way. But then, he remembered that Little Zhanzhan would rather not do anything than take the dirt off his face.

After a few seconds, Little Zhanzhan pulled away his tiny hands and sighed.

Song Yu Han was even more confused at his son's sigh. Why did he sigh as if he was disappointed about something?

However, his son didn't satisfy his curiosity as he remained silent. Then, out of nowhere, his cute and small voice sounded, "A'Yu, when I grow up, will I look like you?"

Song Yu Han replied without hesitation, "I think you will."

Little Zhanzhan inherited more than just his appearance. Many people have acknowledged this already.

"Really?"

"Yes... But why are you asking?"

Little Zhanzhan smiled, "Nothing..."

Tsk, even though he didn't want to admit it, his stinky father's look is too good. It's no wonder mommy would fall for him. Maybe, it's also a good thing that he's his father, he can inherit the same looks as him when he grows up.

Soon, Ran Xueyi came out of the bedroom and sat beside the little boy. They yet started another movie marathon to spend their time together.

...

"Are you sure you wanted to go alone?" Song Yu Han stood before Ran Xueyi with a worried look on his face. His entire body radiated with an aura that said that as soon as she said otherwise, he would do anything to prevent her from going through this plan.

However, Ran Xueyi nodded her head despite his obvious actions, "I'm going to be alright. Are you not confident about my capabilities?"

"It's not like that," Song Yu Han sighed.

"I know you will do great there, but I can't keep worrying about you. You're my wife and mother of my son... I just don't want anything to happen to you."

Ran Xueyi smiled reassuringly at him. "Then, stop worrying. Besides, you'll be there for me anyway. If there's really something wrong, I'll run to you."

Although he was still not assured, Song Yu Han could no longer dissuade her from going to the Cao family's party. He didn't want to be on a cold war with her and spend a night sleeping alone without her beside him.

And Ran Xueyi was right. Even if they appeared separately, they could still see each other from afar.

"Then, call me when you've arrived." After speaking, Song Yu Han pulled her and kissed her on the lips. The two shared a passionate kiss before Song Yu Han finally stepped into his car.

When the car was nowhere in sight, Ran Xueyi also got inside her own car. She looked at the rearview mirror and met a pair of blue eyes staring at her.

Then, Ran Xueyi said to the driver, "Let's go."

The party was located atop a small mountain. The road towards the mansion that sat at the tip of the mountain was filled with luxurious cars.

At a glance, Ran Xueyi recognized some faces. They were all from renowned powerful and extremely wealthy money all across the world.

Their car was temporarily parked beside an inspection booth. Two males wearing a sophisticated military uniform knocked on the tinted window.

The driver's window was pulled open and a deep, sinewy voice sounded coming from the driver's mouth, "What's wrong?"

The two males were slightly mesmerized by the unique and foreign appearance of the driver. Especially the overwhelming pressure they felt from him.

The driver didn't look like a driver. Rather, he had the countenance of a foreign young master.

"Please wait for a moment, we will just do a brief inspection." After saying this, the two military men rounded the car and searched under it as well.

When they're done, one of them said, "We're sorry about the inconvenience, sir. We're done with our inspections so you can go on ahead."

Immediately, the two military officers changed their attitude quickly.

The window closed and the car started to move again.

"The Cao family seems high on their guard today. Makes me think something bad is about to happen. Don't you think so, Boss?" the driver said while glancing at the rearview mirror.

Ran Xueyi was silent for a second before replying, "It's not only about their strict inspections..."

A lot of people from overseas arrived as well. It was as if a big event was planned by the Cao family. But what could it be?

No, wait... she hadn't heard anything about An Hun.

"Carsilion, have An Hun made any strange movements after their elder visited Cao family?" asked Ran Xueyi.

The driver, who was called Carsilion, shook his head. "They have been silent since that day. However, there's a strange rumor going around the Assassin's Association."

Carsilion was a member of Lobo, the information company that Ran Xueyi established while she stayed in the Ren Country.

He was born and raised as an assassin but due to his desire to be free from the shackles of his dark past, he sought Ran Xueyi's help and became one of her loyal people along with Lapis and Reina.

Ran Xueyi was surprised. "What rumor?"

"An Hun are hiring outsources from different organizations."

Chapter 529 The Calm Before The Storm (2)

Outsources? That's unexpected.

An Hun was an organization in the underworld renowned for their strong forces. Yet, they wanted to hire some people outside of their organization. Now, if that isn't strange, she didn't know what is.

"What do you think they are planning to do?" she asked. An Hun wouldn't do something that isn't beneficial for them. There must be something that is hidden from everyone else that they didn't want anyone to know.

Carsilion shrugged. "It's just a rumor. A lot of rumors are going around the Underworld and 70 percent of it are all just false alarms."

"You know that's not what I'm asking," Ran Xueyi retorted.

Carsilion made a turn and parked the car in the parking lot for the guests. He turned around and looked at her while a smile was on his lips.

"You know what I'm thinking?" He shot her a menacing grin. "I'm thinking of war."

...

"Welcome, everyone. Please come in and make yourself at home," Cao Hua Rong greeted the incoming guests with an amiable smile.

"Uncle, how long are we gonna stand here and smile at these people? My feet are already numb from standing for too long," Song Yongrui, his nephew, complained.

It had been an hour since they stood in front of the door, greeting and welcoming the incoming guests. And from the looks of it, this task has no end unless they completely shut their doors.

Song Yongrui has never done a tiring task such as this one. He felt like his arms and lips would become more sore as the night grew longer.

Cao Hua Rong sighed in his heart. His nephew wasn't the only one who's tired. He also wanted to go inside the banquet hall.

However...

"Just wait a bit longer. Your mother ordered you to stand here because she wants you to get to know these people. In the future, they will become someone who will support you," Cao Hua Rong said.

"I don't need their support. Besides, they're the ones who will come begging for my help!" Song Yongrui grumbled. "I am the heir of the Song family and my grandfather is the patriarch of the Cao family. I don't need them!"

Cao Hua Rong glanced away from his nephew and faintly replied, "You're right."

"However, you also know that my sister's orders are absolute," Cao Hua Rong added to remind him again. "Plus, father will be disappointed if you go back inside before the party starts."

At this, Song Yongrui was annoyed. But he couldn't say anything against it. After all, Old Patriarch Cao was a scary man.

Although standing in front of the door, greeting the incoming guests was tiring, Song Yongrui soon found a new way to entertain himself.

As soon as any young misses from another wealthy family stepped in front of him, he would flirt with them.

But no one prepared him when his eyes suddenly landed on the beautiful lady walking towards him.

"Uncle... who is she?" whispered Song Yongrui.

Cao Hua Rong looked ahead as well. He shook his head and answered, "I don't know but we'll know soon enough."

After a few seconds, the beautiful lady in a lace black gown stood before them with a smile.

It was Ran Xueyi.

"Welcome, miss. You look wonderful," Cao Hua Rong stepped forward and greeted her first.

Ran Xueyi smiled back. "Thank you. You look dashing, too."

It was at this moment that Song Yongrui stepped in between his uncle and Ran Xueyi. He flexed his expensive watch and said, "What is a charming lady like you doing here alone? Are you not with a partner?"

Cao Hua Rong shot his nephew a look. "What are you doing?"

But Song Yongrui completely ignored him.

Ran Xueyi pretended to blush and replied, "Sadly, no. No one seems to want to be my partner tonight."

'Sorry, hubby.' Ran Xueyi guiltily cringed.

In an instant, Song Yongrui's eyes gleamed brightly. Then, he said, "That's unfortunate. No, I should say you're fortunate. I also don't have a partner."

"I haven't introduced myself. I am Song Yongrui, the old Patriarch Cao's grandson and also the heir of the Song family," Song Yongrui quickly added.

Ran Xueyi gasped and looked at him in amazement. "Oh my God. It's an honor to meet you, Young Master Song."

Her reaction was within Song Yongrui's expectation. No woman could ignore him when he told them that he came from the two biggest and most powerful families in the country.

"You're being too formal with me. You should call me Brother Rui." Song Yongrui turned to his uncle and said, "Uncle, I think it would be too awkward for her to walk around without a partner. Why don't I accompany her inside?"

'You just want to escape from your duties and latch on this woman, you dumb fool.' Cao Hua Rong's eyes flashed with anger.

But Cao Hua Rong couldn't show his anger on his face and forced a smile on his lips. "Is that so, nephew? But what about your task of entertaining the guests? Besides, have you even asked the lady if she wanted you to accompany her?"

Unexpectedly, Ran Xueyi answered, "I don't mind. Having young master Song as my partner tonight will be a dream come true."

"See, uncle?" Song Yongrui said. "And don't worry, I'll keep her entertained."

"Shall we go?" Song Yongrui turned his head to Ran Xueyi and offered his arm.

Ran Xueyi's lips twitched in disgust. She reluctantly took his arm and they made their way inside the party.

While they were walking, several people noticed their presence. Most of them were awestruck by Ran Xueyi's godly face and her head-turning dress.

Song Yongrui was in glee. He couldn't wait to flaunt this beautiful lady in his arms to his friends and see their faces filled with envy.

He suddenly reminded something and said, "Right, you haven't told me who you are, miss."

Ran Xueyi turned to look at him in doubt. 'He didn't remember me?'

Three years ago, she met him at the Old Patriarch Song Yichen's birthday party. At that time, he was probably more absorbed in his hatred towards Song Yu Han and didn't see her.

If that was the case, things would be much easier for Ran Xueyi.

"I am Ran Xueyi," she answered.

Song Yongrui frowned. "Ran Xueyi? Ran family... That's strange, I don't remember ever hearing that family name before."

'That's probably because you're too busy chasing after ladies' skirts and getting wasted every night.' She silently thought.

But thinking about it, the Ran family has declined recently. And it was all because of her father's mishandling of the family's company and sullyng their reputation with his scandals and foolish decisions to make changes in order to purge out her grandfather's influence.

"That's probably because I'm an actress. I didn't come from any well-known family," Ran Xueyi said. It was better to not associate herself to the Ran family for now and confuse him.

Song Yongrui's eyes lit up. He quickly stopped walking and said, "No wonder you're so pretty!"

Blushing, Ran Xueyi lowered her head to hide her eyes while faintly saying, "Please stop. You're going to make me feel embarrassed."

'To be honest, I want to puke.' Ran Xueyi thought in her head.

Song Yongrui smirked. "But it's the truth. You look so beautiful, I just want to hide you inside my pocket."

Ran Xueyi wished she could roll her eyes at him. But she couldn't ruin her plans just because this spoiled manchild endlessly disgusted her.

Looking around the hall, Ran Xueyi changed the topic and asked, "A lot of amazing people came tonight."

From what she heard, tonight's party should be a gathering of upper-class families. However, isn't this a bit too much? Even families from other countries arrived.

"Well, that is expected," Song Yongrui answered. "Most of them came here for another reason."

Ran Xueyi raised her eyebrows and wondered, "What do you mean?"

Immediately, Song Yongrui leaned his lips closer to her ear, whispering, "Tonight, there will be a groom selection for my cousin, Cao Yujin."

Chapter 530 The Calm Before The Storm (3)

A groom selection? Ran Xueyi did not expect his answer and asked, "That's interesting."

If other people heard of this, they will think that Cao Yujin became Prince Charming looking for his Cinderella. The only difference in this is that she's definitely not looking for a poor and commoner prince to marry since almost everyone here could not be associated with the term 'poor'.

Song Yongrui raised his brow and said, "You think so, too? When I first heard it from my mother, I laughed for half a day. I don't know what my cousin or my grandfather was thinking when they decided to hold an event like this in the party, but I guess they're worried that she'll remain single forever."

Ran Xueyi thought that it was surprising to hear that Cao Yujin would remain a single woman forever when she absolutely expressed her thoughts about Song Yu Han.

She clearly didn't hide her obsession towards him either.

Ran Xueyi faintly said, "It would be better if she remained one for eternity."

Her voice was soft and not too loud. However, Song Yongrui who was standing very close to her still heard it.

At his frown, Ran Xueyi smiled sweetly and added, "Your cousin should be a wonderful person seeing how amazing you are. I think it'd be a waste for her to get married to a man."

Thinking of his overbearing and arrogant cousin, Song Yongrui couldn't help but nod his head. What she said was right. Cao Yujin couldn't be tamed by any man. Besides, it'd be better if she remained unmarried so that no one else could share the inheritance that they could get from their grandfather.

When Cao Yujin married, her husband and children would automatically get some shares once Old Patriarch Cao passed away.

But how could Song Yongrui avoid that from happening?

Song Yongrui didn't know that he had just been trapped into Ran Xueyi's snare. Unfortunately, he was unable to detect it because of her sweet smile.

As they walked closer into the center of the venue, the number of people standing around increased. Some gave way for the pair, while some didn't even turn around and blocked them.

When they walked, Song Yongrui continued to flirt with her. He kept his hand on her back while he merrily spoke. Ran Xueyi didn't intend to chat with him, only smiling in return to his words. In other people's eyes, they seemed to be in a close relationship.

But in truth, it was completely one-sided.

Finally, Song Yongrui noticed someone he knew and greeted them.

Song Yongrui said casually, "This is a friend from my school, Li Leng."

The person who was suddenly introduced to her nodded his head and said, "Nice to meet you."

Ran Xueyi smiled back and said, "Nice to meet you, too. My name is Ran Xueyi."

"You don't mind if I take Yongrui from you for a minute, right?" Li Leng asked as if he needed her permission.

Song Yongrui glared at his friend, but he expectantly looked at her to see if she was willing to let him go.

Ran Xueyi waved her hand, "Please take your time."

Unexpectedly, Ran Xueyi didn't cling to him and really left them.

"What's wrong with you? I thought your mother told you to stand outside? Are you not afraid you'll be grounded again by your grandfather?" said Li Leng and bumped his shoulder.

"Wait, don't tell me you escaped because of her?" Li Leng added when Song Yongrui's eyes were still glued on Ran Xueyi's back.

Very reluctantly, Song Yongrui looked away from her and replied: "So what if I am? She's worth it. Did you see her eyelashes? It's so thick and long like the wings of a cicada. Her waist is also so thin, I can barely hold it in one palm."

Hearing him say this, Li Leng had goosebumps before he reminded him, "You're not thinking of pursuing her, right? She could be some girl who just wanted to latch on a big thigh."

Song Yongrui smugly grinned and said, "It's better if she did that. Then, I can have my way with her and know what she tastes like."

Li Leng ran a hand into his hair and asked, "After you're done with her, can I have her?"

Song Yongrui laughed, "See, even you can see her worth. Well, I guess I can share her after I'm done with her."

Song Yongrui and his group of friends were all scumbags. They just didn't know and didn't want to admit to this. However, what they liked could be passed around. Even their ex-girlfriends were not spared from this kind of ritual.

Standing in one corner, Ran Xueyi frowned in disgust. She already left the two of them yet, due to her sticking a spy recording audio the size of a button on Song Yongrui's back, she could clearly hear what they're talking from their end.

When a passing server walked in front of her, she took one of the flutes filled with champagne and chugged it to wash away the disgusting feeling of being lusted by these two scumbags.

She already expected Song Yongrui's nature couldn't be good since he's Cao Huiling's son. But she didn't imagine he could be this rotten.

How could he and Song Yu Han be so different when the two lived in the same house for a few years?

And Song Yongrui thinks he could outstand her husband with his non-existent skills?

Ran Xueyi felt the need to take off her dress and burn it. She especially didn't like the feeling of Song Yongrui's hand on her back. But alas, she couldn't leave until her goal was achieved.

When another server passed by, Ran Xueyi stopped him and asked, "Excuse me, where's the restroom?"

"It's on the left side of the stage. There's also one on the right side, but the left one is closer," the waiter provided.

Ran Xueyi thanked him briefly before taking off to the direction of the restroom. Once she was inside, she saw three other women in elegant dresses, who were retouching their makeup.

Their heads turned when Ran Xueyi entered the door. But their eyes didn't linger on her as they busied themselves again.