

## Daddy CEO 541

### Chapter 541 Scheming Her With the Help of Others

When Ran Xueyi returned, Song Yu Han was no longer alone. Cao Qing chatted with him happily with a smirk on the corner of his lips. Occasionally, Song Yu Han would say a word or two to respond to him, but he was not discouraged at all by his cold and indifferent attitude towards him. Rather, it made Cao Qing spit out some few more words to him. However, in the span of time that she left, some gawkers started to surround them. The ladies who found the two mysterious and attracting couldn't help but wish they could go over to the two men's table and get closer with him. Ran Xueyi smiled helplessly. Even with the disguise, Song Yu Han's handsomeness couldn't be completely covered up. "Did something happen?" Song Yu Han asked her as soon as she walked and stood beside him. "You took a while to get back here."

Ran Xueyi shook her head and replied, "Just met someone unpleasant." "What's pleasant inside a public restroom?" commented Cao Qing while scrunching his nose. Then, he pointed at Song Yu Han and decided to complain to her, "By the way, if you hadn't come back earlier, this guy might end up becoming a pervert and enter the women's restroom." Ran Xueyi took a glance at Song Yu Han, who shrugged his shoulders unapologetically. "I was worried something happened." Cao Qing rolled his eyes and said, "What can happen inside a public restroom other than people doing their business inside it?" "Actually... a lot of interesting things could happen there," said Ran Xueyi, making the two handsome men turn their head to look at her with questioning eyes. Feeling their gazes falling on her face, Ran Xueyi supplied, "I met Cao Yujin in the restroom with a girl." "Gasp!" Cao Qing made a scandalous expression. His eyes were wide as a saucer as he said, "No way! She shouldn't be that heartbroken!" Ran Xueyi gave him a confusing look. Just what rotten things did this guy imagine? Song Yu Han remained silent and indifferent. He couldn't care less about what Cao Yujin did in the restroom with a girl or a man. Speaking of which, the three of them saw Cao Yujin coming out of the hallway leading to the public restroom. Less than a minute later, another woman came out from there with a frantic expression on her face, looking left and right. On the other hand, Cao Yujin, who just reunited with a few members of the Cao family, watched the woman slowly approach Ran Xueyi's group with a smile on the tip of her lips. "Ran Xueyi, do you think I'll let you go just like that?" —

At the same moment, Ran Xueyi's eyes followed the woman who was with Cao Yujin earlier.

The rim of the woman's eyes were bloodshot and her hair was slightly messy, probably after she was pushed on the floor earlier by Cao Yujin. "H-hey... You're the one from earlier, right?" the woman put on a smile, but it was slightly forced and awkward. Ran Xueyi didn't want to talk to her, but seeing the woman hang her head lower, she said, "Is there something you want to tell me? Perhaps, something Cao Yujin want to relay to me as a message?" Seeing two ladies speak in front of them, Song Yu Han and Cao Qing didn't want to get involve and just watch for now. However, as

soon as Cao Yujin's name was mentioned, their eyes should a bit of understanding. They realized this was the woman that Ran Xueyi had said to them about, the girl who was with Cao Yujin. But what was she doing here and not on Cao Yujin's side?

That was also something that Ran Xueyi wanted to know. Did Cao Yujin give her a message?

The woman, being looked on by the three of them, felt uncomfortable. Her back was soaked in sweat as she became even more nervous. "I... I'm here to thank you..." the woman said, lowering her head further to her chest, hiding her eyes from them.

"But I didn't even do anything to receive your gratitude," Ran Xueyi told her. The woman shook her head before she said, "Y-you did. Cao Yujin would've humiliated me, but you arrived and stopped her." Stopped her? Ran Xueyi thought strangely. She couldn't remember stopping Cao Yujin to save this woman.

Ah, was it because she stepped in before the situation could turn for the worst? But she only stepped in and spoke to Cao Yujin because she was irritated by Cao Yujin's possessiveness towards her husband, Song Yu Han, and nothing more. Song Yu Han sipped wine from his glass. While Cao Qing displayed a deep knowing look as he remembered who this woman was. "Aren't you miss Chen?" Cao Qing guessed correctly as the woman snapped her head upward to look at him, wondering who recognized her. Smiling foolishly at her, Cao Qing continued, "You're the second daughter of that traditional pharmaceutical family in City D, right?"

The woman, Miss Chen, nodded, "Yes." "I see... I see. So you're here to show your gratitude to Miss Ran Xueyi because she helped you?" Cao Qing seemed to be helping a helpless and awkward girl out of a difficult situation.

"And what kind of repayment are you planning to give her?" Song Yu Han suddenly opened his lips. "Is it your family's pharmaceutical company? Your family's greatest treasure? Or perhaps, money?" "Eh?" Miss Chen was stunned by his words. Cao Qing bit his lips to stop himself from laughing as Song Yu Han continued to speak, "It is rare and an honor to receive Ran Xueyi's help. Naturally, the payment should be extraordinary."

"What?" Miss Chen was shocked. She turned to look at Ran Xueyi then to the foreigner whose face was extremely handsome. Cao Yujin didn't tell her why she was targeting Ran Xueyi. But seeing this man, she understood something. Miss Chen guessed that it was probably because of this man that Cao Yujin wanted her to get rid of Ran Xueyi. Well, it doesn't matter. For as long as she succeeded in doing her task, what happens to Ran Xueyi was no longer her problem to solve.

Ran Xueyi should just blame her fate as well as herself for being together with a man that Cao Yujin like! Miss Chen's eyes narrowed, but she showed an expression of a naive and innocent person. She nodded at Song Yu Han's words and gratefully said with a smile, "Of course! What I'm going to give to her is something extremely valuable!" As she said this, she reached out to grab Ran Xueyi's hands. At a glance, Miss Chen looked like someone who was expressing her gratitude to her savior. But under careful examination, the ring on her left hand held some hidden machination that will produce a needle to be pushed outward. And that needle contained some potent drug that hasn't been released to the black market. Miss Chen did not want to use this precious drug that her family had recently created to get rid of Ran Xueyi. But Cao Yujin and the Cao family held more powerful influence to her than her desire to keep the drug hidden. "My gift will surely give Miss Ran intense joy," Miss Chen twisted the ring on her finger as her hand touched Ran Xueyi.

#### Chapter 542 7 Feet Deep

Ran Xueyi couldn't tell what the woman called Miss Chen wanted at a glance. Miss Chen seemed to appear to be expressing her gratitude genuinely with her words. She especially exudes the naive and innocent aura around her that could make anyone let their guard down around her.

But that was precisely what alarmed Ran Xueyi.

She didn't know whether she was constantly surrounded by people who had evil thoughts towards her or that she was just being overly guarded, but she didn't like being close to a stranger she met just for a few minutes.

However, Miss Chen was a step faster.

Miss Chen's smile became wider and wider, as the thought of bringing harm to someone unrelated to her could make Cao Yujin pleased with herself.

Just then...

A hand settled on her waist, pulling Ran Xueyi towards a hard, muscular wall behind her.

While no one could still react to his action, Song Yu Han stretched out his other hand and gripped Miss Chen's wrist tightly until a shriek came straight out of her throat.

"Ahhhk!"

Miss Chen tilted her body on one side as the pain on her wrist became even more intense by the seconds that passed.

"What are you doing?! Ah, you're hurting me!" Miss Chen half-screamed and half-groaned.

As she screamed, those who were closer to where they stood turned their attention towards them. They saw a foreigner holding a woman's hand. They frowned in concern, but nobody stepped forward to inquire what happened.

Miss Chen panicked as she was caught and tried to shout again, "Help! He's lying! This guy is trying to molest me!"

Molestation? At the party?!

This immediately caught their attention again. This time, more people were piqued by what was happening, as the party was getting boring.

"Did she say she was being molested?"

"Is it real?"

"Could be..."

"But could anyone be so arrogant and bold to do that in the party?"

"Should we help her?"

"Wait... look at that man."

Everyone whispered amongst themselves, deciding whether to take action and help the woman. Some didn't believe it, however.

Especially after seeing the trio that surrounded the woman who shouted.

From the top of their heads to the tip of their shoes, the trio that was around the woman looked exquisitely charming and enchanting. With each person possessing different qualities to their features and beauty.

They frowned when they realized this.

Cao Qing turned to the crowds with a smile. He offered a quick explanation to the small commotion they caused, "Please don't let this distract you. My friend just caught someone trying to steal from him. Sorry, sorry."

The people recognized Cao Qing instantly. He was, after all, a family member of the host of the party. They smiled back at him understandingly before turning around. Some of them continued to watch.

"Let her go."

Ran Xueyi looked at Miss Chen emotionlessly as she told him to let her go.

Frowning in disagreement, Song Yu Han reminded her, "She tried to harm you just now."

As he said this, he twisted Miss Chen's hand so that the needle in her ring shone under the lights on the ceiling.

Cao Qing cursed out when he saw the needle, "Damn it, how vicious can you be?" he then turned to Ran Xueyi and said in support to Song Yu Han's words, "Ran Xueyi, sister, I think you should listen to your husband. It's better to not let go of her lest she harms you again."

Ran Xueyi shook her head despite their dissuasion. She said, "Now that her intention is exposed, there's no way she would succeed in harming me."

Song Yu Han looked at her for a brief moment as if to confirm with her that that's what she really wanted before immediately letting Miss Chen go as if her wrist was something dirty, he badly needed to discard.

He believed Ran Xueyi. Besides, he was there to protect her even if she was wrong.

Ran Xueyi continued to stare at Miss Chen, who was sweating profusely at the pain throbbing on her wrist, as well as the fear of what they'll do to her now that her intentions were revealed.

She was even more afraid of what will happen if they went to Cao Yujin and told her of her failing her task.

"Does it hurt?" Ran Xueyi's voice sounded above her head, making Miss Chen focus her attention back to her.

She was surprised at Ran Xueyi's question. Miss Chen shuddered and stilled when Ran Xueyi's cold fingers touched her hands.

Miss Chen stuttered as she answered, "Y-yes."

"I don't think so..." Ran Xueyi stepped forward. Behind her, Song Yu Han and Cao Qing's bodies were taut and tense, as if they would leap to action the moment Miss Chen made a move to attack her.

Miss Chen turned pale and couldn't help but step back as Ran Xueyi stepped forward again. A part of her was compelled to stay where she stood and focus on Ran Xueyi.

Ran Xueyi did not take her eyes off Miss Chen as she said, "You never know what real pain is until you experienced it first-hand." Suddenly, the corners of her lips were upturned as she glanced down at the ring on Miss Chen's hand, "Here, let me help you out."

Before Miss Chen could say a word, Ran Xueyi 'helped' Miss Chen bring her two hands together, as if to pray.

Then, Miss Chen, felt the prickling pain of the needle stab through her other palm. A gasp tore from her throat, but it was swallowed as the words that left Ran Xueyi's lips whispered to her ears.

"Pray, Miss Chen. Pray..." Ran Xueyi said. "Not to any God. But to Cao Yujin. And that she may help you this time."

Miss Chen's lips uttered some unintelligible words, but the drug from the needle worked too fast for her to convey what she wanted to say clearly.

In less than thirty seconds, Miss Chen's eyes rolled to the back of her head and the strength in her body were gone as it tilted backwards.

Cao Qing moved his feet quickly to catch Miss Chen. When he finally saved her from bashing her head against the floor, he sighed and turned to Ran Xueyi.

"What do you want to do next?" Cao Qing had already expected that Song Yu Han's wife was not ordinary. So, her words and action just now did not surprise him.

"Send her to Cao Yujin. She's the one who started this, she needs to put an end to it as well," Ran Xueyi raised her eyebrows and looked at him, her tone flat.

Cao Qing nodded. He didn't expect for Ran Xueyi to show compassion to somehow who lost herself to her fear and tried to harm someone else.

These types of people, like Miss Chen, call themselves weak against the strong and wealthy. But in truth, they were woven from the same fabric. Their true nature only comes out when they think they are above someone else.

In addition, what Miss Chen did earlier, have no hesitation in it. It seems that she was not new to harming someone with the same method.

So, was pity and compassion necessary towards someone like Miss Chen?

Ran Xueyi shook her head. In their world, only those who held sympathy towards someone who once harmed them can answer that question.

Sadly... they're all located seven-feet deep in the ground.

Chapter 543 Secret Affair

"So, what are you planning to do now?" Cao Qing posed his question to the couple. "What do you mean?" asked Ran Xueyi.

Cao Qing gestured slightly towards the Cao family members, who are still idly chatting up some important guests, and shrugged, "With Song Yu Han's marriage already exposed, the Cao family will not take this humiliation. They will surely do something grand to make you pay for it." The Cao family's ambition to combine the two great families in the country has been going on for years. They clearly hinted that Song Yu Han and Cao Yujin would eventually marry each other. But now, there was no way that could happen when the former was already married and had no plans to divorce his wife. "So what? Should I thank them for planning something grand for us?" Song Yu Han said nonchalantly, as if the fact that Cao family will now aim for their heads did not bother him that much. Cao Qing smiled at Song Yu Han's confidence, or was it arrogance? He said, "This is why I like you." Had it not for that accidental encounter where he saw Song Yu Han shedding the good boy pretense he kept on wearing to trick everyone, Cao Qing might not have allied himself with him. There was no response from the couple. When Cao Qing looked at them, he saw Song Yu Han staring at him with a frown, while Ran Xueyi had her hand over her lips. Why was her shoulder shaking? "Pfft..." Cao Qing blinked stupidly as Ran Xueyi let out a sound. At this moment, Song Yu Han opened his lips to say: "I'm sorry that you had to keep your affections for me for too long... But Cao Qing, you should look for someone else. I don't swing that way."

A nerve snapped in his forehead. Cao Qing's face darkened. If the Cao family doesn't kill this man faster, he might get to him first!

"Hahaha..." Ran Xueyi couldn't hide her laugh anymore as she watched Cao Qing's face turning green to red.

Cao Qing huffed impatiently, "You two are the worst." He knew that they were teasing him. After half an hour, the party finally concluded. The Cao family members see their guests off at the entrance. Patriarch Cao, however, did not come out. Ran Xueyi also noticed that Cao Qing, who should have met Miss Chen, was not included in seeing the guests off. "Do you want to go home with me?" Song Yu Han drew her attention back to him. Ran Xueyi hesitated before shaking her head. They came to the party separately. She could take on his offer, but she wanted to know what Carsilion found out in his snooping. Having already expected her answer, Song Yu Han did not persist. He followed her to the parking lot and opened the car door for her. Ran Xueyi thanked him as she got inside the car, but she suddenly heard him say, "Move slightly to the side." Unable to guess what he wanted, Ran Xueyi unconsciously moved slightly to the other side of the seat. Then, Song Yu Han sat beside her. His intentions were clear. Since she couldn't go home with him in his car, might as well follow her in her car instead. "What will happen to your car?" Ran Xueyi asked, scooting to the side to give him more space to sit. Song Yu Han replied, "I gave the keys to Cao Qing. He'll know what to do with it." While they were talking, the door to the driver's seat opened and Carsilion sat in. He didn't even turn his head to look behind him as he said, "Boss, before I say anything about my findings, I should still warn you that having an affair with another man will ruin your marriage."



Sitting on the back passenger seat, Ran Xueyi stared at the back of Carsilion's head, confused, as she asked him, "What do you mean?" Carsilion didn't turn his head and replied, "Earlier, you were with a man." He had been sitting inside the monitoring room. Surprisingly, the Cao family's security was lacking in manpower and also cautionary procedures in case someone invaded their system. Carsilion stayed inside the room, surrounded by the original monitoring staff he beat up, without being disturbed. While he was looking at the computers, he saw a glimpse of Ran Xueyi being physically close with another man. At first, he thought he was seeing things. But their intimate actions caused alarm within himself. He even pondered if he should inform his friends about Ran Xueyi's secret affair. "Anyway, if you're going to have an affair, please do not do it in public!" Carsilion did not want to pry in his boss' matters. But he can't ignore that this may endanger her in the future. Ran Xueyi, who was accused of having an affair: "... "Carsilion." "Yes?" "Look at me." Carsilion did as he was told and turned his head to look behind him. His heart almost jumped up in his throat. Beside his boss, the man who was being intimate with her in the party was also sitting beside her.

And that man's eyes were piercingly cold as he stared at him.

"Boss...your affair isn't done yet?" Carsilion continued to dig a grave for himself. "Are you going to take him back with you?" Ran Xueyi pressed her temples. Carsilion was a smart kid. But how the hell did he make scenarios and misunderstand her like this?

"Carsillion... this is not what you think it is," she started to speak. Carsilion pursed his lips and nodded, "I understand. You don't have to say anymore. Boss, I'll keep your affair a secret forever." Ran Xueyi felt like a chicken talking to a duck. There's no way they could communicate when there's a barrier of one-sided misunderstanding.

Ran Xueyi looked up at the sky. "Carsilion, please shut up." Carsilion closed his mouth tightly.

Ran Xueyi sighed. "He is not what you think he is. He is not my lover." Carsilion didn't speak, but his face was like an open book asking "Then, who is he?".

Gesturing a hand towards Song Yu Han, Ran Xueyi emphasized her words to make him understand clearly, "This is my husband." "Lies!" Carsilion refuted instantly. "He doesn't look like him at all!" "No, seriously. He is my husband. He just changed his appearance for a bit." Ran Xueyi was too tired to elaborate the turn of events. She could understand why Carsilion doubted her. After all, even she was shocked and couldn't recognize Song Yu Han at first glance. "Honey, you haven't introduced me to him."

Before Ran xueyi could be glad that the misunderstanding Carsilion had with her was finished, Song Yu Han's voice sounded from beside her. Ran Xueyi: "Oh." Turning to him, she said, "This is Carsilion. He is my..." Then, she paused. Shit! Ran Xueyi realized that she hadn't told him about her affiliation with the organization or the truth that she was the owner of LOBO!

#### Chapter 544 Song Yu Han's Promise

After Carsilion realized he had misunderstood her and the man beside her was her husband, he became too embarrassed to speak the whole journey back home. It was not as if he hadn't sneaked a peek at the man, but every time he did it, Song Yu Han would always catch him. There was really no point of peeping anymore. Truth to be told, Carsilion did not expect that Song Yu Han would come to the Cao family tonight. According to the information he received from Lapis, the Song family and the Cao family were deeply connected. Song Yu Han's father also married Cao Huiling and became his step-mother. However, ever since Song Yu Han was brought to the Song family after being found by his grandfather, Cao Huiling never saw her stepson in good light, always trying to find a way to get rid of him. Unfortunately, her methods were lacking power as years passed by, and the stepson she loathes is still alive to this day. But it didn't mean that she won't stop making her moves. The only problem was that the patriarch of the Cao family had taken a liking to Song Yu Han and wanted him to marry Cao Yujin. 'Was it alright for him to come to the party?' Carsilion looked at the rearview mirror again. But this time, Song Yu Han did not catch him staring as his attention were all focused towards Ran Xueyi. "S-so, uh... to tell you the truth. He's someone I found while I was in Ren country. I figured that I needed some people who are strong and smart enough to help me achieve my goals."

Ran Xueyi looked nervously at Song Yu Han. She didn't mean to hide LOBO from him, but now was not the time to tell him about the organization.

"Carsilion is one of them." Song Yu Han raised his eyebrows in surprise. He moved his eyes to glance at the man driving the car before looking thoughtful. It was no wonder that Ran Xueyi felt different when she was in Ren country. It was all because she found worthy people to call as her allies. He left her alone in Ren country, only looking at her from a distance. It wouldn't be strange that she would do something that would secure her footing when he's not around. "A-anyway! Carsilion, what did you find?" Ran Xueyi felt guilt for hiding LOBO from Song Yu Han and decided to change the topic. Carsilion pulled out a tablet and handed it to her. "Everything is inside. There are still some things that need some cracking, but Lapis should be able to easily decode it." Since Ran Xueyi asked him about what he had found from the Cao family's mansion, there was no need for him to hide the tablet anymore. Ran Xueyi accepted the tablet from him and started to look through it. She didn't notice that beside her, Song Yu Han had a rare kind of surprise written all over his face. As she browsed through the hundreds of files that had been stolen from the Cao family, the frown on her face continued to deepen. Soon, she couldn't keep her silence and opened her mouth to speak. "Song Yu Han, look at this." Song Yu Han moved closer to her, leaning his head forward to get a better look at what was on the tablet.

Then, his eyes widen in surprise again. "This is..." his voice trailed as he continued to read the file that was on the screen. Ran Xueyi nodded. "I couldn't find anything that could bring down the Cao family no matter where I look. So, I took advantage of tonight's party and have Carsilion breach into the security and their system and retrieve documents as much as possible." She made it sound so easy. Just let someone enter the Cao family's mansion, get to the security, and have them copy some documents, as if it was as simple as hacking into a school's computer systems. However, Song Yu Han knew and understood how difficult this mission was. After all, even after years of being involved with the Cao family, he and Cao Qing were unable to retrieve important documents. It was not as if he didn't try. He did. But, the people found by the patriarch of the Cao family were all experts. And those who created their system were all missing or dead. Not completely surprising. Considering that the Cao Patriarch didn't want his secrets leaked or exposed to his enemies, he would definitely kill anyone who knows the way to crack it. Besides, there was an extremely sensitive trigger that raises the alarm.

However... Ran Xueyi and this man named Carsilion only needed a couple of hours to retrieve the things he couldn't get. Was it his own incompetence, or Ran Xueyi's luck was truly great? No. It's not just luck.

Song Yu Han didn't think it was luck. Having an elaborate plan to infiltrate the Cao family using the party as an excuse to allow Carsilion to get inside, draw in Cao Yujin's attention towards herself, and make Song Yu Han come to the party despite the dangers that might have come his way, knowing that he wouldn't allow her to meet the Cao family alone... Everything was planned. And not only did it succeed wonderfully. The Cao family had no inkling of it.

Even if they find out someone had infiltrated their system, it would take them a while to notice. "You..." Before he could start to praise her, Ran Xueyi smiled brightly at him. She said, "I did great, right?"

At this moment, she looked like a cat that brought a reward to her owner, expectantly waiting for compliments and pats on her furry head. "Ah!" Song Yu Han didn't give her pats on the head. He pulled her right into his embrace, tightly held her in his arms. "You're the best," Song Yu Han whispered against her ear. "I don't know how I can repay you." Ran Xueyi felt teary-eyed. She knew how much Song Yu Han wanted to destroy the Cao family. However, it took him several years to gather his thoughts and allies. She didn't know whether what she did tonight will be helpful to him. She didn't even know if he already possessed the same documents that Carsilion took. However, she wanted to tell him with her actions that no matter what, she'll always stand by his side.

Ran Xueyi raised her hand and patted his back. "You can repay me by staying by my side and Zhanzhan. You need to promise me that nothing will happen to you and our family."

Song Yu Han tightened his hold around her and nodded. "I promise you."

## Chapter 545 Difference Between Two Sides

### 545 Difference Between Two Sides

The way back home was short and quick.

By the time they entered the house they now called home, their son, Little Zhanzhan, was already fast asleep, unaware that his parents had hopped into bed with their overly tired bodies.

A lot had happened at the Cao family's party, one of which was Cao Yujin's attempt to humiliate Ran Xueyi through another person's hands. However, it was a futile attempt, if she may add. But Ran Xueyi didn't want to ponder what happened to Ms. Chen, who failed to carry out the orders. It didn't mean she didn't care about what would happen to Ms. Chen. But Ran Xueyi wasn't born a saint to help a person who had already harmed her once.

Stirring in bed, Ran Xueyi turned to face her husband, who had his eyes closed and chest heaving up and down, signaling that he was in deep sleep. Song Yu Han had once mentioned to her that sleeping was a luxury to him, even after they got married. But it was the same for her. Well, most of the time, it was spent rolling in the sheets with him, but she knew the reason behind his paranoia and inability to sleep in peace.

Ran Xueyi closed her eyes when the clock on the bedside table told her it was past midnight, stretching her arm around her husband's waist for more warmth and comfort.

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In the Cao family's mansion.

A not-so-calm night was happening.

Several guards with guns and hunting dogs in hand surveyed the area. A strong ray of light came through their flashlights as they scoured for any unwanted visitors who might still be around the perimeter of the Cao family's land.

But no matter how many people were used or how many times they circled the walls surrounding the land, they found no sign of an intruder, just like how the classified documents hidden within the walls were nowhere to be seen.

"Useless fools!" the old Patriarch of the Cao family banged his palms against the surface of the table. The glare he shot towards the chief-head of the family guards could melt even the entirety of Antarctica. "You have a hundred men under you, and not even one of them could find a trace of the bastard who stole from me?"

Sam Huang, the chief-head of the family guards, hung his head low, guilty of the accusations flung at him. "I'm deeply sorry, Patriarch. The men who were in the monitoring room were knocked out before they could identify the intruder. From the looks of it, it wasn't just one person planning to take things from you."

The monitoring room was the place with the highest and tightest security. Several guards were stationed there to prevent anyone from entering. One press of an alarm from one of the monitoring men, and the entire land would be in complete lock-down.

And to think that the room was invaded and every man inside it was put to sleep didn't sit right with Sam. He would never believe that a single person could do it, would do it, or was able to do it.

And of course, he knew the old patriarch was also thinking the same.

"The men inside the monitoring room," Old Patriarch Cao said as he helplessly released a deep sigh. "Deal with them properly. I don't want them roaming around my house when they failed to satisfy me."

Sam nodded and made a move to leave but paused in the middle of it. "Patriarch, what should we do about the woman that Ms. Cao Yujin brought into the guest room?"

The old patriarch stared at him, holding it hard, making Sam realize it was a stupid mistake to ask this from him. But the old man behind the expensive and shiny desk tapped his fingers on the surface. "Cao Yujin will take care of it."

Sam's blood turned cold. The young miss' way of 'taking care' of her guests, especially those who were brought into one of the guest rooms in the southern building, was creative and evil. And everyone in the Cao family knew this.

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In a darkened room, Ms. Chen lay on her side on the carpeted floor, her tied hands on her hammering heart as her body felt an itchy and tingling sensation spreading across her veins to the tips of her fingers.

Her hands trembled as the sound of footsteps got closer and closer, stopping right by the door. Was it Cao Yujin?

Creeaak.

Ms. Chen couldn't wait to raise her head to see who had entered the room. If she guessed right, she would immediately beg Cao Yujin to forgive her and let her go. But the heavens played a trick on her.

Her breath caught in her throat at the sight:

Cao Yujin, who had brought her into this room, had returned with a couple of men—she recognized them as some of the guards in the Cao mansion—two of them were lanky and lean, but they exuded a dangerous air of a man waiting in a dark alley. The remaining one, who stood behind Cao Yujin, was tall and possessed a physique wider than the two men combined.

"Well, you're awake. I thought the dr\*g in your ring would at least put you in a deep sleep," Cao Yujin said as she stepped closer; the three men didn't follow her as they stood like statues behind her.

Ms. Chen watched as the pointed tip of Cao Yujin's lustrous red shoe was just a few inches away from her face. "Ca—cao Yujin, please untie me."

"Untie you?" Cao Yujin crooned.

Miss Chen weakly nodded. "Yes, please... My parents should be worrying about where I am now."

A fiendish grin was on Cao Yujin's beautiful face. "So what? Do you think I care if your parents die from worrying about you? Word of advice: it's better for you to be obedient, lest you end up suffering from pain."

What did she mean by that? Ms. Chen scrunched her eyebrows, concerned. Was Cao Yujin referring to the dr\*g in her body?

But her question was quickly answered:

"These men have been tired after a long night," Cao Yujin said as she started to grin. "And I thought, as their employer, I should feel sympathy towards them. And thus, an idea came to mind. You, Miss Chen, can entertain for the night, right?"

Ms. Chen's stomach dropped. The men behind Cao Yujin stepped forward as if on cue to her words. "By the way, you said that the dr\*g in your ring was a strong aphrodisiac that wasn't released to the black market yet, right?" Cao Yujin's voice continued to speak in a sinister tone, "Isn't it a good thing to have a personal experience of how long the effects will last?"

Gods, she wasn't going to... No, Ms. Chen knew that Cao Yujin would. She was sure she would do it to her.

"I didn't do you any wrong, Cao Yujin. Please spare me!" Three men, who looked at her with intense lust, would destroy her. Ms. Chen couldn't let them touch her!

But Cao Yujin was deaf to her fear. "You didn't?" Her voice sounded surprised and disbelieving. "I told you to ruin Ran Xueyi. She was snuggling up to a foreign man who is not her husband. She should have not escaped tonight had you succeeded in trapping her with the effects of that dr\*g."

Ms. Chen closed her eyes, shaking her head in denial. It wasn't that she didn't try to do as she was ordered. But the man beside Ran Xueyi at that time glared at her, as if he would snap her neck in two if she even touched his wife. Moreover, Cao Qing, Cao Yujin's cousin, was there. He didn't do anything, but he acted as if he was a wall between her and Ran Xueyi.

And Ran Xueyi... she's not an easy prey either.

She was just an actress, yet how could she intimidate her like that to the point that Ms. Chen voluntarily returned to Cao Yujin's side, even knowing that once she did that, her fate was now in the hands of the latter.

Cao Yujin clearly didn't care about her. Ms. Chen had already known this as she heard the former continue with a lazy manner, "I'll see you again after... well, after the drugs are no longer in effect."

Ms. Chen's tears silently trickled down the side of her face, already resigned to what she was about to experience. She couldn't help herself thinking about the girls whom she had done the same before. Did they feel the same fear as her? They must have. At least, to her, the fear she seemed to seep through her bones.

"Boys, serve Miss Chen properly. She's an important guest of mine." Cao Yujin walked towards the door. "If I hear that you haven't been serving her well... you will pay for it."

"Yes, Miss!"

The closing door was the last memory of Ms. Chen before the night became a hazy and muddled memory full of sweat, tearing sounds, and screams.