

Daddy CEO 566

Chapter 566 Searching For Her

Ran Xueyi didn't expect Evgenia's words.

She watched him step back and turn around to leave. Although she wanted to stop him and tell him not to do this, does she even have the right to stop him? Is she even in a position to limit their freedom? Especially, someone who she might have hurt in the past.

To be honest, Ran Xueyi was uncertain how she had hurt him which made him obsessed with her. Of course, she knew it was not the obsessive love that people might think about if they saw Evgenia acting like this toward her. No, she was not delusional or blind to see that he was obsessed with her for some other reason.

Unfortunately, she was unable to find out what it was because her memories were all too foggy.

Nevertheless, Ran Xueyi couldn't stay around and do nothing.

Right now, Song Yu Han must be looking for her after.

But it might take him some time to accurately locate her.

"Miss, Master told me to lead you to your room." A maid appeared beside her and her head was lowered in a bow.

Ran Xueyi glanced briefly at the maid before nodding. "Alright, lead the way."

Since she couldn't do anything right now anyway, she might as well relax and think of a plan.

...

At this moment, Song Yu Han, who was looking for Ran Xueyi was standing by the sea. He stared at the vast and never-ending ocean and frowned. Behind him lay a few bodies of men whose breathing had already stopped.

'Just how and why did our boss become so infatuated with his wife?' Andrew wondered curiously. A lot of women tried to throw themselves at their boss, yet Song Yu Han didn't even glance at them. He completely ignored every method those women tried, and some even met a horrible end because they crossed the line. But their appearances were the best, and their backgrounds were either clean or had a high noble status.

Yet, Song Yu Han did not fall in love with them. He fell in love with an actress.

It was a surprising turn that no one had expected.

Anyone who knew who Song Yu Han really was and what kind of man he was, would surely need time to believe the fact that he was taken down by a mere actress.

On top of that, Andrew wondered what kind of monster was Ran Xueyi that she could make Song Yu Han, an untamable man, tame.

Inside the car, Song Yu Han pinched the spot between his eyes. He hadn't taken a sleep ever since he arrived in Russia. That was because he wanted to find Alina as soon as possible and return to Ran Xueyi and his son as soon as possible.

But who would have thought that things could become so complicated? Now, even Ran Xueyi was abducted.

It had been a couple of days since he had last seen his wife and son. Even though there were times he was separated from Ran Xueyi and Little Zhanzhan this past couple of months, what he felt right now was the same feeling he felt when he was forced to part ways with Ran Xueyi when they first found out she was pregnant. At that time, he was able to see them from afar and check their own safety.

But now... He felt even more devastated. He couldn't see, hear, or even touch Ran Xueyi. What he was most afraid of was that she might be put into a dangerous situation.

What would happen to him if something bad happened to her? What about Little Zhanzhan?

Song Yu Han didn't know what he'd do. However, he knew he would rather die than let any harm fall on them.

Clenching his hand, Song Yu Han rested his forehead against the cold glass car window and closed his eyes.

"I miss you, Xueyi."

Chapter 567 Bringing Backups.

Inside the Russian Embassy office, a white-haired old man clutched the telephone in his hand.

A deep sigh came from his lips as he placed it back down.

"Who was it, Prime Minister?" his assistant asked nervously. At this moment, Prime Minister Sergei Petrova looked extremely pale, and sweat was forming around his forehead. The assistant didn't know why, but the prime minister's expression was strange. He looked like someone from below had been scolded by someone from the upper echelon. But who would be higher than the Russian Prime Minister?

Sergei took a brief moment to answer his assistant. When he finally raised his head, he waved his hand to dismiss his assistant's question, and said, "Lukas, call the KGB and tell them to start preparing for an immediate raid."

"Raid?" the assistant was shocked.

"Yes. Tell them to be extremely careful and covert about their actions. I already sent them the information they needed." Sergei stood up and turned to face the huge window behind his desk.

"Will there be a deadline for this mission, sir?"

"Deadline? Of course."

The assistant perked his ears up.

Sergei said, "Three hours. They need to complete this mission in three hours."



Song Yu Han and his men didn't move from the shore since it was the only lead they had to where the abductors had gone before they disappeared. But the day wouldn't wait for them. As the sun started to set, several cars and helicopters arrived at their location.

They stopped on the opposite side where Song Yu Han was, and several men in black military uniforms and black masks came out of them.

They operated calmly and simultaneously. As soon as they got to their position, the leader of the military approached Song Yu Han.

"Mr. Song, it's a pleasure to finally meet you," said the man. He offered his hand for a handshake.

Song Yu Han looked at him silently. He didn't touch the other man's hand as he coldly said, "Apologies, but I will only shake your hand after I get what I want."

As soon as his words fell, the atmosphere on the shore quickly turned colder. It became silent as the sound of the rushing water of the ocean was the only sound they heard.

The men behind the two didn't move, but the tension in their eyes was too obvious that any moment now, whoever drew their guns first, a bloody war could ensue.

However, it was the leader of the military man who raised his hand and said, "As what the rumors have said, Mr. Song is not someone easy to deal with." He paused before he introduced himself. "I am Aleksandr Galdin, the Chief of KBG."

The KBG was a foreign and domestic security and intelligence service. Only the country's leader was allowed to move them, and they feared nothing. They were extremely highly trained in the arts of subduing their enemies, protecting their leaders, and surveilling the country's people. But that wasn't the only thing that they were good at.

In terms of cruelty and swiftness, they stood a chance against any assassins and mercenary guilds that were in the Underworld. Unlike those guilds that didn't pay much attention to their discipline

and teamwork, the KBG excelled in that manner and could easily subdue them when it came to team battles. And they worked better in the dark.

Yet, these precise and powerful military men were put on an unexpected mission.

A mission that even Aleksandr was too shocked to react when he received the information needed for the top-secret mission.

Retrieve Song Yu Han's wife.

A simple and very direct order.

Aleksandr thought it was a prank. After all, it was a very sudden mission. He initially wanted to refuse, but when he saw the name 'Song Yu Han' he quickly understood the seriousness of the situation.

He had never met Song Yu Han before. But his name has been making a loud noise in the underworld. In addition, he found out today that Song Yu Han's influence didn't only stay in the Flower Country, it also extended to this country. Thus, Aleksandr's desire to meet Song Yu Han shoots up to the sky. For a bigshot like Aleksandr, with his identity as the leader of KBG, for him to be interested in someone was rare. It was even more unusual for him to be interested in a man. A man who was also known as the 'Uncrowned King'. But that title was only known by a few leaders in the world.

But that wasn't why Aleksandr approached Song Yu Han. It was because he wanted to know if Song Yu Han was truly as powerful as everyone made him out to be. Or was the rumor just exaggerated?

Only after meeting Song Yu Han did he understand.

That rumor was not true.

Heck, it didn't even give justice to how overwhelmingly fearsome Song Yu Han was.

He was just standing in front of him, yet Aleksandr could already tell that one mistake could lead to his entire team being annihilated.

Those dark eyes resembled a pool with no bottom, a dark and unknown bottomless pit, no one could possess. Only Song Yu Han.

"Then, I'll be waiting for that handshake later." Aleksandr grinned.

The grin didn't suit him. It made the huge scar across his left cheek to his right eyebrow contort harshly, making others flinch in fear and disgust. But Song Yu Han expressionlessly stared at him.

'Hm, I'm liking him better.' Aleksandr thought to himself.

"So, are you just going to stand here and intimidate my men? Or are you finally going to speak?" Song Yu Han's voice echoed on the shore.

Aleksandr made a gesture, and a soldier moved forward with a computer.

The soldier began: "We used the information you've given to us. Honestly, it isn't that useful. But the last bit is a great help! The three islands are indeed very secluded and only a few can enter with a permit. However, it is still difficult to enter even with a permit unless you're a family member. But which place among the three is the best place to hide a person? For me, if I want to hide someone, it's got to be somewhere where no one wants to stay or people won't even think of living in it. And going forward with this information, I've shortened our leads to two islands!"

He happily showed a digital map of the two islands. On the computer screen, there were also pictures of a jungle and a volcano.

Chapter 568 Getting Closer (1)

"But of course, that won't be enough, right?" The soldier was named Ivan Abaza. He glanced at Aleksandr and then at Song Yu Han. When their gazes met, he shuddered and quickly looked away. He was a soldier dedicated to being the brain of their team. He handled every piece of information he received and found and treated it like it was his baby. Thus, he knew Song Yu Han was someone that only certain people could meet and speak with.

And having this conversation with him boosted his confidence a lot.

"So, I started digging further. This one here is the first island which is nearer to us. It has a jungle. The second one... it's an island of volcanos."

When investigating, he also came across different points. The first one, although it was a jungle, was bought by an English businessman ten years ago. But the recent years, there has not been much activity on the island. One important thing here is that although the resources were abundant, no animals seemed to live in it. That's one reason why the soldier added it to his list.

On the other hand, the second was a renowned place called the 'Land of Volcanos' for having not only 2 but five active volcanoes that could erupt at any moment. And it was another place for a human to not live on.

"What do you think, Mr. Song?" Aleksandr asked after the soldier was done speaking. "We will raid the two islands as soon as you order us to."

Song Yu Han fell into a deep contemplation. What the soldier had provided was indeed very useful. But he still felt that something was strange.

Yet, Song Yu Han couldn't tell where this strange sensation of feeling something was not right was coming from. Should he just go to the two islands? But what if Ran Xueyi isn't there?

"What about the third island?" suddenly, Song Yu Han asked this question.

The soldier looked at him and replied, "It doesn't fit the island we want to raid. But, it's a land of snow. And the Volkov family bought it."

"Volkov?" Andrew interjected.

"You know them?" Song Yu Han turned to him.

Scratching his temple, Andrew replied, "The Volkov family is currently the powerhouse of the mafia world in Russia. The head of the family is Mikhail Volkov. You know him, boss. He's the old man who wanted to give his daughter to you before you came back to Flower Country."

Song Yu Han's plan to return was spread widely amongst the leaders of the world and the underworld. At that time, many of them sent their daughters to him. Either to seduce him or even

have a one-night stand with him. It didn't matter whether they were successful in roping Song Yu Han to their side, what was important was for him to give them a chance to get his favor, even at the cost of their daughter's life.

Naturally, none of them succeeded.

Andrew continued when he noticed Song Yu Han didn't seem to remember who he was talking about. It was normal for him to not remember after so many women tried to vie for his attention. He said, "It's the girl who tried to strike a deal with you—the one who told you that you both could be friends with benefits—though you turned her down and ordered us to bring her out."

Song Yu Han finally remembered. The woman was beautiful, but many women also had a beautiful appearance. Moreover, he was never interested in a woman's outward appearance and never judged them. If he was, there'd be no end to the women he'd already sent to his bed.

As a man himself, Song Yu Han should have been long tempted by how many desperate attempts were made against him. But he remained unmovable as a mountain and abstained from worldly pleasures like a high monk because it reminded him of his past and his mother.

It was only when he met Ran Xueyi and experienced what it meant to be happy as a husband and wife that he finally released all the restraints he had enforced upon himself.

"Tell me about the third island."

"Eh?" the soldier was stunned. But he still answered truthfully, "Like I said, it's a land of snow and owned by the Volkov family. It's also an island that is being used by his family members. Right now, his eldest grandson is living on that island. A couple of weeks ago, he was seen leaving the island. But after that, he was no longer seen by our surveillance."

"A couple of weeks?" Song Yu Han grew even more sure of his suspicion. It was during that time that Alina also disappeared. Could the eldest grandson have something to do with what happened to Alina?

"Uh...do you want me to investigate the Volkov family?" the soldier asked.

"Can you do that?"

"Sure!"

Inside the island.

Ran Xueyi tossed and turned on the bed. She couldn't stop thinking about what Evgenia told her. And honestly, she couldn't make a decision.

She didn't want to sacrifice Alina for the sins she had done, which she couldn't remember. But she also couldn't agree on what Evgenia wanted her to do.

"Right, I have to see Alina and ask her something."

Ran Xueyi sprung up from the bed and quickly covered herself with a jacket.

Staying with him on this island meant leaving Song Yu Han and Little Zhanzhan. The two males in her family were her life. Leaving them was the same as stabbing her chest and letting her heart bleed.

Then, what? What should she do?

"Right, I have to see Alina and ask her something."

Ran Xueyi sprung up from the bed and quickly covered herself with a jacket.

Inside the basement, Alina leaned her back against the wall. She was sitting on the cold floor with a ball of white fur prancing around her. When it stopped, it would nibble on her fingers and only stop when Alina tried to take her hand away, pulling it back to nibble on it again.

"I'm not your toy, Snow white." Alina took her hand back and sighed. She named the fox 'Snow White' because of its fur being so white like snow. It even shimmered when under the glow of light.

Cooped up in the basement with an omnivore pet was definitely not her idea. But after going back to this room, the fox was already there waiting for her and pounced on her.

The fox didn't seem to think of her as a dangerous person, as it continued to play with her. But Alina was too tired to respond to its playful antics.

"Ugh," Alina groaned as she touched her stomach. When she lifted her hand, a red stain was visible.

"No wonder it hurts," she murmured.

As if smelling something, the fox stopped moving and got close to her bloodstained hand. And before Alina could stop it, the fox's tongue slipped out of its mouth and licked her hand.

"No, Snow White!" Alina quickly covered her palm and pushed the fox away.

Seemingly scared away by her sudden outburst, the fox ran away. It looked sad and pitiful.

Feeling sorry, Alina cooed, "Sorry. I didn't mean to raise my voice just now, Snow White. You can come here, just don't lick my blood, okay?"

But what she didn't notice was that they weren't alone.

At this moment, Evgenia, who had been leaning against the door and watching the two with pure interest, opened his mouth.

"Snow white?"

Chapter 569 Getting Closer (2)

Alina knew her naming sense was not always the best. That's something she discovered when she named her yellow Lamborghini 'Spongebob' only because the color matches the sponge-looking cartoon character and saw the colorful expressions of her subordinates when they heard it.

Honestly, she didn't think it was that bad, but there was a quirk in having a horrible naming sense. That is to see the varying expressions of people in front of her.

But in comparison to the expressions, she was used to seeing that when they heard her naming things ridiculously, the man in front of her didn't have the same reaction.

His eyes crinkled into a smile, his pupils blown out, and the tips of his lips were stretched into a gentle, appreciative smile, as if he really liked the name she gave his pet and found it interesting.

"Yes, snow white." Alina shifted on the floor, feeling a bit uncomfortable being in that position. She had a clear view of his tall figure, looming over everything else.

What's more, she felt his presence much clearer now that they were alone.

"Where's Xueyi?" she asked, trying to shift the topic into something else more important.

"I let her rest in one of the rooms in the mansion."

"Can I visit her?"

Her question didn't seem unexpected, as Evgenia entered the room without closing the door.

"Be my guest," he offered, gesturing to the door.

Alina, however, narrowed her eyes. Heh, this man might be able to pretend, but he can't escape her eyes. The moment she steps out of the door, there might be several bodyguards stationed in the hallway, ready to tackle her down and bring her back into that room.

"Forget it. It's already late, and I also need to sleep."

She wished he'd understand that she wanted him out of the room.

Alina started to get up from the floor with a hand over her stomach. She hoped he didn't see the dots of blood that seeped through the white bandage and her shirt, but the man suddenly grabbed her arm, pulling her to his arms.

"What are you doing?!"

Evgenia didn't seem to hear what she said as he held her by the waist. Then, as if her weight were nothing to him, he carried her to the chair he always sat on when he was in the room.

"You crazy bastard, what the hell do you think you are-!"

Alina pressed herself against the chair as both his arms caged her in. His face was so close that she could feel his breath fanning her cheeks.

The man remained silent, wordlessly looking at her. Alina started to feel small under his gaze and looked away.

"Will you only expose yourself when you're on the verge of death?"

Alina frowned. "What is that supposed to-!!!"

She groaned when his other hand pressed on her stomach. The surge of searing pain entered her brain faster than she could react.

Glaring at him, Alina gritted her teeth.

But Evgenia didn't let her continue to keep her mouth shut as his hand pressed on her stomach once more.

"Ugh! Will you quit it?! Don't act like you're worried about me. Your men did this to me, so aren't you supposed to not care?" she exclaimed between huffs. It baffled her that he was acting like this. Acting as if he cared when he was the one who created the situation she was in.

She will never forgive him for what he did to her and her men, who lost their lives in that event.

Yet, she couldn't bring herself to hate him.

Because even if he's evil and his actions proved he was beyond saving, in this cutthroat world they both lived in, being merciful and showing compassion towards another person's life will always be a knife that will stab them in the back.



Back in Flower Country.

After the Cao family's party, Cao Huiling didn't had a good sleep ever since.

The moment Song Yu Han's marriage to Ran Xueyi was revealed, she couldn't stop thinking that everything was going out of her control.

Initially, she planned to set up Song Yu Han with her niece, Cao Yujin, and let them marry so that the entire Song family would be swallowed up by her Cao family. But she never anticipated Song Yu Han's hard-headedness and stubbornness.

Of course, she knew the young man was always against her, and he never shied away from being vocal or showing it to other people. But Cao Huiling thought that despite all that, he would still think that there was a use in marrying Cao Yujin than that measly actress.

What was so good about Ran Xueyi, anyway?

Besides her pretty face and popularity amongst the masses, she was still below their status.

She was also tossed aside by her fiancé, who was now married to her younger sister.

As for her family, the Ran family was a mess. Their household affairs were so completely muddled in dirt and mud that there was no saving them.

The only good quality in their family was the Old Patriarch and Matriarch, who had already isolated themselves in a village somewhere in the country.

With all that, Cao Huiling still couldn't understand why Song Yu Han chose Ran Xueyi out of all the women he could marry.

Was it love? Cao Huiling quickly laughed at that notion.

What was the use of love that could be fleeting and short? Even the most loving couple in the world would get tired of each other after a couple of years.

Surely, Song Yu Han was not stupid enough to not realize that.

As she was lost in her thoughts, her phone started to ring.

Cao Huiling picked it up and saw the name on the screen.

It was her father, the Old Patriarch Cao.

She quickly answered and pressed the phone close to her ear. "Father, why did you call?"

Old Patriarch Cao's voice burst through the phone speaker, cold and ancient. "Cao Huiling, how long are you going to let your son run amok?! Can't you reign him in? Why is he causing so much trouble when our situation is already this crucial!"

Hearing her father angrily shouting at her, Cao Huiling almost covered her ears. Her hands shook as she was extremely shocked by her father's outburst.

Cao Huiling knew her father well. He never acted upon his emotions. He was the kind of man who was as calm as the morning breeze and as stagnant as water in a well. But the moment something stirs him up, the waves that come after will be tremendously powerful!

"Fa—father, what do you mean? Yongrui is an obedient child, he would never cause any trouble! It must be someone's plan to smear dirt on my son!" Cao Huiling defended her son despite knowing the truth.

She knew all along that her son was not the best. At some point, she even felt embarrassed about admitting he was her son and wished she could swap her child with someone else. However, Song Yongrui was still her flesh and blood. How could she let him suffer?

Thus, even though she knew her son was a wastrel and could achieve nothing, her ambition to get both the Cao and Song families wrapped in her hands didn't stop. She continued to suppress and cover up any mistake Song Yongrui made just to clear her path.

It was the same now.

Chapter 570 Trouble for the Cao Family

"Are you saying I'm lying to you?" Patriarch Cao's voice echoed through the phone, sending shivers to Cao Huiling's body. She quickly replied, afraid that her father would misunderstand her: "I- I didn't mean that, father. I'm just saying that it must be someone's schemes to ruin the Cao family's name." "Whether it is a scheme or your son's mistake, it doesn't matter! I want you to fix this matter as soon as possible." Before Cao Huiling could respond again, her father had already hung up their call. Standing in the middle of the hallway, Cao Huiling tossed her phone to the floor and yelled in frustration. She had been keeping her emotions in check. For years, she remained calm and collected; even when she pushed Song Yu Han's mother to her death, she didn't feel guilty at all. She even thought that even if the world ended, she wouldn't feel scared. It was only when Song Yu Han appeared in front of her that everything seemed to go out of place. Song Yu Han was a monster. The spawn of the devil. How could his existence be so detestable that just by mentioning his name, her mood would plummet? He was the only anomaly in the world she built. In the empire she constructed, Song Yu Han's role was to become a clown and servant to her son, Song Yongrui! Yet...

Yet, he dares to climb on top of them all!

"Ma... madam, are you alright?" the butler asked her. He heard the scream from the second floor just now and was worried that something had happened to his mistress. Cao Huiling ignored the butler's concerns, turning around with a ferocious look on her eyes. She asked, "Where's my son?"

The butler lowered his head in fear and replied, "The young master is not in the mansion. He... he hasn't come back since last night."

Cao Huiling squinted her eyes at the butler questioningly. "Are you saying that he never spent the night here, and you're just telling me now?"

The butler heard his heart drop to his stomach. He quickly knelt on the floor and pleaded, "I'm sorry, Madam! The young master said that it was Old Master Cao who wanted to see him urgently. Thinking that it was an emergency, I couldn't keep him in here and let him go!" "Useless!" Cao Huiling murderously glared at the butler, but somehow, she wasn't completely angered by the butler's words and actions.

After the Cao family's party, she specifically gave an order to keep Song Yongrui on house arrest. She tightened the security around the mansion and even told everyone to let her son out without her permission. But who would have thought that he would carelessly throw around Old Patriarch's name as an excuse to get out of his house arrest?

Cao Huiling didn't know if her son was being smart or simply reckless! However, it was not the time to ponder about this thing as a maid rushed into the second floor as if her heels were on fire. "Madam! Not good, the young master is in trouble!"

Although she had already expected it after her father's call, Cao Huiling still couldn't stop the heavy feeling twisting in her guts. For some reason, she feels that whatever trouble her son had done this time was too big for her to fix. "Quick! Tell me what happened!" The maid approached her quickly and stopped just a feet away from her. As she was given permission, she immediately told Cao Huiling what had transpired last night and where her son was currently located. ...

Last night. After Song Yongrui escaped, he dialed his friends' numbers and told them to pick him up. But as if they were possessed, these rascals actually refused and told him that they couldn't meet him anymore. Thinking that it was another one of his mother's methods to control him, Song Yongrui cursed him out. "Fine, if you don't come here and pick me up, don't even make me see your face in the future!" Even at this moment, Song Yongrui couldn't stop flinging threats towards his so-called friends. All this time, he lived getting what he wanted. His friends never refused whatever he told them to do or rejected anything he gave them. This was the first time that they had truly gone against his expectations. He was not that stupid and naïve. He knew these bastards wanted to cling to him and befriend him because of the Song and Cao families behind his back. And with time, he could succeed both families and become the most powerful person in the country. Naturally, Song Yongrui used this privilege to his advantage countless times. Most of the time, he wants to satisfy his desires and feel what it means to be a king. And sometimes, he would use his friends to deal with Song Yu Han until the latter chose to leave their home on his own. Unfortunately, even after all the things he and his friends had done, Song Yu Han persevered and stayed with them. Truth be told, Song Yu Han was also the only person who had ever refused or rejected him.

But Song Yongrui was not worried about him. Song Yu Han was nothing but an illegitimate child of his father from that whore who killed herself. He will never become anything and surpass his for as long as Song Yongrui remains the young master of the Song family.

Who knew that these exact words would soon haunt him? Song Yu Han didn't only become something that anyone could be proud of, he turned into a fine-young man with extremely good looks and intelligence, surpassing many experts and masters of their trades. What's more... Song Yu Han married a beautiful actress wife while he remained single and continued being controlled by his mother!

'Tsk, so what if he's got a beautiful wife! I'm sure he'll cheat on her and leave her soon enough!' Song Yongrui irritably stepped on the cigarette he threw away.

Right now was not the time to be sulking and thinking about that bastard, he should look for a way to get out of there before his mother finds out he's missing.

He froze. Suddenly, an idea appeared in his mind. Screw his friends. So what if they're gone?! He'll just pull in a couple of people who will be willing to become his servants!

With this in mind, Song Yongrui swept through his contact list for a minute. When he finally found what he was looking for, he hesitated and bit his lips. He recalled his mother telling him not to get involved with people who weren't on his level. But these people... Even though they're not on his level yet, they are the only ones who will be willing to take on his every order.

After hesitating for quite some time, Song Yongrui called the number.