

Daddy CEO 581

Chapter 581: Chasing and Hunting (1)

The voice was accompanied by an impregnable silence.

All of a sudden, the entire space was riddled in eerie quietness that even the speaker couldn't help but tremble, especially when every head snapped to glance at him.

Marco, who said he had found Ran Xueyi's whereabouts, wanted to duck his head down and hide away from the attention. Being a tracker with superb skills in hacking and tracing, living in the dark was his sanctuary.

Just a few hours ago, he was snuggled tightly against his pillows and sleeping through the rhythmic beeping noises his tracking equipment made when his door was busted down and he was dragged like a sack of rice out of his container home to help his boss find his wife.

Initially, Marco couldn't feel any enthusiasm to do anything. After all, his skills were above searching for a runaway wife.

But at the risk of having his life thrown away with his single refusal, Marco had to grab anything he could and fly to this extremely cold place.

Fortunately, his expert skills hadn't failed him.

"Um, I think I found her," he tentatively repeated his words, ensuring everyone had heard him.

Upon his words, the statues standing in place finally moved to close in on him.

Two or more towering figures stopped in front of him, enclosing him and enveloping him with their looming shadows.

Like a tiny puppy cornered by wolves, Marco swallowed hard and bravely looked at the ground.

"You found her?" Song Yu Han's voice echoed above his head.

Marco nodded.

"Yes, but I lost her the moment I got her location."

"What do you mean you lost her?" another man asked. Marco knew who he was. Evgenia Volkov, a daunting figure of the Underworld.

Beside him, a pretty-looking woman stared intensely at him. But Marco knew she wasn't enamored by him. Instead, she was looking at him with the fervor eyes of a scientist wanting to take her experiment apart.

"Where?" Song Yu Han asked.

Marco turned around and showed them his brick-like laptop. He circled a location with his finger and explained, "I didn't locate her, specifically. But I did catch a signal of the helicopter that had just left the island. They're currently flying, but it's unknown where their destination's at."

Song Yu Han glanced at the marked location and barked orders at his subordinates. Time was tight and any moment's hesitation could make him lose Ran Xueyi.

At once, his men rushed into action and boarded the helicopter, soaring upward.

Song Yu Han also started marching toward the other helicopter, followed by Alina and Evgenia. Seeing this, Marco hurriedly carried his laptop and screamed amidst the harsh wind caused by the propellers.

"Are you seriously going now?" Marco shouted. "Even if you go now, it's possible you won't even get a glimpse of the helicopter!"

Song Yu Han knew he was right. But he didn't stop walking. "Just continue monitoring. See if you'll catch where they are."

Marco stared speechlessly at them. With them leaving the island one by one, he couldn't possibly stay there, could he?

Tailing right after them, Marco sat inside the helicopter and felt it sway. He couldn't understand why they were acting like this. He had already told them that even if they flew now, they wouldn't catch a glimpse of their enemies. Instead, they'd only feel disappointed once they got to the marked place.

Looking at Song Yu Han, the boss he had sworn to serve, Marco looked away immediately.

That look his boss had in his face... wasn't it the sign of chaos and bloodshed ensuing soon?

Despite trying hard to calm himself down and take control of his emotions, Song Yu Han still couldn't do it. His wife, Ran Xueyi, was nowhere near him. She was the only one who could make him feel at peace. With her taken somewhere by some unknown forces, Song Yu Han would give up anything just to get her back.

But regretting letting her go in the first place was not something he should agonize about right now.

Fueled by his thoughts of using all of his forces to find her, Song Yu Han did not waste any effort or time to track Ran Xueyi down.

At the same time, back in Flower Country, an alert suddenly blared through the specialized force in a private military encampment.

As soon as the unique alarm had shaken through the entire place, the people who were assigned to the specialized forces woke up one by one. Some of them had already worn their gear and were walking through the hallway, on their way to finish their mission.

But it wasn't the only place that had been alerted.

Throughout the world, similar instances occurred.

One by one, the forces that had once been silent and resting after their retirement soon awoke, rushing to get some action after lacking some excitement.

And in the middle of them all, Song Yu Han, who had woken these hungry predators, had told them one thing.

"Prepare to sink their fangs and claws into my enemy."

Whoever dared to take his wife was his enemy.

Whoever thought they could get away from it would know what it felt like being preyed on.

And they will regret ever getting their hands on her.

...

Guo Yun pressed his fingers against his forehead, but the throbbing pain did not go away.

How could it go away? When Song Yu Han suddenly mobilized their forces without even telling him?

Of course, even if he had swallowed the guts of a lion, Guo Yun could never stop Song Yu Han. But isn't this a bit too much?!

Beep, beep, beep!

The noise continued to rain down on his ears. His poor phone almost exploded from the constant messages and calls he was getting from important people all over the world.

All of them had one thing in common. They all wanted to know what was going on?!

But as someone left behind in the country to babysit Little Zhanzhan, Guo Yun could only attain enlightenment by meditation and ignore everything, hoping it would be his turn to find peace.