

DADDY CEO'S BELOVED WIFE

Chapter 582 582: Chasing and Hunting (2)

Warning: Description of captivity and violence.

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While something big was happening in another country, Ran Xueyi had no idea what was going on.

She was going in and out of her consciousness while her body felt light, as if airborne, and refused to move. Unfamiliar voices spoke somewhere around her, but she was too delirious to understand what they were saying.

"....Cruise ship... hunters.... Pay..."

"Alright...retrieve the master's treasure...."

The words she registered in her head were too broken and incoherent. But in the end, she finally understood their next words.

"We will go back and have a feast after the mission."

Ran Xueyi tried to keep herself awake. She bit the insides of her cheeks, drawing blood, but that still didn't weaken the invisible force that kept her body from moving and slowly descending into slumber.

It felt like an eternity.

Subconsciously, Ran Xueyi knew that she was somewhere far away from everyone she loved. Yet, she found herself dreaming of herself standing in the middle of a grassland. She swept a hand to block the hair forced back by the wind, breathed in the scent of flowers and mild dew, and smiled at the sight right before her, where her husband and son, were walking hand in hand

towards the big old tree where a picnic blanket was placed under with a rattan basket laid on top of it.

It looked like they were there for some family quality time.

Thinking about it, they had never done this before. They've spent the days together with their son whenever Ran Xueyi and Song Yu Han weren't busy with their work and had a lot of fun. But never like this.

Song Yu Han and Little Zhanzhan turned around, sensing she wasn't following them, and waved at her.

"Mommy!"

Her son called out to her with a big grin on his adorable face.

Ran Xueyi couldn't help but also smile, seeing the two waiting for her.

Wearing a white, loose dress with hem stopping just below her knees, Ran Xueyi looked stunningly beautiful that she could immediately strike a pose, and a photographer would take photos for a magazine, then it would be quickly bought out from stores. But this wasn't a photoshoot.

And if there was anything worthy to take pictures of, it was the photos of her husband and son.

With the wind behind her back, Ran Xueyi took a step forward, intending to join the beautiful scene with her son and Song Yu Han

However, no matter how much she wanted to bring her foot down to finish her step, her foot remained mid-air.

Ran Xueyi retrieved her foot and returned it to its original position before trying again. Still, it was the same result.

She couldn't move forward. Not only that, she found out she couldn't move at all.

This was her dream, right? Then why was she unable to move?

Although it was a dream, Ran Xueyi desperately wanted to go to her family's side. It had been a while since she was able to hold their hands and smell their scents. She missed Song Yu Han's touches, kisses, and hugs. She missed Little Zhanzhan sitting on her lap, pouting, and demanding her complete attention.

The only men in her life and in the world who could command her to sacrifice her life for them.

Ran Xueyi struggled to move as tears gathered in her eyes.

If she were to never wake up again. If she were to be destined to be apart from her family after being abducted. Then, at least, let her be by her husband's and son's side in her dreams!

However, no matter how much she cried, no one took pity on her.

"Wake up!"

By the time Ran Xueyi finally opened her eyes, bright lights surged through her sight, almost blinding her.

She panted a few times, breathlessly recovering her breath and calming down the drum beating of her heart.

Ran Xueyi blinked a few times, gradually getting accustomed to the lights hanging on the ceiling.

Feeling a wet sensation on the temples and cheeks, Ran Xueyi shot a hand up to her face, carefully wiping the traces that her tears had left behind.

After calming herself down, Ran Xueyi struggled to sit up. But as she moved, she jolted and stopped, discovering her hands and feet cuffed with metal rings attached to the walls behind her.

Looking around, Ran Xueyi didn't only find that she was tied to the wall. She was also kept in a room, if you'd even call it a room. The size was similar, but the bare walls and ceilings, single bed with dirty sheets, the smell of moss and sea—all of which were a telltale sign of eerie familiarity.

In fact, the metal bars barring her from the hallway could pretty much tell Ran Xueyi that she was currently in captivity somewhere unknown.

But what shocked her wasn't only that.

A similar room was across from her. Rooms for captivity. And each one of them contained a person.

"Is she awake?"

"She's awake."

"She's been crying. They drugged her, didn't they?"

"Why else would she be sleeping and carried around till her if she wasn't? Weren't we drugged before, too, and captured here?"

Nobody argued on that one, almost as if they agreed on experiencing the same cruel fate where they were stolen from their normal lives.

"She's looking at us."

"Shit, I know her."

"You do?"

"She's from my country. Almost everybody who has a TV in their homes knows about her."

"She's a celebrity? Wow, they really don't care about taking things a little further now. They just robbed a celebrity without feeling afraid of being busted."

Everyone was talking, different voices from their cells. Ran Xueyi didn't want to confirm it, but she was indeed captured, once again. This time, however, she was no longer a young girl.

"Do you think she'll scream and thrash around?"

"We should calm her down and not alert the guards. They'll make her suffer if she makes a fuss."

Like them, they were scared after realizing that they were kidnapped. They screamed for help, threatened to report them to the police, and tried everything just to escape. But they only received a beating from the guards, who were annoyed by the noises they made.

Although they weren't familiar with each other, the people there didn't want to make another soul suffer, so they wanted to warn the new addition to their group.

But the words of warning on the tip of their tongue never left their mouths as they didn't witness the scene of Ran Xueyi screaming, bawling, and banging against the metal bars to attract attention. Instead, she stared dazedly, looking around, before lowering her gaze, as if deep in thought.

Some of them were surprised at her reaction, or lack thereof. But they were more relieved to see another situation where they could only swallow their grievances while watching another person suffering in front of their eyes.

Just as they were about to relax, a loud noise soon hushed them. The familiar, and almost haunting sound of a door opening and footsteps closing in their direction made everyone shiver and lower their eyes in terror.

No matter what, they didn't want to attract attention and become the dish on these beasts' plates.

Contrary to what they were doing, avoiding their captors' gazes and in complete fear, Ran Xueyi defied the norm and glared ahead, waiting for them to come and reveal their faces.