

## Daddy CEO 59

### Chapter 59 Unsatiated

Song Yu Han lowered his gaze after noticing that she was slightly distracted by something. When he looked in the direction where she was looking, a smirk appeared on his lips.

"Do you want to touch it?" He seductively asked. He grabbed her hand and let her fingers touch the front of his zipper.

Ran Xueyi was frightened and then blushed furiously. "Song Yu Han!"

"Hm?" Song Yu Han whispered into her ears. "What's wrong? Did it bite you?"

Ran Xueyi was stunned and confused. She asked innocently, "Does it bite?"

Song Yu Han's mouth twitched. Was she serious?

He looked at her face and saw that she wasn't lying. She was seriously asking him if his dragon would bite her.

"Ha...Hahaha..." Song Yu Han laughed.

Ran Xueyi glared at him.

Pouting her mouth, she looked away from him in anger. "Hmph!"

Song Yu Han wiped away the tears that slipped from the corner of his eyes. Seeing his wife mad at him, he felt a bit guilty and started to think of a way to make her anger fly away.

"Alright... I won't laugh anymore. And it doesn't bite. But it might hurt a little bit since it'll be your first time." Song Yu Han pulled her into his arms as he sat down himself and let her sit on his lap instead.

Ran Xueyi's anger slowly dissipated as she glanced at him. She wasn't that stupid not to know that a woman's virginity was special and very precious to everyone. It will hurt and bleed. But she only heard how painful it was from her friends and also heard that when the pain subsided, a great feeling of pleasure would come in waves.

She heard once from her friend when they had a slumber party with the other girls that when they had s\*x with their partners, they would tell them what position they liked and what their fetishes were to accommodate with what they wanted during the act.

They also told her that if their preferences were all met, they would feel like they were floating in the sky. See the stars up close and even chase after it rigorously as if they were walking in a desert, chasing after a land where there was water.

"Don't worry, when it's time... I'll try to be gentle and you can stop me when it's too painful," Song Yu Han said as he gently patted her back in a reassuring way.

Ran Xueyi obediently nodded. She wondered just how much Song Yu Han knew that he doesn't look inexperienced at all.

She was an actress and she had acted in a number of kissing scenes and love scenes were not that much if you were to watch her movies. But the numbers of NG she had to suffer were too many to count. Especially, when the actors playing opposite her were deliberately making a mistake.

So, Ran Xueyi never really thought of anything towards this. She just treated kissing scenes and love scenes as just acting or holding hands.

However, Ran Xueyi still considered herself inexperienced.

Song Yu Han gently moved her hair to the side and ran kisses along her collarbones. Her scent aroused him greatly that he was already aching down under. He could almost feel the swell inside his pants getting bigger as they continued sharing intimate kisses to each other.

Despite looking like he experienced it all, he was as celibate as a monk in a temple. Song Yu Han could even count the number he had to rely on his right hand to relieve himself.

Thus, under such conditions where a beautiful wife was lying underneath him with her hazy eyes, Song Yu Han's patience and self-control were tested for the first time.

Ran Xueyi was extremely nervous when he laid her on the bed. She almost let out a gasp when his bulge bumped against her lower stomach.

It's so hard! So hot!

And most importantly, he's so BIG!

p Will she be able to take it all in? Will it fit at all?

Ran Xueyi was extremely worried she'd bleed out when the time came. However, she had boundless trust in him and she knew that Song Yu Han wouldn't hurt her, so she slowly calmed down.

Ran Xueyi relaxed a bit and used her elbows to mount her upper body. She watched him take off his buttons slowly while not taking his eyes off of her.

Suddenly, Ran Xueyi felt her throat become parched at the sensual sight of him taking off his clothes.

He was better than those actors who appeared in a movie after the editors were done hiding the blemishes and unsightly spots that the camera couldn't hide. Song Yu Han didn't even need any editing. He was too alluring... too seductive... too provocative.

Was she going to survive this day?

The sound of rustling of fabric entered her ears and she bit her lips.

Ran Xueyi gulped down and reached towards the front of her pajamas. She unbuttoned her clothes when suddenly, a chiming sound interrupted the sensual atmosphere in the room.

Ran Xueyi: "..."

Song Yu Han: "...."

Ran Xueyi kept unbuttoning her shirt, ignoring the familiar sound of her phone ringing. When the ringing sound continued, she became impatient and pulled on her shirt until a few buttons flew everywhere.

Song Yu Han: "...."

"You're not going to answer it?" Song Yu Han asked. He didn't know if he should laugh or cry out in anger.

The scene of her ripping the buttons of her shirt was too... Fierce.

Ran Xueyi raised her head to look at him. She raised her eyebrows at him. "You want me to answer now?"

"Certainly not," Song Yu Han shook his head. "However, I'm worried it might be important."

Ran Xueyi stared deeply at Song Yu Han. She sighed then ordered, "Can you get my phone?"

Song Yu Han let out a chuckle. He pinched her cheeks and said, "We'll continue after you're done so don't be upset."

He got off her and walked towards the direction of the table inside the room. He took her phone, glancing at the string of numbers on the screen before handing it to her.

"Thank you," Ran Xueyi said to him before she saw the unregistered number written on the screen of her phone. Frowning, she looked up at Song Yu Han before pressing the answer button. "Hello?"

"You finally answered me, Xueyi!"

Ran Xueyi closed her mouth shut when she heard Yang Baihua's voice from the other side of the phone.

Chapter 60 Unregistered Number

'Beep!'

Ran Xueyi hung the call at once upon hearing the repulsive voice of her ex-fiance, Yang Baihua.

Why was he calling her now? Hadn't she told him already that they were over and the engagement was no longer?

"Who is it?" Song Yu Han lifted her chin and asked in concern when he saw her behavior.

"Yang Baihua..." Ran Xueyi didn't hide it from him. "I already blocked his number along with my family. He must have bought a new phone and used my old number to contact me."

'Riiing!'

The phone lit up as it rang.

Ran Xueyi looked at her phone, contemplating whether she should throw it and change her phone. However, there were too many files on her phone that she didn't want to waste. And the phone was given to her by her grandmother.

"Don't answer it if you don't want to." Song Yu Han grabbed her hand which was holding the phone. "Don't spoil your mood just because of a man like him."

Ran Xueyi nodded and was going to turn her phone off. Just then, she received three text messages from Yang Baihua.

[Unregistered number: Please answer my call, Xueyi.]

[Unregistered number: I'm sorry. Forgive me.]

[Unregistered number: I broke up with her.]

"He broke up with his lover?" Song Yu Han's voice came above her head.

Ran Xueyi raised her head and frowned. "I don't believe it. Yang Baihua and Song Qian have been dating each other since high school. The two of them are inseparable. I don't think Yang Baihua would break up with her just because he wants me to come back to him."

"Then, what does he want by telling you this lie?" Song Yu Han asked.

Ran Xueyi thought for a second before she said, "The Yang family must have put him up to this. They forced him to break up with Song Qian to get me back."

"Forcing their heir to break up with his moonlight to get you, the only link to the Ran family... The Yang family really is a piece of work," commented Song Yu Han with a chuckle. "So, what do you want to do?"

Ran Xueyi sneered as she replied, "What else? Play the game. I at least need to know what they want to do now that they've become desperate."

Ran Xueyi didn't want to talk to Yang Baihua. However, not talking to him just because she felt disgusted by his existence would disrupt her plan. So, she had to take the call.

The phone rang again. This time, Ran Xueyi didn't ignore or reject the call. She willingly accepted it and put it against her ear.

"Xueyi! Have you seen my messages?" Yang Baihua's eager tone was so loud that Ran Xueyi had to separate her phone a few inches away from her ear.

When Yang Baihua didn't hear a response from her, Yang Baihua was slightly incensed. However, he still talked to the phone while thinking that Ran Xueyi was just throwing a tantrum.

"I already broke up with Song Qian. There's no longer any connection between me and that woman. I swear, I will be better for you." Yang Baihua read out his lines with deep emotions. He believed that Ran Xueyi wouldn't leave him hanging so he continued.

"I know I've hurt you, but it was only because I was tricked by that woman's words! Xueyi, you know that I wouldn't hurt you. We've been inseparable ever since our engagement was announced."

"If you come back to me, I'll treat you better and never look at other women again! I swear by my name and mother's name. So, please come back." Yang Baihua swore with his heart. His voice even trembled.

After hearing his very sincere words, Ran Xueyi was silent for a moment.

A second later, she replied slowly, "Yang Baihua... Did you really break up with Song Qian?"

Yang Baihua was afraid that she wouldn't respond to him. Thankfully, he heard her voice through the phone. Oh, how sweet and pleasing was her voice to the ears when he listened to it!

Pleased with himself, Yang Baihua quickly answered, "Yes! That woman and I will never have any relationship with each other!"

"But she's your secretary. Did you fire her already?" Ran Xueyi curled her lips into a cruel smile.

Song Yu Han stared at her with a knowing gaze. A smile was dangling on the tip of his lips. Just like Ran Xueyi, he was also smirking wickedly as if he could already imagine what she had planned by using this method.

Then, he let himself be lost in her scent as he dipped his face to her neck.

Ran Xueyi bit her lips, afraid that a moan would escape her lips. His tongue was licking, sucking, and marking her neck.

Yang Baihua was completely oblivious to what was happening on Ran Xueyi's side.

When he heard her question, he felt a sense of alarm and looked at his mother, who was sitting across from him along with some other elders in the Yang family.

"Of course! I already fired her so don't worry about her any longer." Yang Baihua forcibly declared whilst his heart was crying out.

He was being forced to coax Ran Xueyi into thinking that he broke up with Song Qian by his family in order to rope Ran Xueyi back to him. The Yang family suffered some setbacks a few days ago

when Old Patriarch Ran suddenly pulled out on some of the projects that the Yang enterprises were working on.

A few days ago, after his uncle went out to talk with the Old Patriarch Ran with Ran Xueyi's father, the Yang family finally met some setbacks for the first time in a while. Some of the major projects that the Yang family have been working on suddenly pulled back regardless of the consequences the other party received. They were also thrown out of the investor's list in some old projects in the city.

Thus, the Yang family finally felt an urge for crisis. This was the first time they've seen the Old Patriarch Ran so angry.

And the only way for them to turn things around was to get Ran Xueyi back then Old Patriarch's onslaught attacks will cease.

Only she could stop the Old Patriarch now.