

Daddy CEO 66

Chapter 66 A Forgotten Gift (1)

Meng Chen glared at Jiang Ping, shooting daggers in his way, but her lips were upturned. While Jiang Ping looked back at her with a faint smile on his lips.

Seeing how the two main leads were getting along, the crew felt more comfortable towards each other.

"But we really should praise Sister Xueyi's good eyesight. If she didn't see this mistake, I don't know how the novel's fans will make us all pay," Meng Chen added.

Director Chi nodded his head deeply, agreeing with what she said and thought that Ran Xueyi was really their lucky star because they managed to avoid two major events from happening. First, Qin Ling didn't appear when everyone expected her to come to the studio, and second, the mistake in the angle.

Director Chi and some other producers followed Meng Chen and sang her praises.

Ran Xueyi waved her hands and said, "I only sat close to the monitor. Hence, I was able to see it clearly. Please don't overpraise me too much."

She had an ashamed look on her face, making people think that she wasn't pretentious or taking advantage of the situation.

The crew initially felt that Qin Ling was very suitable for the second lead role, but when they saw Ran Xueyi's not so overbearing and sincere personality, they realized that she was even more pleasing to the eyes. It was a good decision for them to replace Qin Ling with her! They exclaimed inwardly in their hearts.

Even Jiang Ping and Meng Chen, the two artists who played the main leads in the movie, thought that Ran Xueyi was very easy to get along with, and she was tactful too. If it were other people or actresses were in her place, being praised by everyone, they would definitely jump on the gun and think of how they could climb their way up to the top.

However, Ran Xueyi didn't seem to be like that.

The entire day of the filming, the two main leads stepped in and out of the camera's range. They shot a lot of scenes and managed to finally finish their schedule for today. The other leads and extras were also done.

On the other hand, as she was just there to go against Qin Ling to get the second female lead, Ran Xueyi couldn't act at all. It was not because she was being bullied. It was only because the princess role she would be playing would appear after today's scenes were done.

Initially, today was the day for her to fight for her role, but since Qin Ling didn't arrive, the test run for the act was canceled, and the role ended up with her. Now, her schedule will be full from tomorrow on.

Thinking about how busy she'd be while filming, Ran Xueyi suddenly missed Song Yu Han. What could he be doing right now? She wondered.

At this moment, Song Yu Han, whom she was thinking about, was sitting behind his office desk. His face was stern and cold as he glanced down at the document in his hands.

"Did grandfather already know what Mister Ma has been doing behind the back of the company?" asked Song Yu Han.

Special Assistant Guo shook his head and explained, "Mister Ma's matter was done secretly, and only until recently did I find out about this. The moment I realized that he was taking bribes from his relatives and friends, I reported everything to you."

Song Yu Han frowned. Mister Ma was a friend of his father and an executive in the Song family's company, ST Group. He used to be a trustworthy man who was praised even by Song Yu Han's grandfather, Old Patriarch Song. But the report that Song Yu Han was holding right now told him otherwise.

Did his grandfather really not know about this? What about the man who called himself his father?

"Should we send the report to the old chairman?" Special Assistant Guo asked.

Song Yu Han thought deeply about it before saying, "No, grandfather's birthday is about to come. I don't want him to spoil his mood over these insignificant matters."

Although his boss said it was an insignificant matter, Special Assistant Guo knew that it wasn't. Mister Ma took bribes from his relatives and friends for information about what ST Group was planning and their projects. Moreover, Mister Ma had been doing this for a few years now. What Special Assistant Guo feared was that the ST Group might do something foolish such as stealing a major project that they had been doing.

Forget it, since Song Yu Han already said that he wouldn't pursue the matter yet, then he won't make a move as well.

Special Assistant Guo turned his back and walked towards the door. He paused his steps and turned his body around, and asked, "Speaking of which, have you already thought of what you're going to give to the old chairman?"

Song Yu Han's hands paused as he was about to sign his name. He looked up at Special Assistant Guo and blinked.

"You haven't?" Seeing how Song Yu Han was acting, Special Assistant Guo knew what this could only mean. "Aren't you afraid that the old chairman will chase after you and stay with you day in and out after holding a grudge over you not giving him anything on his birthday?"

Song Yu Han put down the pen on the table; it rolled to the side of the table, and he put his hands under his chin. He was seriously thinking about it. "I know that, but I still don't have anything to give to him."

"Are you serious?!" Special Assistant Guo couldn't believe it. He was in disbelief that someone like Song Yu Han, who never forgot about his grandfather's birthday and would always reserve a gift a month before his grandfather's big day, actually didn't get anything this year.

Song Yu Han gave him a look that asked if he had ever messed around. Of course, Special Assistant Guo knew that his boss was not like that, but he was still shocked about this.

Chapter 67 A Forgotten Gift (2)

Song Yu Han did not reply to his assistant and pulled on his sleeves, "What do you think grandfather wanted for his birthday? A brand new car? A private plane?"

Special Assistant Guo listened to his boss's question and asked rhetorically, "Do you think the old chairman is short of money?"

Song Yu Han was silent.

Indeed, just when did that old man say he was short of money. Song Yu Han's grandfather is the one who made the Song family into one of the great families in Imperial Capital. His wealth, assets, and companies were scattered around Flower Country, making him one of the top 5 riches men in the country.

Seeing that his boss was lost in thought, Special Assistant Guo thought that he should help him.

"Boss, didn't the old chairman tell you to look for a bride? Why don't you look for a woman to introduce to the chairman? At least, he would be relieved to know that you're trying to find a bride just as he hoped you to do," Special Assistant Guo adjusted his spectacles on the bridge of his nose, "This way, you also don't have to worry about the chairman urging you to marry."

Since the moment Song Yu Han, his boss, stepped foot in the country, the Old patriarch of the Song family has been urging him to marry. The old chairman was too worried that his grandson would stay single forever and would never get to taste the joyous feeling of having a family of his own.

Thus, the old chairman has been bothering Special Assistant Guo to tell him what Song Yu Han liked and what kind of girls he had dated in the past. However, how would Special Assistant Guo know anything about his boss's dating history? He was hired to keep track of his boss's schedule and arrange the necessary reports and documents before sending them to the president.

And from what he could tell, Song Yu Han, his boss, was an unfeeling man who had never dated anyone. And even if he had... Special Assistant Guo pitied all of them.

Looking at his always busy boss, Special Assistant could already imagine his boss ignoring his girlfriends all day long while he sipped coffee and looked at the company reports on a romantic date.

Song Yu Han listened to the assistant's words in silence before saying, "Marriage?"

Special Assistant Guo nodded heavily. "Yes! Marriage..."

'Boss, just get married already!' Special Assistant Guo screamed inside his mind.

"There's no need to," Song Yu Han diverted his attention again to the documents on top of the table.

"What do you mean there's no need to?!" Special Assistant Guo burst out.

Song Yu Han shot him a narrowed glare.

Special Assistant Guo was scared and lowered his voice into a whisper, "Sorry, boss... It's just that I'm worried about what other people will think of you. Do you even know what rumors have been spreading about you?"

Song Yu Han did not care about rumors, and he wasn't that idle to gossip, so he didn't want to listen. However, Special Assistant Guo didn't notice the bored look on his boss's face as he continued to speak.

The assistant, who suddenly got a burst of energy coming inside his body, went forward and banged his palms against the desk. While leaning forward towards his boss, Special Assistant Guo lowered his voice as he said, "There are rumors that you're coming out of the closet soon, boss."

The way Special Assistant Guo looked right now was the same as when women gathered themselves into a circle and spilled the tea they caught from another town and couldn't wait to share it with more people.

Song Yu Han frowned. His expression turned for the worst, dark and sullen.

"Where did you hear that rumor?" asked Song Yu Han. How could he be like that? That thought never even crossed his mind. What made people think that he was gay?

His appearance was outstanding, his facial features were handsome, and his body was top-notch. Even when he didn't move and just took a breath, women would blush and stare at him for a long time while mumbling how sexy and handsome he looked.

Was he wrong about himself? Song Yu Han wondered.

"That's nonsense," Song Yu Han stopped Special Guo from telling him where he got the rumor, "Focus more on work, Assistant Guo. Do not waste the money I pay you to gossip."

Special Assistant Guo shut his mouth with a hand zipping his lips and nodded vigorously. This man was his boss, the man who paid him thousands, alright! He must obey him.

"But sir... what happened to Miss Ran?" the assistant asked.

The last time he heard his boss speak about Miss Ran was when he asked for her information. When assistant Guo first listened to his boss talking about a woman's name and asked for her details, he was overcome with happiness and excitement while thinking that his boss was finally coming out of his shell.

However, it has been a month yet, there was no more mention about miss Ran.

Ah, there was another thing...

Last time, his boss asked him about gifts a man would give to a woman. He even asked about his experience in dating. Could it be that his boss got tired of Miss Ran and went to look for another woman?

"I heard that miss Ran is returning to the entertainment industry. Do you no longer have any plans to pursue her, Sir?"

Hearing his assistant's question, Song Yu Han laughed, "No, I don't have any plans to pursue her anymore."

Ah, so he wasn't after her... Special Assistant Guo sighed inwardly. However, he couldn't finish sighing as his boss's following words almost gave him a shock.

"Because I'm already married to her."

Chapter 68 Lunch Box

Ran Xueyi, who was at the studio, didn't know that Song Yu Han had already revealed his relationship with her to his special assistant. Looking at the script in her hand, she read the lines she would be saying in front of the camera and tried to memorize them.

But simply memorizing the words that her role was about to say was not enough. She needed to bring forth the emotions and expressions of the princess who would steal the hero from the heroine.

"Xiao Xueyi, how's it going with you?" Director Lan came to stand beside her with a bottle of water. He handed it to her and looked at the script in her hand, "Princess Yun, the role you'll be playing, have you understood her character yet?"

As an actress, one must understand the character they will play. From the way they act, speak, and think, a capable and talented actor or actress will need to grasp all of that to perfect the role.

Ran Xueyi nodded and took the bottle from him, "Before the audition, I already read the novel. However, there were not many scenes for Princess Yun, and every time she showed up, it would always be the moment when she needed to bully Princess Wei."

Director Lan grabbed a stool to sit beside her. "That's just how her character is portrayed. Though the script might have changed some of the scenes and made her an even more evil villainess. This time, Xueyi, you might suffer when the movie is released."

Ran Xueyi smiled: "Then, I better do a great job to make the audience hate me even more."

Director Lan raised an eyebrow. He was impressed that she would be willing to take the role bravely. If it were some other actress, they would be afraid of being hated by the fans and torn apart by them. Though the characters they played and their roles were up to the scriptwriters and the novel, the actresses and actors would still attract hatred if they did well in their acting.

That was why many actresses who played the role of a villain would tone down the evilness of their character until the directors said it was passable. It was because they didn't want to tarnish their image and continue being hated by the masses because of the villain roles they portrayed in the movies and dramas.

But Ran Xueyi planned otherwise. The more people hated her and her role, the more people would be attracted to her, albeit the opposite kind of attraction many others would like to have. But the risks did not overwhelm the gains and benefits she will gain from this role.

Thus, she wanted to do better.

After speaking with Director Lan, Ran Xueyi waited until the main leads were done with their scenes. Her role for today did not have many scenes in the novel, but the movie had many scenes of her bullying the princess. But today, Ran Xueyi was only here to observe the studio and how things were flowing in the filming site.

Six Years had been lost for nothing, and her youth was wasted for worthless things. Ran Xueyi deeply regretted not having done anything at all during those years.

Now, she has to start from the very beginning. So instead of acting as if she was a veteran actress who won tons of awards in the past, Ran Xueyi acted like a newbie.

As she watched the crew work, lunch arrived quickly, calling for the scenes to a stop for a momentary break. A staff member approached Ran Xueyi and gave her a disposable lunch box that she accepted and thanked the staff.

Opening the lunch box, Ran Xueyi couldn't help but frown at the sight of the food that was given to her. There was hard rice, vegetables, and little meat inside the lunch box. It was not very tasty and appealing. But still, Ran Xueyi surprisingly finished the lunch box as if nothing was wrong.

From what she heard, Ran Yue was supposed to play the female lead in the movie. However, she backed out from the role before the day of the shooting began, and Meng Chen got the role by luck.

Looking down at the lunch box she had finished, Ran Xueyi could guess who did it.

Ran Yue, who was sitting inside the car outside the studio of <<The Great Empress Love>> saw the staff she ordered to mess with Ran Xueyi's lunch box return. She excitedly opened the car door and welcomed the staff member with a warm smile.

"Did she eat it?" Ran Yue asked the staff.

The staff member nodded his head and replied, "Yes, I even saw her finish it all!"

"What? She finished it all?" Ran Yue asked in disbelief. The food inside the lunch box was too cheap and coarse. How did Ran Xueyi finish them all without feeling disgusted?

Ran Yue could remember that Ran Xueyi hated eating outside. She never saw her older sister eat from a cheap restaurant and would always avoid it because she feared that she would end up feeling sick after eating some.

Then, why did Ran Xueyi finish it?

"Did she see you come here?" asked Ran Yue and looked around.

The staff scratched his chin, "No. When I left, she was still sitting on the stool at the corner of the studio. So, I don't think she knew you sent me there to replace her lunch box."

Hearing the staff say that she was not found out, Ran Yue finally relaxed.

The staff glanced down and leered on Ran Yue's exposed white, long legs. He lapped his lips with his tongue lecherously before asking, "Should I continue replacing her lunch box?"

Ran Yue did not notice how the staff was looking at her. It was her manager who saw it and glared at the staff member. However, Manager Zhang didn't scold him since Ran Yue still needed him to mess with Ran Xueyi.

The staff member was one of the crazy fans of her artist, Ran Yue, and coincidentally, he was part of the crew of the movie Ran Xueyi was part of, and thus, Ran Yue pulled some favors from him to mess with Ran Xueyi's lunch box.

Because she had to pull back from her role as the female lead of the movie by Yang Baihua's order, Ran Yue wanted nothing more to mess with Ran Xueyi's time in the studio.

Blame yourself for going against me, Sister. Ran Yue thought to herself with a smile.

Chapter 69 Qin Ling's Plans

When Ran Yue sent the staff member away, Manager Zhang promised to give him Ran Yue's latest albums and posters before the staff member could say what he wanted from them. Nobody knows what a crazy fan wanted and would do to the idol they love and Manager Zhang didn't know what Ran Yue's fan would do if they didn't make their move first.

After closing the car door, Manager Zhang glanced at Ran Yue and warned her, "Don't do this next time. You should know already what happens to an idol trying to get closer to their fans and you didn't only get closer to that staff member, you also ordered him to do something to Ran Xueyi's lunch box."

Ran Yue laughed, totally not worried about it, "I know... but I can't just let Ran Xueyi get what she wanted without suffering a little. Look at her smiling at everyone after getting the role."

Manager Zhang thought of something and said, "It seems like her uncle already gave up on her."

From what they heard from the staff member, Director Zhao already accepted Ran Xueyi since his niece already butchered her chance.

Ran Yue looked outside through the tinted window and smiled, "Qin Ling won't give up. Knowing her, she will do everything she could to get the role back. She must be crying to her father now."

Manager Zhang listened in silence.

Turning her head towards her manager, Ran Yue gazed at him, "Manager Zhang, give Qin Ling a call... I'll help her get what she wants."

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Qin Song Group. Qin Hai was sitting in his office, behind the desk. The door to his office opened and his beautiful and young secretary entered.

With a smile, Qin Hai pulled the secretary to sit on top of his lap, "Why do you look even more beautiful than the last time we met?"

The secretary gently pushed her palm against his chest, playfully. "What are you saying, honey? We've been together this whole weekend. Stop teasing me."

Qin Hai shook his head to disagree, "No, I should tease you more. My baby was so energetic last night that I almost couldn't control myself."

The two laughed and teased each other. Next, the wet noise of two people kissing resounded inside the office.

Just when the two almost swallowed each other, someone pushed the door.

Qin Hai and the secretary were quite startled by it. They stopped kissing each other and looked towards the direction of the door before looking at each other.

"There's somebody outside," said the secretary.

"Don't worry, baby. You locked the door anyway so nobody can enter." Qin Hai didn't care if there was somebody outside the door as he put his hand under the hem of his secretary's skirt.

"Daddy, are you inside?"

Qin Hai stopped his actions and pushed the secretary off him. Was that his daughter, Qin Ling?

"Why is nobody answering? Where's the secretary? Is she outside fooling around with the other employees?" Qin Ling complained to her mother. "Mother, call daddy again. I can't wait any longer!"

Mother Qin sighed inside her heart and pulled her phone to call her husband. The call connected, but no one was answering the call...

However, the ringing sound from inside the office was clearly heard by them.

"Is daddy inside his office?" Qin Ling wondered.

Mother Qin also wanted to ask. Her husband never left his phone anywhere. Wherever he did, he would take his phone with him. He doesn't even let her, his wife, go near his phone, telling her that she might mess up some of his contacts.

Just when Mother Qin was thinking, the door to the office suddenly opened with the secretary holding the door for them.

The secretary flashed a beautiful, but anxious smile at them. "Madam Qin, young miss Qin," she greeted them one by one.

Qin Ling stared at her father's secretary. "Secretary Fan, why are you so sweaty? Wipe it quickly! What would you do if somebody else saw you like this?"

Secretary Fan's heart tumbled and fell. She feared that the young miss found out about her affair with Qin Hai. However, when she raised her head to glance at Qin Ling, she saw that the latter looked clueless and was genuinely worried whether somebody important would see her father's secretary looking disheveled.

Secretary Fan smiled in relief and replied, "I was on an errand where I needed to run around the company. I'm sorry if it displeases young miss. I'll go now and change."

Qin Ling nodded before entering the office.

On the other hand, Mother Qin was silent this whole time and was looking at the secretary's back as she went away.

"Honey, what are you looking at?" Qin Hai was worried that his wife would know about his affair and hooked an arm around her waist. He kissed her cheeks and pulled her inside the office.

Seeing how sweet Qin Hai was acting towards her even before he closed the door, Mother Qin was happy and let herself be pulled inside.

"What are you doing here, Xiao Ling? I thought you're in a studio filming?" Qin Hai asked his daughter. He sat on the couch with his wife.

Qin Ling pouted and looked down. She didn't quickly say what she wanted and why she was there. This was her pose to tell her parents that she was unhappy about something.

Qin Hai also knew this and looked at Mother Qin with a questioning look.

Mother Qin blushed in shame, knowing that it was her brother's fault that her daughter was sad. Still, she told her husband what happened from the very beginning to the end.

After a while, Qin Hai's expression was dark and cold.

He glared at his incompetent wife and scolded, "Why didn't you talk to your brother then? Do you even know that Xiao Ling has been looking forward to this movie?"

Mother Qin was shocked at her husband blaming her, but she knew he was right. So, she could only submissively reply, "I already called my brother and told him that Qin Ling wanted that role. But Qin Ling was late for the booting ceremony and she was replaced by someone else."

"What?!" Qin Hai was angry. "Just because she was late? How dare they do this to my daughter! Did they forget that I also invested in the movie?"

Qin Ling almost jumped in joy when she saw her father like this.

"It must be because father invested so little that they would dare do this to me," she whimpered as tears fell on her cheeks. "Daddy, can you invest some more money in the movie? I want to shut them all up for doing this to me. I also want them to kick the actress they picked to replace me out of the studio!"

Chapter 70 Presidential Suite

Qin Hai saw Qin Ling cry even more after saying all these words. Feeling heartbroken on his daughter's behalf, Qin Hai completely forgot being interrupted by his daughter and wife.

He nodded at her while patting her back, "Alrighty, alright. Don't cry anymore. My pretty little baby shouldn't cry. Daddy will do everything he can to never let them bully you again!"

Qin Ling pouted. "What about that actress they picked to replace me in the movie?"

"Hmph! She dares take away that was yours... Of course, she must be kicked out of the industry and never to return again!" Qin Hai slapped his thigh. No matter who that actress was, he didn't care. All in his mind was that he must satisfy his daughter's needs and wants, no matter what they are.

It was a pity that he didn't see that actress's face and didn't get to play with her for a while before kicking her out of the industry. In any case, Qin Hai already decided that she must be blacklisted from the industry.

Inside the Northern Star Hotel.

Ran Xueyi had just returned from the studio. She didn't do anything other than sit and watch the crew do their work the whole day. But even then, she felt so tired and couldn't wait to sleep.

The filming site of the movie was located in Northern Ring City, a city very close to the Imperial Capital. It was named the City of Filming Studios because of how many filming studios were built there that everywhere you go, cameras could be found everywhere, and actors would loiter around.

Ran Xueyi followed the staff with the other actors and actresses in the lobby and waited for their card keys.

When the staff member handed the card key to Ran Xueyi, she noticed that her room number was a few floors away from the others.

The staff member stared at her as he explained, "The rooms were already reserved a few weeks ago. Miss Ran Xueyi joined the cast a bit later, so we couldn't reserve a better room for you."

Meng Chen frowned. "What about Qin Ling's room? Since she's not here, shouldn't her room be available for her?"

The staff member shook his head and replied, "Miss Qin's room will be used by someone else outside the cast. And the hotel's first-class rooms are all occupied, so I can only ask Miss Ran Xueyi to be more understanding of us and stay in this room for the time being."

"Well, that's to be expected since the hotel owner is a good friend of Qin Ling's father," an extra murmured to the other extra on her side.

The other extra gasped and pinched the person who had just spoken. When she was sure that no one had reacted to what this person said, she asked with her voice lowered: "Really?"

The first one to speak nodded her head in affirmation.

Ran Xueyi acted as if she didn't hear their words and ignored them. Though the two had spoken in low voices, they were too close to her, and she managed to get some hints from them.

Left with no choice, Ran Xueyi accepted the card key from the staff. Meng Chen patted her shoulder, to which Ran Xueyi smiled with a reassuring smile as if saying that it was alright. The other actors and actresses left to get into their rooms which were located on the twentieth floor. The first-class rooms they were given had a wide space and complete access to the other hotel's services.

Ran Xueyi looked down at the small plastic card in her hand. The room they gave to her should be a second-class or third-class room with just a bed and bathroom.

The bed should be at least queen-sized, right? Ran Xueyi thought as she was about to follow the others to the lift.

But then, a hotel staff member wearing a black uniform with a nameplate on her chest came forward and called out to her.

"Miss Ran?" the hotel staff sounded uncertain. However, when she saw the beautiful lady nod, the hotel staff noticed the card key in her hand and said, "I'm really sorry, Miss Ran. But I think you got the wrong room."

Ran Xueyi stopped dead in her tracks and gazed at the hotel staff. Is this another plot to throw her out of the hotel? Do they have to be so petty to humiliate her?

Ran Xueyi glanced at the others who came with her to the hotel and saw how they were looking as if they were waiting for a show. She averted her gaze away and turned to the hotel staff.

The hotel staff didn't notice the group of people heading to the elevator as she continued to speak.

"This is the presidential suite of our hotel. You can have unlimited access to all the hotel services, and you can also use the rooftop all to yourself during your stay in the hotel," the hotel staff took out a gold keycard and handed it to Ran Xueyi in front of everyone.

Initially, everyone assumed that Ran Xueyi was in trouble since she offended both Qin Ling and her father. But what is this? Why was the hotel giving her the presidential suite that even some of them

could only reserve a month before they could actually use the suite. And even the reservation has some requirements to meet before you could reserve the suites.

For example, a VVIP or someone recommended by the hotel owner.

Ran Xueyi didn't take the keycard from the hotel staff, "I didn't reserve a suite."

When Ran Xueyi finished saying this, her phone suddenly vibrated.

She looked down and saw the screen lit up with a notification that told her that someone had sent her a message.

Curious to know who messaged her, Ran Xueyi opened and read the message.

[YH: You've had a long day. I reserved a suite for you so you can relax without any disturbance.]

The corner of her lips turned upward when she saw who it was and when she finished reading the message, her chest couldn't help but be filled with warmth. So, it was her husband who reserved it for her.

Putting her phone back in her pocket, Ran Xueyi took the keycard from the hotel staff and thanked her.

The hotel staff secretly wiped the sweat on her forehead. Thank goodness and the beautiful woman took the keycard with her. She didn't know what she'd do if Ran Xueyi refused to take it. But she knew that if that happened, she'd have to do everything to persuade Ran Xueyi, or else, her boss would take her position as a hotel manager and become an ordinary hotel staff.

When Ran Xueyi walked to the elevator where the others were waiting for her, she smiled and greeted them.

"Ahh, I'm so jealous of you, Ran Xueyi. I also want a presidential suite," Meng Chen adorably complained.

Ran Xueyi laughed. "You can stay with me then. The suite should be bigger than the first-class and has a few extra rooms inside."

Meng Chen thought about it for a few seconds before she shook her head, "No, I don't want to disturb your rest. Besides, if I went and slept in your room, I'll probably have to bring my manager with me," she leaned forward and whispered, "I'm a heavy sleeper that's why. Anyway, be careful. Qin Ling will not take this defeat very kindly. She will target you more after today."

Ran Xueyi thanked Meng Chen and watched her get inside the lift together with the others. What Meng Chen told her, she already expected it and was even looking forward to it.

The more people tried to bring her down, the more she wanted to prove them wrong and rise to the top.

When the others were no longer in her sight, she turned to the hotel staff who wanted to guide her to the presidential suite. Ran Xueyi followed along with her to the private lift that only VVIP and the hotel owner could use.

After a while, Ran Xueyi finally arrived on her floor. Surprisingly, the floor only had 3 suites on it. The security and privacy were even tighter than she expected.

"This is your suite, Miss Ran," said the hotel staff. "Have a great night."

Ran Xueyi nodded and let the hotel staff leave first before opening her suite door.

The massive door swung open, revealing a bright entrance lit by warm glowing lights. The walls were two-toned; white and beige color. The high ceilings, the brightly lit chandelier, and the floor-to-ceiling windows with white curtains, everything screamed high class and expensive.

But Ran Xueyi only glanced at it once before she grew bored of it. She was an heiress and grew up beside her wealthy grandparents. This kind of lavishness and luxury was something she was already familiar with.

Ran Xueyi went to the bedroom and took off her clothes. She opened the bathroom and saw the wide bathtub already filled with water. There were even petals of flowers floating in it.

'Oh, they even prepared everything else,' she thought to herself as she saw the perfumes lining up on the sink.

After taking off her bathrobe, Ran Xueyi was ready to jump into the bathtub when suddenly, an arm pulled her waist, dragging her into somebody's arms.

Ran Xueyi was about to scream and thrust her elbow back towards her attacker but stopped when she heard his voice.

"Wife, don't you miss me?" His grip around her waist tightened, "Because I miss you so much."