

## Daddy CEO 71

Chapter 71 OHMYGOD!

Ran Xueyi couldn't believe what she was hearing.

Did Song Yu Han really come here?

"Why are you here?" Ran Xueyi grabbed his arm and turned her head to the side to look at him.

Taking advantage of her position, Song Yu Han leaned forward and kissed her cheeks. "I came because I miss you."

"But didn't you see me yesterday?"

"Yes, but I want to see you everyday, Wife. Don't you want to see me anymore?" Song Yu Han buried his face in the crook of her neck.

Ran Xueyi shook her head. "It's not like that. I just didn't expect you'd be here today."

Using the slight gap she was allowed to get, she twisted her body and faced him. Hooking her arms around his neck, she gave his lips a peck, returning his kiss with passion.

With a smile, she said, "And of course, I missed you."

Ran Xueyi enjoyed kissing him. It was not just about their lips touching, it was about the feeling of being treated so precious and lovingly like this that Ran Xueyi wanted so bad.

Song Yu Han grabbed her kiss, opening his mouth and deepening the kiss by letting his tongue inside her slightly opened mouth, allowing his tongue entwine with hers.

"Mnn." Ran Xueyi couldn't stop the sound that came from her throat.

She felt his hand that gradually slipped down to her waist pause. His eyes narrowed as he looked at her closed eyes and knew that she was enjoying their passionate kiss, making him shiver from how difficult it was to resist his self control.

A fire was burning inside him. Too fierce and wild that he barely couldn't contain it.

Ran Xueyi noticed how he had stopped kissing her back and pulled away for a breather. She glanced at him with a quizzical look in her eyes.

She gasped. "Hubby, are you just going to stare at me?"

As she said this, she pressed her two mounds against him, and made sure to rub herself against him.

"You have a full schedule tomorrow," he replied. Ran Xueyi expected him to stop, but his fingers rubbed circles on her waist. "If we go all the way, I don't think you can get to the studio on time."

Ran Xueyi had just started her filming. Song Yu Han was worried that if he loses control, she might not be able to wake up early.

"So, you're just going to do nothing tonight?" Ran Xueyi inquired.

Song Yu Han contemplated. He was thinking for her sake. He didn't know how much self control he had left inside him and if he somehow couldn't restrain himself, he might end up doing her the whole night till morning.

But he really wanted to do it with her... He even prepared the whole presidential suite for the both of them. They were now married and the only last step for them to take was to enjoy their honeymoon.

While Song Yu Han was thinking deeply on what he should do about this situation, Ran Xueyi slid away from his grasp.

When she didn't get a reply from him, she was suddenly struck with an idea. A very tricky, dangerous, and naughty idea.

With a smirk, Ran Xueyi acted upon her idea.

"What are you doing?" Song Yu Han finally woke up from his thoughts. But the first thing he saw was Ran Xueyi standing before him. Naked.

Her waist was narrow and her stomach was flat. However, she didn't look so thin unlike the other women who tried to seduce him with their bodies. She had meat on the right places. His eyes lingered on her chest. Hm... very tempting.

Ran Xueyi stared at her husband; this extremely noble and handsome man. She was married to this man. Shouldn't she make sure that both of them are satisfied?

Gathering her hair on one of side of her neck, Ran Xueyi bit her lips and didn't break eye contact.

She replied, "I'm going to take a bath... Or do you take a bath with your clothes on?"

"My wife... do you really need to make me suffer like this?"

Ran Xueyi shrugged her shoulders: "Who made me so irresistible like this? You should blame my genes for making your wife so tempting."

Song Yu Han's attention immediately went down to where her breasts bounced when she shrugged. He could feel the heat inside him increasing very quickly especially, the part where he felt that his pants was too tight.

Ran Xueyi became even bolder.

Like a fox, seducing the humans to come to her and beg her for affection, Ran Xueyi drummed her fingers against his shoulders then slowly let them slither downwards; to hard chest, toned stomach, and until her fingers stopped on his abdomen where she was just a few inches away from his zipper.

"Oops, my hand slipped," she said while smirking.

"Hubby, are you going to make me wait again...Won't you let me have a bit of taste?"

The last strand of self restraint that Song Yu Han was trying to grab on finally slipped away from his hand like a slippery eel.

The man he was before was nowhere anymore. Song Yu Han pushed Ran Xueyi to the countertop and carried her to sit on it. Then, he captured her lips with renewed fervor and devotion.

What was the point of self control when his wife was asking for it?

Ran Xueyi spread her legs open and let him get closer as he roughly kissed her lips. This time was a lot different from when they kissed last time. It was more violent, possessive, and both of them were looking forward to conquer the other.

Unfortunately, Ran Xueyi couldn't take it any longer and tried to pull back. Song Yu Han was too energetic and rough that he left her gasping for air.

However, Song Yu Han didn't want to stop or pause at all.

When Ran Xueyi pulled away, he changed direction and started kissing her neck and collarbones, making sure that he wouldn't miss a spot untouched.

Every time his lips touched her skin, Ran Xueyi felt like her skin was on fire. She kept feeling that there was something tickling her insides, making her squirm and tighten her legs that was wrapped around his hip.

Song Yu Han lifted Ran Xueyi's chin and made her look down, "Here, take a look at what you've done to me."

"What is it?" Ran Xueyi didn't know what he was talking about and followed the direction of his gaze. Through hazy eyes, she saw something that made her gasp out loud.

Blinking her eyes a few times, Ran Xueyi gulped down very hard.

Song Yu Han's fingers were holding a raging, long, and thick rod.

"That... that's...."

"Hm?" Song Yu Han bit her lower lip and licked it. "Do you know what this is for?"

Ran Xueyi nodded her head before shaking it again. Of course, she knew what it was. It was discussed in class several times before, and she also heard about it from her friends. They also invited her to watch videos about it, but for fear that Yang Baihua would be disappointed in her for watching it, she decided not to.

Now, she regretted not watching those videos. Because if she did, she wouldn't be this ashamed and ignorant.

"Tell me... tell me what I'll do with it," urged Song Yu Han. His fingers slowly slid up and down while his breath became short and warm.

"Uh..." Ran Xueyi wet her lips, feeling thirsty for some reason. However, she was too embarrassed to tell him anything.

Ran Xueyi, out of shame, shook her head pitifully.

"You don't know?" Song Yu Han, who Ran Xueyi always thought was a gentleman, suddenly turned into a big bad wolf. He grinned at her, "Do you really not know?"

Ran Xueyi shut her mouth. She knew... but she couldn't say it out loud.

Earlier, she thought that she could be a shameless fox who could tempt her husband... But who knew that the one who was more shameless than her was him after all?

"Relax, I'll do it gently and won't hurt you," Song Yu Han said and lifted her chin.

Ran Xueyi nodded obediently.

"But for now, why don't you calm him down for me a bit?" Then, a teasing grin appeared on Song Yu Han's lips as he grabbed her hand, dragging it towards his hot rod.

Eh? Ran Xueyi was flustered. "Wha--" The head was very thick while the rod itself was very long, and the thickness of it was... a few inches at most, Ran Xueyi thought.

Her words were interrupted as her hand touched something very hot and hard. Song Yu Han guided her with his hand, letting her fingers wrap around it, and slowly stroke downwards and upwards.

Ran Xueyi was extremely shocked.

OHMYGOD... I'm Touching him!

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Chapter 72 How Lewd \*

[Warning: This chapter contains some content that will make the readers have a nosebleed (I already did btw). So please, before reading, grab a holy book, alcohol to clean your eyes, and a box of tissue.]

...

Just touching him, Ran Xueyi's breathing picked up. She couldn't help but lick her lips wet as her throat turned dry.

"Are you nervous?" Song Yu Han laughed, tipping her chin up slightly so she could look at him again. When their eyes met, he saw how red her face had become.

His big rod started to twitch in her hand. Just a look on her flushed face was enough to make him lose his breath and react to it. What more if he pressed her into bed and was already inside her? What would become of him?

Ran Xueyi nodded. As if there was a spell on her whole being, her attention was brought back to that big, hard, and long staff. Trembling, Ran Xueyi used a bit of her strength to grab the rod in her hand. The heat, altogether with the shape and the thought that it would go inside her later, made her hear white noise creeping into her brain, causing her to close her legs as if fearing that something would slip out from inside her.

But having Song Yu Han stand in between her legs made it impossible for her to close it completely.

Under his mercy and hands, Ran Xueyi explored a new world. It was a world full of sensual touches and innocent intentions.

Ran Xueyi carefully gazed at the huge 'thing' that looked like a snake, but also not. And as if responding to her focused attention, the snake thing that she was holding got harder and bigger in her hand, and its head glistened wetly.

Curious to know what other reaction it would have, Ran Xueyi quickened her pace in stroking the rod. Up and down... up and down. Her actions were too unfamiliar because she had never touched anything like this before, but the hesitation that she felt from earlier was gone as her interest grew.

Song Yu Han's breathing sped up.

"Be careful. If you continue on like that, you'll get bitten," Song Yu Han warned her with a smirk.

Ran Xueyi immediately looked up and asked, "What?"

She unwrapped her hand around the snake-like thing and stared at him wide-eyed.

"Pfft... Hahaha," Song Yu Han couldn't stop himself and laughed. It was weird for him to laugh while his thing was out, but the way Ran Xueyi backed away as if his rod would suddenly attack her caused him to imagine it.

Seeing him laugh at her, Ran Xueyi knew that she was being played. Pouting in anger, Ran Xueyi grabbed him again. This time, it was a little bit harder and stronger.

Song Yu Han stopped laughing abruptly as he felt a slight pain in his lower body.

"Wait!" Song Yu Han grabbed her wrist when she started to speed up, stroking him up and down.

But Ran Xueyi didn't stop. Dragging her long and slender fingers around it. She ignored his plea to stop and continued tormenting him until something thick and white suddenly came out from the tiny slit of the snake's head, spurting everywhere on her face, lips, and stomach.

Ran Xueyi: "...!!!"

What was that?

She looked down at herself and tried to wipe the sticky and wet thing that came out from Song Yu Han before raising her head to look up at him.

Song Yu Han's gaze was slightly dark. The overwhelming sensations and tingles he felt during his climax were still electrifying him. He had never experienced such sensations before. Yes, he had helped himself in the past, using only his hands when things were too unbearable for him.

The last time he had found release was when he gave away his seeds for an IVF. But it was all about duty, and no feelings were involved.

Finally waking up from her shock, Ran Xueyi stared at her finger that contained the aftermath of her revenge.

"That..." Ran Xueyi gulped, "Di-did you just come?"

Song Yu Han wiped the stain on her cheek and stared at her.

"What else?" he said. "Or did you think I wouldn't come if you did that?"

Ran Xueyi blinked innocently. She really didn't want this to happen. She just wanted to challenge him.

"Then..."

"Then what?" Song Yu Han grabbed a towelette on the side so he could wipe the evidence that was on her body.

Ran Xueyi flushed then, leaned forward as she whispered as if there's somebody who could hear her voice, "Then, doesn't that mean you're done?"



Song Yu Han frowned. "What do you mean?"

Ran Xueyi thought for a second before she finally brought out everything she knew, "I heard from someone that when men get their release, they'd be too tired and won't be able to get it up again... And since you came already... Doesn't that mea--."

Ran Xueyi stopped abruptly because a certain part of him, which had just released something hot and wet on her body, suddenly grew harder and bigger.

Smiling, Song Yu Han tapped her nose and said, "You were saying?"

Ran Xueyi: "..."

Alright, certainly her hubby is different from other men.

"But, who did you hear it from?" Song Yu Han pinched her chin, making her eyebrows gather. "Did Yang Baihua tell you?"

Just thinking about that scumbag saying this to Ran Xueyi caused his anger to boil.

Ran Xueyi shook her head. "No, it's not him. But a friend told me."

Just as she finished saying this, Song Yu Han carried her in a princess carry and went out of the bathroom.

"What are you doing?" Ran Xueyi subconsciously wrapped her arms around his neck, afraid she'd fall if she didn't hold onto him.

"Something you'll love."

Song Yu Han didn't run. He was gracefully striding, using both his long and firm legs to reach its destination: the bedroom.

When he reached the edge of the bed, Song Yu Han carefully tossed Ran Xueyi onto the bed.

Collapsing gently on the bed, Ran Xueyi gasped and used her elbows to support her upper body. She looked at him standing at the foot of the bed and blinked.

He said he'd do something she'd love. What did he mean by that?

And most importantly, what does that beastly smirk mean on his lips?

"Wha... Wha is it? Something I'll love?" Ran Xueyi asked him.

Still grinning from ear to ear, like a bad wolf stalking Red Riding Hood, Song Yu Han pulled her legs before wrapping them around his waist.

"Oh? You can't tell what I'm doing?" Song Yu Han took his sweet time taking off his pants, letting them fall around his ankles before kicking them away. He also grabbed the front of the shirt and speedily unbuttoned it before it also disappeared from his body.

Ran Xueyi blinked at him. She realized what he was going to do, but she was too afraid to say out loud. She vaguely felt that something was very wrong.

But she couldn't put her mind to it as she felt something hard poking her lower stomach already.

It was that hard and hot rod again.

"Ca...calm down," Ran Xueyi tried to sit up.

Song Yu Han pushed her back down onto the bed, pressing on her as he took both her head and let them rest above her head. This position... she could feel every inch of his body against hers.

The body underneath him was soft and small, perfectly fitting into his arms. Song Yu Han could barely restrain himself. He really wanted to push himself inside her, thrust himself in and out until she couldn't stop moaning and screaming his name. He wanted to hear her scream in pleasure until her eyes would roll back as she climbed the apex of her climax, and he would stop then, continue. And then, he'll repeat it until she'll beg him to make her come.

Song Yu Han was extremely shocked at his perverted thoughts filling his brains with images of Ran Xueyi with her face flushed and gasping for air while humping her hips voluntarily as she meets his every thrust.

Song Yu Han groaned painfully. Just the thought of it almost made him feel so good and brought him another release.

But he mustn't.

Not until she could feel the same pleasure as he did in the bathroom.

Licking the bottom of her lips and slowly tracing her chin to her neck, Song Yu Han grabbed one of her legs and spread it wider with one hand while the other hand was pressing on her wrists.

"How lewd... You're already this wet from what we did earlier?" Song Yu Han grinned seductively.

Flushing, Ran Xueyi tried to get her hands off his hold and tried to push him. She almost could guess what he wanted to do, but Song Yu Han tightened his grip on her.

Scared as well as excited to know what he'd do, Ran Xueyi was confused and didn't know what to do.

If she has time to open her social media account or open the search tools, she'll ask them to help her and tell her what she should do!

### Chapter 73 Forcing Her To Leave The Movie

Ran Xueyi woke up to a brightly lit sky. The curtains inside the bedroom were already drawn, and the sun was glaring at her.

She blinked several times before she felt that an arm was draped over her waist, and there was a naked body behind her. Most importantly, something was poking her legs.

Frowning, Ran Xueyi was slightly confused and tried to grab the thing that was poking her. However, the arm that was over her waist pulled her hand back, and a deep chuckle vibrated from the naked body behind her.

"Behave yourself," Song Yu Han laughed before shifting his body and planting a kiss on her cheeks. "Good morning."

Ran Xueyi froze.

Ah, that's right. Her hubby reserved a suite for her and surprised her by coming to the city where she was going to film her first movie. Then, he ate her up the whole night.

Ran Xueyi awakened from her thoughts and abruptly sat up. "Oh no!"

"Hm?"

She whipped her head at him and asked, "What time is it?"

Song Yu Han looked at the wall clock and replied, "It's already past seven in the morning."

Ran Xueyi stared at the man lying beside her on the bed, her eyes as wide as saucers.

It was past seven.

Fcking seven in the morning!

"Ah!" Ran Xueyi threw the blankets covering her body and stood up from the bed. But because of last night, when her feet touched the ground, she felt them somewhat painful and wobbly.

Song Yu Han was shocked at her scream. "What's wrong?"

He stood up with no problem, completely naked. He went to his wife's side and checked on her. There seems to be no problem.

Ran Xueyi raised her head. "The schedule says that we need to regroup in the lobby before 7:30. It's already 7, and I haven't even brushed my teeth yet."

Song Yu Han finally understood her outburst. He pulled Ran Xueyi to her feet and grabbed the bathrobe on the side before he put it on her.

Carefully tying the robe, he said, "There's still time. Don't panic."

Ran Xueyi nodded and blushed.

If she hadn't been pulled into bed last night and tossed around the whole evening by Song Yu Han, who did all kinds of things that made her go crazy and scream in the middle of the night... Then, she wouldn't wake up tired and dazed.

Ran Xueyi was pulled by Song Yu Han to the bathroom. This time, nothing happened, and he was carefully helping her wash up.

After she was perfectly cleaned with the help of Song Yu Han, Ran Xueyi stood on her wobbly legs, grabbed her concealer, and dabbed it carefully around the marks that he left on her neck.

"There will be scenes for me to play later. I don't want the makeup artists to gossip in the studio later," Ran Xueyi patted his hand.

The entertainment was even much scarier than the marketplace. Everywhere, you could find someone who knows a thing or two about an actress's darkest secret.

Ran Xueyi glanced at the mirror before turning around and planting a deep wet kiss on Song Yu Han's lips.

"Is there still some mark left on my neck?" she pulled on her collar.

Song Yu Han's gaze was immediately attracted to her neck, lingering for a few seconds before he shook his head.

"Ah?" Ran Xueyi frowned. "There's still some left?"

Song Yu Han: "Yeah, there's one around here."

"Where?" Ran Xueyi tried to look at the mirror to see where he was pointing at, but Song Yu Han suddenly grabbed the back of her head and kissed her neck, sucking slightly.

Ran Xueyi was utterly shocked. What a foul play!

"You're going to leave a mark when I just covered them!" She tried to push him away, but Song Yu Han was too strong. He stood on his ground and held her in his embrace as he continued his actions.

After he was done, Song Yu Han pulled back and stared at his masterpiece. He then proceeded to warn her, "I'll check if this mark is still here later. If it's not..."

Ran Xueyi was speechless.

Song Yu Han tapped her nose and added, "Then, you'll have to wear a few more of my kiss marks on your body to show others."

"Alright, alright! I won't cover it anymore." Ran Xueyi glared at him. "You could have told me before I concealed them. Why are you acting like a beast again."

Though she was complaining, Ran Xueyi knew that she was also looking forward to what he'd do if she covered up the mark he left right now.

But then, she valued her life even more, and right now, she was a few minutes away from being late.

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Ran Xueyi grabbed her bag and was just about to step into the door when her phone suddenly rang.

When she saw that it was Director Lan, she quickly received the call and was going to apologize if he was calling her because she was late.

However, what Director Lan told her on the phone made Ran Xueyi's apology get stuck in her throat.

"I'm really sorry, Ran Xueyi." Director Lan's voice said, "I didn't know that this could happen. Heck, I was already expecting Qin Ling to give up the role since Director Zhao was already giving up on using her. But who knew this would happen."

Song Yu Han handed Ran Xueyi her coat and saw her standing at the entrance.

"What did she do this time?" Ran Xueyi could guess that there was really nothing that could be done.

Director Lan sighed. "Her father invested a great amount of money in exchange for forcefully putting Qin Ling to the cast. And also..."

There was a pause on the other side of the phone. Ran Xueyi hated the suspense, so she urged him on.

"Also, they said that if you don't leave the crew, you'll be kicked out of the industry."

Chapter 74 Hubby Is So Amazing...

Director Lan felt sorry for Ran Xueyi. He wasn't the only one who was looking forward to working with her. Peng Qinling, who fell for Ran Xueyi at first sight because of how remarkable and similar she was to the character she wrote in her novel, was absolutely heartbroken.

When Peng Qingling heard that Ran Xueyi was being forced to leave the cast, she protested and said that she won't be joining the production either, and she would like to pull them off the rights of her novel.

Unfortunately, Peng Qingling already signed a contract to let the filming production use her novel. Simply pulling back out of the production would mean she violated the agreement she signed and would be paying a hefty amount of money as recompensation for the parties involved.

Director Lan waited for Ran Xueyi to take everything in. It was too silent. Nobody was speaking on the other side of the phone. He became worried that this brought a lot of pain and heartache to Ran Xueyi.

And so, he tried to comfort her by saying, "Don't worry, Ran Xueyi. I know some friends who are also directors in the industry. I can talk to all of them and tell them to let you join their movies."

But Ran Xueyi shook her head. She replied to him, "Thank you, Director Lan. There's no need to call your friends. I am not that heartbroken, and besides, this is the only beginning of my journey to stardom. This kind of thing is normal for the main character to experience before she rises up, right?"

In every drama and movie, the main character is constantly bullied and brought down by her enemies. But at the very end, they still won wonderfully, and their enemies had to beg them for forgiveness.

Unfortunately, unlike the main character in the drama or movie, Ran Xueyi won't forgive anyone who tried to make her life miserable.

After she hung up the phone, Ran Xueyi forced a smile on her lips.

"What happened?" Song Yu Han asked as he approached her.

Ran Xueyi bit her lips and blinked.

Shaking her head, she jumped into his embrace and buried her face on his chest.

"I'm alright... everything is alright. It's just that this world is too messed up for anyone to live on peacefully," Ran Xueyi mumbled.

Hearing her saying things like this, Song Yu Han didn't need to check what exactly happened. He could already guess that someone had bullied his wife from the call she received.

Patting her head, he said, "Then, shouldn't it be your hubby's responsibility for you to live in this messed up world peacefully?"

Ran Xueyi raised her head and stared up at him widely.

Song Yu Han smiled. "Tell me who bullied you, and I'll punish all of them."



Ran Xueyi was filled with warmth all over. No one has ever said these words to her with such a determined expression as if making an impossible oath and making it happen. It was like saying that he'd grab a star in a night sky and make it hers.

After telling him what happened during the audition and the contents of Director Lan's call, Ran Xueyi sat on the couch, cuddled in his arms as Song Yu Han gently patted her back.

"Last night, I also heard from some extras that this hotel was owned by a friend of Qin Ling's father. If you hadn't reserved this suite, I would have to share a room with someone or stay in a small room."

Song Yu Han frowned. "This hotel is owned by that actress' father's friend?"

"Yeah..."

"Why haven't I heard of that then?"

Ran Xueyi stared at him. "You're too busy. It's not surprising for you to not know who owned the hotel."

Song Yu Han shook his head and said, "No, it's not that. What I meant is that how come I didn't know that I had a friend who can freely make arrangements in my hotel?"

Ran Xueyi: "..."

What? Did she mishear him? Who's hotel was it?

Ran Xueyi quickly blinked her eyes and sat up. "You... what did you say?"

Song Yu Han pulled her back to his embrace and explained, "I own this hotel, dear wife. There's no need to be so shocked."

Ran Xueyi tried to sit up again, but she was blocked by his arms that had grabbed her waist tightly.

Ran Xueyi was completely confused, "But isn't this hotel part of the Xue family?"

Song Yu Han nodded. "And the Xue family is also a part of my maternal family. Technically, the Lu and Xue families are connected by blood and own several companies in the country. But most of them are owned by me, your husband."

The Xue family was not that well-off in the past. The family recently rose from the ground after Song Yu Han took over the Lu family after his mother's death. They were also there when his mother died and helped her when she was alive.

Song Yu Han should have been the master of the two families since he technically owned everything in their hands. But out of respect and being grateful for their help and care towards his mother, he didn't take over the Xue family as everyone expected him to.

But this was not publicized, and only the Xue and Lu family knew about this fact.

Thus, Ran Xueyi not knowing this about him was very natural. Not even the Song family knew about this after all.

And now that she knew about this truth, Ran Xueyi was extremely amazed.

"Hubby is so amazing," she stared at him brightly as if she was seeing a golden statue of himself. "You're not only handsome, tall, rich, and sexy... You're also the master of the two families."

p "What should I do? Will I have to make everyone who saw me bow down and tell them that I have become the wife of a king?"

Song Yu Han chuckled and said, "Yes, you may do that. You can point your finger at them and order them around like an empress would. If you want, you can even wear the palace dresses to match up with the aura."

The two looked at each other and laughed together.

Ran Xueyi's mood that turned a bit dark after the call finally saw the sun from between the gaps of a gathering of dark clouds.

## Chapter 75 A Call From The Devil

Ran Xueyi smiled widely at how Song Yu Han was getting along with her. He was completely different from how people viewed him; a very cold and ruthless person. Thankfully, she ended up marrying him.

"What are you thinking about?" Song Yu Han noticed how lost in thought she was.

Ran Xueyi hugged him. "Nothing! I'm just happy that you're my hubby."

"You're just finding that out now?" He teased her.

"Of course not," Ran Xueyi pouted her lips.

Song Yu Han's chest rumbled as he chuckled. He hugged her tightly as he asked her a question, "Do you want breakfast in bed? Or... you want another kind of breakfast on the menu?"

Blood rushed to her face as she heard him and already imagined what he was talking about. Ran Xueyi bit her lips and contemplated seriously, "Can't I have both?"

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After Ran Xueyi was taken to bed once again by her husband, she was too tired to lift a finger and ended up sleeping in bed.

On the other hand, Song Yu Han was still very active and energetic. He was already up and had already taken another shower in the bathroom before changing out of the bathrobe he had worn from last night.

Walking towards the spacious living room that was connected to the bedroom with all the furniture and luxury the hotel could afford inside it, Song Yu Han grabbed his phone and dialed a number.

Hearing the familiar ringtone, he waited for exactly three seconds before the call was quickly picked up by the person he was calling.

"Is something wrong, sir?" Special assistant Guo answered the call. His voice was raspy and low. He has just opened his eyes to his boss calling him.

"Send a notice to the admins and management of the Northern Star Hotel. I want you to tell them to whoever contacted them to replace my wife's room and also tell them to let the person in charge of it fired before lunchtime arrives."

Song Yu Han drew the curtain in front open and saw the expansive view outside where the mountains were faintly covered in mists and the beautiful city being busy all day with how many people walked on the streets and roads and cars passing through it.

Special assistant Guo woke up instantly. All the sleepiness in his system was washed away as it told him to get to work.

Today was supposed to be his rest day since his boss gave it to him, telling the poor assistant that he would stay with his wife for the entire day. But who knew that today would be another day filled with work.

"Okay, sir. I'll tell assistant Liam to contact the head of the hotel and convey your orders to them," Special assistant Guo still had hope that he would be able to rest today.

Unfortunately, his boss had other ideas.

"No need. I already ordered Liam to do something else. You're free today, right?" Song Yu Han frowned. There was a stain in the transparent window. Didn't the workers clean the windows properly before letting a new customer in the room?

"Also, tell the management that I want to know how they handle the workers who clean the rooms," he added before hanging up on the call.

Special assistant Guo was completely heartbroken, seeing that his rest day was over before it could start.

'Sir, please have mercy!' was what he could only scream in his heart.

Special assistant was very good at his work. Soon after he received the call from Song Yu Han, he went from lazy mode to working mode. He called the Admin and Management of Northern Star Hotel and asked them the questions that his boss wanted to tell them.

Since he couldn't start his rest day then, there's no need for other people to start their day nicely!

Let them experience a day filled with darkness!

Inside the admin office, the hotel manager, Huo Chang, was on another call when Director Tian came into his office as if the hell's dog was right after him.

Director Tian closed the door right behind him with a loud bang noise. While breathing heavily, he pointed his finger at Huo Chang and glared at him. i

"You... Did you mess with someone this time again?" Director Tian asked.

"What are you talking about, Brother?" Huo Chang was perplexed. Then, he thought about the new car that he had bought just a week ago. Thinking that his brother-in-law had found out about it, Huo Chang scratched his nose. "Brother, if it's about the car I bought... It only cost a few thousand, and I got a guarantor who gave him a discount."

Director Tian felt something inside his broke. "What?!! Did you just say you bought a new car?"

"It's not the reason why you came here looking for me?" Huo Chang felt relieved at the same nervousness.

Director Tian sighed, but the uneasiness and anger inside him still did not disappear. He smacked the other's head and shouted angrily at him, "Of course not! Do you think I'd be this angry because of that? Just what did you do that made the owner of the hotel call the Head Office and fire you and me?!"

Huo Chang stood up from his seat as if the chair was burning. "What are you talking about? Why would they fire us?"

"That's what I want to know!" Director Tian exclaimed. "What did you do yesterday?"

Huo Chang furrowed his eyebrows as he thought of what he had done. Then as if he was enlightened, he screamed out loud like a bulb lit up above his head.

"Ah! President Qin called last night. He said that a new actress offended him and his daughter. He wanted me to change her room." Huo Chang blinked innocently. "It couldn't be that I sent the wrong actress to another room?"

Hearing this, Director Tian was shocked. "Tell me what exactly happened from the start to the end!"

Last night, President Qin called him on his phone. The president told him that an actress he didn't like and stole a role from his daughter was part of the cast that reserved rooms for the movie <<The Great Empress' Love>>. As someone who had been to the parties that President Qin had thrown in the past years, Huo Chang wanted to strengthen his connection with the other, and thus, he didn't hesitate to do the unthinkable.

"That's all? You didn't do anything else? You're not hiding anything from me. Are you?" Director Tian glared intensely at his brother-in-law.

Huo Chang kept thinking for a few seconds before shaking his head. "You already know the things I've done in the past. This is the most recent thing I've done."

Director Tian became silent. Huo Chang's activities under the table were already known by him, and it wasn't a secret that he and his brother-in-law had done several shady and under the table things to pull in favors from prominent families.

However, it has been a few months since the last time they got a warning from the Head office. Though they stopped doing it after getting the red notice, Huo Chang still didn't stop, doing it very secretly and hidden from the eyes of others. Even Director Tian didn't know of his underhanded deals with some other people.

"Are you really sure that's everything? You didn't mess with someone else you didn't want to offend?" Director Tian continued to interrogate him.

However, Huo Chang really didn't know what else he did. "That's everything I could remember. You know me, brother. I know every face of the people I shouldn't offend from those you listed out for me. But..."

"But?"

"But I am not sure if there was someone who came to the hotel in disguise." Receiving a glare from Director Tian, Huo Chang quickly changed his words, "However, I think I've been on my best behavior for these past months. Anyway, there's nothing else I can tell you."

Director Tian scrutinized him through his narrowed eyes. Then he finally sighed and said, "Alright, I believe you. I'll tell them that we did nothing wrong."

Huo Chang sighed in relief.

Director Tian shook his head at this stupid and ambitious brother-in-law of his before he grabbed the cold door handle.

But then he paused and turned to stare at Huo Chang. "By the way, the thing President Qin asked you... You really think that actress is a nobody, right?"

Huo Chang nodded his head. "Or else? I'm sure President Qin knows what he's doing. He wouldn't mess with an actress who has her own backing. Anyway, don't worry about it anymore and tell the higher-ups that we didn't do anything wrong. You almost gave me a heart attack."