

## Daddy CEO 76

### Chapter 76 Mother In Heaven

Director Tian let his heart relax a tiny bit upon hearing Huo Chang repeatedly assure him that nothing was wrong. However, there was something else that was nagging him, that there was some kind of mistake that he was committing.

But Huo Chang was right. They didn't do anything wrong that could put them in an adverse situation. Besides, they've done it before and escaped unharmed and were even able to keep their position. Surely, this time would be the same, right?

Director Tian lifted his chin up and walked confidently, completely different from when he came in through the corridor of the management section as though death was right after his soul.

Walking towards the head office, Director Tian calmly tugged on his tie and combed his hair back with his fingers.

'tap, tap'

He gently knocked his knuckles against the door made of burly wood and waited outside. A few seconds later, no one answered and the door didn't open for him.

A crease on his forehead appeared as he gathered his eyebrows and looked at the black painted door. He wondered what was going on inside that it took them a bit of time for them to open the door.

A minute turned into minutes. Director Tian was getting impatient. He changed from foot to foot as if he was about to pee in his pants. The sweat on his forehead and inside his shirt was increasing even though the air condition was turned on at the lowest temperature. Just what was going on?

Coincidentally, while Director Tian was standing in the corridor and right in front of the head office, an employee under one of the heads in that office came around. The young employee sent an odd glance at him, but didn't stop walking.

"Miss, wait!" Director Tian couldn't wait any longer. His patience was thinning out and he was about to really piss himself in the corridor.

"Yes?" The young employee quizzically stared at him. There were too many people who worked in the hotel, she couldn't tell who this man was. She let her eyes roam around him until it landed on the nameplate pinned on his right chest.

The nameplate said: "Director Tian of the management section."

Director Tian pointed to the door. "Is anybody inside the head office? I've been waiting out here but nobody's coming out."

The young employee was thoughtful before she explained, "The people in the head office are currently out."

"Out?" Director Tian stared at her in incredulity. "Weren't they just here moments ago?"

It didn't take long for him to go down after he got word that he was going to be fired by the people in the head office and went looking for Huo Chang before walking up here. It didn't even take up 30 minutes from all the trip he had gone through yet, they're not here?

"Where did they go?" Director Tian asked and grabbed the employee's arm.

The young employee evaded the hand that was about to touch her. She sent him a glare and sternly said, "Director Tian, there's no need to grab onto me. You can find them on the rooftop where the helipad is located. They're currently waiting for the arrival of an important person there. Didn't you know this already?"

Director Tian was completely shocked. Why would he even ask if he knew where they went?!

Stunned at the revelation he had just gotten, Director Tian couldn't even bid farewell to the young employee. He pushed his weight on the balls of his feet and quickly ran to the elevator.

But fate was not on his side this time because the elevator he had just pressed was going down the lobby and it would take him another minute to wait for the other elevators to come up to the floor where he was currently in.

...

On the helipad of the hotel.

The wide horizontal floor was filled with the executives, finance team, and supervisors who left their stations in a hurry after getting a sudden notice of the arrival of the hotel owner.

From the left, the HR director, Sales Director, the Chief Finance Officer, and the several executives lined up according to their positions. The shareholders were also there and stood at the front of the line with some of them looking like they had just woken up from their sleep and rushed over to the hotel with crumpled clothes and messy hair.

"Why did the president come today?" a shareholder asked the HR director behind him.

The HR director didn't know anything and could only say, "I only got the notice of his arrival just now, sir. He might have come here because of the building proposal the planning team sent a few weeks ago."

The shareholder who previously asked frowned and replied in a perplexed manner, "But why now? There have been several proposals that the planning team sent to the president and all of them were either approved or rejected via emails, calls, and visual meetings. Why would he suddenly come here today?"

The HR director scratched his chin as he was also wondering. For the past years, the President of the hotel never showed his face to them, only letting them hear his voice through different means. This made everyone think that maybe their president was somebody from a foreigner land or someone whose identity couldn't be revealed to the public.

Nevertheless, everyone knew that the president was not a simple person and they could never offend him.

The sound of the helicopter getting closer was heard. The people on the helipad tried to remain calm, but the loud noise caused them to cover their ears from being deafened, and forced themselves to stay on their toes as the wind pushed them back.

'He's here!'

'The president is finally here!'

'We can finally see his face!'

Many of them were excited. This was the first time they'd ever have a glimpse of the rumored president who owned sixty percent of the shares in the hotel, who was also known to be a big shot in the business world.

Seeing him up close was even harder than finding a dragon's egg buried deep in the ground. This was a once in a lifetime opportunity given to them by Heavens.

When the landing skids touched the ground, the throbbing anticipation inundated everybody. They craned their necks towards the door of the helicopter. They wished the helicopter could stop rotating its rotor blade so that they could give a clearer view of the person behind the glass windows.

After a while, everything stopped.

The helicopter landed safely and the door was finally pulled open.

A pair of legs wrapped in sleek black suit pants moved first. The numerous eyes that looked at the long legs held their breaths.

Then the man that everybody was waiting for finally came down from the helicopter.

The first thing that Special assistant Guo saw the moment he came down from the helicopter was the people lined up in front of him. Then, what confused him and shocked him more was they all bowed to him and shouted.

"Boss!"

Special Assistant Guo almost jumped in fright. If he hadn't realized he was the one they were calling out, he'd actually really thought that his boss was behind him or some mafia boss had come around with how these people bowed to him.

"What's going on here?" asked Special assistant Guo.

One shareholder went forward. "Mr. President, we were notified of your arrival just earlier. We all came here to welcome you."

Special assistant Guo touched his temples. "What?"

The second shareholder supplied, "Earlier, we got a call that there will be an emergency conference meeting and you'll come by."

Special assistant Guo: "...Who said that?"

"Secretary Guo. Isn't he your secretary, sir?"

Special assistant Guo: 'No! He isn't That man is me! What kind of misunderstanding is this?'

Special assistant Guo wanted to correct this, but then, he remembered that when he called to the main office, he was in a very bad mood and that after conveying what Song Yu Han had told him to say to hotel officers, Special assistant Guo added that he'll come by to check the maintenance of the hotel while he's on it.

The only mistake he had made was that he forgot to mention that it was he, the assistant, who would come by, not his big boss.

Raising his head to look up at the dazzling sky, Special assistant Guo wished there was a pill that could help him turn back time. Then, he could rest the whole day and fix this mistake.

Special assistant Guo prayed inwardly: 'Oh, mother in heaven. Please save me from my boss's hellfire.'

'Ding!'

At this very moment, the elevator to the helipad suddenly opened, revealing a panic stricken Director Tian.

Chapter 77 A Capable Man (1)

'Oh no!'

Director Tian saw that everybody had already gathered on the helipad and there was already a helicopter that was parked on it. Most importantly, there was a young man standing in the middle of the crowd.

The noble bearing and elegant aura that the young man was exuding was potent. Director Tian's knees wobbled as numerous eyes went to land on him.

Sweat continuously appeared on his forehead before it would fall on his cheeks to his chin like a candle wax melting.

Special assistant glanced towards the elevator and frowned. Although he wasn't the real president that everyone was looking forward to seeing, he was still the man who worked very closely with the big boss and claimed the most enviable position as the special assistant of the renowned 'Devil' of the business world.

Thus, seeing such tardiness from somebody when others had already rushed here without caring about their appearance, Special assistant Guo's attention was quickly drawn and his displeasure towards Director Tian had grown a bit more even before he could have known his name.

Mr. Smith, a shareholder and a man with both ancestry coming from the Western and Chinese blood, stepped forward and introduced who the newcomer was as if it was his great duty to report to the big boss who came late.

He leaned forward and said in a low voice, "The man who just came right now is Director Tian, Mr. President."

Special assistant Guo's frown deepened.

'So, it was him... But where's his brother?'

According to the reports he got from the head office after they investigated what happened, it turned out that Director Tian had used his position to let his brother-in-law into one of the employees of the hotel. Not only that, he also quickened Huo Chang's promotion from an ordinary hotel valet to become one of the managers in just 2 years.

Moreover, the two had been in shady activities with the rivaling hotels in the city and kept in contact with other wealthy people.

From what Special assistant Guo heard, this pair of brothers with no drop of blood connecting the two of them, had been acting as if they were the owners of the hotel and pulled in so many favors and did some horrible things such as manipulating the rooms at their wills.

"Director Tian, is it?" Special assistant Guo tasted the name as if it was a piece of delicious and saucy meat dangling in front of him. He eyed the man he had just called for a few seconds.

Director Tian, a little too afraid to come forward after being seen late, didn't know if he should come forward or stay in his place where the elevator was just behind his back. However, when he saw the disapproving eyes from the higher ranking employees and shareholders, he forced himself to walk forward only stopping a few feet away from the young man and thrusting himself to the place where he should have stood if he wasn't late.

However, before he could totally hide his presence and the fiasco he had done, Director Tian saw the young man waving for him to come closer.

Looking left and to his right, Director Tian felt even more anxious when no one came forward. It only meant that it was him who was being waved at and not anybody else.

Taking a large gulp, Director Tian walked haltingly towards the front while hoping that he was wrong and that the young man was calling onto somebody else. Unfortunately for him, his fate had been sealed the moment he came late and took everybody's attention.

"You're Director Tian?" the young man asked. It was not a question but rather, asking for confirmation.

Director Tian nodded his head and answered, "That is right... Sir."

Special assistant Guo nodded his head. He walked forward and raised his hand. Director Tian flinched while thinking he was going to be hit. It was not only him who was thinking like this. Everyone in that place was expecting the young president to kick him. The scene before them was almost identical to how movies would show a subordinate being slapped on the face by a mafia boss.

Everybody held their breaths, waiting for the sound of skin being hit. Some were afraid. Some were anticipating the show. Some were excitedly watching this happen to Director Tian. And some were observing the young man to see how they will have to act towards him from now on if he really hit Director Tian.

But what they didn't expect was that the young president didn't lay his hands on Director Tian. He just raised his arm and put it around the latter's shoulder, acting as if he was no stranger to Director Tian.

"So, you are Director Tian." Special assistant Guo smiled. His eyes curved like a fox as he gripped Director Tian's other shoulder. "You look like a very capable man. I also heard many things about you before I came here."

Director Tian's heart that thudded and jumped erratically finally braked into a stop, screeching loudly inside him.

"Thank you for the praise, Sir." Director Tian almost blushed at the compliments he received. Not only that, the young man was so strikingly charming and handsome that even he, a man, would feel a bit envious and blush when being praised by such a man.

"No, you don't have to thank me, Director Tian." Special assistant Guo acted especially familiar with him. "After all, I am just speaking the truth."

Director Tian's lips finally showed a smile. He was praised in front of everyone. He could easily see everybody's bitter expression seeing him together with the mysterious president while thinking his promotion was just around the corner.

'Yes, the president must be acting like this because he will promote me, right?' Director Tian was gleeful inwardly, not showing a bit of his excited anticipation on his face.

However, before Director Tian could completely revel in his fortune, the young man with his arm around his shoulder spoke again.

"Director Tian is really capable..." Special assistant Guo looked at the crowd with a smile, "He could even rope in the favors of many wealthy men."

He took a pause before he added, "For example, President Qin."

## Chapter 78 A Capable Man (2)

Director Tian felt goosebumps all over his body. The shock and pain he felt from the words that left the president's mouth and the hard grip he had on his shoulder inundated him. He almost wanted to kneel before the young man.

"I also heard about his brother-in-law. Was it Huo Cheng?"

Special assistant Guo continued without letting go of Director Tian.

"It's Manager Huo Chang, Sir." Mr. Smith supplied who surprisingly recovered from the shocking events that took place just a second ago.

"Yes, Huo Chang..." Special assistant Guo averted his gaze from the crowd and looked down at the old man who looked like he would collapse with just a touch. "I heard of his excellent mastery in pleasing people. Every guest he had served and met with was extremely pleased by the service he had done for them. Not only that, you, Director Tian, also did splendidly in maintaining a client to keep coming for more."

Director Tian shook his head. "No, tha.. that's not true, Sir."

"Hm? What is not true?"

"That we did anything wrong!" Director Tian firmly said. "We are being accused and framed by someone malicious. Mr. President, I have been working in the hotel for almost a decade now. I watched the hotel from when it was still miserable until it had become one of the biggest hotel chains in the country. Please do not believe what these malicious people are saying about me!"

The 'malicious people' he pointed at was extremely pissed by his accusations. Who spread false rumors? Who continuously used their position to fire people and let their own people in the hotel? How abused their power to occupy a hotel room and suite to accomodate their friends, lovers, families, and even some wealthy people for free?

Wasn't it all him, Director Tian, who started it all?

Special assistant Guo seemed surprised at Director Tian's outburst. "You've been working here for almost a decade?"

Director Tian nodded deeply, "Yes!"

The Northern Star hotel wasn't what it used to be. Nine years ago, it had been quite in a miserable state where every room was empty and customers wouldn't stay for long. The reputation was also torn apart by a rivaling hotel company, stealing the customers and investors away from them.

At that time, Director Tian was only an average hotel worker who received two thousand yuan (350\$) every month. He basically rose his position along the growth and popularity of the hotel.

Special assistant Guo was also thinking of this. However, Director Tian forgot about something important...

"That's strange... very strange." Mr. Smith suddenly interjected. "Eight years ago, there should have been a purging of employees at that time."

"Purging?" Special assistant Guo's attention was quickly drawn to this information.

Mr. Smith smiled awkwardly and cleared his throat. "I mean not completely a purge. But that was what we used to call it eight years ago when we heard about how every one of the employees of the hotel was released and their contracts were terminated."

Special assistant Guo finally remembered. He wasn't Song Yu Han's assistant at that time and was still serving in the army. However, when he became the big boss's assistant, he heard about the 'Purging' that Mr. Smith was talking about.

Nine years ago, Song Yu Han was still very young at that time. At the age of eighteen, he had already started to target the people who suppressed him and took over the two families, the Lu and Xue clans. He also acquired the hotel chain that was in the hands of the Xue family that fell in the hands of the branch family, including the current Northern Star hotel.

During that time, the Northern Star hotel was still under the spell of the branch family and was almost on the verge of bankruptcy. Director Tian was part of the employees that witnessed the fall of the hotel.

But everything changed when Song Yu Han ruled over the hotel a year after he took over the two families. He started to cut the roots of the wild grasses in his yard, pulling out all the evil and ambitious people who wanted to ruin his reign. He started from the highest position, the president, to the employees.

Of course, Song Yu Han wasn't that cruel towards the employees who knew nothing about the situation. He terminated their contract after he paid them a hefty amount of money for their time and effort wasted in the past years and months that they worked in the hotel.

Now going back to the current time, Mr. Smith glanced at Director Tian with a quizzical look.

If Director Tian's words were the truth... Then, why was he still working here?

Was he not affected by the termination of contracts or the purging?

Mr. Smith said: "Director Tian, were you really one of the employees here nine years ago?"

Director Tian felt like he had swallowed a pin and was unable to throw up or swallow them.

How could he possibly forget about that?!!

Now, he had shot his foot a few times and his toes were now bleeding.

Special assistant Guo quietly stared at Director Tian before he said, "It's scorching outside. We should go downstairs and start an urgent meeting. Drag him and Manager Huo into the conference. I would like to know what excuses they could produce in such a short time."

Special assistant Guo let Mr. Smith guide him downstairs. On the way, he excused himself by saying he needed to go find the lavatory, which Mr. Smith pointed at the closest one for him.

Then, without anybody around him, Special assistant Guo called his big boss and asked him what he should do now that there was actually a wild grass that survived nine years ago and even cultivated other grass roots around him.

Several seconds later, Special assistant Guo received a reply.

Special assistant Guo's eyes darkened and glinted after seeing the reply. There was no need to hesitate. Just do what this Big Devil wanted him to do.

## Chapter 79 Two Fishes In The Pond

Director Tian was already dragged to the conference with the other following behind him and watching him in interest. They couldn't wait to watch him humiliate himself in front of everyone.

During the time that everyone was in conflict with Director Tian, he would boast about being one of the original employees, who watched the hotel grow and even said to the new hotel staff that he had done so much for the hotel that they should feel thankful to him and start giving him some salary increase.

At that time, the new staff members had no idea what really transpired in the past, and they quickly got manipulated into thinking that Director Tian was telling the truth.

They supported him and treated him like a servant would do just to get more favors from him.

But who knew that all of that was a hoax that he used to take advantage of the staff members!

"Tch... What original employee, you're just a white-eyed wolf who dared try to take advantage of the one who's feeding you!" A shareholder named Lacson pointed angrily at Director Tian.

Director Tian never felt this humiliated.

The shareholder who had just pointed at him was one of the people who tried to butter him up and flatter him thoroughly after knowing that Director Tian had a few connections with other wealthy families.

At that time, did they dare call him a white-eyed wolf?

Director Tian wanted to laugh at the people who tried to get connections and favors from him, trying to wash their necks and hands from the crimes they committed now that they saw him falling to this level.

But he couldn't even move as the deep fear of what was about to come rendered him speechless and anxious.

What about Huo Chang? Director Tian wondered and looked sideways as though he was thinking of something.

And he is.

As far as he could remember, Huo Chang was scheduled to meet a prominent figure in a restaurant this afternoon. If Huo Chang was fast enough to get out of the hotel, he could find out about what happened to him, Director Tian, and find a way to get him out of here.

Thinking like this, Director Tian could only hope that Huo Chang was smarter and not as lazy as he had always been to meet that important person.

At the same time, when there was a massive commotion on the upper floors of the hotel, Huo Chang, who was Director Tian's beacon light, was walking in the lobby.

He was sauntering as if nothing in this world could force him to bow down.

Humming happily, Huo Chang fished his phone from his front pocket and sent a message. Soon after a few seconds, he received a letter from President Qin, telling him that he was already in the restaurant where they planned to meet.

Huo Chang was highly shocked and almost bumped against a hotel guest who had just entered through the entrance. After he briefly screamed out his apology to the guest, he quickly dashed towards his new car that was parked in the VIP parking slot.

Looking around the parking slot used only by the VIP guests, Huo Chang sighed when he was sure no one was following him. He hopped inside his car and started the engine before driving off to the restaurant where President Qin was currently and patiently waiting for him.

When he arrived at the restaurant, he made no time to waste and directly went to the private room that President Qin had already reserved for them.

"President Qin!" Huo Chang beamingly greeted upon entering the private room.

President Qin was holding a teacup in his hand before slowly putting it down. His noble bearing couldn't be denied with how he moved, which stunned and excited Huo Chang even more.

"Manager Huo..." President Qin nodded his head and pointed at the chair across him, "Come in and don't just stand there. Sit down."

Like a dog who had found a new owner teasing him with a tasty bone, Huo Chang sat down and started running his mouth off about what had happened in the hotel this past week.

President Qin listened silently and only nodded or hummed when needed. He looked poised and serene compared to the highly energetic Huo Chang.

Finally, the old president opened his mouth. "By the way, have you done what I told you to do last night?"

Huo Chang didn't need any hint to understand what President Qin was talking about and thrust his two thumbs up in the air.

"Of course! I made sure that the moment that actress appears in the lobby, her room would be changed to the room number you wanted." Huo Chang said while looking down at the mouth-drooling worthy dishes in front of him.

President Qin had a rare smile on his lips upon hearing his answer. "Really? That's excellent."

Huo Chang smiled. "You know me, President Qin. I am quick with my hands and actions. I always do what I can to please a friend."

President Qin's index finger tapped the surface of the table, a habit a few could only know if they really knew him. It was a habit indicating that he was displeased.

However, Huo Chang didn't know that President Qin didn't like being friends with him because he was preoccupied with putting more food on his plate.

When he was satisfied with the hill of food he created on his plate, Huo Chang looked up, and the annoyed expression that President Qin had on his face quickly vanished as if it didn't appear in the first place.

Oblivious to the other's reaction, Huo Chang held his chopsticks and asked: "But... President Qin, did you perhaps tell anybody about this?"

"No... I never even told a soul about it. Aside from you, of course." President Qin took another sip from his tea. "Why are you asking?"

Huo Chang stared at him. "My brother-in-law came looking for me before I came here."

"Director Tian?" President Qin had an impression on Director Tian. He was quite a character, too much like Huo Chang. "Why did he come looking for you?"

Huo Chang scrutinized him for a second, and when he saw that President Qin was genuinely asking, he replied: "There were some reports against us brothers, and the higher-ups have a plan to fire us. I was only asking merely because I'm worried someone from your side made an unthinkable action without telling you."

President Qin frowned. "I treat you and Director Tian like brothers. Of course, our dealings are concealed away from other people. As for whether I have told this to anybody else... No, there is no one. You and I only know what happened last night and what is the content of our dealings."

Huo Chang finally sighed in relief after hearing that. President Qin was a trustworthy man. Surely, he wouldn't lie to him, right?

Last night, after Huo Chang received a call from President Qin, he quickly did the job. He had taken out the actress's name on the guest list that reserved the rooms for the cast of a movie currently filming in the city.

He also followed President Qin's instructions. He let the hotel staff give the actress the room number that the president had chosen himself. But Huo Chang found out that the room that President Qin had told him was already occupied by someone else.

Shockingly, the room was occupied by a wealthy young master from a rich family in City D. Huo Chang wondered why President Qin helped someone so much as to send the actress to curry favor with a wealthy young master.

But then, he later realized that President Qin wasn't trying to help the actress... because the young master was really not 'young' at all. The wealthy man was already close to his forties and weighed more than 200 pounds, who was also infamous for abusing the women who curry favors from him.

Thinking about it again, it was Huo Chang who let this young master in and avail a room in the hotel in the first place?

Well, forget it. It's not his own fault that the actress fell in the hands of a lecherous man. Anyway, he was still getting a lot of benefits through this.

Huo Chang wickedly smiled and raised his teacup in place of a wine glass for a celebratory toast. "To our long cooperation, President Qin."

"To our long cooperation, Manager Huo." President Qin similarly raised his teacup and gently bumped it against the other, causing the cups to produce a crisp 'thunk' sound from the impact.

They both continued with their meal, laughing and talking about everything while not knowing that a stroke of herculean bad luck was coming in their way after offending the wife of a person they should have never stood against with.

Chapter 80 Go Out On A Date?

Ran Xueyi woke up at around one in the afternoon.

The sky was already scorching outside and dazzling the world with its beautiful light. She looked on the side of the bed and saw that Song Yu Han wasn't there. He had probably woken up much earlier than she did.

Still tingling from their previous activity, Ran Xueyi slowly went to the bathroom to wash her body again. Looking at the mirror, the marks that she excruciatingly tried to cover up earlier were now dotted with another batch of bites and kiss marks.

When Ran Xueyi began her morning routine, albeit a little too late, Song Yu Han was inside the kitchen, preparing her lunch.

"Good morning," said Ran Xueyi as she stepped into the living room that was connected to the kitchen. She saw him standing behind the counter and was stirring a ladle in his hand.

Song Yu Han glanced up and raised an amused brow before saying, "Good morning."

Ran Xueyi walked to the dining table and pulled a chair. She laughingly said, "The omelette will burn if you don't keep your eyes on it."

Song Yu Han finally broke his gaze that was kept too long on her figure. It wasn't his fault. Ran Xueyi really had known what to do to keep him staring at her.

Wearing only a white shirt that was two sizes bigger than her and hair tied into a messy bun, anyone who would walk on her and see her in that getup would surely imagine of what scene transpired before she went out.

When Song Yu Han finished cooking, he put the several dishes on the table and helped serve it to her, like a loyal servant toward a Queen. He was treating her so preciously that Ran Xueyi wondered if she transmigrated to another planet and period and she was now a reigning Queen with one loyal eunuch beside her.

Ran Xueyi stared at his fingers, long and slender, and thought that this man was unfortunately, not a eunuch. He was quite capable in bed.

After they were done with lunch, Ran Xueyi went to lounge in the living room. Holding the remote control, she searched through the channels on the TV and stopped only when she thought that a variety show or drama was quite interesting to watch.

It had been a while since she was able to really relax like this. Just sitting in a couch while watching television without worrying about anything else. In the past, she did this too, but her mind was elsewhere. Her thoughts were preoccupied on the whereabouts of her unfeeling fiancé and what he was doing now?

Watching the show where an actress was running around the room, looking for a clue to pass the game, Ran Xueyi heard the man sitting beside her commenting that the show was stupid and waste of time.

She turned to him and asked, "You don't like watching these type of shows?"

Song Yu Han shook his head. "I never had the time to watch them. However, my grandfather once pulled me to watch it with him. At that time, I thought it was such a waste of time."

No wonder people described him as a cold and ruthless person. The guy never had time to spare to enjoy life.

Suddenly, Ran Xueyi had an idea.

She grabbed him in the arm and blinked her eyes innocently like a puppy. "Are you free for this weekend?"

Song Yu Han felt his chest being tickled just by looking at her. Intrigued to know what she had in mind, he asked, "Why?"

Ran Xueyi pouted her lips. "Well, I was thinking we can go out on a date. We can watch a movie and eat outside."

"A date?" Song Yu Han said in surprise.

Now thinking about it, the two of them abruptly married each other on their first meeting. Song Yu Han was really regretful for not thinking about this first and letting her take initiative.

However, there was one problem.

How do people normally go out on a date? Do they just go out, eat, and watch movies? Or was there some other things he must do to make their time outside a real date between couples?

Ran Xueyi didn't know that he was quite confused about the word 'date'.

She nodded at him and continued saying, "Yes, a date. We can go on a boat ride or..."

"Wait." Song Yu Han suddenly stopped her. "When do you plan to set our date?"

Ran Xueyi thought about it for a few seconds before she said, "On Saturday."

Saturday...

Song Yu Han remembered that he had no schedule on Saturday. However, there seems to be an event that will take place on that day. It was his grandfather's birthday. But he could just send a gift and give it to his grandfather through Special assistant Guo.

Seeing him go silent, Ran Xueyi thought that he might have been busy on that day. So, she said, "If you have something on that day, we can rearrange it on Sunday."

Considering that he was ruling the Xue and Lu family, it wasn't strange that her husband could be so busy every day. She didn't want him to feel conflicted and drop all his schedule for her because that would be too irresponsible and that would also make her feel bad while thinking he did that because of her.

Ran Xueyi changed her mind. "Well, if you're busy on Sunday as well.. we can go on a date today if you don't have anything going on later?"

She looked down, a little disappointed.

Song Yu Han realized that she was adjusting for him and felt really bad. He wondered how many times she tried to adjust for somebody to spend time with her? Did she also do this for her family and ex-fiance?

Suddenly, he felt an aching throb in his heart.

He lifted his hand and tilted her head to look up to him so she could see his face.

"Saturday? Sounds good." He rubbed her lips and smiled. "If you want, we can even go out on a date every day."