

Daddy CEO 81

Chapter 81 Abort

Ran Xueyi stared at him for a few seconds before she finally reacted and jumped in his arms, hugging him tightly.

In the past years she lived together with her parents, she had to wait on them and all their arrangements. Whenever she was scheduled to do something they had arranged beforehand, whether it was a piano recital or a ballet dance class, Ran Xueyi wouldn't miss any of them for fear that she would make her parents feel disappointed with her.

During that time, they showered her with gifts sent from the countries they went to during her classes and she would always receive them with a smile. But what Ran Xueyi really wanted was her parents' presence when she did all these things. After all, she did the piano recitals and dance class just to show them that she was the perfect daughter they ever wanted.

However, all her efforts were wasted when they came back from overseas with her mother pregnant with her little sister.

Ran Xueyi, of course, was overjoyed. She was finally getting a little sister who would play with her when she's alone. But things got even worse when Ran Yue was born.

The little time her parents spent with her disappeared gradually.

In that huge mansion, she was alone while everyone had somebody beside them. When Ran Xueyi was only seven, she could remember that she complained to her parents, telling them that she also wanted to spend time with them and go with them overseas. But her complaints became an angry tantrum of a spoiled child.

Fearing that Ran Xueyi's anger would turn against her little sister, they sent her to her grandparents, burning the bonds they shared as family into dust.

That was why when Ran Xueyi started to act and gain popularity, she finally saw her parents showering her with attention and praise. She was even able to get a fiance who would shower her with love.

But who knew that all of them were just fake memories and false affection to manipulate her mind.

Ran Xueyi continued to hold the man tightly in her arms. This was the first time she felt that somebody had taken the first step back to spend time with her.

All those painful memories of her waiting alone in the living room, waiting for a phone call or message, and sitting inside a private room she reserved in a restaurant on a family day holiday, inundated her, clouding her mind until tears appeared in her eyes.

It hurts... Just thinking that it took her many years to find somebody who would give up their own thing just to spend time with her.

Song Yu Han felt the front of his shirt getting soaked.

Frowning, he looked down and saw that Ran Xueyi was not only hugging him, her tears continued to fall from her eyes. Was she hurt because of his hesitation to respond? Song Yu Han was extremely worried while thinking that it was because of him that his wife was crying.

Cupping her face in his hands, he gently lifted her face, using his thumbs to wipe away the tears that won't just disappear.

"What's wrong?" Song Yu Han asked her.

Ran Xueyi shook her head, ashamed that she let her past bug her like this. But she couldn't help it. Like a bottle that finally fell from a storage shelf and broke into pieces, the excruciating pain she felt from all the heartaches she had to experience over the years finally came out.

"Shh... It's alright," Song Yu Han whispered as he lifted her and let her sit on his lap as though she was a little child who needed comforting.

He continued to whisper in her ears, "I'm here. Nothing can hurt you anymore."

...

'Bang!'

Inside the Yang family's mansion, the whole house was a mess.

Running around the living room, a sorry-looking Yang Baihua was shielding his face with his arms as his father came chasing after him with a bat.

"You useless son! How dare you sow your own seed to someone else without my permission!" Father Yang swung the bat again towards Yang Baihua.

Yang Baihua avoided the deadly bat and ran behind his mother's back. He used her as a shield to his father and said, "Qian Qian isn't just somebody, father! She's my lover and you know about her already!"

How could his father not know about it? When Yang Baihua's engagement with Ran Xueyi was announced, he was the first one to oppose it. He brought his lover Song Qian in front of his family and introduced her as the girl he would marry. He even told the elders that he would rather kill himself if he didn't marry the woman he loved.

This forced the elders to be disappointed with him and thought of picking another heir to the Yang family. However, Father Yang and Mother Yang quickly thought of a solution. They came looking for his lover, Song Qian, and convinced her to persuade Yang Baihua to marry Ran Xueyi.

Of course, they promised that after they got what they wanted from the Ran family, Yang Baihua would immediately divorce Ran Xueyi and marry her. Since this was the only way that both could continue with their relationship, Song Qian agreed to it.

However, now the situation has become even awry because not only did Ran Xueyi want to cancel the engagement, Yang Baihua ended up impregnating his lover!

"If I don't beat you up to death today then, I won't be called the Patriarch of the Yang family anymore!" Father Yang angrily pointed at his son and chased him again.

Mother Yang was petrified seeing her husband and son running like a cat chasing after a mouse. When Father Yang came closer to her, she pulled his arms and said to her son, "Go, run outside! I'll talk to you father!"

Yang Baihua was so thankful to his mother and didn't even think that his father might refocus his anger on his mother as he fled outside.

But before he completely go out of the mansion, he peeked from the gaps of the door and stubbornly said, "Whatever you say, I won't abort the child inside Qian Qian's womb!"

...

Chapter 82 Mother Yang's Brilliant Idea

Father Yang was so angry that he threw the bat after his son. The loud sound of it crashing against the door echoed in the entire mansion. The servants watching silently on the side flinched and lowered their heads, afraid that they would be the target of their master's anger.

"Look at how you spoil that son of yours!" Father Yang scolded.

Mother Yang wouldn't take this lying down so she replied, "He's also your son!"

"I don't have a stupid son like him!" Father Yang retorted. "Do you even know how many people have been laughing behind me because of him? Now, those people won't even care if they mocked me in front of everyone! Just look at how much face I've lost because of that stupid child of yours!"

Mother Yang bit her lips and bitterly stared at him. "Do you think you're the only one who has lost face in front of your friends? When I go out, these bitches who think they're better than the Yang family have been laughing at me because of that whore from the Ran family!"

Father Yang glared at his wife's words. But Mother Yang didn't stop complaining and blaming Ran Xueyi as if she was the one who did the wrong here.

"Ever since she ran away from home and canceled the engagement with Yang Baihua, everyone has been avoiding me. That old bastard Ran isn't any better! He even went as far as to cancel the proposal we were working on with the Ran Corporation and the investors who wanted to invest in our products are now turning their back on us!"

Mother Yang's face reddened as she fumed about what happened this past week.

Father Yang, who originally wanted to explode from anger, shut up after seeing his wife blowing up like a nuclear plant. At the mention of the Ran family, he also grimaced upon thinking of the several defeats they experienced.

Tens of millions were lost, reaching almost hundreds if they combined all the deals and investors that were supposed to come in their way. Only because the moment everyone heard about Ran Xueyi canceling the engagement with their family's Yang Baihua, everybody started to back away from them.

Father Yang walked to the sofa and sat down carefully. He raised his head and looked at his fuming wife and said, "We need to meet Ran Xueyi and talk to that girl."

"Meet her? Didn't she stand us up?!" Mother Yang's head was starting to hurt from all the anger she was feeling.

After all the hard work they did to force Yang Baihua to call Ran Xueyi, they all expected that she would come around and meet with them. However, Ran Xueyi didn't arrive and even turned off her phone.

"How about we call Ran Mo Zheng. Surely, he would be able to convince his daughter to stop messing around." Father Yang said and reached for his phone.

Mother Yang nodded. "That's right. And even if she doesn't want to, they can still pressure her and force her to come back." Suddenly she thought of something and said, "Honey, I have an idea."

Father Yang stared at her. "What?"

Mother Yang slowly smiled as she finally said, "Why don't we skip over the engagement and have Yang Baihua marry her immediately?"

Father Yang was shocked and stared at her in disbelief. "What are you talking about? Do you think Ran Xueyi, who already wanted to cancel the engagement, wants to marry our son? Besides, Song Qian is pregnant. What do you think will happen if Old Master Ran finds out?"

Mother Yang clicked her tongue. "Honey, do you think I haven't thought about that?"

"Then what do you plan to do?"

"If I remember correctly, Ran Yue's birthday is about to come. We'll use her birthday as a cover to fool Ran Xueyi. Little did she know that the birthday will be a wedding. In front of everybody, do you think that bitch will be able to refuse our son? Old Master Ran won't be able to say anything too since this would offend a lot of people if he tried to stop the wedding once he realized what's really going on." Mother Yang felt proud of herself and smiled, "What do you think of my plan, Honey?"

"Brilliant!" Father Yang's expression brightened up and he held his wife's wrinkly hands. "I've never thought you could be this smart!"

His wife's plan was perfect. Hitting three birds with one stone. Ran Xueyi, Old Master Ran, and the Ran Corporation. If they succeed in this plan, the whole Ran family and their assets will fall in their hands!

Father Yang was extremely ecstatic, he completely forgot that he should be beating up his son for impregnating another woman.

...

At the same time, Ran Xueyi, who had no clue about what the Yang family was planning, was currently lying in the arms of her husband.

After crying so much, she finally calmed down and fell asleep, still in Song Yu Han's embrace.

Song Yu Han silently stared at her when he received a call from Special assistant Guo.

He answered it and coldly said, "Is it done?"

Special assistant Guo's indistinct voice came from the other side of the phone.

A minute later, Song Yu Han replied, "You've done a good job.... Yes, fire everyone who witnessed what happened last night... As for the cast who came last night with my wife, tell them to look for another hotel."

After they hung up, Song Yu Han tossed the phone on the side and felt the woman in his arms move. He carefully patted her back, making sure that she wasn't awakened by his voice.

When he saw that Ran Xueyi's sleep wasn't disturbed, he leaned forward and kissed her closed eyes. Then, he leaned his head back to the back of the sofa and also closed his eyes.

But soon after he closed his eyes, Ran Xueyi smiled.

Little did he know, the woman he thought was sleeping, was actually awake and heard everything.

Chapter 83 Qin Ling's Entrance

She didn't think that Song Yu Han would go as far as to fire the employees who watched her be humiliated last night. More than that, she didn't think he'd even kick out the cast of the movie...

But she didn't really care. Her husband was doing this for her own sake, spoiling her to the bone. Of course, Ran Xueyi wouldn't stop him from doing it.

Truth be told, Ran Xueyi already knew what she wanted to do the moment that Director Lan called her about her being removed from the main cast. She wanted to do something that would make Qin Ling and President Qin regret their decision in getting in her way.

It wasn't the time yet...

Ran Xueyi smiled coldly as she closed her eyes and continued sleeping in her husband's embrace.

...

Inside the studio.

The staff and crew of the movie were running around the place, trying to fix the mess that they had left from yesterday. The actors were also getting ready to wear their costumes and makeup when Qin Ling arrived.

Strutting as if she owned the whole studio, Qin Ling smiled smugly at everybody.

"Good morning everyone!" She greeted loudly and went to the directors who were already stationed in their post, behind the monitors. "Good morning Directors."

The directors and producers who were in front of her greeted back, but it wasn't as jovial as Qin Ling did when she greeted them.

The only reason why there was an awkward atmosphere in the filming studio was because Qin Ling really outdid herself this time by forcefully putting herself into one of the cast.

After greeting the others, Qin Ling saw her uncle together with Director Lan. Upon seeing the young director, her eyes twinkled like stars.

"Brother Lan! Uncle Zhao!" Qin Ling shouted in the middle of the studio, capturing everybody's attention to look between her and Director Lan. The way Qin Ling called his name was beyond appropriate especially since one was a director while the other was an actress.

Director Lan frowned hearing his name come out of her lips, but didn't say anything as he saw Qin Ling approaching them.

Seeing this, Director Zhao was apologetic and sighed. "My sister spoiled my niece too much. Please have more patience towards Xiao Ling, Director Lan."

After what happened last time, Director Zhao curbed his arrogance a bit and started to change. He tried to be friendlier towards everybody and also started to speak with Director Lan without any biases.

Director Lan shook his head and replied, "Director Zhao doesn't need to apologize on her behalf. As for having more patience towards your niece... That'll depend on her behavior."

As he said this, Qin Ling was already a few steps away from them and couldn't wait to jump to where they stood. However, before she could even take a step closer, Director Lan, the man she was trying to catch, had already turned around and walked away.

Pouting to her uncle, Qin Ling complained, "Uncle Zhao, why didn't you stop him from leaving? You two even saw me walking to you."

Director Zhao observed this niece of his that his younger sister produced. Qin Ling has a small round face and fair skin. She has gentle facial features, making her look adorable. It was really too bad that Qin Ling grew up rotten and spoiled by her father that everything that Director Zhao praised about her appearance was covered up by her personality.

Qin Ling still wanted to complain to her uncle and mentioned what happened yesterday. "Uncle Zhao, aren't you too ruthless? I told you I want to join this cast, but you let another actress in and take my place! Do you even see me as your niece anymore?"

Director Zhao's expression darkened upon seeing that she was scolding him for what happened to her. He wanted to tell her that it was her fault for waking up too late and not arriving on time for the booting ceremony.

However, his words were caught in his throat when he saw the tears that glistened in her eyes. Guilt and regret filled his heart.

"Alright, don't be mad at your uncle now." Director Zhao patted her head. "I was only pressured by everybody because you were late. You didn't see the reporters yesterday trying to humiliate me when they didn't see you."

Qin Ling was satisfied by his apology and she was no longer sulking, she smiled brightly. She then said, "I'm not upset anymore. I know Uncle loves me the most. It's just that slut actress who tried to steal my role because I wasn't here!"

Director Zhao's heart thudded when he heard her saying these words towards Ran Xueyi. But because he didn't want to anger his niece anymore and prolong the awkward situation in the studio, he shut his mouth up and ignored everything else.

Anyway, what is done is done. Even if Qin Ling called Ran Xueyi names and started a rumor, President Qin has her back and would support her endlessly.

"Alright, everyone! The filming for the scene between Princess Tian Lan and Princess Chu will now start! Please tell the actress to standby!" Director Chi announced while holding the megaphone in his hand.

Hearing that it was her turn now, Qin Ling stared in shock and looked at her dress. It was a pink and short Chanel dress. She didn't even get to wear her wig and costume! Why are they starting now?!

However, Director Chi didn't seem to have any care about this. He had just lost the chance to spend time with the goddess of acting that he had been idolizing years ago. Why would he care about an insignificant actress who only knows how to rely on her father's money?

"We don't have a lot of time so, everyone must hurry and stand on their positions! We still have more scenes to film later!" Director Chi shouted and put the megaphone with a loud thud, the loud feedback noise soon came after, almost deafening the people next to him.

Chapter 84 The Fake Jade Hairpin (1)

The filming for the movie <<The Great Empress' Love>> wasn't doing very well as soon as Qin Ling joined the cast. During the scenes she was asked to play, she would make several mistakes and NG's that the all the directors were too frustrated with her and couldn't wait to replace her for an extra.

Unfortunately, Qin Lin's father invested a lot of money in the movie and they weren't able to force her out of the cast. Hence, the directors hired a double for her so whenever Qin Ling made several mistakes, they would replace her with her double.

In this way, Qin Ling could join the filming, but not really act in the scenes.

After being replaced once again by her double, Qin Ling smashed the jade hairpin on the floor the moment she entered the makeup room.

"What nonsense is this!" Qin Ling angrily stomped her feet. If not for her manager stopping her, she would have already smashed all the makeup products on the table.

"Calm down for now, Qin Ling." Zhao Chen, Qin Ling's manager, came forward and took the broken hairpin from her artist's hand. "You can't lose your temper after you finally get what you wanted. Anyway, now that you're part of the movie, they can no longer kick you out."

"Hmph! That's of course! If they try to make that move again, I swear I'm going to have my father kick those directors out of the industry and have them crawl before me."

"Crawl before you?"

Suddenly a voice sounded from behind them. Qin Ling and Zhao Chen turned around and saw that Director Lan was standing by the door.

Qin Ling gasped and was extremely shocked. "Di- Director Lan! What are you doing here?"

Director Lan coldly gazed at her and replied, "Meng Chen lost the hairpin she was supposed to wear in the scene. I came here to look for it."

Then, as he was done saying this, he caught sight of the broken hairpin in Zhao Chen's hands and frowned. "Isn't that the hairpin Meng Chen lost?"

The green hairpin was too pitiful to look at in the hands of Manager Zhao. It was beyond repairable and broken into pieces already.

Qin Ling was finally scared. When she came into the makeup room, she grabbed anything that was close to her and smashed it. Who knew it was the jade hairpin that Meng Chen lost?!

"That..." Qin Ling stuttered. She couldn't find an excuse to get her out of this situation. First, she was heard by her crush when she said that she'd make the directors crawl and beg her. Then, Director Lan found the jade hairpin she broke in the hands of her manager.

Seeing how Qin Ling was reacting, Director Lan already knew what happened and didn't speak. Those who know him knew that the more silent and cold he was, the scarier he could get.

Was not kicking Ran Xueyi out of the cast enough? Does Qin Ling have to break things that the props team prepared for the movie before she was satisfied?

"Give the hairpin to me," Director Lan held up his hands.

"N...No..." Qin Ling tugged on her manager's sleeves. "Don't give it to him."

Director Lan frowned, "The hairpin is already broken, there's no need for you to keep it."

"Director Lan, I'm sorry. It was me who broke it when it rolled on the floor. I didn't see that there was a hairpin and stepped on it," Zhao Chen took the blame calmly. "How much is the hairpin? I'll pay the props team the amount they paid to buy the hairpin."

"Manager Zhao will do that?" Director Lan took back his hand and crossed it in front of his chest.

Zhao Chen nodded. "Yes."

Coincidentally, a prop team member followed Director Lan to help him look for the hairpin. When he saw Director Lan standing at the door, he walked to him with a confused expression.

"Have you found it, Director Lan?"

Director Lan glanced at the prop team member and tipped his chin towards the makeup room. The props staff member peeked and saw Qin Ling and her manager inside the room.

"Oh, Miss Qin and Manager Zhao. It's good that you two are here. Have you seen a hairpin here?" he asked.

Qin Ling froze...

"Is that the hairpin you're looking for?" Director Lan ignored Qin Ling's pleading eyes.

"Ah? Oh, it is!" The prop team member was about to take the hairpin back, but when he got closer, he noticed that the hairpin in their hands was already broken. His face went pale and exclaimed, "Oh my god! What happened? Why is it broken?!"

Zhao Chen answered, "I stepped on it earlier."

"You stepped on it? Why didn't you look at where you're going!"

Zhao Chen was angered by how the man was speaking to her, but since it was their fault that the hairpin was shattered, she didn't show her attitude.

"I'm sorry... I'll pay for it." Zhao Chen thought that she only needed to pay for that cheap-looking hairpin. From the appearance of the hairpin, it should be around a hundred yuan. Well, if they asked her to pay a thousand, she'd be magnanimous and pay them one thousand yuan.

However, the man's next words stunned not only Zhao Chen, but also Qin Ling.

The man glared at Zhao Chen and scoffed, "Pay for it? Are you f*cking kidding me? This is not a fake hairpin you can just buy anywhere! Do you even know how much this hairpin is?"

Zhao Chen had only arrived today to check on her artist's status in the filming. How would she know how much a hairpin would cost? Wasn't it only a fake and cheap hairpin?

She looked at Qin Ling quizzically, but the latter shook her head indicating that she also had no idea what the man was talking about.

The man was angered again when they showed that stupid expression on their faces. He loudly said for them to hear him clearly, "That is a relic that a master made fifteen years ago! No amount of money could buy that!"

Chapter 85 The Fake Hairpin (2)

"WHAT?!"

"How can that be?"

Both Qin Ling and Zhao Chen exclaimed in disbelief and shock. How can such a fake-looking hairpin be so precious and unattainable?

The man let out a cold 'hmph!', he detested how stupid they looked right now. "Miss Qin and her manager... The movie might be low-budgeted, but Miss Meng Chen was able to acquire us some items we could use as a prop. Most of them are high-quality props and some are even highly valued by many scholars in Universities."

"Of course, that hairpin you just broke is the most precious one that the friend Miss Meng Chen let us borrow," the man continued. "But now, it's all broken."

Qin Ling was now trembling in fear. She didn't think that Meng Chen was friends with someone and let the filming crew borrow such treasured things. If she had known, she would have been careful and tried to think things through before she smashed it!

However, it wasn't only her who was suffering right now.

Zhao Chen's face was pale... just a moment ago she was still trying to act charitable by paying the man a thousand yuan for the hairpin while thinking that it only cost about a hundred yuan and the rest would be kept by him. Who knew that the hairpin was something of great value?

"Will Miss Zhao even be able to pay for the hairpin?" the man laughed in a mocking manner. With how much Manager Zhao gets from her job as a manager of a few artists, where would she get the money to pay the hairpin from?

Zhao Chen was now out of her wits. From the look of it, the hairpin should at least be priced around a million yuan if not, tens of million yuan.

"That... I wasn't thinking earlier..." she stuttered really hard. She could already hear her heartbeat drumming inside her chest. She really had no money to pay for the hairpin.

Wait, Qin Ling was the one who broke the hairpin. Why would she pay for something she didn't break in the first place?

However, Qin Ling acted first and pulled Manager Zhao by the arm before raising her head. The next thing the manager Zhao knew, she was whiplashed and Qin Ling was murderously looking at her as if she killed her entire family.

"How could you do that, Manager Zhao?" Qin Ling questioned and angrily huffed. "I treated you so well but this is how you're going to pay me? Why haven't you apologized to Director Lan and Mr. Chen for what you've done?"

Manager Zhao held her cheek that was already reddening with a clear palmprint across her face.

When she realized what happened and that Qin Ling had slapped her, Zhao Chen's initial thought was not the pain, it was to ask herself when was the last time she was slapped like this? Was it by her mother? No, her mother was too kind and her father was so loving that they did not even dare touch her skin.

Yet, now somebody else had slapped her.

"You... Did you just slap me?" Manager Zhao threateningly stared at Qin Ling.

Qin Ling flinched. The way Manager Zhao was looking at her, it was the same expression she saw when Manager Zhao had destroyed an artist under her management.

But what can Qin Ling do in this situation? If she didn't try to make herself look good in front of everyone and push all the blame on Manager Zhao, she would be the one to carry the blame and burden to repay the hairpin.

She could easily pay it, of course. The only problem is that her father already spent a staggering fifty million yuan just to get her role back and invest in the movie. If she came to her father, asking for money again, leading him to find out the truth of the incident and the master's name, she didn't know how he would react.

Thus, Qin Ling resolutely decided that she needed Manager Zhao to take the blame.

But why is she glaring at her?

Manager Zhao, just play along, d*mn it!

Manager Zhao, however, didn't get Qin Ling's signal. Her head was already hazy and clouded with anger. She couldn't wait to get her hands on Qin Ling and claw her inside and out.

"Qin Ling, are you f*cking out of your mind?! Do you think I would tolerate you after what you did to me?" Manager Zhao grabbed the young actress' hand and pulled her towards herself.

Qin Ling, being a spoiled brat who grew up with a silver spoon and never experienced carrying a five-kilogram bag, was quickly pulled forward. She lost her balance and the next thing she knew, she was hauled to the ground.

"Ahh!" Qin Ling screeched out loud, catching the attention of the people who were passing by outside. Her loud scream even attracted the people in the filming studio to look in the direction of the makeup room.

Director Zhao recognized his niece's voice and stood up abruptly from his chair. He looked around the studio, expecting that Qin Ling was lazing around or sitting somewhere close to the studio. But he couldn't find her.

The only means that the voice really did come from her.

"What is going on?" Director Chi also heard the scream and turned to his assistant, who shook his head and was as confused as him.

Meng Chen, who was on standby for her next scene, glanced at her manager and signaled for her to check the makeup room. Her manager quickly responded by rushing to the makeup room.

However, she wasn't the only one who was hurrying towards the makeup room. The others who heard the scream also came running towards that direction, trying to catch what was happening.

When they finally arrived at the makeup room, the door was wide open and the scream intensified as the two girls inside continued to fight.

At this moment, Qin Ling should already expect that her image would be utterly destroyed.