

Daddy CEO's Beloved Wife

Chapter 9 You Got Your Sperm Stolen?

9pm.

Inside an office.

The sound of a rhythmic and cold tapping of fingers against the keyboard sounded inside the entire office. Every tap brought one's heart to flinch and feel fearful of making any other sound and interrupt this noise as an extremely handsome wearing gold-rimmed eyeglasses was sitting behind the monitor.

The sharp features of his face, jaw, and body made one think of a sculpture created by master sculptors like Michael Angelo or Donatello as the man coldly has never left the office nor changed his position for a few hours now, looking exactly like a frozen statue inside the office.

While he continued to tap his beautiful long fingers on the keyboard, the door to his office was suddenly pushed open from the outside.

"Woah... You're still here?" A man at the age between twenty-eight and twenty-nine entered the office and closed the door. He looked at his expensive wristwatch and scrunched up his brows as he whistled, "Bro, are you going to sleep in your office tonight?"

The man didn't respond and continued working.

Lu Xian wasn't hurt that the other was ignoring him and sat down on the couch situated in the center of the office. "I heard someone stole something from you. Are you alright? Did you make that person pay already?"

At the mention of this matter, the man behind the monitor paused his fingers and glanced at Lu Xian. "News already traveled so fast," he coldly said.

Lu Xian shrugged. "Not really... Just that your nephew seems to be scared shitless by your murderous aura when you took him to Aunt's clinic." Lu Xian sat up straight and stared at his cousin. "What exactly happened? What did you lose?"

A few hours earlier, Lu Xian was having fun with his friend when Xie Chi suddenly called him. The little young man told him that his uncle has been in a Yasha* mood after leaving the clinic.

Supposedly, Lu Xian could ignore this matter if this didn't happen when his cousin left his aunt's clinic.

Without further ado, Lu Xian left his friends and went straight to Song Yu Han's office.

When Song Yu Han didn't answer him, Lu Xian sighed.

"Bro, we're brothers. What's there to hide between the two of us?" Lu Xian said, "You already know the names of my ex-girlfriends, my friends, and even my college seniors. I also knew that you're a twenty-five years old vir--"

"My sperm." Song Yu Han cut him off before he could complete the word.

Lu Xian was stunned for a moment. He furiously blinked his eyes and stiffly said, "Wha...What did you just say? You lost what?"

"My sperm." Song Yu Han repeated his words without changing expressions.

Lu Xian took a massive blow from Song Yu Han's cold answer. It took him twenty minutes to get his soul back to his body, and he loudly screamed.

"NO WAY!"

'YOU GOT YOUR SPERM STOLEN?!'

Song Yu Han tightly furrowed his brows at his loud voice.

Lu Xian went from shock to excitement as he rounded the desk and touched Song Yu Han's shoulders.

"Bro, you finally got rid of your v-card?"

"No."

"Come on, bro. Don't be shy now. Tell me where you met her and what did you do after."

Song Yu Han pushed away his zooming face. "Behave."

"How can I behave! You have to tell me." Lu Xian demanded.

"It's nothing like that."

Lu Xian sighed and dismayingly said, "So, you're like this. I told you about my experiences and even gave you a book about what to do in your first time so you could learn. I even brought you toys to play with. What an ungrateful guy."

"I never used them, nor did I read that book."

"Hmph! Then, I'll just go to Aunt's clinic and find it out myself!" Lu Xian turned his back and walked up to the door when a dangerous and murderous voice spoke from behind him.

"Go there, and I'll tell grandfather to cut off all your debit and credit cards."

Song Yu Han did not bat an eye as he took the other's lifeline as he pleased.

(A/N: He's talking about their grandfather from the Lu family)

As expected, once he heard this, Lu Xian docilely sat down on the couch. He glared at Song Yu Han and harrumphed.

When things calmed down, Song Yu Han finally explained what happened.

This year, Old Master Song was going to celebrate his 89th birthday. Since he has grown too old and weak, he has been bugging Song Yu Han to settle down and create his own family so he could rest in peace.

However, for the past five years, Song Yu Han denied Old Master Song from his wish and continued his celibacy for the past twenty-five years.

But, of course, Song Yu Han didn't wholly deny Old Master Song's wish as he planned to have a child without getting married or involved with a woman.

Thus, he went to A City, where his mother's clinic was located, and donated his sperm for a check-up to see if his fluid had potency.

Earlier, he went to his mother's clinic after receiving a report that his fluid was pure and extremely potent.

But who would have thought that before he could even arrive in the clinic, his sperm was mistaken to be one of the regular sperms stored in the fertility clinic, and the doctor gave it away!

After hearing his explanation, Lu Xian was at first surprised, then he was speechless, and the next, he guffawed until his eyes cried tears.

When he was done laughing until his head started to hurt, Lu Xian finally opened his mouth, not to laugh again, but to ask a very important question.

"So, where is it now?" he asked Song Yu Han. "I mean, where is your baby's mother?"

Author has something to say: Haha... SYH is actually a monk for twenty-five years >.<