

## Daddy CEO 96

### Chapter 96 Ran Yue's Calling For Help

Ran Xueyi no longer bothered with Ran Yue and took her seat. The people in the VIP waiting room had also gotten tired of watching the drama since everyone already knew who lost between Ran Xueyi and Ran Yue.

The audition started. The first one to be called out was an actress named Huang Luli, who has been in the industry for eight years. When she heard her name from the staff member's lips, she didn't rush as she stood up, she walked gracefully and entered the audition room where the director and producers were inside.

The clock ticked and after being inside the audition room for fifteen minutes, Huang Luli pulled open the door with a smile on her lips. Nobody knew what happened inside the audition room and what they discussed there when the actress performed her scene. And there was no way to tell if she got the role or not with how she wore a standard and professional smile on her lips.

Ran Xueyi clapped inside her heart. Huang Luli was so good at hiding her expression that even she was unable to guess what was inside the other's mind.

Nevertheless, the moment they saw Huang Luli coming out of the audition until the doors were completely closed, nobody tried to hit up a conversation with her nor did they try to get information about what happened inside the audition.

This situation made Ran Xueyi reminisce about the past. This was also what happened when she was still at her peak. The audition room was an arena where every actress would duel against each other until only one was last standing and victorious.

'Babump!'

'babump!'

Ran Xueyi raised her hand and clenched it in front of her chest. She didn't know how long she had been like this... Her heart was beating like hell, drumming against her ribcage, threatening to come out of her body and scream bloody hell.

That's right... She was extremely excited and scared. But her nerves were leaning more towards the excitement that she was feeling.

Oh, how much she wanted to get inside that door and perform once again!

While Ran Xueyi was overwhelmed with exhilaration and eagerness to act, Ran Yue, on the other hand, was sweating all over and her hands couldn't help but tremble.

She didn't think a simple audition could turn into a battlefield. Usually, when she auditioned for a role, she was overly confident that she would be picked over the other actresses. Not only does she possess a beauty that is wanted, she also has the popularity and fans to back her up. Not to mention, her family background was prominent and high-class that no director would dare offend her or the Ran family.

Looking at her side where her older sister, Ran Xueyi, was sitting, Ran Yue's hand was itching for her phone so she could dial Yang Baihua's number and scold him for letting Ran Xueyi run around the country.

Where the hell is Yang Baihua when she needs him?!

No, she must tell him to stop Ran Xueyi!

"Where are you going?" A staff member inquired.

Ran Yue showed an embarrassed expression and whispered, "I need to go to the restroom. I drank a lot of water and now, I'm feeling too nervous that I might not be able to hold myself back. Do you know where the restroom is located?"

The staff member nodded and led Ran Yue out of the VIP waiting room. The two of them were strolling towards the restroom when Ran Yue suddenly opened her mouth and spoke, "Thank you, miss. I think I can already see the restroom from here. Why don't you go back now?"

The staff member stared at her silently for a second, before nodding. It would be really bad if she was called by the director when she's not inside the waiting room. "Alright, the restroom is just up ahead. You can follow the same direction and go back to the waiting room."

Ran Yue nodded and watched as the staff member left. When she was sure that no one was in the corridor, she pulled her phone and dialed Yang Baihua's number.

The call did not connect and continued to ring until the third ring was cut and Yang Baihua's languid voice sounded.

"Ran Yue? Why are you calling? Aren't you supposed to be at an audition right now?" Yang Baihua lazily asked. In his arms was a good-looking lady barely dressed and traces of their passionate tryst last night was still visible from her white skin.

Song Qian turned and let out a moan as she twisted her body. When she opened her eyes and saw Yang Baihua was on the phone with somebody, she showed a displeased expression and sent him a questioning look.

Yang Baihua opened his mouth, but no sound came out of it as he uttered the name of the person on the other side of the phone.

Ran Yue rolled her eyes. She stood in the corridor, very impatiently and huffed: "Yes, I'm at an audition..."

"Then, why are you calling me so early in the morning?" Yang Baihua complained.

Ran Yue peeled the phone away from her face and looked at the time before she said, "It's already past ten in the morning... Anyway, that doesn't matter... What matters is why is Ran Xueyi here at the same audition site I'm auditioning at?"

Yang Baihua was at first confused, then he sat up abruptly, almost tossing the woman in his arms off the bed, and exclaimed: "What?! Who did you say is with you at the audition site?"

Ran Yue sighed. Then she finally told him who she saw and what happened earlier.

After listening to her summary of what transpired at the audition site for nearly five minutes, Yang Baihua was already ready to wear his suit back on and prepared to leave.

"You should come here as soon as possible and stop Ran Xueyi from auditioning. If she succeeds in getting the role, where would I go? Besides, if she really wants to return to the industry, you know the Yang family will not agree with it."

Yang Baihua silently agreed with her before hanging up the phone. It would be a disaster for the Yang family if Ran Xueyi returns to the industry. He can't let her have what she wants!

#### Chapter 97 Who Are You Calling?

"Where are you going?" Song Qian stopped Yang Baihua at the door. She was dragging the sheets to cover herself and her satin black hair was a bit messy.

Yang Baihua kissed her on the forehead and replied, "I'm going to the audition site where Ran Yue's at."

Frowning, Song Qian questioned him, "Why? Are you worried about her not getting the lead role?"

She eyed him suspiciously.

Yang Baihua sighed and hugged her waist. "Of course not. I don't care if Ran Yue got the lead role or not. What I'm more worried about is Ran Xueyi getting the role instead."

Shocked at what he had just said, Song Qian stared at him widely, "Ran Xueyi is going to audition too? But I thought she already quit the industry after you told her not to do it?!"

"That's what I thought too. After five years... she should have no place to return to in the entertainment industry anymore. But Ran Yue just told me over the phone that Ran Xueyi is back at it again." Yang Baihua felt tremendous disgust toward his fiancée. "She must be doing this because she found out about our affair."

"But I thought you already cleared it up with her? Didn't she also say that she won't cancel the engagement with you?" Song Qian asked.

Yang Baihua was also confused. The last time he called Ran Xueyi, she told him that for as long as Song Qian was fired and out of his life, she would continue their engagement and plan their marriage.

Could it be...

"Did somebody see us together?" Yang Baihua suddenly asked.

After his call with Ran Xueyi, Yang Baihua was forced to hide Song Qian and fire her from her secretarial position. Now, the two of them could only see each other in his private villa.

Song Qian scoffed. "Are you saying she hired someone to watch us? Hah... Yang Baihua, aren't you overestimating her too much? Ran Xueyi might have done that 5 years ago... but not after she fell in love with you! She's too blind with love and too stupid to think of doing that."

Song Qian didn't believe that Ran Xueyi had the ability to go against Yang Baihua. No matter if she knew about their affair, Ran Xueyi was so far in love with Yang Baihua that she wouldn't think twice and accept him again.

After all, Ran Xueyi was a lonely girl with nobody who would take her side. Once Yang Baihua reached his hand out to her, she would take it and never let go, like a lost puppy who would wag her tail to whoever gives her food.

...

"Who are you calling?"

Ran Yue was relieved after hearing that Yang Baihua was on his way to the audition site when an overly familiar voice of her older sister behind her back. She almost jumped in fright.

She quickly turned around and saw Ran Xueyi standing there with her back leaning against the wall.

"Are you seriously eavesdropping on other people's calls? Didn't Mother teach you not to do that?" Ran Yue scolded her. Her heart was beating too fast.

Ran Xueyi already did not expect a response from Ran Yue. She peeled her back off from the wall and stepped a bit closer to her younger sister.

Ran Yue stepped back. But Ran Xueyi didn't stop... she took another step forward.

With a smile, Ran Xueyi said, "My dear sister, it isn't my fault that you're making calls in a public area where everyone who would walk here can hear you screaming like a pig even from the very tail of the corridor." Ran Xueyi was almost in glee as she watched Ran Yue's eyes widening and face turning ugly at her words. "And did you forget... mother never taught me anything. Father and mother have never been by my side."

She suddenly stopped advancing toward Ran Yue and inhaled deeply. Then she smiled, "But thanks to them sending me away to grandma and grandpa... I wasn't brought up by them like you and didn't turn into a monster."

"Ran Xueyi--" Ran Yue shouted, but a finger was thrust up and forced her to shut her mouth.

Ran Xueyi slowly dragged her fingers before grabbing Ran Yue's chin, her finger tightening around it as she coldly stared at her younger sister's frightened eyes.

"Shh.. Don't scream..." Ran Xueyi giggled. "See? Where's your manners, Ran Yue? And here I thought mother taught you well enough to know it's not good to shout in public," she let go of Ran Yue's chin and stepped back. "But oh well... it's not your fault that no amount of etiquette class or manners could cure you and your parents' savagery and stupidity."

Ran Yue's face turned pale as she stared at Ran Xueyi's cold smirk. There was it again... the same cruel look that Ran Xueyi showed earlier to her when they were inside the waiting room.

Was Ran Xueyi always like this? Was she always so cold and cruel? Ran Yue refused to believe it, this woman wasn't her innocent, pure, and kind older sister she'd known all over the years!

"What happened to you? Why have you changed so much and so quickly?"

Suddenly, Ran Yue's voice echoed in the corridor. She stared disbelievingly at Ran Xueyi who slowly turned her head.

However, Ran Xueyi didn't reply. She continued to walk back to the waiting room and opened the door.

Hearing the door open, the other actresses and actors who were inside the VIP waiting room simultaneously turned at the direction of the door and watched Ran Xueyi as she silently took her seat.

Ran Yue asked her earlier why she changed...

Ran Xueyi coldly laughed inside her heart. She changed? No, she never changed... She's always been like this. But too bad, everyone just saw her angelic face and fake smile, not knowing that beneath that angel mask, a demon was smiling back at them; ready to rip out their souls and wreak havoc.

## Chapter 98 Barging In

Ran Xueyi stayed silent the whole time even when Ran Yue came back into the waiting room. She didn't move from her seat, didn't let her eyes wander around the room, and didn't try to read her script. There was no need to.

Before coming to the audition site, she already memorized the whole script and understood how things would go in the scenes.

Earlier when they announced that they would be changing the audition routine, Ran Xueyi was indeed surprised and didn't think that something so surprising and unexpected would happen on the second official audition. Thankfully, she prepared beforehand and now doesn't have to worry like the other actresses about the scenes changing.

The staff member called another number and another actress stood up and walked into the audition room, she glanced at the people inside the room and faintly smiled before entering the room.

Ten minutes later, the actress pulled the door open. The smile on her lips were gone and only a smudge of her mascara and eyeliner surrounded her eyes, looking exactly like those pair of rounded eyes of a panda.

The crowd was shocked. They all stared at her but nobody said anything to her either. There was no need to comfort somebody inside the waiting room when nobody knew if you would be the next to cry or laugh. That was why, everyone seemed to be on their toes when the staff member came back out and called another number and actress.

Soon, the number continued to roll and actresses and actors came in and out of the audition room.

"Number 7, please come inside the audition room!" The staff member said loudly.

It was time for Ran Xueyi to go inside the audition room.

Breathing in deeply, Ran Xueyi slowly stood up and stared at the closed door. She nodded at the staff member standing next to it and reached her hand out to push the door open when suddenly, another door opened.

It was the door to the VIP room.

"Ran Xueyi!"

Ran Xueyi paused her actions altogether. Her expression was emotionless and calm as she turned to the person who recklessly called her name out.

Tired and huffing for air, Yang Baihua looked around the room before his eyes fell on Ran Xueyi. His expression contorted as soon as he noticed that she was about to enter the audition room. He was fuming that Ran Yue was right and that RAn Xueyi was really planning to return to the industry without even telling him.

"What are you doing here?" Yang baihua questioned her angrily. "Didn't you say you'll retire from the entertainment industry five years ago? Or are you trying to fool me again?"

The staff members inside the room frowned and their faces turned ugly. Who was this man who had just barged in?

The staff member who stood closer to Ran Xueyi glanced at her and said, "If you know him... please tell him to go outside and not to disturb the audition."

"I'm sorry... he's a die-hard fan and I don;t know him. Can I ask for you to call the security and throw him outside?" Ran Xueyi told the staff member, who seemed surprised.

A die-hard fan? The staff member glanced at Yang Baihua who was now fuming and red-faced. He looked quite good-looking to be a fan, but he also didn't have the manners of a fan or person who would be acquainted with Ran Xueyi.



"Are you sure? He's glaring at you right now..." the staff member noticed Yang Baihua's glare.

Ran Xueyi sighed. "I am very sure. So, will you please send security and take him away? You don't want the director and producers inside to find him barging into an important audition right?"

The staff member considered this and finally acted. He pulled in his other fellow staff member and walked to block Yang Baihua from entering the door.

Seeing that Ran Xueyi didn't even turn her head to look at him, Yang Baihua was incensed and tried to step into the waiting room. Ran Yue saw this and shook her head. It was a silent rule that no uninvolved person should be allowed inside the audition room and whoever was connected to that person, they would also be thrown out and their chance to perform in front of the directors would be lost!

Though Ran Yue really wanted Yang Baihua to pull her sister out of this room, she certainly didn't want to lose the opportunity to get the lead role in this drama!

Yang Bahua, who was now being pushed back by the staff member, looked a bit uncomfortable. After he was completely pushed out of the door and saw it being closed right before his eyes, he cursed and glared at the staff members in front of him, seemingly dissatisfied that they actually dared push him out of the room.

But the staff member didn't seem to care as one of them stood up against him and calmly said, "If you're a fan of one of the actresses inside. Please, try to understand that they are currently in an important event. This is an audition site and no uninvolved personnel can enter." Then, he eyed Yang Baihua and asked, "Unless, you came here to audition for a role?"

The man standing before them has a good-looking face; he has a wide and smooth forehead, a tall and sharp nose, and thin lips. He looked half as good as the many actors in the industry. If this man were to start his acting career, there's a chance he could get fame by relying on his face only.

Too bad, his personality didn't seem as great as his face. The staff member thought with pity. He then motioned for the security to take Yang Baihua away.

Seeing the guards approaching, Yang Baihua's face contorted and turned purple with senseless anger. He had never been so humiliated like this and it was all because of that woman, Ran Xueyi!

"Even if you push me away, I will stay here and wait for you to come out!" Yang Baihua screamed out of character as the guards dragged him away.

Back inside the waiting room, Ran Yue bit her lips and stared at the door. She heard Yang Baihua's voice and was worried that his anger would be poured into her.

Ran Xueyi noticed her expression and gave him a sly smirk. Her smile seemed to provoke her endlessly and Ran Yue almost jumped up from her chair.

However, Ran Xueyi already pulled the door open and entered the audition room.

Inside the room, there was a long table and behind it were several seated producers and in the middle was the director of the drama, Zheng Han.

Surprisingly, Ran Xueyi did not expect that her husband, Song Yu Han, would be friends with someone much older than him. Director Zheng Han would definitely look like his father if Song Yu Han stood next to him.

After a momentary surprise that she unexpectedly got from Director Zheng's appearance, Ran Xueyi immediately acted her character. The previous expression on her face was directly wiped away, replacing them with a cold and dark eyes that seemed to be filled with nothing but darkness and chaos.

The audition scene she got was between the two main protagonists. However, before the two would meet under the starry skies, the female protagonist would fight against the assassin coming after her life and rip their souls away from their bodies with her sword.

This was a very important scene. IF she couldn't manage to pull it off, she would rather turn her back now and hide.

But Ran Xueyi promised Song Yu Han.

And what she promised him... she'll deliver it with a dazzling performance.

When Zheng Han saw Ran Xueyi enter from the door. His heart skipped a beat. It was a normal reaction when a supremely good looking beauty suddenly appeared before your eyes. Her beauty was so raw and natural that it sparkled even under normal lighting.

However, he wasn't here to admire her beauty. He was here to see how she'll do in the audition room.

Last night, Zheng Han got an abrupt and unexpected call from Song Yu Han. And the content of their call was about the latter demanding the former to send him the scripts under his supervision.

When Zheng Han heard him, at first, he thought he was still dreaming. However, Song Yu Han's cold tone didn't seem to be a daydream, but a nightmare instead.

But looking at it again... it seems that it wasn't so surprising for that cold man to demand a script and give it to Ran Xueyi.

And Zheng Han didn't think it was so bad... After all, this was his friend's method to get a beauty's heart. So, as a man, wouldn't it be natural for him to help a brother out?

"Let's start!"

Finally, the audition will start for Ran Xueyi.

#### Chapter 99 A War Goddess Appeared In The Audition

Ran Xueyi nodded her head and an agent from the director's side came forward. Realizing that the agent was going to take the paper where the scene and number was written, Ran Xueyi touched her pocket to take it out, but when her hand was already inside the pocket, she realized that it was empty.

What happened? Where did the paper go? Ran Xueyi frowned and her expression turned dark.

"What's wrong?" Director Zheng had his attention focused on her and noticed a strange look in her eyes.

Ran Xueyi was about to reply when the door was pulled open and a staff member from outside said, "Miss Ran, did you drop this?"

In the hand of the staff member was the familiar looking and small, rectangular paper. It was the audition scene number.

How did she drop it? Ran Xueyi wondered while frowning. She was sure that it was inside her pocket. Then, why was it in the hands of the staff member?

Nevertheless, Ran Xueyi put on a smile and thanked the staff member, "Thank you, I was about to look for it."

The staff member was momentarily blinded by her smile. Those red lips that looked like ripe cherries were too attractive that he stared at them for a few seconds. By the time he recovered, Ran Xueyi had already taken the audition scene paper from his hand and heard her speak to him, "Where did you find it?"

The staff member scratched his temple and answered honestly, "No, it's not me. It was Ran Yue who found it. She only told me to give it to you since you might need it. Anyway, I already gave you the paper... you should thank her later."

Ran Xueyi didn't respond and the staff member already turned around, closing the door behind him. Looking down at the paper in her hand, she noticed that there were signs of it being crumpled up before it was straightened back again.

With her eyebrows furrowed, Ran Xueyi checked the audition scene and paused.

Sure enough, the audition scene was changed.

Ran Xueyi stared at the words written on the now crumpled paper. Her eyes were extraordinarily cold. Ran Yue must have been really scared and nervous when she received the audition scene she was assigned to. It was no wonder that Ran Yue was fidgeting and sweating in her seat since the time she got her audition scene.

So, it was because of this...

Ran Xueyi thought it was funny. However, this wasn't a laughing matter. The audition scene was suddenly changed and it was also the most difficult scene to perform. If it were someone else, they

would be scared shitless and would forfeit before they could even perform the scene they were supposed to act in.

However, Ran Xueyi was different. The more challenging it was, the more excited and determined she became.

Without changing her expression, Ran Xueyi handed out the paper to the agent, who took it back and went to the side of the director and gave it to him.

Director Zheng tossed the paper on the table and didn't look at it anymore. Before the actors and actresses were called to come inside, the directors and producers already knew what scene they were assigned with.

"Let's start. You can perform the scene now." Producer Hu announced.

Ran Xueyi nodded and started to perform. The scene was no longer the protagonist meeting the male lead. It was now the protagonist fighting with several hungry and bloodthirsty assassins chasing after her.

In this scene, one must need an extra to act as an assassin and assist the actor to perform the fight scene. However, Ran Xueyi started to act without any help from anybody.

Twisting her body, she started to show several martial art skills in front of the crowd. Raising her hand, she struck the air in front of her. The crowd could almost see the spot where she struck, being sliced through as the wind whizzed.

But Ran Xueyi didn't stop.

As if there was really assassins in front of her, Ran Xueyi continued to dance in the battlefield. Her hair danced along with her. Her feet was quick and swiftly kicked the air. Her hands extended fast as she punched, sliced, and struck the image of an assassin playing through her eyes.

It was no longer a simple performance. Ran Xueyi was dancing to her heart's satisfaction.

This was a war dance.

And she masterfully executed everything.

The crowd turned silent. Their eyes were stuck on the figure dancing in the center of the room.

Suddenly, the normal looking room slowly warped into a scene that they never thought could appear in front of their eyes. Ripping through the world was a darkness that wrapped their hearts, crushing their souls as the room turned into a battlefield in the middle of nowhere.

The trees swayed as the wind grew stronger. Screams echoed as the lone figure in front of them was no longer alone. Men wearing black robes and masks on their faces surrounded the woman; the sinister looks in their eyes were focused on her as they raised their hands to strike her down.

The crowd witnessing this scene gasped loudly. Some of them even screamed and closed their eyes, fearing the blood would splatter on them. However, they couldn't help but peel their eyes open and stare at the woman.

Inside their hearts were tumultuous waves of emotion they never knew they could feel until this very moment. Because towards this unknown and unfamiliar woman, they felt worry, sadness, and pain. Their thoughts were united as they only thought of one thing: they wanted to help and save her.

But before someone could act, the lone female on the battlefield moved again. Ran Xueyi twisted her body and spun in circles as she slashed the enemies in front of her.

Slowly, the assassins who came to take her life dropped to the ground, their eyes lifeless and empty.

However, the show wasn't finished yet.

The most important scene was yet to be shown.

In this scene, the protagonist would fight and defeat the assassins. However, what came into her view after the assassins dropped one another on her feet was something that would traumatize and awaken the void inside of her.

Ran Xueyi stopped moving, just as the protagonist did, their bodies intertwined into one as if they were one entity. She looked up ahead and her eyes widened. Then, tears slowly pooled in her eyes as she saw an image of her adopted father being beheaded right in front of her eyes.

Ran Xueyi screamed. "No!"

Her loud cry pierced through the sky.

There was a silence that seemed too deep and impregnable. It took several minutes for this unordinary phenomenon to end.

Then, as if someone snapped their fingers, the dreamlike... No, the nightmare that everyone saw in front of their eyes disappeared and they all returned to reality. All of them were in a trance, some of them were even holding back their tears.

Only Ran Xueyi acted normal as if everything that she did in front of the small crowd was just nothing to her.

Then, she showed a hint of embarrassment on her face as she turned to the director and producers who were all staring at her. "My performance is over, thank you everyone." She showed them a gentle smile.

The crowd had yet to recover from her shocking performance when Ran Xueyi spoke to them. And so, they couldn't give her any response.

Thankfully, Director Zheng was quick to recover unlike the producers and agents inside the room. He tapped the table and inhaled deeply.

He had heard about Ran Xueyi long before.

Five years ago, Ran Xueyi dominated the country through her acting and fame. But at that time, Director Zheng was out of the country and was working with a director from Hollywood. He didn't get to meet her nor work with her. But he was able to watch her movies and dramas as requested by his assistant when they were picking for an actress to play a role in his movies.

Unfortunately, Ran Xueyi pulled out of the limelight and announced her long break from the entertainment industry. And Director Zheng didn't get a chance to work with her, and he had to look for another actress to act in his movie.

Originally, Director Zheng was only going to accept Ran Xueyi into the drama as one of the second female leads, not the female lead. Though he was friends with Song Yu Han, he wouldn't blatantly abuse his authority as a director and let her in through the backdoor, hence, the reason why he made her come to the audition site.

He wanted to test her and see if she still had the skills to act like she did five years ago.

But alas, her performance just now blew him away. And it wasn't only him who was stunned and surprised by her. Everyone was rendered speechless by her seamless and perfect performance.

Director Zheng stared at her for a long while before he finally said, "Thank you for your performance..." Director Zheng paused and turned his head to the producers sitting next to him, they all showed a dazed expression on their faces. He chuckled and said, "Your performance was perfect. You can go home now and we will contact you once we have our meeting and discussed everything."

Ran Xueyi politely nodded and smiled at the people present inside the room. Then, she turned around to leave the room.

#### Chapter 100 Confrontation With Yang Baihua (1)

Ran Xueyi had just stepped out of the audition room when she saw Ran Yue standing next to the door. She didn't show her surprise on her face as she closed the door behind her. And as if Ran Yue was nothing but polluted air to her, Ran Xueyi didn't even glance in her way and walked forward.

But a hand grabbed her arm. It was Ran Yue who had her hand on her elbow. Ran Xueyi slowly sighed and glanced at her.

"What is it?"

Ran Yue felt uncomfortable being stared at by those emotionless eyes, but she still forced her lips to open and said, "Ran Xueyi... I know you know what happened over these years. But think about it. Isn't this the best way for everyone to live? Just give up and apologize to mom and dad. They will surely let you forgive you for as long as you act as if nothing happened and you know nothing. Just act like you always have been doing. It's best for you to give up entering the industry too."



Ran Xueyi blankly stared at her younger sister. If others were to hear her words, people might think that what a caring sister she was; even trying to look after her older sister. But no... Ran Xueyi knew exactly what Ran Yue was thinking.

Because she successfully changed the audition scene, Ran Yue must have been feeling gleeful and was already thinking that Ran Xueyi failed her audition. With too little time to prepare and too abrupt a change in her scene that happened right in front of the director and producers, no actress or even actor could react immediately and act the scene that wasn't supposed to be theirs in the first place.

Thus, Ran Yue thought that Ran Xueyi humiliated herself in front of everyone inside the room. Thus, she decided to show her sister a path to return to the hell she was trying to escape from.

However, Ran Yue didn't know that Ran Xueyi did not only act out the scene that was abruptly pushed into her plate. She also successfully impressed everyone inside the room and even made the stoic Director Zheng praise her in front of everyone.

But Ran Xueyi wasn't obligated to explain that to her.

"Ran Yue, let me ask you. If you were forced into a play where you must play as a fool who would make everyone around you laugh at whatever you do, would you do it? Would you continue acting like a clown jumping around as everyone played you? If you can still do that even after finding out that you're that helpless and clueless clown... Then, I must applaud for your sacrifice..." Ran Xueyi smiled as she pulled her elbow out of Ran Yue's reach, "But I'm not you. I do not let any debt unpaid... And I will remember everything that you all did to me."

Ran Yue didn't get to respond to that as Ran Xueyi already turned her back and walked to her seat before taking her things. After talking to the staff member inside the waiting room, Ran Xueyi came out of the audition site and was about to leave the building through the emergency exit stairs beside the elevator when Yang Baihua suddenly appeared in front of her.

What was he still doing here? Wasn't he thrown outside by the security? Ran Xueyi wondered, but realized that Yang Baihua must have had some connection from the building who let him in. He also must have been waiting for her to come out and followed her to the emergency exit stairs.

"Are you done fooling around?" Yang Baihua's voice was harsh and loud, echoing through the narrow and empty space of the emergency stairs.

Ran Xueyi stopped and raised her eyebrow. "Fooling around?"

"Yes!" Yang Baihua walked towards her. "Do you think it's fun making me run around and chase after you? How dare you even call the security and let them throw your fiance out!"

"Do you think you own the world, Yang Baihua?" Ran Xueyi sniped at him with a question. "As soon as you enter a place, you think everyone should bow to you and call you 'Your Majesty?', or did you expect that no matter what you did wrong, everyone will be an angel and forgive you?"

Yang Baihua calmed himself down and sighed. "Ran Xueyi, why are you making things even messier and complicated? There's really nothing going on between me and Song Qian. You can't believe other people's words without confirming things with me! I am your fiance, you should have more faith and trust in me."

Ran Xueyi laughed. "I never said anything about Song Qian. But time and time again, you would utter her name in our fight. Who would ever believe you if you keep calling her name in front of me? In the first place, I never suspected you having an affair with Song Qian... but you already assumed I was suspecting you of cheating on me with her. Yang Baihua... have you really thought things through thoroughly before coming here?"

In the past, whenever Ran Xueyi had a fight with Yang Baihua, it was always her who would first take initiative and apologize to him. During that time, Yang Baihua must have been feeling proud and happy that someone like Ran Xueyi, a popular and award-winning actress would lower her head and beg for his affection while he was cheating with another woman.

Yang Baihua realized where he went wrong and tried to act innocent, trying to get pity from her. "It's not like that. It's just that there are too many rumors going around about me and my secretary that even you would have already heard about it. Look, I even lost a capable secretary and fired her in order to please you... Won't you at least understand me?"

Understand him? Ran Xueyi almost laughed out loud.

"Be a little bit sensible, Ran Xueyi... After all, we're soon going to be husband and wife," Yang Baihua gently said as he approached her and put his hands on her shoulder.

Ran Xueyi, however, stepped back, and did not give him any chance to touch her. No matter what, she was already married to Song Yu Han, and the thought of being touched by Yang Baihua disgusted her intensely.

Yang Baihua stared at her, slightly confused and dazed as his hand touched the air.

"Don't look at me like that, Yang Baihua." Ran Xueyi said, crossing her hands in front of her chest.  
"There will be no wedding between the two of us."