

Daddy CEO 146

Chapter 146 Meeting The In-Laws (4/4)

This was not the first time that Ran Xueyi had attended the Old Master Song's birthday. The last time was several years ago when she was still at her peak in acting and wasn't engaged to Yang Baihua.

At that time, she followed her grandfather and was introduced to the Old Master Song briefly. Now, she was almost certain that the Old Master Song wouldn't remember who she was.

And even though it wasn't her first time to attend the Old patriarch's birthday, it was her first time to come here to one of the mansions that was owned by the Song family.

With her dress that made her appear like a modern queen descending from her throne to bless her people with only her presence, it was undeniable that Ran Xueyi would receive several people's attention while she stepped into the grand hall.

As soon as their eyes half-landed on her figure, they were stunned and pleasantly surprised then almost immediately, they were shocked. The surprise and pleasant feeling of seeing a beauty walking in front of you was a feeling to be preserved, but the moment they recognized the person, they couldn't help but look at the person a few more times.

With what was going on in the country that almost shook both the socialite and entertainment world, it was not surprising that some people who were up to date to the latest and hottest news in the entertainment world would recognize Ran Xueyi.

"Isn't that..." One person whispered while standing from the side, "That's the lady from the news, right?"

"She's the eldest young lady of the Ran family from City A." A woman said next to him, "I met her when Old Master Ran took her around some charity events and parties several years ago. She seems to be a kind young lady. It must be why some unscrupulous people took advantage of her."

The gazes that looked at her were filled with pity and sympathetic eyes. Some praised her bravery and some appreciated her action a few days ago. But Ran Xueyi ignored and acted as if she didn't sense their gazes and returned a smile to those who smiled at her and greeted her.

Of course, these people who came to attend the party knew that they couldn't gossip passionately as they would usually do. Today was the Old Master Song's birthday party. They must watch out on their actions and manners lest somebody point it out to them and embarrass themselves.

Unlike the parties held by the mid tier high class people, these people knew how to discipline themselves. They knew when to openly gossip and when to act appropriately.

Hence, the number of people who looked at Ran Xueyi and talked about the scandal that broke out a few days ago were not many and the topic they were discussing were quickly extinguished, moving to a more proper topic.

While listening to them speaking with their hushed voices before it disappeared, Ran Xueyi glanced around the place.

The grand hall was a large place. It looked much like an auditorium from her previous academy. There were organizers shuttling back and forth, managing the place. The several servers dressed in their most formal uniform were making their way around the place while carrying a silver tray with glasses of different liquids on it. But the most number of people in the hall were made up of the guests who came to the party. They were dressed accordingly to the level of significance of the event.

It only proved how much importance everyone put on Old Master Song.

An organizer noticed Ran Xueyi, who arrived a little bit later than the rest of the guests. She wasn't really late since there were still some guests from the guests list who still hadn't arrived yet due to the distance where they lived, but she was also not too early either.

The organizer approached Ran Xueyi and asked in a polite and proper tone, "Miss, are you looking for your family members? If you just tell me their surname, I would lead you to their table."

Ran Xueyi glanced at the organizer and replied while raising the invitation card she printed out earlier, "I came here in my grandparents' stead, if you would please lead me to their table."

The organizer was slightly dazed when he heard the soft and sweet voice. The way she also spoke was a little bit humble and it made the organizer's feelings a bit lighter.

The smile on the organizer's lips deepened and became real, totally different from his perfunctory and professional smile he used to every other guests who came tonight.

He looked down at the invitation card in her hand and raised his eyes, the surprise became genuine. 'So, she was the representative of Old patriarch Ran.'

In order to maintain the order of the party, the organizers followed the Song family's instruction to arrange the tables according to the family members, their rank in the high elites, and if they were alone, they would be seated amongst the people they were known to be close with. Naturally, there was no need for the guests to strictly follow this order and could take their seats anywhere they wanted, but still, the people of the Song family followed the orders of their masters.

One did not know whether it was on purpose or the Song family being considerate to the Ran family, but the table arranged for the Ran family was put at a respected spot where other high elites were located. Not only that, it was very close to the table of the Song family.

In fact, they were in a better spot because of Old Master Song's wish to be closer to a close friend.

Therefore, when the organizer led Ran Xueyi to the table she would seat in, it was surprisingly close to the Song family. And from where she stood, she could clearly see the Song family and most importantly, Song Yu Han.

Ran Xueyi was slightly awkward.

First of all, what is this? Why was the table arranged directly across the Song family?

Despite the fact that it wasn't only her table placed directly across the table of the Song family, she was still a little bit nervous.

These people... if she were to think about it, they could be considered as her in-laws, right?

Then, wouldn't this mean that this was her first time seeing her husband's family after marriage?

"This is your table, Miss." The organizer politely pointed his hand at the table. He also pulled the chair to let her sit on it before pushing it forward when she finally sat on the chair. "I will send someone to serve you your drink."

Ran Xueyi finally nodded to the organizer and thanked him softly. She was slightly distracted because of the close proximity of the Song family to her table and thus, didn't mean to ignore the organizer.

Unlike the mental process that passed in her mind, the organizer looked at Ran Xueyi with a bit more admiration and thought to give more instruction to the server to serve her well.

After the organizer left and moved to call for a server, Ran Xueyi finally let out a deep sigh. This table was really in a difficult spot. It only made her become the center of attraction especially when she really doesn't want to add more attention to herself.

p Her appearance today might be hidden from the public for now, but the moment the party ended, there were certainly some people who couldn't keep their mouths shut and will absolutely catch the attention of the media, attracting them to chase after Ran Xueyi for answers and a one on one interview about what happened to her and Ran Xueyi, and also to Yang Baihua.

Ran Xueyi sighed. There was no need to think about it right now. If it's going to happen later anyway, she might as well enjoy the moment of silence and privacy in the party. Besides, she already knew that she can't possibly avoid the world forever and she must give them an answer sooner than later.

After thinking like this, Ran Xueyi's turbulent feelings slowly calmed down. It was as if two twisters slowly drained out of energy and disappeared. She calmly raised her head and looked ahead, to the table where the Song family were located.

She wasn't the only one who was looking at the country's treasured family, there were several others and it could even possibly be all of them in that hall. However, it was as if there was an instant spell that made the handsome and tall man standing next to the Old Master Song look this way and their eyes instantly met.

A pair of perfectly-shaped peach blossom eyes stared at her. The man's face appeared expressionless and motionless. Cold and indifferent.

However, those eyes when it discovered her and stopped to meet her gaze, the intensity of its coldness and ruthlessness was reduced by a lot, exposing a trace of rare gentleness and banter.

Meeting those teasing eyes that looked so deep and dark, Ran Xueyi's heart couldn't help but start beating faster.

Chapter 147 Distressed And Lonely Flower?

Ran Xueyi raised her hand and patted her chest. Ah, it's really hard to have a handsome husband. Even she, the wife of that guy, couldn't help but want to scream like a crazed fan and ask him to marry her.

Oops, that's right. She's already married to him.

Ran Xueyi embarrassedly looked away from his deep gaze and looked around as though she didn't intentionally stare at him. The people around Song Yu Hna weren't many. There were only eight other people and it looks like they weren't complete yet seeing how there are empty chairs.

She recognized the old man as the Old Patriarch Song. She met him several years ago when she first attended his birthday with her grandfather. The old man looked the same as the first time she met him, perhaps just a little bit older now. However, the distinct and particular aura of an elder you cannot afford to offend was still there.

If Ran Xueyi were to describe Old Master Song's aura, it was as if standing before an extraordinarily strict counselor. You wouldn't dare make a move and do a mistake lest he deducts a point and suspends you. That's the kind of aura he had.

On the other hand, there was another one who also exudes such a sense of presence. Ran Xueyi noticed a middle-aged man standing on the other side. At one point, she seemed to have a sense of familiarity with his facial features. But she couldn't point it out directly since this was her first time seeing him.

As for her husband, Song Yu Han, there was really no need to mention it. The guy had the most eye-catching and outstanding presence of them all. One look and you would feel a majestic feeling oozing out from him as if standing before a king.

The grand party was about to begin soon. The server whom the organizer had found to serve Ran Xueyi also arrived and made her pick from the glasses of liquids from his tray. After choosing a light beverage with little alcohol, the server left while thinking about coming back around and serving her again sometime later.

When Ran Xueyi felt slightly thirsty, she finally took a small sip from the champagne glass and used this chance to look around once more. On her left was the Fu and Qiao family and on her right

was the Tang family and next to them was the Xie family. All four families were part of the four greatest families in Flower Country.

And in front of her was the head of these four great families, the Song family.

If Ran Xueyi didn't say it earlier, she'll say it now. The overwhelming pressure being surrounded by them was really nerve wracking.

Nonetheless, she didn't show it to her face and acted calmly as she took another sip from her glass.

Without anyone sitting at the same table as her, she looked quite lonely, but it wasn't on purpose. The table was supposedly shared by her grandparents and some of the people who they would bring with them. But since they didn't get to attend, they could only send Ran Xueyi and no one else.

Without her grandparents around, she wasn't afraid of being looked at and talked about. She was already used to this type of situation.

One man from another table stumbled upon this scene. He looked at the royal blue dress and wondered how beautiful it looked and it also perfectly suited the lady's pale skin. But seeing her sitting alone there, his lips couldn't help but raise and he slowly approached the table with a wine glass in his hand.

Another man from his group stopped him and asked, "Where are you going?"

The man pointed his chin to a direction and answered, "Accompanying a distressed and lonely flower."

Hearing the other say this, the man who stopped him also looked and frowned when he saw that it was indeed a lady who was sitting alone there. However, he couldn't quite see how she was distressed and lonely?

"Don't mess around too much. We were told not to make a scene here and it's better to not make a move on her."

Qi Yan knew the voracious appetite of his friend, James Duan. He could eat any type from male to female to older and younger. He wouldn't be worried if this was any other place, but this was the birthday party of Old Patriarch Song.

James Duan patted Qi Yan's shoulder and reassuringly said, "Don't worry... I won't do anything to her. Of course, I can't guarantee that she was the one to invite me."

After saying this, James winked at his friend and walked away before Qi Yan could grab him back and stop him.

Qi Yan cursed inwardly and glared at his back that was getting farther. It was his mistake that he even invited those guys. But what could he do? He lost a bet last time and had to grant one of James' wishes. Coincidentally, that guy's wish was to attend the party hosted by the Song family.

As James continued to make his way to the empty table of the beautiful lady, the corner of his lips was raised. He was now staring at his prey even more openly as he approached.

After almost sipping half of the liquid in her glass, Ran Xueyi felt slightly tired. Before going out earlier that day, she had done a vigorous activity with Song Yu Han then they went to the shopping mall. She thought she could finally rest but in the end, she had to prepare quickly and head to the party before she was late.

It would be weird for her not to feel exhausted at all. Now, with no one else to talk to, the sleepiness she was driving away all day long was coming back to her now.

'Maybe I should go out to the balcony and take some fresh air to wake myself up.'

Ran Xueyi acted as soon as this thought entered her mind. It was better to admire the moon and stars outside the balcony than just sit there.

As a result, as soon as she stood up and turned around, she bumped into someone who was standing behind her. Ran Xueyi was shocked and could only stare when the red liquid from the person splashed on her gown.

"I'm so sorry!" The man's voice rang out in her ears.

Ran Xueyi looked at the wet spot where the red wine was splashed and frowned. Thankfully, the liquid was splashed on her sleeve and a bit on her front bodice. But it still looked slightly awful when people looked at her soaked gown.

"It's okay..." Ran Xueyi didn't get angry. Though she was upset that her gown was splashed with wine, she couldn't really selfishly blame the man since it was also her fault for not being careful when she stood up.

The man took out a white handkerchief with a faint scent of perfume and held it out to wipe it on her. A triumphant smile was on his lips but it disappeared as a concerned look replaced it.

After seeing that the man was intending to reach and use his handkerchief to wipe the liquid splashed on her, Ran Xueyi immediately refused and avoided him.

"Thank you, but there's no need," she said politely.

"How can that be?" The man looked a bit embarrassed. "It was my fault your gown is ruined. Why don't you let me help you wipe the liquid dry."

He tried to reach towards her again.

Ran Xueyi's eyes glinted dangerously. This man was not acting a bit too much.

Previously, she thought that it was an accident and the man really was blaming himself and wanted to help out. But he was acting overly determined to help her and was even trying to touch her. And who knows where he wanted to touch her?

Ran Xueyi didn't like being touched by someone else. It was due to her years of being an actress in the entertainment world and having met different kinds of fans and people who wanted to touch her without permission and were even using other means.

Now, faced with a situation like this, Ran Xueyi didn't want to act like she knew nothing about the man's intentions.

Moreover, she could feel a certain someone's gaze looking their way.

James didn't know what was going on inside Ran Xueyi's mind. However, her silence and refusal appeared to him like she was trying to act hard to get and bashful. It was adorable and futile.

"I know you've been staring my way since earlier. You don't need to be embarrassed with me now." James was quite proud of himself. "Don't be shy, baby."

Ran Xueyi: "..."

No... she wasn't being shy. She was just looking around because she was bored!

And can you please get away already? I'm afraid you'll be killed in front of everyone!

Chapter 148 As She Expected, Song Yu Han Came Over

Ran Xueyi tried to be polite to him even more. Though inwardly, she wanted to push the other and if possible, kick him on the shin, but as much as she wanted to do that, she was now attending a formal party hosted by the Song family and in her grandparents' stead. No matter how much she wanted to show an attitude and make this man know his place, she really didn't want to make a scene either.

Thus, she could only reply stiffly to the guy, "No, it's really alright. You don't have to call me baby please."

James chuckled when he heard her. Her voice sounded so pleasant and sweet, he felt like dragging her somewhere and cuddling her until she called out with that soft and sweet voice again.

"I won't call you baby then. I'll call you darling."

Ran Xueyi was now feeling uncomfortable at the man's persistent pursuit. This kind of person didn't know when to stop and would ignore the discomfort that anyone they desired to pour in their attention showed. She'd met some of this type of people before and even now, she didn't know what to do with them other than completely ignore these people.

Previously, she was trying to be as courteous and polite as she could be for the sake of her grandparents, but if the man continued to do this and harm her, she wouldn't mind becoming ruthless towards him.

"There's really no need. I cannot afford to have young master Duan's affection." Ran Xueyi showed a faint smile.

James Duan was quite surprised when he heard his name from her lips. He originally thought that this lady was someone new from the gentry. Seeing how she arrived alone and no one had spoken to her, added with how some people were casting their gazes and attention, he assumed that she was somebody's plaything and was only invited through her patron's help.

James asked after some thought, "You know me?"

Ran Xueyi almost rolled her eyes and replied indifferently, "James Duan, the third young master of the Duan family from City F. You're quite popular basing only on how the scions of the country liked to talk about you."

James Duan was even more surprised and he directly invited himself to sit on the chair beside her without any word. Ran Xueyi also no longer cared since the man didn't know how to stop nor care whether he should ask for permission to sit at her table.

"So you've heard about me." A smile appeared on his lips as he put all his attention to her. "Since you know me, can't the beautiful lady please tell me her name?"

"And why should I?"

"To get to know each other, of course!" James Duan answered as matter of factly before continuing to say, "Since you already know about me, I bet you also know why I approached you."

Ran Xueyi didn't respond.

Earlier, she didn't recognize who James was since she was distracted by the accident and her soaked gown. But when she saw the other person's face, she thought it was familiar and when she connected his face and the encounter tonight, she finally guessed what identity the other had.

James Duan was not so unpopular among her peers. He was almost included in everybody's discussion during a gathering. Being the third young master of the Duan family, a small coal mine tycoon, he had enough background to appear in some elite events and gatherings.

But James wasn't famous because of his family nor his outstanding appearance. He became infamous due to his ravenous appetite. He could basically toy with anyone regardless of their gender and age, for as long as it would appease his desire and lust for flesh and pleasure.

And right now, if Ran Xueyi wasn't wrong, he had found a new prey...

And that prey just had to be her.

But the question now is... Will she be willing to become his prey?

The answer to that was a no-brainer. Anyone wouldn't try to involve themselves with a man like James Duan and Ran Xueyi was certainly not going to do the same as well.

Ran Xueyi said, "Mr. Duan, if you please don't bother me at my table? I reckon that there are order in how we take our seats. If you please follow such a simple rule, I would be more pleased with you."

James Duan didn't get what she meant at first. Then, his face contorted into an ugly sight the moment he could completely comprehend what she was trying to say.

The order of the seats, especially at the front, were specifically for those honored guests that received high respect from Old Master Song. James Duan, was an unwelcome guest and didn't have the ability to sit there. So, she was showing him that he didn't belong there.

Ran Xueyi was simply telling him that her level was too high for him to reach.

James Duan was stunned and speechless, "You...!"

Ran Xueyi didn't look at him and took a sip from her glass. She paused when she remembered that her bodice and sleeve was soaked with wine and thought that she might need to go home earlier than planned. It was really not good to stay there longer with her gown like this.

Forget it, she might as well as go home earlier after giving Old Master Song her grandfather's gift and sleep.

Lowering her gaze, Ran Xueyi thought that she should really go home now. At least, she accomplished her mission to attend Old Master Song's party even if she hadn't stayed here for long.

Ran Xueyi didn't know what happened but while she was lowering her head, she seemed to sense the surrounding area turning stiffer and colder. The sounds of people chattering and talking at their table seemed to have been muffled before it gradually disappeared.

'What's going?'

Suddenly someone came to their table and a pair of leather shoes appeared in Ran Xueyi's field of vision.

"Ran Xueyi."

The low voice that had now become overly familiar to her sounded from above, compelling her to look up.

Two pairs of eyes looked at each other and their figures reflected in their eyes.

Song Yu Han had come over here as she had expected.

Chapter 149 The Dragon And The Lizard Among The Two

From the moment she entered the door, she could already feel Song Yu Han's eyes glued to her figure. At first, she thought that he wouldn't see her with how many people were gathered in that wide grand hall. It wouldn't be surprising even if he didn't recognize her.

However, she was wrong.

The moment her foot had stepped into those huge and tall double doors, his focus was already locked on her and never leaving her figure.

Hence, the moment James approached her and even invited himself to sit beside her, Ran Xueyi already expected for Song Yu Han to come forward and interrupt them.

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A few minutes ago, Song Yu Han was observing Ran Xueyi from where he sat. He appeared to be listening to his grandfather's rambling while sitting next to him, but who would have expected that his whole attention was drawn to one person only in this wide place.

With an over-focused expression, it seemed like his gaze would set ablaze anyone.

Even Old Master Song seemed to notice that his grandson was not paying attention to him. However, he couldn't call him out in front of everyone and thus, followed the direction where he was staring.

This time, Old Master Song was surprised at where this direction would land him.

Coincidentally, there was a beautiful lady in blue sitting alone in a table just located across from them.

Even if Old Master Song, who was suddenly injected with ultra happiness after hearing Song Yu Han's answer earlier, had to stop his ceaseless speech and look over.

The lady looked young and beautiful. She should be at the age of her early twenties and looking at how she carried herself despite how many people were secretly staring at her, she should be from a noble and wealthy family with good discipline.

With apricot-shaped eyes, long and naturally curled upward lashes, and pale skin, the lady looked brighter than any other girls in the party. There was no denying that the young and unmarried ladies who came to the party were beautiful and different from each other, possessing a different kind of beauty and personality.

But the lady sitting alone across from them was the brightest among them.

It was unknown whether Song Yu Han was staring at the lady across, but it was still rare for him to look as if he was in a daze as he looked in one direction. And it was a bit too long of a stare.

The corner of the old man's lips curved upward, forming a mischievous arc, as he leaned to the side and said with lowered voice, "What about the lady across from us?"

Song Yu Han: "..."

He hadn't even responded to that when he heard his grandfather speaking again.

"Ah, too bad, she already has someone with her."

At this time, a young man had already taken his seat at the beautiful lady's table. A look of disappointment crossed Old Master Song's face.

But obviously, Song Yu Han still didn't take his eyes from that table. Instead, the way his gaze looked that way, it seemed as if he was trying to set it on fire and drilling a hole everywhere.

Elder Song Yongzheng, who was sitting closely next to Old Master Song, noticed the two and also looked in front.

He asked: "What are you looking at?"

With one look in the direction where the two were staring, he was shocked. His eyes widened and went back to stare at Old Master Song with a quizzical look.

"Are you two looking at that lady?" Elder Song Yongzheng scratched his chin and thoughtfully said, "She's a new face. I wonder who she is?"

Old Master Song made a noncommittal sound.

He remembered that that particular table was reserved to be seated by a close friend he hadn't seen for a long time. It should be the Old Patriarch Ran.

Then, the lady should also be the eldest granddaughter he (opr) had told him (oms) about in the past.

Old Master Song was about to speak, but at this moment, Song Yu Han rose from his chair and stood up.

His low and deep voice rang out from the side as he hoarsely said: "She's my lover

...

When Song Yu Han reached the table occupied by only two people, the surrounding area seemed to have been filtered with silence. More and more people turned their heads to glance at this widely-known young master from the Song family.

From the first time they found him standing next to Old Master Song, the guests couldn't help but straighten their backs and be more careful with their manners and conduct. Who didn't know that the prominent and cold Song Yu Han was a man to be feared? Not only because he had the Old Master Song's support behind him, Song Yu Han 's notorious actions from the previous years made them fear him inside their hearts.

How many people had fallen because they offended Young Master Song? Did any of these people ever resurface and see the light again?

Hence, seeing the aloof and indifferent young master stand up and walk over to a table, everyone had a rare tacit understanding. Their minds had already united while thinking that the two people in that particular table had somehow offended him.

But who would have known that the moment he stopped at the table, Song Yu Han would grab the back of the chair and suddenly sit at that table as if he should be there very naturally like it was his rightful place.

"Does it taste good?"

The low and hoarse voice sounded so deep and dark that Ran Xueyi could feel the danger coming from it slowly seeping into her heart.

Ran Xueyi: "...En, it tastes good."

"I know." Song Yu Han, "But you shouldn't just drink. You should eat something to pad your stomach."

"Okay," Ran Xueyi replied softly.

Suddenly, James, who never expected that young master Song would come over to their table felt slightly afraid. He politely greeted him, "Young Master Song, it's my pleasure to meet you!"

Song Yu Han glanced at him for a bit before he coolly responded, "I know."

Ah? What does he mean?

James Duan was slightly embarrassed by the lack of enthusiasm in Song Yu Han's response, but he couldn't blame the other. No, it feels like this is how he should respond.

He was obviously wearing formal attire and a member of the elites in the city, but in front of Song Yu Han, he was a lot more restrained and cautious and afraid.

One look was enough to see who was the dragon and the lizard among the two of them.

Chapter 150 A Scary And Heart-Pounding Threat

James Duan felt extremely embarrassed. In front of Song Yu Han, he really couldn't show his confidence and guts to hit on the beautiful lady he had his sights on since earlier. If it were any other place, he could have done it, but the issue wasn't only about the location, it was also the fact that there was the upright and strict presence of the so-called Cold Emperor of the Business World.

And looking at how Song Yu Han had approached their table and even spoke first before others could, it seems that he and the beautiful lady knew each other before today.

Could James still have the courage to hit on his beloved target tonight?

Though it was such a shame that he didn't get to obtain the result he wanted, James still knew that young master Song was someone who was both obstinate as a monk in a temple, reciting sutras everyday, and a cold-blooded soldier in the middle of a battlefield.

There was no way that the beauty and the young lord from the Song family would have any other kind of relationship other than being business partners.

Thus, even though he was suppressed by the other's magnificent aura and presence, James still hadn't given up his thoughts on targeting Ran Xueyi. He only relocated his plan and put it off for now.

Ran Xueyi felt the guys on her other side were shifting uncomfortably. Perhaps, he was ashamed by Song Yu Han's lack of amiable feelings towards him. But she didn't really care nor tried to make him feel better by giving James her attention.

Song Yu Han seemed to have the same thoughts as her as his gaze finally dropped to the soaked area on her gown.

A frown appeared on his handsome face, making him look even colder and fearful.

"Your dress..."

His voice had just landed when James heard it. Another bouts of shame flashed across his face and said, "Ah, it was my fault. I was going to say hi to this pretty lady. I didn't know that she would turn around and knock my glass over."

James then turned his head to apologize to Ran Xueyi. This time, his voice lacked his previous flirtatious tone and was more polite and sincere.

"I'm really sorry, I ruined your gown. If you please give me your contact number or Wechat ID, I will compensate you for the damage I caused."

James even pulled out his phone and clicked on the familiar Wechat app, ready to scan the other or receive the other's phone number.

His method seemed sincere and all without any other thoughts, but Ran Xueyi knew that James was trying to use this opportunity to add her as a friend and get closer to her. Perhaps, if he succeeded in befriending her, the next step would be imaginable.

Ran Xueyi casted a disgusted look at the phone handed out to her and didn't take it. Because her head was lowered, her expression was obscured and was not seen by anyone else.

On her side, Song Yu Han was silently watching James expend more effort in bringing death closer to his arms.

The coldness and ruthlessness in his eyes were becoming more clearer and resounding that Ran Xueyi shuddered just sitting beside him.

James has been the only one speaking since earlier. He felt that his throat and mouth was starting to dry up.

"Miss, I really have no other intentions. I see that your gown looked expensive, I'm only hoping to pay for the gown since I ruined it..."

"James Duan."

Song Yu Han's voice, like a steel katana, cut the other person from speaking more.

"I remember your father is asking to collaborate with the Song Group in one of our projects..."

James Duan: "..."

Why did he mention his father?

Nevertheless, James Duan felt the overwhelming pressure and also had an insight that something bad was going to happen to his father and the project he was working on. He just couldn't guess what brought things to end like this.

Did he say something wrong?

James Duan was now very scared. He had forced his way to the Song family's party using Qi Yan and the bet he won from him. His real purpose for coming here was to deepen his connection with the other scions from great and wealthier families in the country who were present in that party.

If he succeeded in taking the notice of other people and ended up befriending them, his position in his father's eyes would significantly increase and he could again contend against his other siblings who were vying for the Duan family's inheritance.

More than that, there was also the possibility of him being included to more important events and gatherings, spreading his wings even further in the country.

He didn't even get to say anything as Song Yu Han continued to speak with his imposing and deep voice: "If you still want your father to succeed, remember, Ran Xueyi is not someone you can touch."

...

James didn't know when he returned to his original seat which was at Qi Yan's table. He also didn't know how he got up and walked his way out from that table. However, he only knew how much of a fright he received tonight in just a span of a few minutes.

His friends, or more precisely, Qi Yan's friends and family, saw James sitting back in his chair and they couldn't help but send him a glance.

Just now, they also saw the young master from the Song family approach the table James had gone to earlier, he also managed to strike a conversation with the cold young master. At this point, they couldn't help but wonder what they talked about and if he somehow succeeded in befriending Song Yu Han.

Some of them were even feeling envious of this once in a lifetime situation and wished they went along with James earlier. If they had, wouldn't they also share the same fate as James and talk with Song Yu Han?

Hearing their ceaseless questions, one would think that James met a saint and received blessings from him.

It was just that no one knew that James didn't receive any blessings from anyone.

Rather, he received a warning.

A very scary and heart-pounding threat he couldn't ignore.