

Daddy CEO 151

Chapter 151 Everybody's A Busybody

After seeing James leaving the table, those people who were already seated at their own table sighed and were disappointed. But most of them were shocked to the extreme.

Originally, they thought that Song Yu Han approached that table because he was dissatisfied with them and was going to tell them to leave the party. But who could have known that not only did he take a sit and strike a conversation with the two people in that table, he even stayed there even after one of them left.

This image left a huge impact on everyone.

Could it be that Song Yu Han only drove the other guy away and not the lady?

But if they were to follow this assumption, this was a bit too... romantic?

Their speculation frightened them.

Then, they couldn't help but glance at that table with only two people.

The probability of Song Yu Han driving away the other guy to have a solo time with the lady was highly unlikely!

There was absolutely no way that could have been the case, right?

Of course, it wasn't only the people who were around them that also thought of this and was bothered by Song Yu Han's inexplicable actions.

The others from the Song family who didn't hear Song Yu Han saying the word 'lover' stared at this scene with different reactions. Most of them were stunned, excited, and shocked. But one of them had a different feeling when they saw the two across from them.

Song Yongrui bit his lower lips. His eyebrows were gathered as he glared at the direction where Song Yu Han was sitting then before he shifted his gaze away from him to let it fall on the woman sitting next to him.

The woman's face was delicate, fair and had such beautiful facial features. One look and he could already tell that the woman was even much more exceptional than all the ladies he had played with. Even those little playthings from the entertainment world that he had favored in the past, Song Yongrui had no confidence that they would be able to stand out if they were to stand side by side with that lady.

With this, Song Yongrui's hatred and inferiority complex towards Song Yu Han intensified.

'Why?'

'Why was it always him?'

'Song Yu Han!'

On his side, his mother was also feeling complicated upon seeing such a scene. Adding to that complex feeling were the words that Song Yu Han revealed earlier. It made her feel extremely threatened and worried.

"This... Why is Xiao Han with that lady?" Cao Huiling could not help but grab Song Ruan's arm. Feeling that her question was a bit wrong, she corrected herself quickly, "I... I mean why did he suddenly go over there? If it's because of my question earlier, he doesn't have to bother anyone..."

Hearing his wife's words, Song Ruan turned silent.

Following Cao Huiling's sentence, he really felt that Song Yu Han was being childish and doing this out of spite to his wife. He became a bit more dissatisfied with this unfeeling son that he never got to be closed with over the years.

Seeing that her husband was starting to scowl, a faint curve on Cao Huiling's lips appeared.

"Xie Chi, go and drag your uncle back here." Song Ruan's voice was dignified and commanding.

Xie Chi, who was suddenly called over by Song Ruan to drag his older brother was easily frightened and looked like a rabbit caught by a wolf.

He pointed at himself while his other hand was holding a fork, his cheeks were puffed out like a hamster and his eyes were full of confusion.

He was only eating silently on one corner, why did he suddenly get shot at?

Besides, what did Song Ruan say just now? Dra...drag his uncle? That uncle over there who looked like he built an iron wall around himself and wanted nothing more than be left alone and not disturbed?

Hey, are you seriously pushing him off to an early death?

Xie Chi couldn't help but inwardly ask. But he couldn't verbally ask this to Song Ruan, who was his grandfather.

As for disobeying the other's order, Xie Chi thought it might be impossible.

Though he said this, Xie Chi still voiced out his complaints, like a child who didn't know his mistake, and said to Song Ruan, "Grandfather, uncle is having a good time there. Why would I, a child, even have to go there."

At his words, Song Ruan only sent him a cold glance and Xie Chi really shut up.

Okay, please forget he asked.

Thus, Xie Chi, who was very reluctant to let go of his fork, had to brave the deserted and cold winter lands to 'drag' his uncle back.

However, Xie Chi hadn't even stepped out of where he sat when a voice rang out behind him.

"Xiao Chi, stay where you are. Don't listen to your grandfather."

Xie Chi quickly turned his head and exclaimed, "Mom!"

A beautiful lady was approaching them slowly. She appeared to be a bit older than Song Yu Han, but the two shared a more distinct familiar appearance than Song Yongrui.

The woman who had arrived was Song Lihua, Xie Chi's mother and Song Yu Han's half sister. Also, the eldest daughter of Song Ruan from another woman.

Song Lihua appeared more dignified and elegant when she was strolling over their table. A shawl was hanging around her shoulder. It should have made her appear gentle and frail, but her innate fierce and firm personality saturated and overpowered that weak impression.

Once she stopped at the side of their table, she looked over to where everyone had been staring and softly laughed.

She turned her head slightly and stared at Song Ruan.

"Father is too worrisome. Already taking action when nothing is for certain..." Then, she deliberately shifted her gaze towards Cao Huiling and laughed, "Or is it that Auntie is worried about little brother's affairs again?"

Cao Huiling's smile on her lips stiffened and her eyes couldn't help but grow a bit fiercer when she looked at Song Lihua.

Cao Huiling: "What is Hua'er saying? Your father and I are only worried that Xiao Han is bothering that lady."

Song Lihua deepened her smile and no longer replied.

Chapter 152 Lover

The young man and lady sitting at that table looked very harmonious. Every bit of their actions seemed like it was natural and no awkwardness could be seen in their body language. There was even a smile on that pretty lady's lips.

There really was no evidence that says that Song Yu Han was bothering the lady.

So, where the hell did Cao Huiling see it?

Song Lihua knew that Cao Huiling was only trying to prevent her little brother from achieving anything just like always. She could still remember when Old Master Song first brought up the idea of taking back Song Yu Han to the Song family and registering him as part of the Song family, Cao Huiling didn't verbally express her opposition to that idea, but with how many precious vases were tossed and broke that time, anyone could tell at a glance that she was very against it.

However, Cao Huiling could only say so much in front of the Old Master Song.

In the end, she could only accept the fact that her husband had another child from another woman. And that child just turned out to be born from his first love.

But even if she was unable to stop Old Master Song, Cao Huiling's plans and continuous schemes to drive the young man away didn't disappear.

Over the past years, how many times had there been an 'accident' that happened to Song Yu Han? How many times was he dragged into a mess because of these accidents?

People might not know it and there was no definite evidence that could point out that these accidents were all done by Cao Huiling and the Cao family, however, there was no other person in this world who wanted nothing but to have Song Yu Han disappear for good other than her?

Song Lihua scoffed when she saw Cao Huiling was expressing her concern. That old lady really knows how to play at anyone's heartstrings and pull them to sympathize with her.

"Mom, you're here."

Xie Chi stood before his mother and wiped away the crumbs stuck to the corner of his lips. He looked extremely like an obedient child, who was used to being pampered by his elders.

Song Lihua stared at her son and sighed. "Son, when are you going to grow up? Haiya... Nevermind, it's better if you don't grow up and turn into someone like your grandfather."

Xie Chi blinked his eyes and tilted his head. He really couldn't understand what his mother was saying to him.

Although he was quite childish just like what his mother said and hadn't matured yet, he could already tell that his mother telling him not to be like his grandfather was to remind him not to be crooked when he grew up.

Anyway, he listened to his mother and nodded his head obediently.

Old Master Song saw his eldest granddaughter standing on the side and waved for her to come sit next to him.

Song Lihua sat there and heard her grandfather speaking with astonishment while glancing in her little brother's way. Seeing how he hadn't brought up the event between her and Cao Huiling earlier, Song Lihua also didn't say anything.

Old Master Song knew a lot of things, but he never tried to interfere in their matters unless it really needed him to step forward.

At this moment, everyone seemed to be watching a show. A romantic movie where the protagonist and male lead are sitting at a cafe while on a date.

Everyone was entertained and on their tip toes as they watched Ran Xueyi and Song Yu han sit at their table.

Right now, Ran Xueyi really couldn't ignore them anymore. Not with how many pairs of eyes were staring at them. Even if she was used to how people looked at her and was trained by her years of acting and meeting fans, she never experienced being publicly and directly watched by other people, especially the people from the higher elites in the country.

Song Yu Han also noticed this and said to her, "Don't mind them."

"It's easy for you to say, but it's really embarrassing being stared at by everyone." Ran Xueyi bit her lips. She was slightly nervous and even more afraid to make mistakes.

Song Yu Han sensed that she was feeling uncomfortable and became concerned with her. It was true that it was easy for him to say to not mind the people around them since he has been like this since young.

No matter how many people were surrounding him, mocking him, and suppressing him, he was always calm and never changed his expressions. He didn't even change expression when Song Yongrui ripped the teddy bear that his mother gave to him when he was young or when he was almost hit by a bullet a few years ago.

But when he saw Ran Xueyi feeling worried and nervous, he felt slightly disturbed on her behalf. He really wanted to pull her into his arms and protect her from everyone's gaze and let her feel that there's no need to worry about anything.

If only there wasn't the agreement between the two of them that they would keep their marriage a secret for now, he would have pulled her into his embrace.

"Then, just look at me and don't look at them," Song Yu Han said while letting his hand that was under the table rest on top of one of her knees.

Ran Xueyi flinched at the touch, not because she was disgusted nor was she feeling it unbearable. She was only surprised at his sudden touch and flinched, but eventually, her coiled nerves and nervousness soon calmed down soon after he touched her.

This kind of miraculous situation was really rare.

Just one touch from him, and she would feel like she was saved from every dark and scary thing in this world.

Ran Xueyi was thankful for it and she sneakily put her hand under the table to squeeze his hand back.

The two of them shared a very secretive and romantic moment despite being surrounded by the most critical and worrisome people.

Soon, the party was at its full swing. Everyone was having their best time with the right companion. The previous events were completely forgotten and no one was looking at Ran Xueyi and Song Yu Han.

Since it was a formal party, everyone minded their own manners and disciplined themselves from gossiping boisterously. They all had their own agenda aside from merely attending the party and thus, they couldn't possibly worry about Ran Xueyi and Song Yu Han at the moment.

After fetching a few plates of food for the two of them, Song Yu Han returned to their table and suddenly asked, "I forgot to ask earlier. But why are you here?"

Ran Xueyi knew he was asking since she told him earlier that she planned to sleep throughout the day. So, her arrival and appearance was truly a shock for him.

"My grandparents couldn't come because of my grandmother's health issues. So, grandfather sent me here to attend Old Master Song's birthday," she explained while taking a small bite from the food he brought to their table. After swallowing, she continued and said, "I intended to hide and sit from a corner, but I didn't know that the table arrangement would end up with me sitting just across the Song family."

Ran Xueyi didn't lie to him. She really planned to sit somewhere far away and just watch the party till the end, but she didn't expect that her grandparents would be arranged to sit at a table very close to where Old Patriarch Song's table was located. She really underestimated her grandfather and Old Master Song's relationship.

And that's how her plan to stay low-key was blown and ruined.

And what's more, she even attracted a lot of attention because of what happened earlier.

"Are you angry?"

Suddenly, the man asked her from the side. His eyes were lowered and it appeared to darken a little bit as though he was thinking deeply about something.

Ran Xueyi: "....?"

Ran Xueyi was stunned when she heard his question.

Was she angry?

Why? Because her plan to remain low-key was ruined and now she attracted a lot of attention to herself? Or was it because he made an abrupt and unexpected move to approach her in front of everyone else?

There was a lot of reason for her to be upset, but Song Yu Han didn't mention which point and reason it was.

Still, Ran Xueyi wasn't feeling upset or angry, very contrary to what he was thinking.

If she really was feeling upset because of what happened and blamed Song Yu Han for it, Ran Xueyi would really become a selfish and mindless person, who doesn't appreciate other people's good intentions.

She shook her head quickly, afraid that her delayed reaction would be taken as a confirmation to his question.

Then, Ran Xueyi said, "I'm not angry. I'm actually happy to see you here and I should be thanking you for driving away James Duan earlier."

Song Yu Han was silent for a second. He glanced away and covered his mouth with his hand while lightly coughing.

"There's also that... but there's something else. I mentioned you to my grandfather."

Ran Xueyi blinked her eyes and stared at him in confusion.

Finally, he said:

"I also mentioned to him that you're my

Ran Xueyi: "...."

Chapter 153 Meeting Old Master Song (1)

Ran Xueyi had to blink her eyes quite a few times before she could understand what he had just said. It's not because she couldn't understand the language he was speaking at the moment, it was the fact that Song Yu Han used the word 'lover' to his grandfather. This word could have a few meanings, but in the end, the people who will hear it will guess that Song Yu Han was thinking of her as the person he loves.

Even if Ran Xueyi knew that they were already married, others didn't know this. Thus, hearing this word coming from his mouth, people would be quite shocked and confused.

This was true since tonight was 'supposedly' to be the first time they ever formally met each other. And to other people, they were basically strangers who had just met.

Despite being overwhelmed by how things had ended and by what he had just told her, Ran Xueyi wasn't angry or annoyed that he said it.

On the contrary, Ran Xueyi felt warmth all over her heart and soul when she thought of him calling her the person he loves in front of others.

Song Yu Han waited for her to completely take in the information in her mind. To pacify her, in case she was angry because of this, he grabbed the small food tongs on the side and grabbed a few pieces of food he brought to their table before putting them gently on her plate.

After a while of silence, Ran Xueyi pulled up the corners of her lips and said, "This isn't enough to bribe me."

Song Yu Han: "This isn't a bribe. This is me feeding my dear wife."

He took a pause.

Then, he stared at her.

Song Yu Han added, "I'll bribe you in another way."

Ran Xueyi was slightly distracted by his words. Somehow, the way he put it, was kind of suggestive, and it made her think of something very indecent.

She was flustered at how her thoughts became extraordinarily risqué only because of his words.

Tossing aside the improper scenes that played inside her head, Ran Xueyi moved her gaze and silently looked around her. There was really no one else who tried to glance their way, and it seemed as if they were treating them (rx and syh) like a backdrop. She was relieved at their effort to ignore them, although there were still a few people who couldn't help themselves and gave them a few sneak peeks.

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An hour later.

The party was already at its climax and more and more people had come forward to greet Old Master Song. Some of them carried a few boxes that a baggage boy had kept for them from the entrance while some held small gift wrapped items in their hands.

It was time to give the gift to the Old Master Song.

Ran Xueyi lowered her gaze and looked at her empty hands. Due to her hastiness after getting the invitation card and notice from her grandfather at the very last minute, she forgot to ask her grandfather about the gift they were going to give to the Old Master Song.

"What are you thinking about?" Song Yu Han leaned a bit closer to her after seeing her thinking so deeply in her seat.

Ran Xueyi shook her head before replying softly, "I forgot to bring your grandfather's gift. I probably have to go out and call grandfather and ask him about it."

As she said this, she already reached for her purse to grab her phone to call her grandfather when she felt his hand on top of her own, stopping her from taking out the phone inside the purse.

She glanced at him in a questioning manner and heard him say, "There's no need to call Grandfather. You can use the gift we bought from the shopping mall earlier."

Ran Xueyi immediately refused him: "No, I can't do that. What would your grandfather say if he asks you about your gift? There's really no need to give up what we bought earlier for me. I can just tell grandfather to ship his gift to your grandfather or give it to him the next time they meet."

She really didn't think that it was right for her to take the ring they bought earlier from the shopping mall. She refused Song Yu Han again, but the latter was even more adamant than she was and even tried to maneuver his way in this situation.

Song Yu Han argued, "The next time our grandfathers meet, that will be the time to talk about the betrothal gift and engagement party. Maybe they will even talk about our wedding at that time."

Ran Xueyi: "..."

When she thought about it, because of Song Yu Han dropping the word 'lover' to Old Master Song, the probability that this would happen was very high.

Old Master Ran and Old Master Song were both traditional people, who believed that it was better to strike the iron while it was hot. And considering her grandfather's thoughts, he would surely agree if the Song family came forward to ask for her hand for marriage after what happened to her previous engagement with Yang Baihua.

Of course, he would ask her for her opinion about this, but Ran Xueyi had one problem. She also couldn't find it in herself to refuse the Song family or Song Yu Han if they came to ask for her hand in marriage.

"Just take it. Don't worry about me," said Song Yu Han while squeezing her hand, "Anyway, I think my grandfather wouldn't even notice it if I didn't bring a gift for him."

He didn't lie to her.

From the beginning to the end of the line of people who were giving their gifts to Old Master Song, the old man had his lips pulled up into a bright and jovial smile, tarnishing the strict and professor-like image that everyone had thought of him to be all these years.

Right now, Old Master Song was all over his head, the only thing missing was a rocket behind his back, and he would be flying through the universe because of his joy.

He didn't even glance at the gifts he received, much less remember that Song Yu Han still hasn't given him anything.

Chapter 154 Meeting Old Master Song (2)

After a while, the line of people who wanted to go forward and give their gifts to him decreased. Only a few of them stayed to talk with Old Master Song, but they all still didn't stay for long for fear that the old master would be annoyed by their presence.

It was easy to see who wanted to curry favor with the Song family. Those who came forward early and very determined, even desperate, are those who had come to the party for a purpose other than just greeting and celebrating the Old Master Song's birthday.

They all had fawning smiles and gestures, looking like a vassal who frantically praised their kings.

Ran Xueyi also noticed that these people were tycoons around the country, proving to her once more that the Song family was truly powerful and mighty.

However, there were still some who stayed at their table and didn't move until the rest had cleared the area. It was needless to mention them as they were very obvious at a glance, they were the members of the four great families in the country. And very much like her, they were also watching this scene as if they're watching a show in a circus.

Once there were only one or two people who were left, Song Yu Han finally stood up. Ran Xueyi had to crane her neck to look up at him since he was very tall. His figure was also very distinguishable, and once he made a move, everyone couldn't stop themselves from turning their heads towards him.

As usual, Song Yu Han ignored their heated gazes and lowered his eyes to stare at Ran Xueyi. His peach blossom eyes were very deep and dark. It reflected her image perfectly and clearly in his eyes and appeared like she was the only one he could see in this world.

"Shall we?"

His voice was very deep and melodious in her ears, and without any effort, it made her blood heat up and warm her body.

Hiding her flush, Ran Xueyi nodded at him and took his outstretched hand. The moment their hands intertwined, she felt his fingers slowly slipping to take a tight hold of her hand.

Ran Xueyi was now feeling extremely nervous. His gesture was more than just being acquaintance and he was unafraid of anyone's gaze as he pulled her towards the Song family.

Unlike her, who tried to keep their relationship a secret for her own selfish demands and reasons.

Thinking about it, Ran Xueyi knew that she was being too self-absorbed that she forgot to ask about his real thoughts on the idea of keeping their marriage a secret.

If she remembered it, the two of them came to this decision solely because of her recent situation and events brought by her family's betrayal and the Yang family's manipulation that almost ruined her entire life.

At that time, she met Song Yu Han soon after a reawakening on her part, and agreed to his suggestion to marry. On the other hand, the two of them also agreed to keep their marriage under wraps and wait for the right time to announce their relationship.

Then, she found out that Song Yu Han approached her because of the accident at the clinic before he confessed that he eventually fell in love with her.

The two of them were still at the very early stage of their marriage and Ran Xueyi experienced betrayal from her loved ones, she couldn't just fall immediately in love with anybody else and wholly trust them.

Hence, it drove her to keep everything hidden.

But she didn't expect that Song Yu Han was a charming, honest, and gentle man, that her heart that was already torn apart and bruised black and blue by others was already a willing captive to him.

Staring at the tall and handsome man whom she would call 'husband', Ran Xueyi realized how selfish she was and how unfair it was for Song Yu Han to hide their relationship.

Now, a nagging question was ringing inside her ears.

Was now the right time to tell everyone the truth?

Ran Xueyi didn't have the time to inspect and get an answer because Song Yu Han called out to her and was looking at her worriedly.

She must have been thinking too deeply that she completely forgot about her surroundings and didn't hear whatever he was telling her.

"Sorry, I am just nervous," she apologized and smiled at him. "What did you say?"

Song Yu Han was stunned at her bright smile and took a brief pause. Outwardly, his expression didn't change, but his heart skipped a beat when he saw her smile, making him squeeze the hand in his palms.

After much effort on calming his beating heart, Song Yu Han finally said, "I was just asking if you would like to come with me inside? My grandfather seems to want to talk to you."

Ran Xueyi now noticed that Old Master Song was no longer in his seat. It turned out that while she was thinking, the old man had gone back inside and left the grand hall. She didn't know what had been said between Song Yu Han or his grandfather, but it really seemed like she would need to go deeper inside the mansion to give the gift to Old Master Song.

Ran Xueyi didn't have the heart to refuse him and nodded her head in agreement. Since she already planned to meet Old Master Song on behalf of her grandparents, it doesn't matter in what way she will meet him. Either publicly like others, or privately.

As they made their way inside the mansion, her nerves were taut and she became even more nervous. This feeling... Every husband and wife who visits their in-laws should be familiar with it, right?

This will be the first time she will be formally meeting the grandfather of the man she married.

The pressure could be felt on her shoulders and chest.

Even so, Ran Xueyi bravely followed Song Yu Han to meet Old Master Song.

Chapter 155 Unmovable Song Yu Han

Finally, Ran Xueyi and Song Yu Han arrived at their destination. In front of them was an ordinary looking brown door, however, she found that the door was made out of an expensive wood imported from a country rich in natural resources.

Naturally, the door was thick and made to block any noise from the inside to be heard from the outside.

And the crisp and clear sound it made when Song Yu Han's knuckles knocked on the surface of it was very pleasant to the ears.

Ran Xueyi stuck her tongue out and licked her lower lips; a habit she would always do when she's feeling very nervous other than biting her lips.

Soon, they heard the sound of the knob turning and not even a second later, the door was pulled open from the inside and an older man with gray hairs sticking out on his head was standing before them.

"Young master Han," said the elderly man with a polite tone.

"Butler Chen." Song Yu Han subtly nodded his head towards the elderly man before proceeding to ask, "Is my grandfather inside?"

The man whom Song Yu Han just called 'Butler Chen' nodded his head, but didn't step away from the door. He appeared to have been doing this since a long time ago and it became a muscle memory, and his reaction was dull. However, there was an explicable feeling of suppression once you stood before him.

Ran Xueyi guessed that the old man's duty was not only a 'butler', Butler Chen should also have the responsibility to not allow anyone to come through the door easily.

She also noticed that Song Yu Han didn't move nor found this unnatural or offensive. The two of them stood face to face and didn't say anything.

When Ran Xueyi thought that almost half a minute had passed, a deep chuckle sounded from inside the room, then a voice soon accompanied it.

"Chen, let them in."

Ran Xueyi: "..."

Butler 'Xiao' Chen didn't even blink nor change his expression when he heard this. Other than that, he took a step to the side and made way for the two.

He said: "Please come in, Young Master Han and Miss."

After saying this, he waited for them to fully enter the room and when they really got inside the room, he closed the door without a sound. Even Ran Xueyi thought that she had met a Humanoid because of how he was moving and talking, no emotion and expression at all.

But Ran Xueyi couldn't keep her attention on the old butler as her eyes immediately flew back to the center of the room where another elderly man was sitting behind the desk and had his chin propped against the back of his palms.

Old Master Song deepened his gaze upon seeing the two enter the room and thoughtfully stared at them.

Under his gaze, most men and women of any age would be so afraid that they would think of fleeing away or have thoughts that they had offended the old man. Even peeing their pants could be possible.

Song Yu Han, however, was unafraid and unbothered at how his grandfather was staring at them and even stepped forward to block his gaze directed at Ran Xueyi.

Seeing him make a move first, Old Master Song did not even hold himself back and laughed out.

He glared at Song Yu Han.

Then, he said: "You've grown a lot. Now, you know how to protect your people."

Ran Xueyi subconsciously tensed up while staring at the two. Though she didn't get a clear view of the two since Song Yu Han blocked her sight with his broad shoulders and wide back, she could still guess that the two were currently having a stare down with each other.

However, she slightly released a relieved sigh as she noticed that though Old Master Song's words were a bit harsh to the ears of others, she somehow could sense that there was no hostility nor animosity in his tone or voice.

Contrary to that feeling, Ran Xueyi realized that Old Master Song's tone even had this faint proud and boasting manner in them.

After a while, Old Master Song relaxed his gaze and leaned back to the cushion of the back of his chair. He was still staring at them, but this time, it was a bit softer and less intense.

"Stop glaring at me, child. Let me see the girl you chose to become your 'lover'." Old Master Song's eyes brightened up a bit and his lips couldn't help but raise a bit higher.

Song Yu Han didn't move and Old Master Song almost rolled his eyes at him. If one didn't know, others would assume that Old Master Song was trying to steal his lover from him and forcing them to break apart just looking at the way Song Yu Han was still standing there, blocking Ran Xueyi and Old Master Song from seeing each other.

Song Yu Han was a determined and persistent man who didn't like giving up once he set his mind on some things. Naturally, this also includes him choosing to protect Ran Xueyi, his wife, from anybody, and that includes his grandfather.

It must have been an effect due to what happened to him and to his mother in the past. Now, he met someone he liked and wanted to protect, he became a bit too possessive.

Ran Xueyi also noticed that Song Yu Han was acting strangely and she didn't know the reason behind it. Wasn't it just meeting her in-law and nothing else? What was there for him to become so possessive?

Though this act could be appreciated anytime, at this moment, Ran Xueyi didn't want to ruin her moment to formally meet the man who took good care of the man she married. On the other hand, she also wanted to find a way to calm Song Yu Han from his slightly erratic emotions.

Ran Xueyi raised a hand and poked his back with her finger. She could feel that his back muscles tensed at her touch, but he didn't move, thus it made her have the courage of a panther and slowly changed the way she touched him.

From poking his back with a finger, it turned into her hand fully touching his back and gently caressing it as though she was giving him comfort.

Ran Xueyi didn't know if this method would work, but she still did it.

And surprisingly, Song Yu Han slowly calmed down.

"It's alright."

Ran Xueyi softly told him while still patting his back. She didn't know what had come over him, but she thought that it was better not to ask him for now. She wasn't extremely curious about it nor was she demanding any answers from him.

It was better to wait for him to say it to her himself.

After he calmed down under her gentle touch, Song Yu Han's mind snapped into stability and the sudden cold pressure that he was producing seemed to have decreased by a lot. He didn't even realize when he had done it and he was feeling a bit daze after.

After returning back to normal, Song Yu Han pretended as if nothing happened and introduced his grandfather to Ran Xueyi.

"This is my grandfather, Song Yichen."

It was a very short and brief introduction.

It wasn't only Ran Xueyi who was waiting for him to continue and add some flattering comments about his grandfather, Old Master Song and Butler Chen was also expecting him to praise and add some when introducing his grandfather to her.

But after waiting for such a long time, they really didn't get any other words from Song Yu Han and it seemed that his introduction for his grandfather was complete.

"That's it?"

"Aren't you belittling your grandfather too much?"

Both Old Master Song and Butler Chen were frozen by this. If this were to be done by others, they would surely input more effort into constructing a beautiful speech to heighten Old Master Song's glory and image to the listeners.

Sadly, this task of over-praising and complimenting others was not Song Yu Han's job.

"Ahem!" Old Master Song cleared his throat. He was slightly embarrassed at Song Yu Han's incapacity to make him look to the other.

After this cough, silence soon followed it and it was really hard to break it.

Sweating a little bit, Ran Xueyi sighed and felt pity for Old Master Song. It wasn't her fault that her husband was too unkind to give others some face, it was just his natural personality and it couldn't be fixed.

Old Master Song's nostrils flared, but he slowly calmed down. He waved his hand and said, "We're missing some snacks and drinks in the room. Xiao Han, go and help Xiao Chen to get something for us to nibble on later."

Naturally, Butler Chen didn't express his doubts on Old Master Song's order, he was already making his way to the door. It was only Song Yu Han, who didn't move at all, looking like Mount Tai in the middle of the room.

Song Yu Han, of course, didn't move just because his grandfather told him to do that. He knew exactly what his grandfather intended to do when he left the room; thus, he made no other movement.

At this kind of situation, Ran Xueyi also realized what was happening and it became her duty to force him to go out and 'help' Butler Chen.

She told him, "Just in time, I'm also feeling a bit hungry and thirsty.