

Daddy CEO 281

Chapter 281 She Wanted Divorce?

Song Yu Han slowly nipped her lower lips and his fiery kisses slowly went down to her neck and collarbones, showering her with needy kisses.

Ran Xueyi felt like she was on a boat right at this moment where holes were starting to appear on the wooden boat and water entered everywhere. In just a few minutes, she will drown from his kisses.

Forcing herself to stay rational and not get tempted by this male creature that resembled an incubus, Ran Xueyi placed her palm against his warm chest.

"Wait... Not tonight."

"Why not?"

Song Yu Han frowned slightly, but he still continued to kiss her anyway. He even reached his fingers to unfasten the buttons of her blouse.

Ran Xueyi watched as the buttons were slowly unfastened by him. As soon as he almost undid all buttons of her blouse, she finally stopped him.

"Xiao Zhanzhan is waiting for me to sleep. He won't sleep until he senses I'm laying next to him. If I don't go to him before 10 pm, he will come here personally to drag me inside to sleep."

"Let's just lock the door and keep him outside."

"He will stand outside until I come."

"Then, let him stay outside until he feels tired and go back to sleep."

Ran Xueyi: "..."

Feeling a headache coming from her temples, Ran Xueyi could only helplessly sigh. She never thought that Song Yu Han could be so unforgiving and childish for him to think like this.

But it wasn't only her who felt he was being unreasonable. Song Yu Han was even shocked at the thought of him being jealous at his son for coveting Ran Xueyi. What's more, he was irritated when he thought that in the future, the person who will lay beside Ran Xueyi would not be him but his son.

The only good thing was that Ran Xueyi could go to sleep on time and rest healthily.

Don't blame him for thinking like this. He was more demanding and jealous in nature and more possessive and obsessive now after their separation. He only spent a few months with Ran Xueyi back in the Mainland after marriage. But soon, they got separated due to some unfortunate and uncontrollable circumstances.

Then, after three years, when the two finally reunited, Song Yu Han could not even spend time with Ran Xueyi, his wife, as much as he wanted because he had to consider what the little version of him thinks and wants.

"It's not too bad as you think. Xiao Zhanzhan just can't sleep whenever I'm not around him. When he grows up, he will soon want to sleep alone and we can spend more time together too." Ran Xueyi tried to comfort Song Yu Han and touched his cheeks with her hands.

Song Yu Han leaned towards her hands and closed his deep eyes. "When?"

"Hm?"

"When will he grow up? When can I have you all to myself?"

Ran Xueyi was silent for a second before laughing abruptly. The sweet tone of her laugh made his heart lit up with warmth. It had been quite a while since he heard her laugh. The last time he heard her laugh like this in front of him was three years ago. But now, he could only see her laugh while watching her films and from far away.

But tonight, he heard it again.

Song Yu Han fell into a trance as he stared at her in awe.

Ran Xueyi felt strange being stared at by him. So she had to find a way to distract him.

"I've been yours and will remain yours until you no longer want me to," she replied to his previous question while blushing fiercely.

Even though they had been married for four years now and even had a son, Ran Xueyi knew that she and Song Yu Han were still in the stage of getting to know each other like newlyweds. They had much more things to find out and experience.

Just like now, being stared at him like this made her so embarrassed. What more if she went along with what he wanted to do?

Not only will she get addicted to him again, she might lose all her sanity and just want to stay in bed with him for eternity.

...

That night, Ran Xueyi returned to her son and slept beside him.

Song Yu Han had no choice and lost to his son so he miserably went back to his house.

When he pushed back the door and entered the living room, he saw Guo Yun sitting on the sofa with a bucket of chocolate ice cream and spoon in his hands.

Guo Yun: "..."

Song Yu Han: "..."

There was a momentary silence in the living room as if someone pressed pause in the remote control.

A short while later, Guo Yun jumped up from the sofa like an arrow and rushed to his boss, looking as if he had just found a ghost standing in front of him.

"B-boss! What are you doing here?"

Song Yu Han swept his eyes at him and frowned. "This is my house. Shouldn't I be here?"

Guo Yun scratched his nose and replied, "That's true... But aren't you supposed to spend the night with the lady boss?"

"Lady Boss?"

Guo Yun nodded. "Yes. Since she's married to you, my boss, then she's naturally my lady boss!" Pausing for a little bit, he added, "So, are you not going to spend the night with her?"

Song Yu Han also nodded and said, "No."

Guo Yun widened his eyes and worriedly glanced at his boss. Could it be that he was thrown out by the lady boss in the end? Well, it cannot be helped since his boss tricked her by pretending to be someone else.

Sending his boss a glance filled with pity, Guo Yun was just a pat away from comforting his good brother, ahem, boss.

"Boss, it's alright. Women are just like that. You just have to admit your wrongs and ask for forgiveness. Even if they're wrong, they're always right. I heard my buddy from the military told me last time I met him that he and his wife fought because he was a bit hard-headed. In the end, his wife demanded to divorce him." Guo Yun was very passionate when he started to mention his friend from the military.

Song Yu Han's interest was piqued and he asked, "She wanted divorce? Why?"

Guo Yun's eyes lit up when he saw his boss being interested in this other than just work related matters. And so, he opened his mouth to tell him what happened to his buddy and his buddy's wife.

After a few minutes, Guo Yun sighed, "Anyway, my buddy ended up signing the divorce papers and now, they live separately."

In truth, his buddy was too busy in the military camp at that time and had no time to go back home. His wife was too lonely and couldn't even contact her husband frequently so she ended up falling to another man, who could give her his time and attention.

"Boss, I'm not saying that the lady boss has a new man since we already checked it daily and found nothing. But I think because you two has been far away from each other, her love for you has decreased by a lot."

"Do you really think so?"

"Yes! If not, why would she not let you spend the night with her?!"

Frowning, Song Yu Han deeply considered Guo Yun's words. Of course, he didn't believe that Ran Xueyi's love for him decreased, but he was still a tad worried. His worries involved his spot being replaced by his son.

"It doesn't matter." Song Yu Han turned to the side and walked towards the stairs.

He should be glad at least that it was his son who was receiving all of Ran Xueyi's love and care instead of other people.

Guo Yun hurriedly followed behind him. "Why does it not matter? Don't you care that she might not love you anymore?"

Guo Yun was not messing around with his boss and was sincerely worried about his boss's lovelife. These past few years have been really hard for him since his boss reverted back to the boss he met for the first time in the past. So, he really wanted to try to make his boss work hard to bring back the lady boss so everyone is happy.

After Ran Xueyi left the Flower Country, Song Yu Han went back to the empty, emotionless, and cold person he was. Guo Yun was most afraid of this side of Song Yu Han and carefully did his tasks.

"I'm telling you boss, you need to get the lady boss to fall in love with you again! You cannot let her go! Promise me!" Guo Yun looked at the closed door in front of him and sighed. He could only hope that the boss would listen to him.

Behind the closed door, Song Yu Han chuckled and said to the air, "Of course, I won't ever let her go."

Chapter 282 The Fate Of President Smith (1)

The next day, Ran Xueyi left to meet with Adelle regarding the finalization of her termination of contract with her current agency. She still has a month before it completely ends but because of Song Yu Han's sudden appearance, she could no longer wait inside Ren Country.

Ran Xueyi loved the international films she continuously shot during this time but she missed the domestic movies and TV dramas with variety and deeper genres. On the other hand, she still wanted to dominate the country's entertainment industry as she had wanted in the past but couldn't because of her circumstances.

Now that she was no longer being held back by her family or by anything at all, Ran Xueyi naturally couldn't let this opportunity go.

"The president is not in his office." When Ran Xueyi arrived on the tenth floor of the office building, the secretary stationed outside told them as soon as they asked for the president.

Ran Xueyi glanced at Adelle and both frowned.

Adelle asked, "But we have an appointment with the president and he agreed to meet with us last time. What urgent matters did he go to?"

The secretary stared at Adelle and shook her head, "The president didn't inform me about this either. He just called me this morning saying that he would be unable to come to the office today and tomorrow because of a business trip and to put all the documents needed to be signed today on hold for now."

"Then, can you call us when he comes later or tomorrow?"

"I can do that." The secretary nodded.

Ran Xueyi and Adelle couldn't meet with the company president and so they planned to go home. But just when they were about to leave the underground parking lot of the building, they saw that red supercar of the president parked in his usual spot.

"That car... Isn't that the president's car?" Adelle stared in shock at what they saw.

Everyone inside the company knew that the president loved this supercar to death. He would never leave it anywhere and would use it constantly. He even brought the car with him when he went to another country because he said he couldn't separate with it.

Then, what does this mean?

Ran Xueyi barely gave it a glance and also recognized it. She was silent for a second before she said, "The president must have convinced the secretary to lie to us.

"But why would he do that? We're not here to demand money from him like loan sharks!" Adelle couldn't believe what had just happened and was fuming. How could the president be like this? "Let's go! Let's storm inside his office and talk to him!"

"Wait!"

Ran Xueyi stopped her before she could open the car door. "Don't go there now."

"But why?"

"The president probably thinks that if he hides from me, he could avoid the termination of the contract. But doesn't he remember that I could have terminated the contract anytime before because he breached the contract first. I only remained in the company because I know their focus will be centered around me so I made use of that to my advantage."

Ran Xueyi knew how greedy and ambitious the president was. He could use any method he could think of to make his company the top entertainment company in the country, but before he met Ran Xueyi, he offended some bigwigs who ended up crippling some of the company's business opportunities.

If she could still remember, the company almost couldn't secure many roles and films to tie with their artists because those bigwigs would always find a way to block them.

However, since Ran Xueyi started to work under the banner of the ORANGE Entertainment, those bigwigs could no longer touch the company.

But President Smith didn't know this.

He just thought that he was doing a very good job in raising his company and became greedy and arrogant. He never thought that the reason why ORANGE Entertainment was able to get as much resources as they could get in the past few years was all due to Ran Xueyi blocking all the efforts of this bigwigs to ruin the company. Naturally, those bigwigs were also in the dark like President Smith. They never knew that an actress signed under the company was the one interfering with their efforts to take down ORANGE Entertainment.

Up until now, they all think that President Smith acquired a strong backing from an unknown bigshot.

But what do you think will happen if Ran Xueyi decides to pull the veil she placed around their eyes?

Ran Xueyi was not worried about not being able to terminate the contract since she could easily pull back from supporting and backing the company.

It was just that she didn't want to do that because she couldn't let all those artists signed under ORANGE Entertainment suffer because of President Smith's previous decisions and actions.

If she really stopped blocking the merciless and wriggling hands of those bigwigs, all those artists will end up being homeless and unemployed.

Ran Xueyi didn't want that to happen. She already experienced the life of an actress that has no home to return to nor work to finish.

On the other hand, she had some bit of companionship with all these artists so she thought there was no need to stop now.

Of course, with the condition that President Smith must not continue sitting on the position of President.

Adelle didn't know what Ran Xueyi had been thinking about and was worried that the president's malicious intentions got to her. She said, "Don't worry about it, Estelle. The president cannot hide from you every time! Now that I think about it, I heard there is a big meeting tomorrow!"

"Oh? Where did you hear it from?"

Adelle did not shy away to tell her and said, "You know I have some friends who worked as secretaries of the head managers in the company, right? We were casually chatting a few days ago and they mentioned that there was a meeting tomorrow with the shareholders. They were complaining about it for a long time in the group chat so I remembered it very clearly."

Ran Xueyi paused in silence and stared at Adelle.

"Wh-what?"

"Thank you..." Ran Xueyi suddenly said. "I think we can use this chance to force President Smith to resign himself."

Adelle was shocked. "Re-resign? What do you mean? Isn't it just a meeting with the shareholders? Why would he suddenly resign?"

Ran Xueyi patted her manager on the shoulder and smiled sweetly, "Let's wait tomorrow. You'll know why he will give his resignation letter himself in front of all the shareholders."

Adelle felt that something big was about to happen and seeing how Ran Xueyi was smiling more brightly than when she received her award trophy, she couldn't help smiling with her as well.

...

The following day arrived quickly.

President Smith came out of his shell and arrived in the office building very early. The shareholders have been quite pleased with him for the past few years all because of the achievements Ran Xueyi got. In their eyes, all the awards she received was all because of them. They never considered that it was because of Ran Xueyi's superb acting skills that captivated all the audience who watched her films.

"Good morning, President." The secretary stood from her station and walked to him with a stack of papers on her arm. "The shareholders will soon arrive in an hour. The preparations for the meeting are also done."

President Smith was a fifty-year old man who had a beer belly and bald head. He nodded at the secretary before saying, "Notify the security if somebody asks for me, tell them that I am not here."

The secretary guessed what the president was thinking about and said, "I already told Estelle and her manager that you're not going to be here today so I doubt they will come here."

"Good! I will raise your bonus this month!" President Smith was pleased by her words and the heavy rocks on top of him decreased in weight.

President Smith entered his office with a smile and decided to wait for the other shareholders to arrive.

An hour later, the secretary knocked on his office door and entered. She informed that all the shareholders and head managers were not inside the conference room, waiting for him to arrive.

President Smith grinned and used his hand to comb his almost hairless head. It was a good thing that he was able to think clearly and quickly.

He wanted to use today's meeting to target Estelle, who didn't show any gratitude when he picked her up after she left her country. If it wasn't for him, the president of ORANGE Entertainment, she wouldn't have been able to enter the international entertainment market.

How could she shamelessly think that she could just get out of his grasp when he created her?

There was no way he would let her go! She was his cash cow that will make him and his company even richer and powerful! He will show her what it means to piss him off after today!

And for him to achieve his goal, he must convince every shareholder, especially, the biggest shareholder of the company to agree with him to not let her terminate the contract and also force her to sign a 20 year contract with them!

Thinking like this, President Smith smirked deviously as he entered the conference room together with his secretary.

Unbeknownst to him, the wheel of fate will soon show him what it really means to deceive people.

Chapter 283 The Fate Of President Smith (2)

The door opened quietly and President Smith entered the room full of people seated around a long oak table, above it was a small chandelier with its crystals lighting up the whole room and reflected on the shiny surface of the table.

"Let's start the meeting, everyone!" President Smith looked at everyone and sat back in his chair.

His secretary, Caroline, glanced at the manager responsible for today's PowerPoint presentation to start the meeting.

The manager was about to play the buttons when someone spoke first, "Wait, don't start yet."

President Smith looked at Mr. Harris, a shareholder of the company with at least 8 percent of shares. "What is it, Mr. Harris? Do you have anything you want to say before we start the meeting?"

"Of course, I have something to say," said Mr. Harris, undaunted by President Smith's arrogant eyes. "There is still someone we need to wait before we can start the meeting."

"Waiting for someone?" President Smith looked around the conference room and saw that every seat was taken already. Frowning, he asked, "Who else are we still waiting for? Isn't everybody here already?"

Mr. Harris laughed. "Don't worry, President Smith. The person we're waiting for is someone relevant to this meeting. Actually, that person has all the right to sit here inside this room more than anyone else."

Hearing him say this, President Smith sighed in relief but furrowed his brow while wondering who Mr. Harris was talking about. But seeing how these shareholders didn't say anything against him, they must have a clue of who it was. So, he calmed down a little bit.

But before he could think of any possible individual who could be coming to the conference room later, the door was knocked from outside.

Mr. Harris's eyes lit up and exclaimed happily, "It must be them."

The door opened and two people came inside.

President Smith was stunned.

As if he was a cat startled by a snake, his body trembled as he pointed his fingers at the newcomers.

"You...!"

President Smith turned his head and stared at Mr. Harris, "What is going on? Why is an artist of the company here? Quick! Leave this room this instant!"

At this point, it wasn't only President Smith who was shocked at the arrival of this person. Several managers from different departments were also staring at her in shock and surprise.

After all, this person was their number one artist at the moment, Ran Xueyi!

Ran Xueyi calmly walked in front of everyone's eyes and stopped when she reached the center.

A smile graced her lips as she said, "Good day, President Smith."

"No! There's nothing good at all! What is an artist of the company doing here? Mr. Harris, shouldn't you explain the situation clearly so all of us can understand why she's here? As one of the major shareholders, shouldn't you already know that it's not a good thing for an outsider to listen to what we're going to discuss in this meeting? Or is she not an outsider to you?"

Hearing this, some of the executives and managers shot an eye at Ran Xueyi. President Smith's words somehow changed the air in the atmosphere almost instantly, and it made them think that Ran Xueyi had some backdoor relationship with Mr. Harris.

Only Ran Xueyi still had a smile on her lips, silently observing everyone's expression, taking them all in and analyzing the situation.

Ran Xueyi could feel President Smith's hostility towards her as soon as he recognized that it was her who entered the room. She could also feel that some of these people's eyes were glued at her face, leering perversely at her as if they were in the red light district.

Perhaps their eyes filled with naughty thoughts were too obvious, Adelle noticed it immediately and tried to block their eyes that were glued on Ran Xueyi with her body.

But Mr. Harris's reply stunned everyone.

"Of course, she's not an outsider, President Smith," Mr. Harris said.

President Smith scoffed and asked, "Oh? I didn't know that you and her actually has some sort of relationship. Forgive me for my rudeness. If you only said it in the beginning, I wouldn't have made such a huge reaction." He turned to his secretary and ordered, "Go and get a chair for Estelle. It wouldn't be good for us if she ended up standing."

Caroline pushed back her chair and stood up to do what she was ordered, but Mr. Harris stopped him with a gesture.

"There's no need to do that. I'm willing to give up my seat for her."

President Smith frowned. He didn't expect that their relationship could be so deep that Mr. Harris, who was known for being a stuck-up and arrogant guy, gave up his chair for Ran Xueyi.

However, the show was not done yet.

"No, she's nearer my chair, I can give her my seat."

"I think my chair is softer and fluffier, she should sit here."

"My seat has a good view of the entire room."

Suddenly, several shareholders started to fight.

This situation was truly confusing and mind blowing.

Just what was going on?

President Smith sneered upon seeing this. "Heh, Estelle, I never thought you're so good that you're even able to have these important people give up their seats for you."

Ran Xueyi lifted the corners of her lips and calmly replied, "President Smith is also great. If I hadn't come today, would you coerce everyone to force me to sign a lifetime contract with the company?"

Mr. Harris' eyes flashed.

President Smith chuckled, "What are you talking about? Isn't it my job to grab onto any artist that has some value to remain in the company? I just thought that you're worth the try so I want to discuss this during the meeting. But who would have thought that you actually came here yourself, saves me the trouble of calling you later to my office."

President Smith spoke so smoothly and very convincingly that a lot of people nodded their heads in agreement. Even Ran Xueyi wanted to nod.

Unfortunately, she wasn't here to agree with President Smith's arrangements or plans. She was here to screw with President Smith until he could no longer lift a finger.

Naturally, Ran Xueyi did not expose herself quickly. She merely firmly said, "I have to agree that my value in the entertainment industry has shot up by a lot. I even successfully bagged several international awards. However, please do not forget that even if you want to hold onto me, you cannot force me to sign any contract."

"Estelle."

Vice President Robinson couldn't help but sternly call her name out.

Ran Xueyi did not turn to look at him, but looked at the self-important and conceited President Smith seriously. "Prior to now, I voluntarily acted in different films and also accepted any arrangement that the company has set for me. I even willingly gave up some of the scripts personally handed out to me by some other directors and entertainment media for my junior and senior artists. Now that I have achieved what I want and my contract is about to end, you suddenly wanted to keep me by forcing me to sign an unfair contract without notifying me no less — this is something I cannot accept nor will I let it happen."

President Smith and Vice President Robinson's faces dropped.

Vice President Robinson warned her, "Estelle, I strongly advise you to consider your status before you speak. I think those awards made you blind and think you can just do whatever you want. But let me remind you, until the contract duration is done, you can only accept the company's arrangements without complaints.

"Of course, I understand that very clearly." Ran Xueyi finally turned her attention to him. "Not only do I know what my status is in this company. Actually, I should be the one who should remind you of this concept."

Vice President Robinson lifted his gaze all of a sudden to give this woman a clear look. Estelle, the only artist that gave ORANGE Entertainment a glory unlike anyone else has ever done in the past several years was standing in front of everyone, dauntingly and languidly as if nothing here could scare her.

President Smith's face was dark. "What do you mean by that?"

The person who replied to his question was not Ran Xueyi but instead, it was Mr. Harris.

Mr. Harris: "Since we're already talking about this topic... First of all, I will officially introduce you to the highest shareholder in the company with 28 percent of shares, Ran Xueyi... or should I say, Estelle."

Ran Xueyi expressionlessly stepped forward.

Everyone, who did not know about her real status in the company, was stunned. One after another slowly moved their eyes in trepidation and astonishment before muttering something under their breaths.

Of course, the one who received a lot of shock turned out to be Adelle, who has no idea what Ran Xueyi planned to do today.

Adelle: "WHAT?!"

Chapter 284 Exposing President Smith In Front Of Everyone

Adelle was completely caught off guard when she heard Ran Xueyi and Mr. Harris statements just now. Previously, she already knew that Ran Xueyi had some plans to force President Smith to resign, but never had she expected nor thought that this was her plan at all!

So that's why she was so confident and courageous to face President Smith!

It was actually not because she was fearless as an artist, but because she had an almost the same and equal position as the president.

,m Adelle looked fixedly at Ran Xueyi with a heated gaze and raised two thumbs at her.

Ran Xueyi smiled at her before focusing her attention to the shocked crowd in front of her. Unlike some of the shareholders who already have an idea who she was when she first bought the shares from the market, others were completely clueless and only found out about this today.

Thus, they never expected this outcome.

Mr. Harris fixed his eyes at President Smith and Vice President Robinson and explained, "It's not that we wanted to keep this fact a secret forever. It was just that when the previous chairman decided to sell most of his shares during that crisis, and someone quickly bought it at a higher price than what was inputted to the market price, Miss Ran especially requested the chairman to keep it under wraps to not cause any disturbance in the company."

"The chairman naturally agrees to her condition. Hence, the result ended with all of us in confusion when we, the shareholders, also found out about the first time the chairman introduced us to the highest shareholders."

President Smith's face darkened immediately: "Why have I not been told about this? My father is the chairman, are you saying he didn't think it was right for him to tell me about this as his heir?"

Mr. Harris shrugged slightly. "That is not something I can find out easily. What the previous chairman was thinking about when he hid it from you is not something we can just speculate. Well, President Smith can go to the chairman to personally question him, if you want to."

Personally question his father? That man has been dead since last year, was he going to talk to a dead person? President Smith did not think that things could be this bad.

Ran Xueyi didn't want to continue playing with President Smith anymore.

She glanced at the two and chillingly said, "Enough. There's no need to talk about what happened in the past. Since President Smith wants to force me, we can say that we have the same idea."

President Smith narrowed his eyes, feeling that something was wrong.

As expected, the words that soon came out of Ran Xueyi's lips made everyone shudder and stare at her in shock.

Ran Xueyi said, "President Smith, can you tell me, as the president of the company, have you been honest enough?"

President Smith sneered. "Of course!"

"Then, I'm sure you have not hidden anything from everyone inside this room that could ruin the company, right?"

President Smith's heart thumped heavily. He wanted to say that she was right, but at the same time, he knew within himself that it wasn't the truth. After all, he had done a lot of things that could 'ruin' the company.

Just as he wanted to open his mouth to say something, Ran Xueyi opened her mouth again.

But this time, the things that came out of her mouth was enough to make President Smith lose the strength in his legs.

"In order to make this company as clean as possible and grow without any influence from other factors, I kept tabs on everyone's actions within the company regularly." Ran Xueyi walked towards the laptop connected to the projector and inserted a USB. "Inside this USB, all the shady and unclean things that everyone has done was collected by my people. And amongst these people, President Smith seems to have worked so hard to have all his evil deeds accumulate so much that even this USB couldn't handle it."

Everyone could not even utter a sound, staring shocked.

Then, the projector lit up once again. This time, it showed several pictures of President Smith with one or two women. One wouldn't find fault in this considering that this could be viewed as normal for someone like President Smith. However, what stunned everyone to their core was that each picture contained different women and it was not only him who appeared in the picture.

In some photos, he was surrounded by other men. These men were all higher executives from rivaling companies.

President Smith did not expect that Ran Xueyi actually had someone follow and capture these pictures without his knowledge.

He shot up and angrily shouted, "You! This is against the law! Taking photos of myself without my permission and knowledge, Estelle, are you so unafraid that you'd actually go against the law?!"

Ran Xueyi wasn't finished yet and ignored President Smith's sharpened words.

Next, she released a copy of papers that were signed by President Smith. It all showed that President Smith helped some of these higher executives from other companies to force their own company artists to sleep with them. Not only that, he was even willing to give up some of his personal shares whenever he lost a round of gambling.

"Right now, I estimated that President Smith has around two hundred million dollars. Not that big, but considering that the company previously suffered from a crisis in the past, a crisis that also stemmed up because of his gambling habits, I think we can already tell that ORANGE Entertainment will soon go bankrupt if nothing is done." Ran Xueyi quickly analyzed everything as

if it had nothing to do with her. She acted as if she was just an observer as she tells everyone what may become of the company in a few years.

"She's lying! How can it be real?!" Vice President Robinson was in a state of denial. Though he was siding with President Smith now, he could not accept what the reality was and harshly questioned her. "Estelle, are you sure that all of this are not made-up for your personal interest? Can you say that you did not make this all up because you wanted to throw President Smith from his position?"

Hearing his question, some people, who still had some faith towards President Smith all glared at Ran Xueyi.

Ran Xueyi, however, was not at all bothered by the glares she was receiving. Instead, she calmly and expressionlessly faced them all.

Moving her fingertips to control the cursor, she didn't say a word and merely showed them another thing. This time it was a video.

[Mr. Lewis, isn't this enough to show my sincerity to you? These three girls are all freshly scouted and joined our company. Look at their soft and smooth skin, they're top tier! Their body matches your preference too. All these girls will be yours if you only agree to buy 8 percent of shares... I know, I know. I'm only going to rent my shares to you. You know I lost the previous bet so I really need the money... The company's money? It's not enough! I already used a bit of it and if I took some again, people will surely notice it. I will be voted out if I take more.]

The sound stopped, the room was pervaded by an impregnable silence for three seconds. Then, everyone could no longer hold themselves and started to curse and question President Smith.

President Smith felt like a deflated balloon. He was short of tumbling down the ground with no strength supporting his entire body. He looked like a skinless skeleton crumbling down.

However, Ran Xueyi had no mercy towards this type of person and produced a court's letter ordering that President Smith, who committed felony for robbing company's money, human trafficking, and also involving himself with the bribes through sex and blackmailing people to do unlawful things. All in all, each crime was accounted for and numbered.

This time, President Smith cannot even wish for bail because of how heavy his actions were.

Ran Xueyi then glanced at Vice President Robinson whose face was so pale: "The authenticity of the evidence, you can all check it with the company lawyer. Of course, all the evidence given to the court were all legally taken. The things inside this USB were not given to them. Of course, you can say I did this for my personal interest... But it doesn't eliminate the fact that what President Smith has done has put the company's interest in a bad situation."

She added: "As the highest shareholder of the company, don't I at least have that much right to do this for the sake of the company?"

Nobody could refute her words.

If President Smith really did all of those she mentioned, not only the company, even their shares that they painstakingly bought and kept will be worth nothing when the stock market opens. At most, they could sell it for a few tens of millions.

In any case, nobody wanted to buy company shares that were downgraded this much.

Weighing the scales of their loyalty towards President Smith and their own interests, it was a no-brainer what they will pick.

However, today's events did not only open their eyes. It also made them realize how ruthless and fierce Ran Xueyi, also known as Estelle, could be when she bares her claws at them.

Chapter 285 An Independent Artist

"But still, this matter should have been at least reported to us before you went to court!" Vice president Robinson no longer looked at President Smith the same way, but he was still very against this little artist's method of beating the president to his game. "If you had told us about it, we would have made him pay for his actions! There's no need to go to the court and let the media hear about this!"

If reporters finds out about the crimes of President Smith, not only the executives and shareholders will have to lay low during the court hearings, the artists and stars signed under the company will have to do the same because if they don't the heat will definitely burn them.

Ran Xueyi moved her eyes to glance at him and replied, "There's no need for me to report this to all of you. I think many of you already had an idea of what President Smith has been doing and also participated in some of his crimes."

"What do you mean by that?"

"Just what it means, literally." Ran Xueyi was very calm as she continued, "There are others here who have done some things that could ruin the company. It's just that I haven't filed a case against them only because I'm willing to wait for them to come clean themselves and tell me all their misdeeds. In that way, they don't have to go to court like president Smith, but only has to face me and I will be the judge whether to keep them or not."

Ran Xueyi's words made everyone choke up. What she was doing was not merely aggressively attacking President Smith because he was also targeting her before, she was now acting as a judge, a God, that will weigh their sins, and their freedom and ruination all depends on her.

However, even if these people wanted to refute and go against her, they simply couldn't do anything to her, but obey her words.

Those who had done something and knew they did something bad, they lowered their heads in shame and helplessness. On the other hand, those who knew they didn't do anything bad to shake their conscience, looked at Ran Xueyi with renewed admiration.

...

Ran Xueyi left the conference room soon after she made her speech and went inside President Smith's office.

At that moment, President Smith followed her. His previous arrogance was shed off his skin and he now looked as if he had lost twice of his weight with his eyes sunken.

"Wait! Estelle!"

Ran Xueyi only turned around to look at him when they were inside his office.

"Is there anything you have to say, Mr. Smith?"

"Since when?"

Ran Xueyi raised her brow in response to his question.

"Since when did you start investigating me? And since when have you been watching me make a fool of myself? Was it fun to watch me fall like this?"

Ran Xueyi's eyes looked so bored right at this moment while staring at him. She tilted her head slightly and replied: "Does it matter?"

President Smith felt even weaker. That's right, it doesn't matter when she starts to go against her. It also didn't matter whether she laughed at him while watching him run amok like a fool.

In front of her, he's just a simple clown jumping around her palms.

No, it should not be only him.

Everyone around her was merely just pawns she controlled on a chessboard while she looked over from above, like a God.

In this chessboard, there really was no way for anyone inside it to beat her.

From the very beginning, she already decided what their fate will be depending on the steps or actions they take in the future.

...

"Is this really okay?" Adelle asked as soon as they entered the car.

"What is?"

"President Smith will surely resign and attend the court hearing. Those people will also start to look for a way to get away from their actions. I'm afraid, you'd be at the center of this storm."

Ran Xueyi's statement today shook everyone to their core. They would be so afraid of her now that she has a grip around their tails.

If they don't want to obey her, they can only look for someone else who can help them get away. And if they obeyed her, they would lose something in return.

Whatever the case, it will still make them feel defeated by her.

However, it was true that if these people chose the former, Ran Xueyi would be attacked on both sides.

"By the time that happens, I will no longer be staying in this country," stated Ran Xueyi as a matter of fact and looked outside the window. "Of course, it would be nice if they followed me back home."

Then, she slowly muttered in a voice she could only hear, "By then, I will have more toys to play with."

Adelle didn't hear her last sentence and only nodded, "Don't worry, even if they followed you, I will find a way to never let them get close to you!"

Now that she will exclusively become Ran Xueyi's employee, Adelle naturally will do everything to make sure that the fire doesn't reach Ran Xueyi.

Ran Xueyi thanked her.

That afternoon, Ran Xueyi successfully ended her contract with ORANGE Entertainment. Initially, she still had less than a month before it ends, but because of what happened that morning, the executives made a special request to terminate the contract themselves.

Though Ran Xueyi was an artist under the celebrity name 'Estelle', she was still the highest shareholder in the company. They couldn't force her to stay.

Moreover, they already heard that she wanted to end the contract by paying the remaining days that were written in the contract, but they ruthlessly refused it.

Who would dare take the money of the person who protected and cleansed the company from all dark forces that could ruin it?

Hence, starting that day, Ran Xueyi became an independent artist without a company.