

Daddy CEO 306

Chapter 306 Who's Seducing Who?*

The voice came so suddenly that Ran Xueyi was unable to react immediately, but the arms that held her waist tightened even more and Song Yu Han didn't even let her stand on her feet correctly and carried her to the living room and gently placed her down the couch.

Ran Xueyi finally saw him through the brimming lights from the city and the moon coming through her ceiling-to-floor glass window.

Song Yu Han stood in front of her with that tall figure of his in a black satin shirt and pants that fitted his body so well. He looked extremely elegant and handsome that no one could compare to how good he looks right now.

"What are you doing here?" Ran Xueyi asked.

Song Yu Han kneeled in front of her and touched her ankles to massage her feet one by one. "I had something to do in the next city and thought to come here today to see how you're doing. But I didn't expect that you'd be driving yourself to death if I hadn't arrived."

Ran Xueyi pouted and retorted, "I was just about to avoid it before you carried me."

"Are you a nocturnal? Can you even see in the dark? Not turning on the lights when you get inside your room, what would you do if someone else entered your room and you had no idea about it?" Song Yu Han questioned her with a frown on his brows. He could see that Ran Xueyi's feet were slightly red from the cold and there were some scratches on it too.

Ran Xueyi had nothing to argue with that.

She completely forgot to turn on the lights or rather, she did not bother doing so because of how tired she was that day. Ran Xueyi also didn't expect that the shoes she wore yesterday weren't kept cleanly and messily scattered on the floor. She clearly told Adelle to stash them away so that nobody can get hurt since her heeled shoes were something you can even call a human-made weapon.

Song Yu Han did not continue scolding her seeing how tired she looked so he continued to massage her feet. Ran Xueyi was very happy with this because this was what she really needed after filming several scenes continuously for the past few days.

Ran Xueyi guessed that Adelle gave the other card key to Song Yu Han before without telling her as a surprise. But it almost ended with him seeing a crime scene if he hadn't arrived earlier than her.

Ran Xueyi felt great after his massage but couldn't let him continue so she pulled him upward to sit beside her. She placed her head on his lap and said, "Why didn't you take Xiao Zhanzhan with you?"

She missed her son so much that even a glimpse of him would bring so much happiness to her but sadly, Song Yu Han didn't bring their son with him.

Song Yu Han understood her clearly and said, "There are things that children shouldn't be present nor see with their eyes."

Following his words, Song Yu Han's hand moved to the collar of her shirt before unbuttoning them slowly and one by one.

Ran Xueyi felt excited at once but held his hand to stop him, "We both have something to do tomorrow. Is it okay for you to do this?"

"You're asking me this? Shouldn't I be asking you?" Song Yu Han chuckled lightly, turned on the table lamp on the side so that they could see a bit in the darkness. "Want it or not? If you don't, I'll take you to bed so we can just sleep."

Ran Xueyi felt that this man was beginning to learn how to seduce her. Look at him staring at her so temptingly that nobody would ever dare say that they wouldn't want him.

Without giving him an answer, Ran Xueyi got up from his lap and casually sat up, and spread her legs to straddle him on the sofa, hooking her arms around his neck, and seductively saying next to his ear, "Is Mr. Song sulking?"

Song Yu Han was amused by her sudden enthusiasm. "Yes. But if you're tired we can do this next time."

"It's bad for a person to seduce someone and not take responsibility." Ran Xueyi caught his hand, held his index finger and brought it to her lips. She parted her lips slightly, licking it with her tongue before sucking it while staring into his obsidian eyes.

"I wonder who is seducing who..." Song Yu Han huskily said as he watched her take his finger deeper into her mouth. Seeing her like this, made him imagine what would it be like if his p*nis replaced his finger and had her suck it.

At this moment, Ran Xueyi was fully turned on after not doing it for three years with him. It was the first time after three years and she really craved his touch. But seeing that Song Yu Han could still keep his cool even after her actions, Ran Xueyi wondered how he could just sit there and watch her.

But then she remembered that Song Yu Han has been used to controlling his urges especially in front of their son so he might be controlling his sexual desire because of how tired she looked earlier when he caught in the front entrance.

Nevertheless, Ran Xueyi didn't want to stop now.

And in order to further arouse him until the last straw broke, Ran Xueyi used her other hand to slowly dip down bit by bit, finally past the hem of her skirt to the center of her legs.

She shivered slightly when her cold hand touched her inner thigh and couldn't stop her upper body from falling towards him. Song Yu Han caught her before their heads could collide and placed his hand on the back of her waist, gently stroking up and down.

Ran Xueyi moaned to his touch, knowing clearly that Song Yu Han knew that was one of her erogenous zones. She glared at him but Song Yu Han only lifted a corner of his lips into a smirk.

Then, before she could even do something, Song Yu Han's hand dipped into the cracks of her *ss and pulled her panties down. Ran Xueyi gasped in shock at his sudden movement and stared at him in disbelief.

"What? You think I will only watch and do nothing?" Song Yu Han smirked at her provocatively. "I was planning to be gentle with you, but seeing how slutty you look while you touch yourself and suck my finger like it's my d*ck made me want to not go gentle with you anymore."

Ran Xueyi blushed at his words. She couldn't believe her ears hearing him say all these words to her. Where was the big puppy she met before? Did it become a big wolf instead?

Song Yu Han pulled his finger in her lips, a silver string of her saliva was stretched as he pulled it out before putting it into his mouth and licked her saliva clean off his finger.

"Delicious," Song Yu Han said softly, reaching the roots of her legs and with his longer fingers, he stroked her nether region torturously slowly.

Ran Xueyi shook all over, unable to contain herself, and the lewd liquid quickly rushed out like a flood and soaked her entire region and his hand. She was so close to climaxing with just a few strokes from his fingers. How long has she been waiting for this? Only Ran Xueyi knew how strung up she was and how sensitive her body had become after giving birth.

Looking at her parted lips and distracted eyes as Ran Xueyi enjoyed being touched by him, Song Yu Han bit his lips to stop a groan from coming out of his mouth. Just watching her moan and enjoy the pleasure he was giving her made his p*nis go so hard that his pants became too tight for him.

Song Yu Han, however, didn't stop stroking her and even inserted his two fingers inside his soaking region and pumped in and out, imitating the act of sex. When he thrust his fingers in, her insides quivered and when he pulled out a bit, it wrapped around his fingers as if sucking around him like a vacuum, unwilling for him to pull out of her.

"Ah... mn... Yuhan..." Ran Xueyi could no longer hold herself back from moaning. She leaned her forehead against his shoulder and demanded him to go fast. "Please, that's it. Don't stop... ngh..."

Seeing her lose her mind with just him pumping his fingers inside of her, Song Yu Han also didn't torture her by repeatedly bringing her on the verge of orgasm like before. He raised the frequency of his fingers thrusting inside of her and reached his other hand to squeeze her breast, making her instantly let go of her lips which she has been biting and spraying out in his hand.

Chapter 307 Midnight Bliss **

"Ha... haa..."

Ran Xueyi was panting hard after achieving her own climax. Her eyes were closed, her lips parted as hot breath came out of it and hit his right cheek and neck. Song Yu Han let her ride on her own climax until she calmed down.

Listening to her stifled satisfied moans and pants, Song Yu Han suddenly placed both of his hands under the back of her thighs and stood up. Ran Xueyi screamed in surprise, hooking her arms tightly around his neck, afraid that she'll fall from this position.

Song Yu Han tightened his hands around her soft and creamy white thighs and suppressed that urge to pull down his own pants and do Ran Xueyi in that standing position.

They finally crossed the living room to the bedroom. Song Yu Han used one hand to support their bodies as he placed her gently in the bed in front. Then, he slowly unbuttoned his own shirt and threw it haphazardly on the floor.

Ran Xueyi stared at him and almost wanted to drool. The man before her was still as tall as she remembered, but his body had become too powerful and drool-worthy from the last time she remembered. The eight-pack abs have become more prominent and his mermaid line was really deep.

"Your nose is bleeding," said Song Yu Han.

,m Ran Xueyi felt her blood rush to her cheeks and she quickly reached out to wipe her nose.

...But there was no blood.

Song Yu Han laughed out loud and pinched her cheeks. "I love you."

Ran Xueyi smiled. "I love you too."

After expressing themselves with words, the two continued their activity, indulging in each other's tastes and satisfying themselves in each other's arms.

Ran Xueyi spent the whole night being thrown in bed in different positions by Song Yu Han. It had been quite a while for them so the two of them were quite excited and did the things they've already done three years ago and also new things while exploring each other's erogenous zones.

When the clock hit 3 in the morning, Song Yu Han was still not done.

Listening to the loud beating of their hearts, Song Yu Han leaned his head forward to take her hardened nipple to his mouth. He swirled his tongue again and again, sucked hard, and gently nipped at it.

He didn't stop his ministrations, twisting and flicking it with his hot and wet tongue.

Ran Xueyi, who had climaxed several times already, felt another rush of heat in her core as his hips went on the assault while his lips also continued to give her breast his attention.

"Feels, feels so... good," Ran Xueyi gasped out.

Sitting on top of him, Ran Xueyi hugged his head and threw her head backward as she moved her hips to meet his thrusts from under her.

Song Yu Han suddenly pushed her back down the bed and turned her around. From that position, he forcefully thrust in from behind.

With the lotus position from earlier, Ran Xueyi already felt his large manhood buried deep inside her, but now he was even more deeper than before and entering fast and strong, practically hitting the deepest spot of her core.

Ran Xueyi trembled with pleasure, her legs shivered everytime he pushed in and out of her. It was so good that she was almost losing her mind from just being done from behind. She could even feel her walls instinctively clench around him, her folds desperately squeezing him inside in an attempt to keep him going deeper inside her.

Song Yu Han groaned loudly and nipped at her nape. "Relax."

How could Ran Xueyi relax when his hot and throbbing manhood thrust inside her, pulling out until only the large tip was buried inside before forcefully thrusting back inside her in a mindblowing manner.

"Ah, ahh... ngh!" Ran Xueyi murmured. Her nails dug into his forearm he placed beside her head to support himself behind her, forming half moons as if she was grabbing to reality.

With his free hands, Song Yu Han grabbed her chin and moved it to the side so he could capture her lips while he continued moving his hips from behind. The loud clapping sound of their sweaty skin echoed loudly inside the room, the only evidence of how strongly and powerful he had been going in and out of her as they both bounced on the bed.

Their tongues swirled and danced around each other as they kissed, doubling the sensations of heat they were feeling in their core.

Ran Xueyi lost herself in their mind-breaking love making. She even unconsciously arched her own back and raised her own buttocks upward to meet him, fully sheathing himself inside her.

"Ah, ah!"

Ran Xueyi found herself chasing after the bright white lights dancing in front of her eyes as her own nether region felt a searing heat building up inside, burning her with intense pleasure.

Very close. She was very close to climaxing again as her legs widened and inner folds writhed wildly.

"Damn... don't tighten around me so suddenly."

"Bu, but... ah! So fast!"

"Ahhh!"

And just like that, Ran Xueyi came so hard that her body shivered as she was pushed to the edge. The loud beating of her heart thumped against her chest; she could even hear it beat in her ears.

But Song Yu Han didn't seem to have any plans to stop even after he realized that she had reached her own climax. He didn't stop plowing forward, pummeling into her as if he wanted to mark and recreate the shape of her womb into his own specifications.

He was very close as well.

Song Yu Han continued to ram his manhood inside of her and the over stimuli made Ran Xueyi almost pass out from both pleasure and pain.

"Just a bit more... I'm, ugh... so close, Xueyi..." Song Yu Han groaned in pleasure as he felt her insides going wild and crazy from his thrusts.

"Xueyi... Xueyi..." Song Yu Han called her name a couple of times, feeling his own climax getting close.

He grabbed her waist and after another full minute of intense thrusting, Song Yu Han finally buried his entire length deep, hitting her cervix and with a pause, he filled her to the brim.

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The next morning, Ran Xueyi woke up to the blinding lights coming through the windows on the right side of the bed. She groggily covered her eyes with her arms but even the act of lifting her arm was extremely difficult.

Not a single muscle in her body did not hurt.

Actually, it was expected since considering how wild they were doing it last night, it would be impossible for her entire body not to feel any pain the next morning.

Remembering how she was tossed in bed last night by Song Yu Han, Ran Xueyi felt her cheeks begin to flush. It had been quite a while since the last time they did it, and when they finally did it, it was extremely wild that she almost passed out after the last round.

Pulling down the blankets covering her body, Ran Xueyi was thankful to Song Yu Han that he didn't forget to clean her body and dress herself before he slept beside her.

--Knock, knock.

Ran Xueyi's attention was captured by the sound and she looked towards it. She saw Song Yu Han leaning against the doorframe with his body wrapped in a bathrobe smaller than his built.

"Awake now?" His melodious voice was slightly hoarse, probably because of their activity last night. But it made him appear more enticing with it.

Ran Xueyi nodded. Although she was really tired from their previous activity, she felt so refreshed and her mind couldn't be even more clearer after last night.

"I ordered some food from the hotel service and it arrived just now. Do you want to eat it now or wash up first?" Song Yu Han was worried that Ran Xueyi was too tired to even bother to eat her meals on time so he readily ordered it for her.

Ran Xueyi waved at him, gesturing to come closer. Song Yu Han did as she told him to and went to stand beside her.

Curling her arms around his hip, she raised her head and smiled at him.

"I want neither," she cheekily said. "I want to cuddle with you!"

Song Yu Han raised his brows and kissed her on the lips. "Alright."

The two return to cuddle in bed and after half an hour in each other's embrace, just lying and feeling each other's presence beside them, Song Yu Han finally pulls her out of the bed and carries her to the living room to feed her.

Ran Xueyi sighed in satisfaction as she finished all the food, even feeling surprised at herself for finishing the whole set of dumplings and a bowl of warm crab roe soup.

Wiping her hands on a wet towel, Ran Xueyi asked, "Did my manager come here?"

It was already past 9 in the morning, Ran Xueyi was already an hour late for an early scene filming back in the set. She actually expected Adelle to come inside her room to wake her up, but it seems that her manager decided not to do that.

Song Yu Han said, "No. But your phone has been ringing for an hour now."

Ran Xueyi could already guess who it was. The people in the film set must be looking for her right now. Well, she'll let Adelle take care of it for now.

Right now, she just wanted to spend some time with Song Yu Han and cherish this moment.

Chapter 308 Two Women With Different Intentions

"Are you not planning to go out?" Seeing him still in that same bathrobe even after they already ate their breakfast, Ran Xueyi wondered if he really had something to do in the next city.

But Song Yu Han rubbed her head and said, "I called Guo Yun to postpone it. I can go there tomorrow."

"Oh," she murmured before smiling. "Then, what do you plan to do? Stay here?"

Ran Xueyi had to go back to the set later to finish her scenes quicker. If possible, she wanted to finish all her scenes before the two-months limits so she could spend more time with her Xiao Zhanzhan and Song Yu Han.

Thus, skipping a day of work doesn't seem to be ideal to her.

"Why? You want to go back there?"

Ran Xueyi nodded, not denying it. She knew he was worried that she was still tired from lack of sleep and also due to their previous actions last night, but she really can't do anything about it. "I already talked with Director Xiao and told him that I need to finish my scenes faster than anyone. So, I have to double the amount of scenes I have to be in everyday."

Hearing her say this, Song Yu Han frowned. It sounded so tiring and took a lot of toll on a person's body. He didn't want Ran Xueyi to abuse her own body.

As if reading his mind, Ran Xueyi placed her hand on his waist and pinched gently. "I won't hurt myself. I know this is a bit hardcore for an actress, but this is barely anything to me."

In the past, she once acted in two films with conflicting schedules. Her previous manager made a mistake of signing under two film scripts with the same date of filming. Her former company couldn't do anything since this breached the contract and they had to pay a large sum of money as remuneration for breaching the contract.

If Ran Xueyi hadn't stepped in and asked the two directors at that time that she was to be allowed to act in their film at the same time, the company would really end up bankrupting.

Thankfully, the directors at that moment had high respect toward Ran Xueyi and did not make a lot of fuss about it. They only changed the filming set and became neighbors so she could go back and forth between two closed sets than flying across two cities every day.

Right now, Ran Xueyi only accepted one script and did not accept any other events or resources so she could still have some time to rest in between.

Song Yu Han saw her being determined like this and no longer persuaded her to stop. He reminded her to think of her health seriously and rest a bit more.

After lunch, Ran Xueyi finished washing up and changing her clothes. She had to come to the set to complete her scenes. She sat in the living room with the remote control in her hand and watched a variety show while waiting for Adelle to arrive to pick her up.

However, even twenty minutes after she sent a message to Adelle, her manager still hadn't turned up.

Just as Ran Xueyi was worried that something happened, the bedroom door swung open and a clean and pristine looking man came out of it.

Song Yu Han had changed into a pair of black satin long-sleeved shirt with two buttons of it unfastened, exposing a bit of his chest muscle and bronze skin under the shirt, and a black pants that framed and showcased his long legs.

Fastening the cuffs of his sleeves, Song Yu Han turned his head to glance at Ran Xueyi, who stared at him silently.

A smile dangled on his lips as he walked towards her.

He wiped her lips and said, "Stop drooling."

Ran Xueyi subconsciously wiped her mouth and a second later, she realized she was once again teased by him like last night.

She glared at him and smacked away his hand and asked, "I thought you said earlier that you're not going anywhere and stay here?"

Song Yu Han chuckled while maneuvering his hand to pat her head. "I did say that. But I think it's too boring to stay here."

"Oh..." Ran Xueyi also thought that being in the hotel room and waiting for her to arrive was a bit boring too. She then said to him, "There are some places you can stop by while waiting for me. There's this coffee shop across the filming site where they have cream puffs and cinnamon rolls that you'll like. You can stay there while waiting for me."

"Alright. Let's go?" Song Yu Han went to the door and waited.

Ran Xueyi nodded.

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When they arrived at the parking area of the filming site, there weren't that many people outside. Since it was technically still lunch time, only passersby and ordinary town's people were there. So, Ran Xueyi was not afraid to show her face as she got off the car.

She leaned on the opened window after closing the door and told Song Yu Ha who was sitting inside, "I'll probably finish around 11pm. After going around the city, you can go back first to the hotel room to wait for me--"

Ran Xueyi's words did not even end when she saw Song Yu Han hanging an ID cord around his neck, took his coat from the backseat, and opened the door.

"What are you doing?" Ran Xueyi couldn't help but ask.

Song Yu Han walked around the car and stopped in front of her. He raised the rectangular and hard ID card and tilted his head, "What do you think?"

'Assistant Manager Song' was written on his ID.

It was an access card that only the official personnel of the film could get. Where and when did he obtain it?

"Adelle helped you process it?" Ran Xueyi could not contain her shock.

However, Song Yu Han shook his head. "The city mayor is someone I know and gave me unlimited access to the city. He is also the one who gave me the access to enter the filming site and this ID card."

Ran Xueyi had nothing to say to that. Song Yu Han's connections were too wide and spread across the globe. It was not strange for him to know somebody in the city.

It was just that she thought he was going to just act as her assistant manager for the sake of staying by her side. However, she wasn't quite right about that.

Song Yu Han really acted as her assistant manager and took care of Ran Xueyi when Adelle was too busy handling other matters. At first, nobody really noticed him since they thought it was the previous man (Guo Yun) who came. But when some people who got a bit closer to Guo Yun came to speak to Song Yu Han, they realized that the two were definitely not the same!

Not at all!

Guo Yun was someone who had a military background and anyone could see it at a glance, making people feel intimidated at first. However, he always had a smile on his face so nobody was really scared of him.

However, the man who came with Ran Xueyi that day was extremely different from him. His aura was a top-notch one which nobody could deny. At a glance, you could already sense that it was better to stay far away from him. And those who tried to get close to him because they were blinded by his handsomeness dared not to come close anymore.

They all felt like they had just stood next to a beast and one more step will end with them being eaten up by it.

This was also the case for Shi Lian and Jia Yi, who tried to get close to Ran Xueyi that day.

The two women had different intentions; one is forced to do evil things and the other is pure evil.

Jia Yi wanted to talk to Ran Xueyi, but Song Yu Han did not even allow anyone to enter the dressing room where Ran Xueyi was resting after acting in some of her scenes.

On the other hand, Shi Lian, who wanted to do as she was ordered by Steffanie, dared not even appear in front of Ran Xueyi. She feared that the moment she stood in front of Ran Xueyi, her conscience would give her away and her family will end up receiving the consequences of her actions.

But she had no choice. Shi Lian could only wait until she was alone with Ran Xueyi. She had to do it or else, her family will really have no way out!

Inside the dressing room, Ran Xueyi lay on the make-shift bed made up from the bench in the room and covered with a thick blanket as a cushion. She had no idea that Song Yu Han's mere presence, even though they barely saw him leave the dressing room, could affect everyone so much that nobody dared to even raise their voice when they passed through her door.

Chapter 309 Jia Yi's Secret And Plan

Jia Yi had been losing sleep these past few days.

Her hidden past was suddenly unearthed and used to threaten her. But even after knowing that, she did not know the identity of the person who sent her those photos and details of her past. The intentions behind it were also hidden quite well that she dared not do anything right now.

Previously, she thought that the person who revealed that they knew her past was Ran Xueyi. But after a few days of waiting for Ran Xueyi to use this against her, Jia Yi instead became more anxious and depressed, melting like an ice cream under the sun, waiting for Ran Xueyi to make a move!

Biting her nails inside the car, Jia Yi could not even focus on the man kissing her neck as her mind was lost in thought.

Sensing her passive reaction, President Yan pulled away from her neck and touched her cheeks. "What's wrong with my baby? You don't seem to enjoy me showering you with love tonight?"

Jia Yi paused for two seconds and stared at the man in front of her.

President Yan was the CEO of the entertainment company she was signed under, RH Stars. When the two of them met, it was when he was sent to prison because of his younger brother, who accused President Yan that he was the reason why their father died. The two did not have much time to see each other since the security inside the prison was really tight. However, that still didn't stop the man from noticing her there.

At that time, Jia Yi was only 21 when she was suddenly taken out of the room she was kept in with 9 other prisoners. She was moved to a room where she met President Yan, who then asked her if she wanted to start a new beginning. The only condition was that she will be his possession from now on. Jia Yi certainly wanted to get out of that hellhole and start a new life even if it means being someone's toy.

Since then, this man had become her only lifeline and she couldn't afford losing it.

Raising her hand to the back of his head, Jia Yi touched his short, slightly prickly hair, and sighed. "It's nothing."

President Yan did not believe her and added with the way she sighed with a faint hint of sadness in her eyes, he definitely did not believe her that it was nothing. He pressed on, "Tell me. If there's anything or anyone messing or troubling you, you can tell me. Did I not tell you before that you can always come to me if there's something and I will save you?"

Jia Yi remembered that time he did say those words to her.

She smiled a bit and said, "Yan Zhouhui, are there still some people who knew about my past?"

President Yan frowned. "No. Everybody who knew about it was taken care of by my subordinates. Their graves should already have 7 ft tall grasses growing on top of it."

Eight years ago, soon after she was released from prison with President Yan's connection and effort, everything that has something to do with her past was erased. Even her family, who dared not to

look at her in the eyes anymore when she was convicted as a murderer and did not visit her in prison, were all beaten and killed.

And even if there were still some people who knew her, they should not be able to recognize her.

After all, Jia Yi made sure that her face was completely unrecognizable through facial plastic surgery.

"Why? Did you meet someone who recognized you? Do you want them to be taken care of as well?" President Yan asked her as if the matter of killing a person was just a simple thing as ordering pizza from a pizza restaurant.

Jia Yi blushed and coquettishly pinched the skin on the back of his head. "What nonsense are you talking about?"

However, President Yan stared at her seriously and he also knew what she really wanted.

Jia Yi pursed her lips to keep her mouth from smiling and said, "If you really can do it... I will swear my whole life to you and will belong to you forever."

Suddenly, President Yan smiled.

This topic was already over.

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After Jia Yi rolled in the sheets with the man who saved her, she went to the bathroom and locked it. She nervously peeled the cover of the toilet tank and took out a bottle wrapped in plastic.

She opened the bottle and shook it until two pills fell on her palm. She tipped her head and forced herself to drink it until tears spilled on the corners of her eyes.

All these years, Jia Yi has been together with President Yan, and the two never used protection. President Yan asked her why she was not pregnant and Jia Yi told him that the 'incident' from the

past did not allow her to get pregnant easily. That man completely and faithfully trusted her words and never went to a doctor to see if it was really the case.

But little did President Yan know, she has been using the most effective contraceptive pill in the world and took it every month without delay.

Why, you ask?

Simply because Jia Yi did not want to belong to anyone!

What type of woman would actually want to belong to someone? Especially to a man who was sick in the head and thinks that they can really be romantic and love each other forever?

Jia Yi knew that President Yan was in love with her and needed her as time passed by. His affection for her was just right to her advantage!

After wiping away the tears from her eyes, Jia Yi smiled cruelly in front of the mirror while thinking that once everything was over, once the person who threatened her with her past dies, and nobody could use her past against her anymore. She will finally be able to attain freedom and live however she wants.

"Just you wait... I will find you and let you know that messing with me will never be the right thing to do!" Jia Yi viciously whispered at her reflection, wishing that the person in front of her was the person who threatened her.

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Back in the set.

Ran Xueyi was still lying on the bench, using the best of her rest time to ease the tension and pain in her body.

Seeing her being so lazy and indifferent like this, Song Yu Han couldn't help but curl his lips.

He walked over to her after locking the dressing room and said, "Turn around."

Ran Xueyi lazily opened her eyes a bit and raised an eyebrow, asking why he wanted her to turn around. But even though she was curious, she still listened to him and silently turned around to lie on her stomach.

As she was still wondering what Song Yu Han wanted to do, she felt a pair of hands landing on her back. She twisted her neck to the side so she could see what he was doing and found that his big paws were now massaging her.

Initially, she thought that Song Yu Han was once again in his Wolf mode, but it wasn't. He was just purely massaging her and relieved the pain and tension in her muscles.

Ran Xueyi moaned in satisfaction, not caring what her voice sounded like to the listener's ears.

"..." Song Yu Han was speechless, but he still continued anyway.

"Ah..."

"There..."

"Press down there even more."

"Don't use too much strength..."

"Mnnn... that spot feels good."

"You can use your hands a bit more."

"More...."

Song Yu Han did not know what power his hands were doing to Ran Xueyi. Was he that good at massaging people's bodies?

He also wanted to know why his oh-so-innocent act of helping her relieve some pain evoked some imaginations he shouldn't have and made a certain part of his body rise up a bit.

Ran Xueyi did not know that her voice was too tempting while enjoying a free massage from her husband.

Thankfully, the room's soundproof system was not too poor, or else Song Yu Han was worried that the moment Ran Xueyi stepped out of there, the whole crew and set would stare at her in a different and strange way and she wouldn't even know why.

"I'm going to the next city later tonight," said Song Yu Han as soon as he came out of the restroom inside the dressing room. He continued while wiping his hands, "I'll take Xiao Zhanzhan with me when I come here again."

Ran Xueyi nodded. "Yes. Bring him with you to play."

She already missed her son even though they frequently see each other via video calls. It would have been nice to have her son beside her.

Song Yu Han smiled and kissed her lips.

Ran Xueyi enjoyed kissing him. Her hand even inevitably perched itself on his abdominal muscles, squeezing his mouth-watering eight-pack abs.

Song Yu Han, "...behave."

Chapter 310 The Wheel Of Fate Is Turning

Song Yu Han stayed until Ran Xueyi finished all her scenes that day. Director Xiao was so satisfied with her that he asked her if she wanted to take a day off tomorrow. However, Ran Xueyi refused the idea of taking a break because it would only prolong her stay there.

Director Xiao also did not force her and only said, "Go home early today so you can have more rest."

While saying this, his eyes couldn't help but fall a few times on the tall man standing beside Ran Xueyi. The man was wearing a mask that covered the lower half of his face and wearing an ID.

Although it said on his ID card that he's Ran Xueyi's assistant manager, Director Xiao felt that it wasn't the case.

The sudden appearance of this assistant manager was a bit suspicious and more than that, it seemed like the two knew each other too well.

Could it be that Ran Xueyi's post was real? Director Xiao thought to himself before shaking his head, expelling the idea from his mind.

Even if it was real, no one could possibly give away 100 million to another person. Besides, the man's appearance looked good even though his face was half-covered. Judging from his figure, facial features, and regal mannerism, there was no way that he was short of women lining up in front of his house.

The most important thing was still the 100 million!

In this country, who could possibly give that huge sum of money to someone every month as an allowance? That person could only be someone who was not right in his head!

The 'someone' who was not right in his head was currently whispering to Ran Xueyi in a corner.

"Later, tell your manager to order a warm chicken porridge for a takeaway. The city is very cold and it's easy to get sick if you're not careful," whispered Song Yu Han. He hated that he couldn't stay by her side forever to take care of her.

Ran Xueyi nodded, looking around to see if nobody was looking at them. When she's sure that no one was staring at them, she reached out and held his hand.

The warmth that transmitted from his hand to her own went through and pierced her heart. It was really comfortable.

Song Yu Han squeezed her hand.

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When Ran Xueyi returned to her hotel room, it was already past midnight. Song Yu Han left after he sent her to her room.

Standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, Ran Xueyi heard the footstep behind her and said, "Proceed with the plan."

Adelle said, "Bai Jingjing will be pulled into this. Is it alright with you?"

Ran Xueyi turned around and coldly said, "So? She dared to make use of an opportunity where my reputation was smeared with dirt to bring herself up, she should know better that there will be consequences if the rumors about me were false. Still, she used her own water army to smear more dirt in my name."

Ran Xueyi used to give way to other people in the past, but giving them a way to live only made her life miserable. She didn't want to go back to the past and live the same way. Ran Xueyi only wanted to live, but other people did not necessarily want her to live. So, why must she show compassion, kindness, and forgive them?

Adelle no longer said anything seeing that Ran Xueyi had already made up her mind.

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In a hotel room in another city, Bai Jingjing looked at the number of fans that kept on rising and falling. A few days ago, the following number increased so much that her insides excitedly did a flip, but now, it was starting to slowly decrease.

But it doesn't matter. An artist in this industry will always experience a rise and fall in their followers and the decrease in number in her own following didn't do much of a crack in her armor so Bai Jingjing was really relaxed.

"It's too bad that my followers did not reach 30 million. That woman just had to ruin it for me!" Bai Jingjing locked her screen and threw her phone to the bed.

Bai Jingjing's manager saw her pouting and sighed. "It can't be helped. The abuse Ran Xueyi received was a bit too much so her team must do something to save her or the film she recently joined will be affected as well. In any case, you should be happy that several producers and brands want to work with you!"

The dark cloud hovering above Bai Jingjing's head quickly dispersed when this was mentioned.

Bai Jingjing's manager continued, "So, what are you going to do? Accept some and reject some?"

The amount of script and brand offers Bai Jingjing received multiplied a lot so she was really happy.

Bai Jingjing winked at her manager and replied, "Accept them all!"

"Are you sure?" Bai Jingjing's manager couldn't help but frown. The scripts that Bai Jingjing received were either top-tier or middle-tier. There was no problem in accepting them all since the filming schedule was not in conflict with each other, but the brand offers were not as good as the scripts that was offered to her. "There is also an alcoholic brand that wants to work with you. If you accept their offer, it will ruin your innocent type image that the company built for you."

Bai Jingjing was not convinced. "That alcoholic brand is number 2 in the country. They offered quite a large sum of money too! Although I still have to keep my image, it's been five years since I kept my innocent image to show to the public! I'm sick of it!"

"Don't say that. The company is doing this to look after you." Bai Jingjing's manager sighed again. "Let's not talk about this. I'll talk to the brands and directors for you and tell them that you'll accept their offers."

Bai Jingjing was satisfied with this and no longer argued with her. Then, she remembered something and suddenly asked, "By the way, I never thought that Ran Xueyi could be so shameless. 100 million? Is she crazy? Who would believe that? If it was me, I would never post anything in my own account and stay silent until the matter is forgotten!"

Bai Jingjing's manager was interested in this topic and smiled. "It must be her company who made her post that in response to Steffanie." Entertainment companies usually hold their artist's social media accounts and control it. It was very rare for an artist to use their social media accounts freely. So, it wasn't strange that Ran Xueyi made such an unbelievable response to Steffanie's statement.

But still, Bai Jingjing's manager couldn't help but admire the company who signed with Ran Xueyi. Their tactic to admit the rumors rather than denying it made the fans and passersby like Ran Xueyi even more. Most importantly, nobody believed the statement that Steffanie released anymore.

At this moment, the one who should have lost a lot in this battle was not anyone but Steffanie, the one who started everything.

Bai Jingjing's manager was worried that the spoiled princess of the company would come running to her father and complain about this. But thinking that Steffanie was an avid fan of Bai Jingjing made her relax again. That stupid brat only knows how to chase after stars, what could she possibly do to Bai Jingjing?

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On We*bo.

p After Ran Xueyi's response to Steffanie, her fans and passersby were still pushing the topic #GoldMaster to the top. It dropped to the fifth place, but it was still high so many people who weren't interested in the world of entertainment industry were curious and checked it.

Seeing that those who posted and joined the discussion received a lot of followers, these uninterested people also joined in. A hundred or a couple hundred followers is a huge boost in their self-esteem after all!

However, just when everybody thought that this matter would soon sink under the sea and forgotten when a period of time passed, a new topic was suddenly rising very quickly.

#TheUnknownTruth

Bai Jingjing, who was left alone inside her room, wanted to look at the number of her fans one last time before she went to sleep. But as soon as she went to her own social media page, her eyes widened.

"What is happening!!!" Bai Jingjing instantly sat up and shouted.

Why? Why was her fan number quickly decreasing? She remembered it was still a million away from reaching 30 million, but now the gap was getting bigger!

Bai Jingjing was about to lose her mind. The number of her followers went from 29 million to 27 million! That was a 2 million decrease from her original follower count and it only has been an hour since she last checked it!

Just what was going on!