

Daddy CEO 376

Chapter 376 A Master Painter's Sudden Visit

Ran Xueyi and Adelle make their way to the lobby where the other invitees were standing, waiting for the other late comers to arrive. Evan Wong and Zhou Kai, the two associates assigned to look after the invited guests as if they were some children in a school trip, are also there. And they looked quite annoyed that there was still some people who hasn't left the bed yet.

Thankfully, Ran Xueyi and Adelle ran their way there before the schedule time to meet up at the lobby arrived.

After waiting for another fifteen minutes, Evan Wong received a call and avoided the crowd that gathered around him to answer it. When he was done talking to his phone, his nostrils were flared as he stomped his feet against the white tiled floor of the lobby with gold accents towards Zhou Kai.

He whispered something to Zhou Kai, whose face suddenly dims as if he heard something repulsive. Then, the lobby turned silent and the two became the center of attraction.

At the same time, Adelle received a message. Her eyes narrowed as she walked to Ran Xueyi's side.

"Four of the guests invited couldn't come," Adelle murmurs beside her ear. "They were wasted from last night's party and ended up having an orgy. The organizers quickly found out about it and have their managers bring them back in Hua Country."

Ran Xueyi looked towards the direction where Zhou Kai and Evan Wong was standing, still whispering. However, it seems there's no need for them to whisper amongst themselves because the whole group had already heard of it at the same time as Adelle and now, they're talking about it in a hush voice.

But Ran Xueyi was slightly surprised and half expected this to happen. There's a lot of bad roots and seeds mixed in the entertainment industry, after all.

Looking at the situation, Adelle was certain that the set program that day will be cancelled and said, "It's too bad. I was expecting the trip to the museum."

It's not surprising to have it cancelled since something happened. If CK show decided to go through the program and went out, who knows if a mob suddenly followed and chased them because of the news of an orgy happening between four guests of CK show?

"They won't necessarily cancel the program," Ran Xueyi suddenly told her.

Adelle arched her eyebrows in surprise, "You think they'll still continue after what happened?"

Ran Xueyi nodded. "We will probably not go on a trip outside. They'll replace it with some indoors activity."

As expected, the trip to a famous museum in the city was cancelled but the organizers could not let the guest invitees they invited to just roam around and do nothing after what happened. They couldn't allow another mistake to happen again. What would happen if another group suddenly wanted to do some misdeeds and ruin the entire plan?

And so, CK decided to organize a painting activity where it will be broadcasted live while the models, celebrities, and idols invited will be recorded drawing their own paintings.

Ran Xueyi thought that this activity must have been Xie Xing's idea.

Soon, everyone was led to another empty function hall. It was a wide space without any beautiful decorations as what was used in a party. Only a long table with refreshments and many petit four desserts were placed against the walls in case some of them became thirsty and hungry. Of course, the main attraction there was the chairs and easels with a white, blank canvas. There were also colorful paints and types of brushes stationed next to its leg, completing a huge room for a painting class.

As soon as everyone arrived there, someone gasped loudly. Ran Xueyi and the others followed the direction of the sound but the person who made the sound was staring at something ahead. Following their gaze, everyone found a person standing on the podium in front of the easels and chairs.

It was Ellaine Belleoti David, a french painter.

Just a year ago, she received an award at the Cartazini Art Award and also at Prix de Mundo, one of the most prestigious arts awards in the world. But that wasn't the only thing that made her renowned

worldwide. She was the great-great-great granddaughter of Jacques-Louise David, a French world renowned master painter, who painted the portrait 'The young woman in white'.

"Oh my God! No way, this can't be true!"

"Sh*t, is that really her? Is that Ellaine?"

"I should have brought my grandfather and parents here! They're a huge fan of hers!"

"Don't tell me, she's here to teach us?"

Adelle could not believe what she's seeing right now. Ellaine, the painter, was actually standing in front of her! How amazing was that?

Shit, she must get Ellaine's autograph later and send it to her friends!

"Xueyi, do you think us managers can also get a chance to be tutored by her?" Adelle gushed in excitement.

However, she heard no response from Ran Xueyi.

Unlike everyone who was taken aback and shocked by Ellaine's sudden appearance, Ran Xueyi showed indifference the whole time even when everyone was instructed to get to their seats. Some even rushed to the front seats, closer to the podium.

When Adelle saw Ran Xueyi did not take a move when everyone was fighting for a chair where they can get more exposure from the camera or get closer to Ellain, she suddenly wondered if Ran Xueyi was not good at painting.

Thinking of this, Adelle sighed in relief. Thankfully, the heavens are still fair.

The organizers stood on the side and one stepped forward towards Ellaine.

"Ahem, everyone must be confused why the trip to the Museum was cancelled. There was a slight disturbance that we needed to take care of and in order to ensure your safety, the director decided to replace it with an interactive activity."

"Of course, we have a great news to deliver. Our darling Miss Ellaine here, will be teaching everyone basic lines and structures in neoclassical paintings."

Ellaine took a step forward and also spoke a few words with a unique accent, "Calling me a darling is a bit too much considering I'm nearing my sixties. But just like what Mr. Liu said, I will be teaching you a bit of our family's secret painting techniques."

When she said this, everyone became excited. Family secret painting technique? When would they be able to get a chance like this?

The organizer beside her, Mr. Liu, smiled at that. "We can't give you anything that's of any value if you do that. But if it's alright, we would love you to accept your offer."

After the small introduction, the cameras in the hall was set up and was already rolling. There were at least fifty cameras inside the hall to capture every moment, faces of the guests, and also their paintings.

Everyone picked up their brushes and chose their choice of paints.

Soon, the place became bustling and lively as everyone started to have fun in painting what they wanted.

After an hour of painting, everyone was required to stand up and let everybody see their artwork in an orderly manner. There were some who drew not so well and there were few numbers of people who painted like an expert.

And when it was time for Ran Xueyi's turn, everybody's attention was focused on her and her painting.

She has the most traffic online and everybody was anticipating to see if her painting was as perfect as her talent in acting and face, or if she's terrible at it.

Adelle became nervous as well. Ran Xueyi's dull reaction and lack of interest in today's activity cemented the idea of her being horrible at painting.

Even though Adelle was relieved to know that Ran Xueyi was also a human being like all of them, she couldn't endure watching her be slighted and mocked because of her painting.

"Well, now let us see what did Miss Ran Xueyi painted. Could we see another masterpiece blooming in today's live broadcast? Or will we find out that she's got a chicken's feet as hands like me?" Mr. Liu joked around as he headed towards her.

The crowd laughed when they heard his joke.

However, they gripped their brushes as they anxiously wanted Ran Xueyi to reveal her painting to everyone.

Ran Xueyi was not as nervous and anxious as everyone. She watched Mr. Liu slowly approach her side when suddenly, someone called out.

"Wait."

Mr. Liu stopped in his tracks and turned around. "Miss Ellaine, do you want to come with me and spectate?"

Ran Xueyi's narrowed eyes looked towards the podium.

Ellaine lifted the corners of her lips as her eyes lingered on Ran Xueyi before she said, "No... I'm going to ask a ten minute break before we reveal the young lady's artwork. If that's alright with you."

Mr. Liu could not refuse her suggestion. Hence, a ten minute break happened for everyone to relax.

Chapter 377 Ellaine's Successor?

Ten minutes could pass quickly. Ran Xueyi knew that there's not enough time to say or do anything but still, she wanted to make her thoughts known to the person that got themselves reconnected with her again.

Ellaine went out of the hall where everyone was still making a lot of exciting praises and conversations. Ran Xueyi did not waste this chance to go out too.

As she opened the door of the hall, she saw Ellaine's figure disappearing in a corner. She followed her without raising any suspicions to the few people outside of the hallway. And when she finally reached that corner, she heard someone speak to her side.

"Do you also want an autograph?"

The voice came from Ellaine, who had her back leaning against the wall.

"Yes, I would like to have your autograph..." Ran Xueyi turned her head at her. Looking around, there were only a handful of people in the hallway and they were all heading towards the hall where they came from. When she was absolutely certain nobody could see them in that corner or hear them, she asked, "Why are you here?"

Ellaine's lips turned into a small smile, "To tutor some kids how to paint?"

"Really? That's all? I thought you quit teaching and painting years ago?"

"As you've just said, it was years ago. Now, I want to teach again. Is there something wrong with it?" Ellaine placed her two fingers in front of her lips, a habit when smoking. Realizing there was no cigarette in her hand, she sighed.

"That's not what you told me..." Ran Xueyi's voice turned softer and lower. "Are you now able to smell the scent of paint?"

"...Yes," Ellaine nodded and lowered her hand to hide the tremors from Ran Xueyi.

Unfortunately, Ran Xueyi had already noticed it and snatched her hand towards her. The hands of the old lady were still the same. The skin was wrinkly and dry, but it was the signs of aging. Ran Xueyi, however, focused on the scar and trembling of the hand that she was holding.

Sighing, she said, "Did Xie Xing ask you to come? He didn't know what happened back then so he must have thought it's alright for you to come near a painting. But still, you shouldn't have come here."

Ellaine knew that Ran Xueyi was only saying this out of concern for her. She pulled her hand away from her. "That's not for you to decide. Well, if you accepted my offer to be my successor 12 years ago, you would have the right to tell me to stop."

Hearing this, Ran Xueyi felt a pang in her heart. 12 years ago, Ellaine asked her to be her successor. Ran Xueyi didn't want to become a painter nor did she pursue the world of arts instead chasing the dream of being the most popular actress. Naturally, she would reject Ellaine's offer.

But who knew that on the same day she rejected her offer, an accident would happen to Ellaine. An accident that rendered her traumatized and unable to smell the scent of paint. Ellaine's sense of smell was okay according to the doctors, but the accident left a shadow on her ability to paint.

But Ellaine could not announce her condition for fear that the family would take her parents' inheritance from her, which was given to them from their grandparents. And so, she hid the fact that she couldn't stand the smell of paint to the point of having seizures and nightmares when she sleeps.

Though she was not present during the accident, Ran Xueyi blamed herself and felt guilt towards Ellaine due to her rejection.

Seeing Ran Xueyi's face turning dark and her eyes shaking with guilt, Ellaine patted her shoulder and said, "Sorry, I was just kidding. I didn't know you'd still blame yourself with what happened to me 12 years ago. Honestly, it's not your fault. It was that bastard in our family who did this. So don't blame yourself too much."

Ran Xueyi paused and nodded. "I know..."

...

After the ten minutes break ended, Ran Xueyi and Ellaine were already in their places. One was sitting on a chair behind the easel and canvas covered with a cloth and the other was standing next to Mr. Liu, who was making light jokes to make the live broadcast lively for the fans after the short break.

"Now, let's show what everyone's been waiting for! Are we finally seeing a break in Ran Xueyi's overall perfect image? Or are we seeing the birth of another one of her many talents?"

"Miss Ran Xueyi, can you please give us a hint or a spoiler of what we'll see in your painting?"

Ran Xueyi laughed, "There's no spoiler. What I painted isn't anything special. I think I'm not born to paint in this lifetime."

"Don't tell me, Miss Ran painted hers like I did?" One model asked while presenting his already revealed painting of a human stick and some strange creature.

Ellaine showed slight disgust in her eyes which she quickly covered with a blink. In her opinion, the model's painting was more of a sight of sore eyes. But everybody should have their own way of interpreting what they wanted to draw.

"I have a feeling that Miss Ran painting will be mystical," Ellaine commented mysteriously.

Mr. Liu arched his eyebrow and asked, "And why do you think so?"

"Just a hunch." Ellaine winked before diverting her attention to Ran Xueyi and her covered painting.

Ran Xueyi did not say anything while the two interacted with each other. When it was time for her to uncover her painting, she was not nervous at all, which made everyone think a lot of things. Could she have painted something mystical like Miss Ellaine said? Will Ran Xueyi show another talent of hers and become the public's favorite again?

The cover to her painting was finally uncovered with a low rustling sound of fabric rubbing.

Adelle was standing in a blindsight where she couldn't see what Ran Xueyi painted. Because of that, the emotions she was feeling were going haywire. She prayed that Ran Xueyi should at least draw something. It doesn't have to be beautiful. For as long as it's something pleasing to the eyes.

God, please help her!

However, soon after the cover was taken away, there was a deafening silence across the hall. Even Mr. Liu was mum as he stood next to Ellaine, who was standing next to him with a frown.

"What is the meaning of this?" Ellaine's expression showed a little bit of anger. Everyone could feel it and sense it. Somehow, some people who envied Ran Xueyi's current popularity couldn't even stop themselves from grinning.

Ha, will Ellaine humiliate Ran Xueyi in front of everyone because of her ugly painting?

It was possible with how her face looked so unnatural.

Mr. Liu was in an awkward position as he asked, "Um, did we make a mistake? Miss Ran, did you hide your painting so we won't see it? Otherwise, why is there a blank canvas in front of you?"

On the live comment section, the viewers also showed their confusion.

[??????????]

[I think I see something, but I also think I don't.]

[Uh... I'm a Ran Xueyi fan, but honestly, I'm extremely embarrassed to say that she might not be good at painting.]

[It's good to know that she's not a perfect goddess. She's actually a human like us!]

[Maybe we can see something if we use a microscopic camera? Should we zoom in?]

[Upstairs, I think you're crazy. It's better to look for a ghost than find whether Ran Xueyi drew something or not.]

At the same time, several lines of words and stars falling from the sky appear on the screen.

[TheWhiteSyberianHusky has sent 100 Falling Stars.]

[TheWhiteSyberianHusky has sent 100 Falling Stars.]

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[TheWhiteSyberianHusky has sent 100 Falling Stars.]

Another day, and a money tyrant appeared!

However, nobody inside the hall could see this and only the live viewers could see it and they immediately went crazy.

[??????]

[Ex-f*cking-cuse me? Did I just see some insane tyrant showering stars?]

[Wah, so many torpedoes. This tyrant, are you trying to drown all our comments?]

Inside the hall, the deafening silence was broken by Ran Xueyi, herself.

She shook her head at Mr. Liu's question and answered, "It's not blank. I placed a dot on the center of it."

A what? A dot?

Ellaine narrowed her eyes and moved closer to the painting. After a close inspection, there was indeed a small dot in the middle of the white and clean canvas. It was like a wall of white sky then suddenly, a storm was forming in the center of it. Why did Ran Xueyi paint this?

"Earlier, I thought of leaving it alone and not painting anything to keep its purity and innocence. But I changed my mind." Ran Xueyi stared in front and continued to explain, "Even the purest color white could be tainted with a tiny stain and lose its uniqueness."

"That's my message and inspiration when I drew the dot."

Chapter 378 Adelle's Source Of Headache

Ellaine's head throbbed when she heard Ran Xueyi's explanation. What was she thinking? Could she have considered her condition and decided to not use any paint to not irritate her symptoms any

further? Even though she was pleased by the concerns that Ran Xueyi showed to her despite the years they were separated and after being rejected, Ellaine did not want her to hide her talent which could even shock the world!

"Ran Xueyi..." she murmured in a voice that she could only hear.

Ran Xueyi continued to say, "I created such a hilarious scene. I hope everyone will not judge me because I can't paint."

The smile on her lips were sincere and genuinely beautiful. There was no flaw in it and in an instant, nobody made a fuss or mess with her.

The viewers who initially intended to mock and insult her for wasting everyone's time for painting nothing, could not say anything. Even if they wanted, they could not afford to insult that smile that seemed too bright and overwhelmed the insults that they were about to throw at her.

Mr. Liu also found ways to maneuver the attention to the next guest's painting next to Ran Xueyi.

"It's okay, Ran Xueyi. You're still a good actress even if you don't know how to paint," one model who sat to her right said.

"That's right. You don't have to feel bothered with what those haters would say to you. You're still prettier than most and talented in acting!" another woman joined in.

Ran Xueyi felt warmed by their words of comfort. They weren't even friends and just practically strangers who met in an event, yet there they are trying to comfort her like they really cared.

She didn't want to think of their other intentions of trying to do this. Ran Xueyi was too tired to think of them being so petty and shallow of befriending her for benefits. She's so tired guarding up against everyone just because she wanted to be safe.

Maybe she could at least have fun first before worrying about the consequences of her actions?

After everyone finished showing their paintings, the fatigue and surge of excitement finally brought some bit of tiring feeling in their soul. Almost everyone left to go back to their rooms. When Ran

Xueyi was about to leave, some of the girls in the group suddenly stopped her and invited her to have a drink with them.

"Don't worry, it's an only girls' drinking party. "We'll stay in Mary's room and have some fun!" the one who said this was Gina Jing, a beautiful young lady with a short bob haircut. She was the bubbly one in the group.

Mary, whom Gina had just mentioned, also nodded with her dark eyes. "My room is a little bit messy, but it should be alright for the five of us to party inside. My manager also gave permission to me for as long as no male joins in with us."

Ran Xueyi had a choice to go with them or not, but since she had to pretend she's tied to a contract to her unknown company, she glanced over at Adelle, who sighed.

Adelle then said, "It should be okay for you to have fun. But you have to ask the Boss first."

"You have to ask your company president for permission first before you can go out?" someone suddenly asked.

Ran Xueyi recognized who it was at a glance. It turned out to be one of the woman who got into a fight at the cafeteria. Her name was Xuan Yi.

"It's nothing like that. But I don't want to worry the whole company after what happened last night..." Ran Xueyi's words made them remember why the outing trip was canceled.

Xuan Yi let out a frustrated sigh, "It's those idiots who can't keep their hands off themselves who are to blame. Thankfully, the CK show was able to cover it up quickly before we got into a bigger mess. Who wants to do an orgy? Disgusting!"

Ran Xueyi and the other girls laughed when they heard her. Xuan Yi's personality was slightly different from what she showed at the cafeteria. She's actually more likable than they thought.

Adelle decided to step in before the girls went into their gossip mode and said, "Alright, I'll send Ran Xueyi to Mary's room later. For now, we shouldn't crowd and talk in an open space."

The girls agreed with her suggestion and scattered.

Adelle was worried and asked, "I heard from Guo Yun that someone took pictures of you. Are everything alright with you? Do you want me to ask some of my friends in the paparazzi guild to look out for any pictures of yours?"

In every country, a guild set up for paparazzies was built. But only a selected paparazzies gained a pass and joined that guild. These paparazzies gained their own identity and did not become nomadic paparazzies who just sprouted out of nowhere. They have their own principles and boundaries when they gather personal information and scandals.

Adelle coincidentally once became a paparazzi herself in the past before she became an official manager. And during her stay at the guild, she made a lot of friends and connections so she has a way to get to Ran Xueyi's scandals before they could be released.

Another reason why Ran Xueyi liked Adelle being by her side.

Ran Xueyi shook her head, "There's no need to. I let them take pictures of me."

"What?" Adelle thought she heard it wrong. "You let them?"

"That's right. Song Yu Han noticed someone was spying on me when I met Brother Xie in his room last night. I had my expectations that someone might want to create a scandal of me cheating on my mystery man, but I didn't expect it to come sooner," Ran Xueyi's finger touched her lips. "Anyway, Song Yu Han and I decided to play along with their game and let them take pictures of us together. If you come across them, don't intercept it and let your friends in that guild benefit from it instead."

Adelle still didn't get to comprehend what's happening. But Ran Xueyi served her with details she forgot to mention to her, the manager! What was she supposed to do if Ran Xueyi does something without telling her beforehand?

Wait, did she just say she went to the director's room? The Big Boss let her enter another man's room? Not only that, the Big Boss actually played along with Ran Xueyi's games? Adelle's head was surging with pain.

Chapter 379 President Yan Like To Wear A Green Hat?

"... You should still tell me about this."

"I even told you to properly lock your doors this morning..."

"I feel betrayed."

Seeing her manager being depressed and sulking, Ran Xueyi couldn't help but feel guilty and at the same time, she found Adelle extremely adorable.

However, she could not go on teasing her remembering that Adelle still had something on her. If only she had made sure to close and lock the door last night, Adelle wouldn't have to use her sounds of screams as a way to embarrass her.

Ran Xueyi returned to her room after speaking and telling Adelle to pick her up on time for the party. When she entered the front entrance of her room, Ran Xueyi remembered that there was still a mystery she hadn't solved.

Earlier when they watched the spy camera between President Yan and that spy, Du Hua, President Yan seemed adamant to hold the pictures he got from Du Hua from Jia Li. But why did he do that? He even paid Du Hua to keep it away from everyone and ordered to fly to a far away country.

What's his reason to go as far as to do this?

...Wait.

"Could it be that he had already found out about her secret lover?" Ran Xueyi whispered her discovery.

"Whose secret lover?"

Suddenly, a voice asked above her head.

"Jia Li's..." Ran Xueyi raised her head to see Song Yu Han standing in front of her, towering her with his tall figure and broad shoulder. "Do you think that President Yan knew about Jia Li's infidelity a long time ago? Otherwise, he wouldn't act so indifferent and hide my photos from her."

Song Yu Han's eyes showed surprise. He didn't think she's still thinking about this. After some thought, he couldn't deny her assumption and said, "There could be a possibility for that to happen. But if it was really the case, I'll praise Yan Zhuhui's self control."

"Hm? Why would you praise him when he's helping her to ruin me?" Ran Xueyi found his words unbelievable. President Yan and Jia Li were hand in hand to ruin her, why praise him?

Song Yu Han hooked a finger under her chin and helplessly said, "Not that. I'm talking about his self control to not strangle her. I can't imagine myself being in his shoes."

Oh, so it was for that reason. Ran Xueyi thought. Now thinking about it, if President Yan had already found out Jia Li had been cheating on him, why hadn't he done to break up with her? Rather than letting her go, he went as far as stayed by her side and helped her get Ran Xueyi for revenge.

"Could it be that it's one of his kinks?" Ran Xueyi blurted out.

Song Yu Han: "...kinks?"

Ran Xueyi nodded, "En, maybe President Yan likes being c*ckblocked and wearing a green hat."

Song Yu Han: "..."

"Are you still reading one of those books you said you're reading?" Song Yu Han suddenly asked a question out of the topic.

Ran Xueyi knew what he meant and said, "...No, I kept them away because you asked me to."

"Really?" Song Yu Han took a step closer.

"... Well, I searched and bought some more." Ran Xueyi stepped back, guiltily.

Sighing, Song Yu Han pinched her cheeks. "You're being influenced by what you're reading. You should read less of those books. Should I recommend a book to take your thoughts away from that messy things?"

Ran Xueyi was heartbroken when just thinking of not reading those R-18 and reverse harem, and no-plot romance novels. "But they keep my imaginations alive. You see, one of the scenes in the novel I recently read was about a woman being taken by four men. Four men taking turns to--"

Suddenly, a kiss fell on her lips.

Song Yu Han stopped the words in her lips and pushed his tongue deeper into her mouth, taking her by surprise and tasting her sweetness. Ran Xueyi was caught off guard when he placed his lips on hers.

And as fast as he brought her to high heavens with just a kiss, Song Yu Han also ended it briefly.

--Smack!

"Ouch!" Ran Xueyi rubbed her forehead after being flicked by his finger. "Can't you be more consistent? Kiss me or punish me, at least pick one of either!"

Song Yu Han placed a hand over her neck as if he was going to choke her. But his eyes were so deep and dark that his desires were too bare and raw for him to hide it. "If I punish you now, you'd be missing tomorrow's plan. Do you want to know why?"

Ran Xueyi felt her desire increasing and heating up her body. She could almost feel her core getting wetter and begging for something.

Almost breathlessly and moaning, Ran Xueyi stared back at him, "Why?"

"Because I won't release you until you beg me to fuck you senselessly and ravage you until you fainted. Your manager and that senior of yours can look for you and stand in front of our door to hear your scream my name and beg me to thrust my cock inside you over and over again. I'll even allow them to watch me take you from behind."

Just thinking of being seen while she moaned in pain and pleasure made her even wetter. The spot between her legs ached to be filled with something. Ran Xueyi didn't care whether it was his fingers or his cock... He could even lap her with his tongue. Anything will do.

"But I won't give you a time to rest or give you the release you wanted." Song Yu Han caressed her neck until it reached her chest, gently squeezing the softness she could offer. "I'll make you beg me to let you come, order me to pour my hot seed inside you, and want more."

Ran Xueyi moaned and arched her back to let him squeeze her more. She wanted him to have his lips wrapped around one of her peaks, suck it and twirl it with his tongue until she came undone. No other thoughts would get in their way as they chased their desires. The thought of revenge, President Yan and Jia Li, or the shame of drowning in intense pleasure. All of that will vanish and melt away.

Ran Xueyi pinched his sleeves and closed her eyes shut with pleasure. Just when she thought of begging him to punish her and do what he said he would do to her, a tiny sound came from behind him.

"A'Yu?"

Chapter 380 Mommy, Are You Leaving Again?

--Bang!

"Ugh!"

Song Yu Han uttered a painful groan as he was thrown to the next wall. He held a hand at the back of his head as he openly glared at Ran Xueyi.

Ran Xueyi whispered, "I'm sorry..."

"Mommy is here too?" Little Zhanzhan's face beamed as he rushed forward towards Ran Xueyi.

Ran Xueyi caught him and carried him in her arms with a huff. It seems that the little guy gained a bit of weight from the last time she carried him.

"How is my little boy doing? Do you miss mommy?"

"Un! I miss mommy sho much!"

"Aww, my baby boy! Let me give you a kiss." Ran Xueyi leaned to give him a kiss on his cheeks. "Mommy miss you too."

Song Yu Han stepped towards the mother and son pair and with a scowl still on his face as the pain on the back of his head eased. He pouted his lips and said, "Where's my kiss?"

"You don't get one," Ran Xueyi said.

Giggling, Little Zhanzhan kissed her cheeks too. "I'll give one to you then!" As he said this, he puckered his lips and hurried Song Yu Han to receive his kiss.

"Thank you, my son," he went back to glare at Ran Xueyi and said, "You're the only one who loves me."

"Oh, stop that... You just received a kiss from me last night." Ran Xueyi had to roll her eyes from his nonsense.

Sometimes, Song Yu Han could be such a childish person. Especially, when he's in front of Little Zhanzhan that Ran Xueyi suspected that she gave birth to two Little Zhanzhans instead of only one.

It was sad that she's the only woman in their little family. The two boys love to play and tease her at any moment they could get.

Song Yu Han took Little Zhanzhan from Ran Xueyi's arm. He didn't want Ran Xueyi's arm to get tired. Ran Xueyi knew this was another way for him to spoil her so she didn't stop him. Over the days they spent together as a family, Little Zhanzhan no longer perched around her, demanding for him to be carried by her only. Now, his favorite nest became Song Yu Han's lap or arms where he could comfortably sleep. The only downside was that it's too hard! There was no softness at all!

"How about we go outside for dinner?" Ran Xueyi suggested.

Song Yu Han raised an eyebrow, "Is that alright with you? There will be many media and journalists around the hotel. If they see you walking out, they'll surely follow you and see us together."

Ran Xueyi forgot about this and thought deeply into it. It's too bad that she's now at the center of attraction and couldn't move as she wanted. The life of a celebrity is always the most public and demanding.

"I'll just have someone in the kitchen cook for us while we chill in the living room. Or do you want me to cook?" he said. Immediately, Ran Xueyi was reminded how he stood half-naked in front of her this morning.

"Let's just have the hotel service take our food to our room. We can also order takeaways..." Suddenly, Ran Xueyi remembered that she planned to join the girls' drinking party in Mary's room and said, "Ah, I will leave at 9 pm to drink with some of the girls. Is that alright with you?"

Song Yu Han was slightly worried, but he couldn't force her not to go.

But there was another one, who did not like to hear this.

"Mommy will leave me again?" Little Zhanzhan started as his eyes got teared up.

Ran Xueyi looked stunned, "Baby, mommy won't ever leave you! Mommy was just invited to her friend's room to have fun. Of course, I will be there just for an hour then return to you. I swear!"

"Mommy don't go, okay?"

"This..." Ran Xueyi hesitated. She had already mentioned to the girls that she'll go after getting permission, which was an excuse, but seeing her little boy crying for her not to go breaks her heart.

Sensing her hesitation, Little Zhanzhan started to shed more tears as he accusingly said, "Mommy don't love me anymore! You only want to work, you don't want to be with me anymore!"

Little Zhanzhan continued to cry much to Ran Xueyi's shock. He was never like this to her in the past. Before, Little Zhanzhan was the most understanding child she'd ever seen. But today, he was showing his true emotion and desire. Although it was saddening to see him cry right now, Ran Xueyi's heart was filled with joy and happiness.

Right now, Little Zhanzhan was different from his mature self. He was now acting more like his age.

"Behave, your mommy is only going out to have fun with her friends. You're a good boy so don't cry." Song Yu Han looked sternly at his son.

Ran Xueyi placed a hand over his arm and shook her head, "It's alright, Yu Han."

Song Yu Han wanted to disagree with her. He should teach Little Zhanzhan to become more understanding of his mother's situation. When he was a child, he couldn't complain or say what he wanted because of his mother's poor condition. He had to stand up for their family and become mature at an early age.

Ran Xueyi knew that Song Yu Han was doing this for their son's sake. However, it doesn't mean that they should stop Little Zhanzhan from whining and complaining when he's just a three years old child.

Kneeling on one knee in front of Little Zhanzhan, Ran Xueyi wiped the tears away from her son's eyes with her thumbs: "Hush, don't cry. Mommy is sorry and didn't think that my baby would be hurt because of my selfishness. Don't cry anymore, mommy will stay by your side. Just don't stop expressing yourself and tell me what you want, all right?"

Little Zhanzhan's wishes could not be even counted with one hand. He never expressed himself nor asked for anything when he was with her. Ran Xueyi always had this problem and was often heartbroken whenever she thought that it was because of her and the nature of her work that Little Zhanzhan had to keep things bottled up to himself just to understand and be considerate to her.

Such a young child shouldn't be the one who should sacrifice his own youth because of their parents.