

Daddy CEO 391

Chapter 391 Jia Li's Demise

The night before Jia Li's death.

Jia Li was in a mess. Her clothes were ripped and crumpled, the previous neat and seductive look she was proud of flaunting to seduce men was no longer. With all the bruises on her knees from kneeling for hours and the scratches that were starting to bleed from the tight ropes wrapping around her wrists and ankles, nobody would ever associate her with the actress Jia Li.

Yan Zhuhui wouldn't kill her. His love for her will be the only burden and strongest chain that will restrain himself from doing it. That was enough for Jia Li to slow down her fast heartbeat.

But where was he? It has been three hours since he left yet he hasn't come down to see her.

Ah, he must be licking all the wounds she caused to his heart like a wounded cat. Then, after he's done, he'll come back purring and begging her for pets.

Jia Li was confident that Yan Zhuhui wouldn't do anything to harm her. Even though she did cheat on him and lied to him, she could just pull out some tearjerkers to tickle his pity and affection for her to forgive her. Then, everything will be back to its original place.

As she was waiting for Yan Zhuhui to come to her, the bodyguards that monitored her movements smoked cigars in a relaxed position as they roamed around the room. Although they appeared to be so relaxed and unattentive, their eyes were all glued to Jia Li's figure as if they were eagles, ready to claw at her.

One of the bodyguards who went to the balcony to call President Yan returned to the room and said, "The boss is coming back in ten minutes. He said to bring that thing inside before he arrives."

Hearing this, Jia Li was feeling afraid but also triumphant. See? Even though she broke his heart, he's still willing to come and look at her. Now, it's up to her acting to get him back to trust her.

Jia Li was so focused on President Yan's impending arrival that she didn't hear the other things that the bodyguard was talking about. By the time she finally cared, the door opened and a naked man with a sack wrapped around his head was thrown next to her legs.

"Kya!"

Unlike the naked man, she could see so she instantly noticed the harsh and gruesome wounds on the man's body. Upon seeing it, she was scared and backed away, but because she was tied up, she could only make small movements and barely got a step away from the man.

"Mmmph! kgghh! mmph!"

The naked man was mumbling something but from the sound of it, there was something blocking his mouth. Jia Li was in disbelief. Why did they bring someone else in the room? What does President Yan want to do?

The man squirmed like a worm. His blood stained the white wool carpet underneath them and he flinched even more as his wound reopened. Every part of his body, joints, muscles, and even his internal organs were not unharmed. For an entire day, he was punched, beaten up, stabbed and slashed by a knife. Everything burned and sting like a jerk.

But he couldn't even scream for help when a dirty sock was gagged in his mouth and his limbs were bound. Praying also didn't help, nobody could save him.

However, when he was thrown to the ground just now and heard the sound of a woman screaming, his hope started to burn wildly. Especially when the voice was so familiar.

Was he going crazy now? Why was he hearing his lover's voice?

"What's the meaning of this? Why did you bring a dead person here!" Despite her demand for answers, nobody answered her. "You're not doing this to scare me, right? Where's Yan Zhuhui! I want to talk to him!"

The bodyguards were unmoved by her words. Last time, they saw this woman standing beside their Boss's side and it looked like she was just a vow away from being the Boss' wife. However, the boss called them to bring her and her lover together in that room. As for what purpose does the boss have by doing this, a mere guard like him can easily tell, but wouldn't speak it.

Being ignored like this, Jia Li's heart started to feel fear for the first time. Could it be that Yan Zhuhui wanted to take care of her now? No! That cannot be! He loves her so much that he's willing to do anything for her, there's no way he wouldn't forgive her if she sincerely begged for forgiveness!

As time ticked by, the door to the room was pushed open and a group of men entered led by President Yan, who was walking at the front.

Seeing him appear, Jia Li wanted to jump to his side and cling to him, but before she could do anything, a bodyguard pushed her to the ground until her face was pressed against it.

President Yan looked around the room and walked to sit on the sofa across from Jia Li and her lover. A bodyguard served him a glass of wine then he said, "I apologize for my bodyguard's rudeness. He's just making you won't run away."

"If you're really sorry, why don't you untie me and hug me? Babe, I know I was wrong, I'll change so please don't scare me," Jia Li begged him.

President Yan stared at her for a long moment before he waved for the bodyguard pressing down on her to move away from her.

Jia Li's confidence immediately shot up and she wanted to tug on his affection towards her more.

Bang!

However, the moment she started to take a move forward, a gunshot was heard and a hole was drilled between her legs.

"Kyaa!!" Jia Li screamed in fright and stumbled backwards. "You... you! Yan Zhuhui, what do you think you're doing right now? You actually dare to shoot your gun at me?!"

President Yan was unamused by her screams and words.

"Remove the sack on his head and let her see the present I got for her." President Yan took a sip from his glass. "See for yourself if I dare or not."

At his order, one bodyguard stepped forward and pulled the sack off the naked man's head, revealing a face that was the size of two heads, a result of being beaten for an entire day by a dozen men.

Jia Li pulled away as if she was disgusted and frightened by the sight of the man's beaten up face. But after a few seconds, she recognized the face and paled.

"You... You are..."

"Surprisingly, even with his face like this, you can still recognize him. It seems I underestimate your feelings for this man," President Yan narrowed his eyes.

"No! I don't know him!" Jia Li denied it. How... How is he here? Didn't he stay in Hua Country?

Jia Li knew that there was no other way out. She couldn't make an excuse and tell him that everything was a misunderstanding now that everything has been exposed.

No! I refuse to give up!

Jia Li thought quickly of how she could escape this situation and decided to choose to play with his emotions again. "Babe, it was a mistake. I was seduced by this useless man's words! He... he blackmailed me to sleep with him! I really didn't want to cheat on you!"

Her words didn't only shock President Yan, even her lover, and the guards in the room were speechless. How shameless can she be?

"Boss..."

One of the right-hand man of President Yan stepped forward. He knew that his boss's love towards this woman was genuine. He was worried that his boss would feel pity and really buy her lies.

But there was no need to worry about him.

President Yan didn't believe Jia Li. If he hadn't known about the truth that she approached the other man first, he would have bought her lies. However, he was tired. So tired of being played and manipulated by his emotions.

He stood up and glanced at his right-hand man, "Take them out and deal with them. Don't ask me how, you decide how you want to deal with them, Han."

Before he turned his back, pain and sadness flashed in President Yan's eyes.

Han, the right-hand man, bit his lips when he saw his boss's look and solemnly nodded. "Yes, sir."

Chapter 392 The True Unspoken Rules

Jia Li's death was quick but nevertheless painful and excruciatingly exhausting her mind and heart. She tried to scheme and use Yan Zhuhui's love for her to save her life, but the root cause of why he had given up her was not only because she found another man.

Jia Li will never realize nor understand why even though Yan Zhuhui was willing to give everything, even his life for her, had chosen to rid of her existence.

Back to the present day, Ran Xueyi arrived not so early but also not later than everyone. With her manager and an addition of an assistant in tow, the group were led by the organizers to where the investors were waiting for them.

The place that was arranged for everybody to gather was a villa across a beach. To their right was a rolling green with trees over the horizon and to the left was an empty land. And in the middle was the villa which has three floors, a parking lot, and a swimming pool.

Ran Xueyi guessed that they wouldn't be able to go home that day. Not when these investors invited them to a villa instead of a restaurant or any other place. Does Senior Xie know what these investors were planning when they decided to gather there?

As she was thinking, she pulled her phone out and typed a few words before sending it to Xie Xing.

Not even a minute has passed since she sent the message, Xie Xing replied.

[I just found out about this today. The vice director replaced the venue with a villa.]

[I want to go there but I have something urgent to finish first.]

[Be careful.]

Ran Xueyi frowned, but she didn't say anything. The internal affairs of CK show was not something she could interfere with. Xie Xing, the director, was the only person who could stop the vice director, but it seems that his power over CK show was not yet solidified seeing how they found a way to replace the venue without his knowledge.

"Is this the right place?"

Suddenly, a voice came up from behind her.

Ran Xueyi didn't have to turn to figure out who it was and said, "No, they changed the venue."

Adelle heard this and had a grim expression on her face. "Then, shouldn't we report this to administrators?"

"Even if we report it, there's nothing to be done with it."

"What do you mean?"

"The vice director of the CK show arranged this without telling Brother Xie. I'm guessing they're afraid that if he found out, he would stop this from happening," she explained.

"Then, we should make up an excuse and leave." This kind of occurrence was not rare, but it surprisingly happened to a well disciplined and strict CK show. Using an event to attract and secure investors, only those who were desperate for corporations and more funds would resort to these unspoken rules.

"We can't," Song Yu Han suddenly said, making the two girls look at him. "Before the bus entered the area, I noticed several men I suspect to be guards guarding this place. I don't think anyone can leave without the owner of the villa's permission and if someone does get out, they'll be dragged inside."

Adelle paled when she heard this. "How--how can this be? Are they not afraid of being reported to the authorities? Isn't this illegal?"

Ran Xueyi also thought Adelle was right. Illegally detaining everyone without telling them the real purpose of their arrival in that place, would cause a lot of trouble and suspicion. It wouldn't be strange if there were more people who could tell the strangeness of the program and rebel.

But Ran Xueyi did experience a similar event like this one in the past. She was only fourteen at that time and was dragged to an isolated island with twenty other people. The program team disguised the entire thing to be a variety show that was supposed to be filmed at an isolated place, but in actuality, they were there to satisfy the investors and sponsors to get more resources.

At that time, Ran Xueyi did not participate and hid far away from the group until the end, but she witnessed a lot of shady things there. From that point, Ran Xueyi learned that even the shiny and bright spotlights that blinded people when they looked at the stars on the stage couldn't cover the dirt and uncleanness of the world they live in.

Ran Xueyi hoped that the vice director of CK show didn't plan to do the same.

But as if fate was playing with her, what she was afraid of actually happened.

The organizer stood in front of everyone and moved his lips, "From today until the last day of the program, everyone will stay in this villa. There's no rules and no camera. Everyone can relax while staying here."

Xuan Yi stepped forward and said, "That's not what you told us. Aren't we supposed to walk on a runway while wearing the designs that the CK show decided for us to wear?"

Other people also nodded their heads. The reason why everyone was excited to be invited to the CK show was because they could have connections with different popular and renowned designers. But now, they're telling everyone that they have to stay in the villa until the last day?

Are they all forgetting something?

The organizer had a cold smile on his lips and replied, "Of course, that will still happen. However, the investors decided to play a little game. Everyone here must participate."

"Game? Bullshit!" Xuan Yi couldn't take this any longer. "Are you messing with us? We're not athletes or ordinary people who can waste our time on your little games. We have other plans and you want us to play your game?"

"That's right!"

"Let's stop this and go back to the hotel."

"I'm starving and yet, this is what they'll give us? A game?"

While everyone was making a fuss and voicing out their opinions and desire to leave, Ran Xueyi chose to be silent and stood on a corner with Adelle and Song Yu Han beside her. She watched the organizer's eyes grow colder as the people protested and tried to leave.

However, before anyone could step out of the hall, the door where they just entered was closed tightly and did not budge even when three male models pulled it until their veins bulge on their neck and forehead.

"This is bad... They're really keeping us from leaving this place." Adelle was so scared. This was the first time she experienced this kind of thing.

But it wasn't only her who was scared and confused.

Xuan Yi, being the first to speak out and protest, stared warily at the organizers. Unlike other people in the hall, she guessed that something was already arranged for them to do. The 'game' the organizer had just told them should have something to do with this.

When the organizer saw that everyone slowly realized that something was wrong, his smile became even more genuine as he explained the rules, "Now that everyone is ready to listen, I will be explaining the game rules."

"For three days, everyone will stay here. There will be no rules and no cameras to restrict your actions. But there's an important law you should remember..."

"You must follow the orders of the masked person."

"Everyone must follow the orders of the masked person."

Ran Xueyi and the organizer's voice sounded at the same time.

Ran Xueyi's voice was so low and soft that it was almost inaudible, but Song Yu Han trained his ears and clearly heard her words. He couldn't help but frown.

Song Yu Han's eyes lowered to see Ran Xueyi's eyes were dull and blank, as if she became a puppet with no life.

Worried for her, Song Yu Han grabbed her hand and squeezed it to take her attention away from the organizer while thinking how did Ran Xueyi know the following words that the organizer would say... Did she perhaps encounter the same thing in the past?

"Remember, if you obey all the orders of the masked person, you will receive a reward. You can get and ask for anything on the last day. That's the essence of this game. Do you want to be famous? To get a lead role? Anything is possible."

This time, the people who wanted to leave were tempted. Though they didn't know what the masked person would order them to do and didn't know what will happen during their stay within those three days, they understood that everything they wished for will be granted once they leave there.

Most importantly, there were no cameras and rules. This meant that anything they did inside the villa would not be spread around.

This was a haven for people who were greedy to succeed.

Ran Xueyi turned away from the organizer and sighed. As expected, things never changed even if a decade has passed.

The true unspoken rules have started yet again.

Chapter 393 A Traumatic Memory

"Oh my God, Oh my God!" Adelle paced around the room. "What were they thinking? Keeping us inside this place? I'm going to call the police!"

She took out her phone and dialed the emergency police number but halted when she saw that there was no signal. "What's this? We're not even above a mountain, why is there no service?!"

"Calm down..." Ran Xueyi stopped her from going crazy by taking the phone away from her hands. "They must have jammed the reception services the moment we entered the villa so we won't be able to contact anyone. It should be the same with the internet connection so it's useless to use our phones now."

Adelle was devastated when she heard this. In this era where Wifi became an essential need to this generation's people, even if there's no such situation they are in right now, who would be able to stay still without the internet within those three days?

Song Yu Han sat down next to Ran Xueyi and said in a low voice, "In this way, it would force everyone from doing what they wanted us to do."

Ran Xueyi nodded. By taking away the only thing that will keep everyone's attention away from the insidious game they devised for everyone to play, those who didn't want to participate and were not tempted will have no other choice but to think of other ways to relieve their boredom.

"But how is it that you know a lot about this game?" Song Yu Han asked her.

"That's right! You didn't look like you're surprised when they announced the game. Did you already expect this or did your senior tell you beforehand?" Adelle calmed down a little but she was still concerned about their safety.

"No one told me." Ran Xueyi shook her head and paused, "I had a similar experience like this in the past. I think I was fourteen or fifteen years old but it didn't happen in a private villa. It was on an isolated private island."

Like what was happening to them right now, the services and internet was completely nonexistent from that place. The houses were small huts made of wood and planks. It was similar to living in a semi-primitive area in an ancient era. Guards with guns and tasers surrounded the borders of the island, but they weren't there to kill people. They were just there to scare them from leaving. Besides, there was no boat in the first place for them to ride back to their homes.

Ran Xueyi could still remember when she was dragged into that island and upon hearing the same line from the organizer, she quickly hid away inside an unattended cave for five days. There, she was safe from the guards and people who wanted to take her to the small huts. The only problem was that she had no food and clean water to drink. And so, on the third day of having eaten and drank nothing, Ran Xueyi was forced to sneak around and steal some food and water from those people.

"That's when I witnessed the true unspoken rules that everyone is talking about in this industry." Ran Xueyi recounted with a headache.

Song Yu Han and Adelle never thought that something like that actually happened to Ran Xueyi. Adelle thought that everything was a joke and at first didn't want to believe. After all, the world has become too safe that what Ran Xueyi said could not possibly happen without alerting the authorities, right?

However, hearing that Ran Xueyi had a first-hand experience, she shuddered and became afraid again.

"But... aren't the unspoken rules just sleeping with the investors and sponsors to get resources?" Adelle questioned.

Ran Xueyi shrugged, "Yes, but those people called that a pimping business rather than unspoken rules. The unspoken rules are another thing... It's like a game that wealthy people started to play for the unfortunate and miserable people who are greedy for success."

The true unspoken rules were a survival game. It doesn't start with one game. The wealthy people who brought them to that place will decide on a draw lots on what to play. Ran Xueyi once witnessed a model being chased by a rabid dog and bitten until he bled. There was also an idol who was tag teamed by several men. Of course, the most common was that the models, actors, and idols were forced to sleep with these people.

She was able to avoid doing any of these, but she ended up leaving the island with traumatic memories that nobody will ever believe happened in reality.

"But you're not one of them..." Song Yu Han had been thinking and interrupted her thoughts. "Since you debuted as a child star, you have been in the A-list celebrities. Why were you dragged there when you're not supposed to be in that place?"

Ran Xueyi smiled cruelly, "It was my previous manager who deceived me."

Well, it was actually her parents who ordered her manager to deceive her. But Ran Xueyi only found out about it two years ago when she started to investigate in Ren Country. At that time, her father was facing a huge problem in the company and kept it a secret to her grandfather. He must be thinking of using his daughter to get a rich man's support to help the crisis he was facing without knowing where she was sent and what would happen to her if she hadn't escaped.

The room was suddenly blanketed with silence. The soft rustles of leaves and the wind whooshing outside of the glass window comforted Ran Xueyi a little bit and swept away the bad memories.

It had been years since that time happened. Ran Xueyi almost forgot about it until today's event relived the memories of that time she struggled to keep inside a Pandora box.

A hand grabbed hold of her own, interlocking her fingers with theirs. When she looked up, Song Yu Han's eyes flashed brightly, turning into gold while having a grim expression on his face.

He thought he'd already unraveled and found out everything he wanted to know about Ran Xueyi, but it seems that there were still some things she was hiding.

Just thinking of a young version of Ran Xueyi running for her life to survive and escape the clutches of these people, his heart couldn't help but throb in pain for her. How... just how can somebody experience so many terrible things in their life? Just how many times does Ran Xueyi have to face and escape death? Why can't she just live a peaceful life?

"I'll find them and murder everyone for you..."

He leaned his forehead on her shoulder and murmured.

"I'll burn that island if I have to so don't be afraid anymore."

Chapter 394 A Ridiculous Game Of The Wealthy

Ran Xueyi thought she hid her fears well. But Song Yu Han caught and noticed it. Towards this man, her perfect act and pretentious front was nothing. She was bare and raw.

"There's no need to do that... It's all in the past, I don't even know where that island is anymore."
Ran Xueyi patted him on the back of his head.

"But still, we should report this to the government. How can these people avoid the law?"

"The government and the police ignored me when I reported it before. They said there's no way such an event like that could happen without alerting them and told me I must have been dreaming."

Ran Xueyi thought ridiculously of herself when she barged into the police station and tried to recount what she saw and witnessed only to be escorted back to her apartment after a trip to check if she was right in the head.

"Besides, we should focus and try to look for a hiding place for now." Ran Xueyi was worried that the 'game' had already started. "We should first collect as much food and water that we can get before looking for a hiding place."

She was worried that if the three of them went to hide in a place nobody would find them, they would starve themselves. Ran Xueyi didn't want to experience the hunger pangs she felt at that time.

She stood up to go and look for food and water in the kitchen. Since the game hasn't officially started, they could have their freedom to roam around the villa. They should take this chance to take everything they need since there's no camera.

Unfortunately, she didn't bring the phone she used to keep in contact with Lapis. If she had it in her hand, she could send a distress signal to him even without the signal.

As Ran Xueyi walked to the door and twisted the knob, Song Yu Han stopped her again. He wrapped his arm around her waist then carried her to his shoulder before sneakily patting her soft buttocks.

With a slight start, Ran Xueyi laid on her stomach on his shoulder and swayed around as he continued to walk back to the sofa.

Then, he brought her down only to place her in between his thighs as he sat behind her.

"There's no need to go out and hide."

He told her and locked her in his arms.

He added to explain before she could speak, "Guo Yun will notice something is wrong and will look for us if we don't return tonight."

Guo Yun was not his Special Assistant for nothing. He was trained in the military and also stayed with Song Yu Han for several years now. He wouldn't miss the slightest thing that concerned his boss.

Of course, Song Yu Han also planned to ruin this ridiculous game.

...

In another room. Men and women in different attires and colors gathered with their masks on. They had been waiting for hours now but the wait was worth it. The Harvest this year was great.

There were good-looking and beautiful actors and actresses, models with great figures, and idols who were fresh to their eyes. These people couldn't wait to do as they pleased with them.

The organizer who was at the hall earlier appeared in front of them and told them that after an hour, everyone could get out of that room.

"I will repeat the rules just in case you forgot. The harvest this year is all the top crop of the entertainment industry. No harm shall be done to the products. But... you can do whatever you want with them and their managers."

Some of the masked people inside the room expressed their dismay. They brought their hunting dogs and toy guns but it seems that they cannot use them this year. Well, they can still have fun without spilling blood.

After the announcement, the organizer stepped out of the room and met the vice director of CK show, Kavin Gong. The two shook their hands and walked together in the corridor.

"What did the masters think of this year's harvest?" Gavin asked.

The organizer smiled and answered, "They are pleased. It's all thanks to you that we're able to gather a feast that they can enjoy. But it's too bad that they'll only have fun for three days."

"I distracted that bastard, Xie Xing, and kept this a secret from him. I can only keep him away for a while," Gavin sighed helplessly. "That's why I hope you didn't forget why I agreed to do this in the first place. With the director position in my hands, I can arrange another Harvest next year and hold it for how long you want it. You only need to help me take Xie Xing down."

The organizer naturally didn't forget about their deal and said, "Kavin, who do you think I am? I am Qing Li, a director position is nothing to me. I can make the masters agree and pressure the CK show to force Xie Xing to step down."

Kavin was reassured and changed the topic, "There's another thing I wanted..."

"Oh? What is it?"

"I've been eyeing one person since this event started. Can I participate and take that person?"

Qing Li sneered inwardly but his face was still showing a friendly smile. He patted Kavin's shoulder and said, "Of course! You can take any one of the Harvest. Which one do you want?"

Kavin was relieved that Qing Li didn't refuse and then showed a licentious light in his eyes. He actually wanted two women from the group, but asking for two would probably irritate Qing Li.

So, Kavin decided to pick the best out of the two of his chosen girls and named them, "I want an actress with the name Ran Xueyi..."

"No." Qing Li surprisingly refused without hesitation. "She's the cream of the crop in the group. Although I agreed to cooperate with you, she's not for somebody in your position to take. Choose another one."

Ran Xueyi will be the star on top of a Christmas tree. How can someone like Kavin Gong dream of taking her? She should be chosen by someone who can give Qing Li more benefits.

Kavin was slightly dejected but knowing that he couldn't anger Qing Li, he could only say another actress' name.

Chapter 395 The Game Starts (1)

Qing Li felt that Kavin was too ambitious for someone who should be kneeling and begging him to get the director position from Xie Xing. Despite coming from a lowly background, he wanted to participate and take one of the Harvest. If he hadn't been in a good mood, he would have thrown and kicked Kavin out of the villa.

Kavin should thank his luck for being the person who gathered the Harvest that day. Qing Li wouldn't even glance in his direction if he was too useless for him to use.

After an hour, the models and stars who were escorted to their rooms were feeling tense. They didn't know what the organizer planned to do with them and what kind of 'orders' they would receive from the masked person.

And most importantly, who was this masked person?

Just when everybody's curiosity got the better of them, an announcement that told them that the game had started was heard all around the villa.

Inside one of the rooms, Xuan Yi, being one of the first to object to the organizer, felt that something terrible was going to happen. So, she locked her room and stayed away from it. However, not even five minutes after she did this, she heard a clicking sound from her door before it swung backward and revealed a figure.

Xuan Yi was so shocked because she clearly remembered locking the door! But the person who entered didn't seem to mind it and lumbered across the room, looking around for something.

Behind the curtain, Xuan Yi felt her heart thumping loudly and beating fast. She had never been in this kind of situation. As a young lady from a semi-wealthy family, everything was taken care of for her by people who were hired by her parents.

In the first place, she didn't want to come to the CK show and just hang around at home. However, when she heard that her fiancé was seen together with Lin Hua at a club, Xuan Yi was so upset that she decided to accept the offer to join the event because Lin Hua was also invited.

All she wanted to do was take care of Lin Hua and let her know her place, so how did they end up being forced to play a game?

And the most ridiculous thing was that they didn't even tell them what game they were playing!

"Hello?" the person who snuck inside her room whispered, his voice echoing inside. Xuan Yi almost wanted to come out because the tone was gentle and pleasing to the ears.

"Miss Xuan? Xuan Yi? Are you there?"

If only the person hadn't called her name, she might have come out to greet him back.

Xuan Yi gripped the curtain tightly, thanking her ancestors for her wits. If she hadn't acted fast, who knows what this person would do to her once he saw her.

"Xuan Yi... please don't hide from me. Don't test my patience. I don't really like playing hide and seek with you." The man looked around the room and checked the bathroom but found it was empty. He was starting to feel irritated and pushed the vase in anger.

The sound of glass and ceramic breaking on the ground was so loud and startled Xuan Yi, who was hiding behind the curtain. The curtain shook with her body. She was so scared that the man would notice her. She prayed for someone to save her.

The man was starting to lose his patience. No, it was already spent when he was looking for Xuan Yi in the room. He took his phone out, called Qing Li, and waited for it to be connected, "Are you sure you didn't give me the wrong room number? She's not here."

Qing Li was standing before several monitors that showed the several hallways of the villa, the hall, kitchen, and dining room. He then said to the phone: "Miss Xuan didn't leave her room. She must still be inside and hiding."

"I already checked every spot in the room! She's not here!"

Qing Li removed the phone from his ear and sighed, "Do you want me to send the guards to find her?"

The man thought about it. Looking for her alone did not bear fruit, so he could only agree to Qing Li's offer.

Qing Li: "Alright, I will send two guards on your way. Please wait in the room."

After ending their call, Qing Li signaled two guards to help the man look for Xuan Yi. He didn't panic when he heard Xuan Yi was missing. This wasn't the first time someone tried to hide and escape. And they all will still end up being captured and punished.

At the same time, Xuan Yi heard everything the man had just said on his phone. If the guards arrived in the room, her chances of being found would be 100 percent! There's no way out for her!

Just as she lost hope and sensed the danger was coming close to her, she heard a knock behind her.

No way... did they find her already?!

Xuan Yi's soul flew out of her body when she thought of this. She didn't want to be caught by that man. Tears started to form in her eyes, threatening to spill on the corners of her eyes.

She didn't want to turn around to look at who was standing behind her. No, she didn't even want to move her body. But another knock sounded behind her, forcing her to look.

Because it was dark outside, the view she saw once she looked behind her was nothing but dark silhouettes of three people standing on the porch, looking like grim reapers who descended to take human lives.

And in this case, they must be taking hers.

"Ah....Ah...Ah--"

Before Xuan Yi could exercise her vocal cords and alert the enemies with her scream, Ran Xueyi pushed the glass sliding door and covered her mouth.

Then, she said in a low voice, "Scream later. For now, come with us."

