

Daddy CEO 476

Chapter 476 Daren Wang's Discovery

Ran Xueyi was silent from being speechless after hearing the words that came out of his mouth. She didn't expect that Director Daren would actually end up making guesses when they weren't aware.

But what she was even more surprised about was the fact that Daren Wang dared to use the word 'mess around' just now.

It was okay for him to say that both Ran Xueyi and Song Yu Han did not return because they fought since many celebrities who worked together to shoot a film had fought once or more. It was not openly discussed nor spread around, but this type of occurrence was not rare.

Daren Wang calling her out and guessing that what took them longer to come out to shoot their scenes was either they fought or messed around was extremely shocking.

Thus, Ran Xueyi could not help but look at the twenty-something young man.

Did he...

Ran Xueyi dared not to admit her guess.

After all, she and Song Yu Han were very careful with their actions.

But unexpectedly, Daren Wang's next words had cemented her thoughts.

Director Daren awkwardly scratched his nose and said, "Don't worry, I won't say anything to anyone if you want to hide it. Just that... if you guys want to do something, be sure to inform me ahead of time so this situation won't repeat again, okay?"

After saying this with a shy smile, Daren Wang turned his back, leaving Ran Xueyi who had her mouth open from shock.

He really knows!

But how?

Ran Xueyi didn't care if someone saw them or not as she quickly followed Daren Wang and pulled him to one side where no one could hear them.

She quickly asked, "You... what are you talking about?"

She didn't want to confirm her doubts but she needed to know how he found out about them.

Director Daren didn't expect that she would pull him just to interrogate him and looked at her strangely.

But under her glare and stubborn expression as if she would not let him go until she got a satisfied answer from him, Daren Wang could only surrender and speak.

"It's not that it's pretty obvious or anything. I've just been too sensitive with people's expressions and actions since I was a child so I could tell what's true or fake," Director Daren started to explain.

"When I first introduced you two together, I only guessed that you are friends with each other. Then, when I saw you in the video that was recorded at the Night Gala, I saw the intimacy between the two of you."

"Others might not be able to see it, but I felt it was too strange. But I thought it was because Chairman Song knew who your husband and friends were. But when you returned after staying in his villa and after a couple of days later, I found something strange."

Ran Xueyi listened carefully and frowned, "Strange?"

Director Daren nodded and said, "Yes. When I changed your script, the two of you didn't voice out any opposition. The strangest thing is... I never heard about your 'husband' complaining about this as if he had so much trust and faith in you. Then, I saw how Chairman Song treats you and looks at you before I linked your relationship together."

Of course, it was not only because of this.

Since he was a child, he has been discerning people's expressions and emotions. It was all thanks to his hobby of watching people and movies non-stop at the age of five.

He could tell when there's someone feeling guilty. Even if they just showed slight signs of their emotions being unstable, he could easily pick through it and see the truth.

Earlier, when he saw Song Yu Han and Ran Xueyi coming out after her manager informed him that the two would be slightly late from the scheduled time to shoot their scenes, Daren Wang didn't think too much because he already knew the secret the two of them are hiding..

However, when he saw the two's expressions after every scene, he came to a conclusion that something must have happened.

Thus, he talked to Ran Xueyi and asked her what was the problem between the two of them that their emotions were unstable.

After finding out how Daren Wang had discovered their secret, Ran Xueyi remained shocked until the end of their shooting.

It was not strange that someone had seen through their lies, but it was quite a surprise that the one who found out about it turned out to be Daren Wang out of all people.

In any case, Ran Xueyi didn't mind that he found out about her and Song Yu Han.

As for whether he would expose it or not, it was all up to him.

...

After they returned to the villa, Ran Xueyi told Song Yu Han about Daren Wang.

Song Yu Han's eyes widened and he expressed his surprise, "That's a surprise, indeed. The director has amazing talent."

Is that the only point you're focused at?

Certainly, you're not worried about our relationship being exposed?

Song Yu Han saw her pouting and chuckled slightly before rubbing her head gently: "It's not that I'm not worried. It's just that I trust the director and his morals. He may be young and somewhat reckless, but he is a person who does not care about anything else aside from directing his films. If he cared so much about our relationship, he would have stopped me from taking you to the villa today."

"That's true..." Ran Xueyi agreed.

Before they left the filming set, Daren Wang happily pushed the two of them to the car and drove them out of the filming set like a mother-in-law joyfully sending her daughter and son-in-law to their honeymoon while hoping they could create a grandchild for her to see.

The young director's impatience and delightful send-off turned her views upside down.

Were young ones nowadays so open-minded?

Or was Daren Wang too understanding and mature for his age?

"By the way, the man who attacked you earlier was already escorted by my subordinates. He won't return to An Hun for a while." Song Yu Han thought he should inform her since she was an involved individual in this case.

Ran Xueyi didn't care what happened to Xiaoshun as she asked, "Won't An Hun become suspicious? After all, one of their members whom they sent away to do a mission disappeared without a word."

Song Yu Han shook his head and pulled her into his embrace: "An Hun won't dare to suspect you or me. They will only suspect the client who paid them. Of course, they will send someone to investigate here, but it doesn't matter since there will be no trace that could trace back to us."

Ran Xueyi was once again enlightened of her husband's strength. Even though he knew that An Hun was an unshakeable organization in the Underworld, he still dared to hide and punish a member. He even shamelessly hid his tracks from them.

If it were, she might have to expend a lot of effort to keep An Hun at bay. Song Yu Han clearly didn't even sweat about offending An Hun.

As Song Yu Han expected, the following days after Xiaoshun disappeared without a trace, several new and unfamiliar crew members came to the set to look for a trace for their fellow colleague.

These people's aura was so unmistakably dangerous that even Daren Wang, who was peacefully directing their scenes, noticed them and complained to Ran Xueyi.

He didn't specifically tell her that it was because of the two of them that some strangers were coming to their set from time to time. However, he also didn't hide that he thought they were Song Yu Han's people since he is the only one capable of doing this.

Ran Xueyi didn't explain to him the details and only told him to let them be. Naturally, she denied that Song Yu Han was the one who sent them.

She can't let her husband's reputation be ruined because of them!

Daren Wang was slightly dissatisfied because of these brazen people interrupting the set, but he could not do anything about it since Song Yu Han also didn't say anything.

After a day of no result, An Hun's people returned with a sullen face and reported their findings to their seniors.

An Hun's senior member, Liao Chen, frowned upon hearing their reports and said, "Are you really sure Xiaoshun didn't go there?"

One of the people who went to the village and set nodded: "We checked every part of the village and the resort where the filming set was located. But not even Xiaoshun's hair could be found. It seems that he really didn't come here, Brother Liao."

Liao Chen didn't doubt them since the people of An Hun were even more meticulous when it came to investigating than the ordinary police officers.

But Liao Chen could not understand why Xiaoshun suddenly disappeared.

Could it have something to do with the client?

Should he approach the Cao family and ask them about Xiaoshun?

Chapter 477 Stinky A'Yu!

Elder Liao Chen personally brought back Xiaoshun to An Hun and taught him the ropes in the organization. He did not treat Xiaoshun like a fellow colleague but an adopted son who could inherit all his teachings.

Thus, this bitter gourd was something that Elder Liao Chen could not willingly swallow.

He had to find Xiaoshun and expose the truth behind his disappearance.

If he finds out that it was done by other people with malicious intent, he won't let them off easily.

And if they dared to eliminate Xiaoshun...

Heh, they can try but the price will be heavy.

...

Two days later, at the airport.

Ran Xueyi got off the van to fetch her son who was brought to Paradise City by Guo Yun. As she had promised, she will let her son stay by her side.

"Mommy~!"

As soon as Little Zhanzhan saw her, he trotted towards Ran Xueyi with his tiny feet and almost stumbled on a raised platform.

Thankfully, Guo Yun was alert and caught him timely.

Little Zhanzhan forgot to thank him for catching him as he continued to excitedly run to his mother.

Guo Yun felt abandoned by this sworn little brother: "..."

Ran Xueyi didn't know what the special assistant was thinking as she carried her almost four-year old son in her arms.

Little Zhanzhan had grown a bit taller and his weight was slightly heavier than the last time they met. It seems that he has been living a leisure and luxurious life with Guo Yun.

"Don't run. Mommy will go to you." Ran Xueyi's heart almost jumped out of fright when she saw her son almost tripping just now.

A small trip might not seem a big deal, but if people weren't careful enough, it could end up dangerous.

Little Zhanzhan was not afraid but he still obediently listened to her.

"How was your flight? Are you hungry? Do you want to eat?" Ran Xueyi incessantly asked him questions.

Little Zhanzhan was happy to hear his mother worry about him and said, "Not hungry! Zhanzhan wants to hug mommy and stay by your side forever!"

Ran Xueyi almost melted on the spot.

How could her son become well-spoken now?

At this moment, Song Yu Han just came around the area with a bag of meat buns and dumplings he bought from a nearby local restaurant.

Because Guo Yun mistook pm' to am', the two had to fly from the capital city to Paradise City at 3 in the morning. Little Zhanzhan was asleep the whole journey and Guo Yun carried him on his back the whole time so the latter was not able to sleep at all.

On the other hand, Ran Xueyi and Song Yu Han only found out about Guo Yun's mistake around midnight, and they woke up so early that the sun had not come out yet.

Hence, the two hadn't eaten anything yet.

Song Yu Han saw his son in his wife's arms and nodded at Guo Yun before moving closely towards them.

Once he made sure that his son was healthier than the last time he saw him, Song Yu Han offered to take him in his embrace and hand the meat buns and dumplings to Guo Yun.

"Eh~ I don't want to! I want to stay in mommy's arms!"

Aside from learning to speak well, Little Zhanzhan also learned how to complain.

Song Yu Han was half-angry and half amused by his son's new way of speaking and raised his head to look at Guo Yun, who guiltily looked at the moon that was still up in the sky.

Guo Yun will never admit that he taught the little guy how to complain nor will he ever reveal that he allowed Little Zhanzhan to watch movies and cartoons late at night!

Between survival and death, Guo Yun chose the former and didn't open his lips.

Ran Xueyi was obviously stunned by her son's complaint and didn't know what to do. In the end, she held her son in her arms until they got into the car.

When they came to the airport, Song Yu Han sat in the driver's seat to drive the car, but now that Guo Yun was there, he could sit in the back with his wife and son.

Seeing how his son still didn't want to get out of his mother's arms, Song Yu Han took the plastic bags containing the meat buns and dumplings before tearing their packages and fed the two of them one by one.

Little Zhanzhan was feeling triumphant with this treatment and opened his mouth wider as he said, "Stinky A'Yu, give me a bigger one!"

Song Yu Han's hand paused and stared at the little guy: "..."

Ran Xueyi: "..."

Guo Yun: "!!!!"

Little brother, you promised to not say that!

A few days ago, Guo Yun received an order from his big boss. After he hung up their call, he kept calling his boss a big bad stinky wolf in a sheep's skin.

But who could have known that Little Zhanzhan, who was supposedly watching a cartoon, was standing behind him like a little ghost.

Once Guo Yun saw him, he jumped so high that his head bumped against the lamp on the wall.

For his survival, he quickly told the little brother to not say this in front of anyone in the future! But the little brother broke his promise.

But it was also not Little Zhanzhan's fault since Mommy and A'Yu were not just 'anyone' to him.

Little Zhanzhan didn't understand nor feel the strange silence around him as he waited for another meat bun to enter his open mouth.

Looking patiently at Song Yu Han, whose movement stopped, Little Zhanzhan said, "Stinky A'Yu, why are you not giving Zhanzhan more food?"

Song Yu Han raised his eyebrows and held his breath.

Obviously, it was not his son's fault. However, being called A'Yu even after recognizing him as his father was one thing, but letting his son call him 'Stinky' atop of that nickname...

Song Yu Han felt a fire bursting from within him that he did not know existed.

Ran Xueyi tried to hold on for so long, but looking at her son and her husband's almost identical look and expressions, the laughter in her lips could not be restrained.

In the end, only her voice could be heard as she laughed boisterously and without holding back.

Song Yu Han stared at Ran Xueyi for a moment. His eyes lingering on her upturned lips and hazy eyes that were now getting wetter with tears. His heart could not help but jump again. Obviously, he had already fallen hard for her, but why is it that he was still falling for her even more?

"Alright, don't laugh lest you choke—"

Song Yu Han had just opened his mouth to say this when Ran Xueyi really choked.

Ran Xueyi was saved by Song Yu Han with a bottle of water before she was revived. She swore to never laugh when eating.

After driving for almost an hour from the airport to the villa, Song Yu Han put Ran Xueyi and Little Zhanzhan to bed first before he went downstairs to talk to Guo Yun about important matters.

Song Yu Han held the pictures that his subordinates took from a paparazzi and sent to Guo Yun and said: "Did you pay the paparazzi and have him hold his tongue for now?"

Guo Yun nodded: "Yes. He's a smart man so he dared not to offend anyone who he shouldn't have. It's just that he needed to hide for a bit longer since the Cao family will definitely do a manhunt for him."

Song Yu Han thought about the news he received from his spy in the Cao family. It seems that there was some trouble going on in that terrible family.

Guo Yun saw him contemplating before he hesitated to say: "I already have the others send the man named Xiaoshun to the base. He's being kept imprisoned and tortured for now but will it make An Hun move against Cao family?"

Song Yu Han threw away the pictures on the coffee table across from him with disgust before he replied, "An Hun will investigate the matter first before moving. Nevertheless, with them coming to the set to look into this matter seriously only means that Xiaoshun is not a simple member of the organization."

At first, Song Yu Han wanted to kill Xiaoshun directly after getting the answers he wanted. However, Xiaoshun sold himself and warned them that An Hun will not let them go easily if they killed him.

With those words alone, Song Yu Han and Ran Xueyi guessed that he wasn't a man that could be tossed once used. Organizations like An Hun would dismiss and dispose of a worthless and exposed member, but Xiaoshun dared to talk big.

He revealed so much from that single line only.

And now, it was also this line that Song Yu Han used to make An Hun move against the Cao family.

All in all, Song Yu Han had used Xiaoshun and An Hun to deal with the Cao Family.

Upon realizing this, Guo Yun shuddered in fear at once.

Sure enough, the Death Bringer of the Underworld still exists.

Chapter 478 Two Cousins Meet

Cao Family was not something that could be dealt with so easily. That is something that Song Yu Han already knew after living with the Song family, who tried to hide their fear towards that family.

He also didn't expect that An Hun would be able to eliminate the Cao Family completely, however, it would still be a good thing if they could strike them until they are dizzy.

Song Yu Han did not initially want to push forward the idea of dealing with the Cao Family, but they just had to hire somebody to harm Ran Xueyi.

If he, Song Yu Han, doesn't do something to make things clear for the Cao Family, how will he face his son and wife in the future?

It would have been better if they attacked him like in the past.

If he hadn't arrived sooner to check on Ran Xueyi at that time because he missed her, even though they only separated a couple of minutes, Song Yu Han would have seen a sight where he would have the urge to burn the world.

Fortunately, he arrived before anything could happen to Ran Xueyi.

Right now, he couldn't wait to uproot the Cao Family and personally guide them to their graves.

Guo Yun was too scared to speak upon seeing the blank yet extremely cold look in his Boss' eyes.

However, compared to other people who would rather flee from the room, Guo Yun was a bit better than them.

He, at least, stayed beside Song Yu Han for several years so he was slightly used to his personality.

"Should I dispatch White Snake Troupe to surround the Cao Family?" Guo Yun wet his lips after saying this. That troupe was formed by Song Yu Han using all the deadliest assassins in the world.

Although White Snake Troupe only has ten members, one of them can deal with hundreds of soldiers. However, because they were seldom called in to do missions, the name White Snake Troupe became a legend in the Underworld.

Song Yu Han smiled coldly as he said, "I will naturally use them. But not now. If I use the troupe to handle the Cao Family, won't I give that disgusting family an easy and quick death?"

For the Cao Family, the most painful punishment should be handed to them.

...

At the same time.

Cao Family mansion.

Cao Haoyue was lounging outside the garden and basking under the light of the moon. Beside her was the daughter she was so proud of, Zhu Fanyin.

"Mom, I just heard that Balenci released a new bag collection today. Can you get me one of those bags?" Zhu Fanyin hugged her mother's arm and pouted.

Zhu Fanyin was only twenty years old this year. Unlike the unique oriental features that the Cao family has, she inherited the Zhu family's Turkish features, making her look adorable and exquisite.

Amongst all the descendants of the Cao family, only her children looked good thanks to their father.

And due to that, Cao Haoyue was used to spoiling her children. But it was not only her and her husband who did this, but also the Old Patriarch of the Cao family.

Cao Haoyue glanced down at her daughter who was acting coquettishly towards her and touched the tip of her nose gently. Then, she said, "I already bought you a new bag last week. Why do you want to buy another one?"

Zhu Fanyin pouted even more and blinked her eyes: "That bag is from another luxury brand. Balenci is the top of the crop this year. I've been waiting for their new bags but last time, I didn't get one for my birthday. Mom, don't forget that I topped the class in the previous examination. Shouldn't I receive a reward for my hard work?"

Cao Haoyue was speechless at her daughter's words. But then, it was all her fault that her daughter was spoiled from a young age.

"Alright, let me see which one do you want? Then, I'll tell your Dad to buy it for you."

"Thank you, Mom! I knew Mom loves me the most!"

Zhu Fanyin proceeded with searching for the bag she wanted online and when she finally picked one, she shoved the phone to her mother, who was struck dumb by the expensive price.

It was actually worth 430,000 yuan. Was this bag made of gold or what?

Honestly, Cao Haoyue did not come from the main branch. They were from the second branch of the Fao Family unlike Cao Huiling, who came from the main branch. Although they were one family and shared the same blood, only the main branch was able to enjoy the luxury things that the Cao family could offer.

It goes without saying that all the money, properties, and other assets will go to the main branch.

But who made it so that she was born to the second branch instead?

Even though Cao Haoyue was filled with envy and was indignant to bow down to her cousin, Cao Huiling, she could only blame her birth and parents.

Fortunately, her husband was a businessman with considerable wealth.

After her daughter left, Cao Haoyue stayed in the garden before looking down on her phone.

For the past couple days, she waited and waited for a call to arrive. Yet, even after a week has passed since she made that request to An Hun, she still didn't get news from them.

Could it be that they tricked her and cheated her out of her money?

But she paid a large sum of money and the contract was signed.

She was not worried that An Hun would go back on their words because they were a big organization that even Cao Huiling trusted and recommended to her. But there was a nagging feeling in her heart that something was wrong.

Just as Cao Haoyue decided to throw this matter to the back of her mind, a maid from the mansion suddenly ran towards her.

"Madam!"

Cao Haoyue frowned at the maid but then, the maid said: "Madam,Xue Zhao called just now and said that you have to go to the main mansion. They said that you need to go there as quickly as possible."

Xue Zhao was Old Patriarch Cao's head secretary. He handled most of the Old Patriarch's orders.

Hearing that she was being called back to the main branch mansion, Cao Haoyue was confused. It was already so late in the evening, why did they want her to come there?

The maid didn't know the specific reason either as she only reported according to her duties as a maid.

Cao Haoyue could only resign herself to go to the main branch and return late.

The drive to the main branch mansion took ten minutes. The tall iron gates loomed over like a crouching tiger and several guards with hidden weapons stood on high alert.

Cao Haoyue was stopped at the gate entrance to be checked before she was given a pass to enter the mansion. The high security was something she was already used to, but also couldn't get used to it as well. After all, visiting a family branch shouldn't be so strict, right?

Cao Haoyue stepped down from her car and saw Xue Zhao, the old head secretary standing by the main entrance with two maids.

As soon as the old secretary saw her, he bowed slightly before he said: "Seventh Miss Cao is here. Apologies for the sudden summon and disturbing your rest."

Cao Haoyue was the seventh daughter in the entire Cao Family. Thus, she was always called Little Seven or Seventh Miss.

Cao Haoyue smiled politely at the old secretary and said, "It doesn't matter. Why did Uncle suddenly call me here?"

Xue Zhao smiled slightly before saying: "This... I think this matter should be discussed in the Old Master's study."

Cao Haoyue was surprised.

The Old Master's was only the place that was off-limit to people. Even family members can't enter unless they are called there. However, it was rare for someone to be sent there and the Old Master liked to discuss family matters in the dining hall.

When he punished disobedient children and grandchildren, he would do it in front of the family in the reception hall.

Going to the Old Master's study only means that there was an urgent and very important matter that needed to be discussed and not to be disclosed.

Feeling fearful and anxious, Cao Haoyue thought of her actions in the previous months. She didn't do anything that could make the Cao Family lose their face. Her husband and children didn't do anything either.

So, why was she brought to the Old Master's study?

Just as she was being guided to the study, she saw an elegantly dressed woman walking across from her.

It was Cao Huiling.

Cao Huiling raised her eyebrows in surprise.

When she heard that her father was in the study to meet with some guests, she loitered around the mansion to see if she could get some news.

The old secretary wouldn't even open his mouth for her even if she paid him so she could only walk around the house to see who was so important that they could enter her father's study.

But she had never expected it to be Cao Haoyue, her cousin from the second branch.

Seeing her, Xue Zhao nodded at her respectfully. His manner was even more obedient and perfect than when he bowed to Cao Haoyue.

Cao Huiling approached them without showing anything to her face and said, "Why is cousin here?"

Cao Haoyue was about to answer in a way to irritate her and make Cao Huiling envious of her when Xue Zhao interjected and said, "It's the Old Master's order."

Simple but so direct.

Both cousins couldn't even start something because of the old secretary.

Chapter 479 Elder Liao Comes To The Cao Family!

Cao Huiling and Cao Haoyue's relationship was neither warm nor cold. The two coexist only because they shared the same family name and were part of the same family.

However, if one were to take that off of them, then, the two would definitely become two rivals who never want to see each other!

Actually, Cao Haoyue did not have any qualifications to compete with Cao Huiling, the Eldest Miss of the main branch. Aside from being prettier than the latter, the former could only swallow the disadvantages that the second branch possessed.

But this inferiority complex surged out a fire that could never burn out. It continues to engulf Cao Haoyue's heart and choke her with the reality that no matter what she does, she will never be better than Cao Huiling.

This is why, even though Cao Haoyue hated her so much that her guts turned green, she could never openly go against and deal with Cao Huiling.

Xue Zhao naturally knew that the two cousins did not get along well with each other. However, as the Old Master's head secretary, the relationship between the family branches was not his to mediate.

"Seventh Miss Cao, please follow me."

"Alright, I will follow you."

With that, Cao Haoyue raised her chin slightly upward in a manner of arrogance in front of Cao Huiling.

Though she didn't know why the Old Master called her to his study, Cao Haoyue could treat this as a privilege that she could enjoy tonight.

But little did she know that this could also be the last time she will ever appear in the Cao family mansion.

...

Cao Huiling narrowed her eyes at the disappearing back of her cousin and her father's secretary.

The displeasure of knowing that some other people's daughter was able to step into her father's study was boiling inside her.

Even, she, the eldest daughter of the Old Master, can't go in there. Yet, what right did Cao Haoyue have to take this advantage?

"Mother, what are you standing there?"

A young man in a business suit who has two to three points similar to Song Yu Han's face appeared.

It was Song Yongrui, Song Yu Han's half-brother.

Cao Huiling returned her calm countenance and looked towards her son.

Compared to Song Yu Han's devastating handsome features, Song Yongrui's face leaned slightly on his maternal side, possessing an oriental and heroic appearance.

"Mother, did you get the things I wanted? Zhang He and Xuan Zhao will hold a party tomorrow so make sure to get all of it before the party starts, okay?" Song Yongrui towered over his mother and without even greeting her, he had already demanded things from her once again.

Cao Huiling pursed her lips into a smile and said, "I know. I already have Assistant Lin get those things for you. But... Xiao Rui, when are you returning to the company to work? Your father needs you right now."

Song Yongrui was satisfied when he heard the first half of his mother's words but when he was finished listening, he scowled and his expression darkened.

Irritated, Song Yongrui glared at his mother and retorted, "The company has so many employees but my father still needs me there?"

Cao Huiling felt that her chest was being squeezed by her son but she urged herself to calm down: "Son, you can't be like this forever. You need to go to the company and work."

Song Yongrui, however, didn't think so as he said, "I'm the Cao family and Song family's only heir, why should I work? Besides, mother, even if I don't work, won't I still own everything that grandpa and father owned? So, don't force me to work anymore."

"Look, even Zhang He and Xuan Zhao don't work, why should I, this young master, work when others don't?"

"Anyway, let's not talk about this anymore. I'm still young. Why should I bury myself with work and become bald. Do you want me to die being a workaholic?"

Every time her son released a word from his lips, Cao Huiling felt like her heart was being pierced by thousands of arrows. She hated that the iron couldn't become steel. But this was her son.

Even if Song Yongrui was reckless and free to do everything that he wanted, Cao Huiling could not admonish her only son.

Song Yongrui's words were, in fact, right.

As the eldest grandson of the Cao family and legitimate son of Song Ruan, Song Yongrui has every right to be arrogant and overbearing. Cao Huiling also wished for nothing but for her son to get and receive everything that is great in the world.

If only...

If only Song Yu Han didn't appear and ruin her plans, Cao Huiling was willing to accept whatever her son decided to become in the future.

But with her son being constantly compared to Song Yu Han, Cao Huiling tried to do everything to teach her son to become a great man. She hired a lot of experts and professors that were renowned for their own strengths.

It was too bad that Song Yongrui only listened with one ear before taking it seriously.

Cao Huiling has a lot of words to say to her son, but she couldn't bring herself to say it in the end.

"Alright, pretend as if I did not say anything. Just make sure that you don't do anything that will sully the name of Cao and Song family," Cao Huiling could not reform her son but she could at least remind him not to fool around too much.

Song Yongrui already expected her to lose in this topic and hugged his mother: "I know. Don't worry, mother. We're only partying with the other sons and daughters of high society. Maybe I can bring back a daughter-in-law too."

Cao Huiling almost coughed up blood.

D-daughter-in-law? Why not take care of yourself first before bringing back a new member of the family?

Cao Huiling watched as her son swaggered back to his room.

...

Cao Haoyue did not know what happened in the corridor and it was too bad that she missed it, else, she would have mocked Cao Huiling for having a wastrel son despite herself being such an outstanding woman.

But she really did not have the time to spare to worry about how other people educate their children as she stood in front of Old Master Cao, who was sitting in his cushioned chair behind the desk.

As soon as she entered the study, she was overwhelmed with anxiety and elation.

But she held back and continued to be expressionless.

Aside from herself and Old Master Cao, Xue Zhao and another man whose aura was inexplicably strange and stifling was inside the study.

No one spoke the moment the door closed and isolated them from the outside world.

Cao Haoyue took this time to glance around the study that she only had a glimpse from afar and was eventually rendered speechless.

Painting, calligraphy, antique items, and maps that were worth hundreds of millions were on the study. They served as a decoration, but one would never dare get too close as one would be too afraid if they broke one of these things.

Though the curiosity she had over these things quickly transferred to the mysterious man.

Cao Haoyue wondered if he was also a 'Cao'.

Is he a distant member of the family?

Otherwise, why does she not remember him in any gathering that the Cao family attended.

The Cao family was a big family in terms of the number of the family members. There were far too many branches and distant relatives, all of which were part of the Cao family.

Thus, it was not strange for Cao Haoyue to assume that the man was also a member of their family.

As she observed the other, the strange man also turned his head slightly to glance at her. His eyes were as calm as the waters in the sea yet it held so much power as if a storm that could kill people were just beneath that calmness.

Cao Haoyue felt uncomfortable being stared at by this man so she turned head to look at the Old Master Cao and said: "Uncle, you called for me?"

Old Master Cao hummed a response.

Seeing this, Xue Zhao moved to stand beside the old master's desk and introduced the man to Cao Haoyue: "Seventh Miss, this man is a senior elder of an organization called An Hun, Elder Liao."

Cao Haoyue was shocked and was only short of gasping out loud.

No wonder... no wonder he had this crazy and scary pressure from him. So, he was a member of An Hun.

Cao Haoyue bit her lips nervously and greeted the man: "It's a pleasure to meet you."

Elder Liao did not respond to her greeting, making Cao Haoyue feel embarrassed.

However, she could not complain about it. The man should be an important guest.

Ah, now thinking about it...

Did he come here personally because of her request? Could it be that they wanted to tell her the good news personally?

Then, paying such a huge sum of money was no longer a waste if it was the case...

Chapter 480 Cao Haoyue's Request

But Cao Haoyue could not understand why the elder had to go on a personal trip to come and report? Most importantly, he didn't come to talk to her, instead he went to the main branch and talked to the Old Master.

No matter how you look at this, Cao Haoyue could not help but feel nervous in front of the Old Master, wishing Elder Liao won't say anything that would ruin her image in front of her uncle.

Although she hated that her father lost her uncle when the inheritance from their grandfather was handed over, Cao Haoyue still needed to show respect to this man so her second branch could live in peace and prominently.

Showing a bit of her hesitation on the surface, Cao Haoyue bit her lips as she said, "Although I'm delighted to be in the presence of both uncle and Elder Liao, I can't seem to understand why I'm here?"

She thought that Old Master Cao would still remain silent and let Xue Zhao talk, but this time, Old Master Cao opened his lips and stared at her with a profound gaze.

Old Master Cao: "You don't know?"

Cao Haoyue felt uncomfortable: "...Yes?"

Old Master Cao smiled mysteriously as he asked, "But you know An Hun?"

Thud!

Cao Haoyue heard her heart banging inside her chest as she fell in the trap that the Old Master Cao created for her.

"This... I do know them. Actually, it was Sister Huiling who told me about the organization," Cao Haoyue revealed and tried to bring Cao Huiling forward as a shield.

Old Master Cao narrowed his eyes as he could read her intentions very clearly. However, he didn't criticize her because he knew that Cao Haoyue was telling the truth.

His daughter, Cao Huiling, was too smart and outstanding, how could she not know about An Hun? Besides, if his assumption was correct, Cao Huiling wanted to use this method to reduce Cao Haoyue into a small backdrop to make herself even brighter.

If everything goes well, Cao Haoyue would have spent a lot of money from the second branch.

Old Master Cao naturally won't interfere with his daughter's business and relationship. What she does to her cousins and siblings doesn't matter since if they had the strength, that only means that they can have the qualification to become his heir.

But An Hun's Elder Liao was an anomaly no one had ever expected to appear.

His presence alone in the Cao family's main mansion became a problem.

"Alright, don't panic. I'm just asking because Elder Liao's junior disappeared. He came here to talk about him and ask you if you had seen him." Old Master Liao sighed and glanced over at Elder Liao to observe the expression on his face.

But no matter how profound and observant he was, he could not read Elder Liao.

Cao Haoyue was even more confused and nervous.

"J-junior? What do you mean?"

Elder Liao turned his body to face her and coldly said, "My junior, who I wanted to adopt as my son disappeared after he took upon your request. I just want to know if he contacted you. If he didn't, tell me what you told him to do without hiding anything from me. Or else, the price of lying and deceiving An Hun would be something that even the Cao family can't handle."

Old Master Cao frowned and narrowed his eyes at him: "This thing doesn't have anything to do with the Cao family but a junior in the second branch. Please, Elder Liao, you should be careful with your words."

Old Master Cao was trying to separate this matter from the main branch, pushing everything on top of the heads of the second branch.

But how could Elder Liao not know his intentions? Just because the second branch did it, the main branch was then unrelated? Didn't he hear Cao Haoyue say that it was his daughter who recommended An Hun to her?

If Cao Huiling did not recommend An Hun to Cao Haoyue, there would be no request nor would Xiaoshun disappear without a trace.

Elder Liao sneered and replied: "Old Master Cao, please do not worry about me or what I say. This is the reality and fact, and I am merely reminding you of what would happen if you offended An Hun."

Of course, Old Master Cao knew this. As a man who had lived for several days already, he naturally can't deny the fact that every person and organization who tried to go against An Hun did not end well. Their ranking worldwide and in the country was nothing to laugh at nor to joke about.

Even the Song family had to show respect to them, what about the Cao family?

Old Master Cao didn't want to offend An Hun, but he also could not allow himself to bow down to them.

Then, what could be done?

"What are you doing? Aren't you going to tell us what you told Elder Liao's junior to do?" Old Master Cao lost his patience towards Cao Haoyue and glared at her.

Honestly, he could not wait to chew her up then let her be buried in the dust after this matter is solved.

Cao Haoyue was scared witless at the Old Master's glare and overwhelming pressure. But there was no way out of this so she could only bite the gun and told them what she requested of Xiaoshun.

Originally, Elder Liao only knew about the request letter of a task ordering them to eliminate someone. However, the process and detail of the client's intentions were not asked nor given. It was to provide privacy to the clients.

Besides, the less they know, the better. They didn't need to handle the rest.

That was why Elder Liao only knew that Cao Haoyue requested An Hun to eliminate someone. And it was Xiaoshun who got the task.

However, because of his disappearance, Elder Liao broke this rule to find out where he had gone before he disappeared. But only got nothing.

Cao Haoyue licked her lips in an attempt to wet her lips and darted her eyes around as she told them what happened: "I only asked him to eliminate someone for me. That someone is a celebrity who is extremely popular today. Her name is Ran Xueyi, you must have heard about her, right?"

Old Master Cao frowned and Xue Zhao stepped towards him and whispered something to him. His eyes widened as he said, "The lady who appeared beside that bastard of Song Ruan?"

Cao Haoyue was glad that he knew her and nodded.

Elder Liao also knew who Ran Xueyi was but not because he wanted to, but because she was the specific target to be eliminated under the request of Cao Haoyue.

"I originally wanted to have him investigate and monitor her. Then, scare her a bit so that she won't be too arrogant and confident. I don't want her to have the idea that a lowly celebrity like her can just enter our world just because she hangs on Song Yu Han's thighs."

"However, Sister Huiling told me that it would be better to just have her killed so that there will be less trouble. Even if I scare her away, Song Yu Han would only become a trouble for us if he finds out about what I did. So, I requested from An Hun for someone to kill her..."

"But I didn't think that... that he disappeared."

Cao Haoyue now felt so thirsty after talking for so long and without a stop. She glanced hesitantly at Elder Liao before she fearfully added, "Are you sure he disappeared? And not because he ran away?"

Bang!

Old Master Cao slapped his palm against the surface of his desk and glared at Cao Haoyue, this stupid woman.

Cao Haoyue shivered even more but as if she was possessed, her mouth didn't stop asking: "I'm not wrong to think like this. How can an adult person suddenly disappear without a trace? Even a missing person would leave one or two tracks, but he didn't? Is that even possible?"

Actually, her words were not without logic. The world has advanced so much that it has become easier to find people. Besides, there were so many people who could have seen what happened even if it was only in passing. There are also phones and the internet.

Why did Xiaoshun disappear but left no tracks at all?

Is he a ghost or what?

Elder Liao's face became too dark and ugly to look at. His body was tense, but not because he was afraid or agitated, he was burning with rage but didn't know where to focus them.

However, Cao Haoyue's words were not something that could be said out loud. And absolutely not in front of Elder Liao.

An Hun lost one member and the Cao family was the last to be in contact with Xiaoshun...

They can only pray that they won't pursue this matter too heavily and they will let this matter go.

Elder Liao might have done that and looked elsewhere to find Xiaoshun, but Cao Haoyue's words became a trigger. What's more, Old Master Cao didn't stop her and he clearly wanted to shirk from his responsibility as the head of the family.