

Daddy CEO 536

Chapter 536 Trickery

Fortunately, Cao Yujin couldn't hear her thoughts.

If she had, she would question her aunt's mental capacity and ask her if she needed to be sent to a mental hospital.

Although marriages between blood-related families were heavily frowned upon by the modern world, it still exists somewhere and hasn't completely disappeared.

Besides, Cao Yujin's father, Cao Sheng, was not a pure Cao. Still, Cao Yujin was accepted due to her talents and excellent skills in running a business.

As for Song Yongrui, if one were to turn a blind eye to his incompetence and ignorance of the world, he could become a prince in the modern era.

After the meeting inside the room was adjourned, the rest of the people inside followed Cao Qing to interact with the guests in the hall.

"Qing'er, come here and greet Mr. Carcel. He is the owner of the biggest winery company in Germany," as soon as Cao Qing went down to the bustling hall, he was caught by one of his aunts, who remained there to stall time and converse with the guests.

Cao Qing stepped forward, eyes falling on the loving couple that were stealthily holding hands in the far right corner, and smiled.

If Han'ge heard of his sacrifice tonight, will he give him a bonus on New Year's? Cao Qing thought excitedly.

Keeping up the obedient and amiable persona was tiring.

At the start, Cao Qing was growing bored of remaining such a tricky persona, and he even wanted to shed the mask he used to keep himself entertained. However, Song Yu Han's sudden arrival and plans halted his previous intentions of coming out of his sly self.

Song Yu Han, who had just been announced as a missing member of the Song family to the high-class elites, made Cao Qing realize at one glance that he wasn't alone in this world.

Someone with the same scent he possessed truly exists.

And that scent came from Song Yu Han.

"Hello, Mr. Carcel. It's a pleasure to meet you," he greeted the blonde haired man very politely.

After a couple of minutes entertaining the other guests that gathered around him, Cao Qing finally moved to where Song Yu Han and Ran Xueyi were standing by a small, round table.

"And here I thought the two of you had already left seeing how you can't keep your hands to yourselves," Cao Qing said with an eyebrow raised.

Song Yu Han glanced at him nonchalantly and replied, "The things we need to get done are not finished yet."

"Speaking of which, have you finished what I told you to do?" Song Yu Han added.

Cao Qing grinned and confidently said, "I already planted a seed in my grandfather's mind. Although there's little chance he will act upon it, grandfather cannot let the Song family, this big piece of meat, slip out of his hands."

He could never understand how Song Yu Han could guess a person's mind. A few hours ago, after he found out that the Cao family had the intention to force him (SYH) to marry Cao Yujin, Song Yu Han asked him (CQ) to mention the things he said in the short meeting earlier.

Of course, the script and acting was Cao Qing's responsibility. And his instigation against Song Yongrui was just him letting his real self out to play with everyone.

"Grandfather might do something to break your marriage apart. So, be careful during this time," Cao Qing warned them beforehand.

Song Yu Han and Ran Xueyi nodded.

They already knew that Old Patriarch Cao wouldn't easily give up on Song Yu Han just because Cao Qing mentioned an alternative solution to his problem, which was to get Song Yongrui and Cao Yujin paired up. Even if Song Yu Han was married, how easy could it be for him to drive them apart and get them to divorce?

Past, present, and future. Money and power could buy anything in this world.

Serving violence was the last resort.

"Anyway, I must go. My time's currently reserved the entire night so you can reach out to me tomorrow," Cao Qing bid his farewell to the love birds, perceiving a deathly glare that was pointed at him.

At this point, Cao Yujin, who couldn't recover from the shock of the news that Song Yu Han was married, finally came down to confront Cao Qing.

She didn't even notice Song Yu Han or Ran Xueyi because she was seething with anger and directly grabbed Cao Qing by the arm.

"What are you doing?" she demanded.

"Ow! You're twisting my arm, cousin." Cao Qing moved away, but still got caught by her.

"Why did you say those words to grandfather earlier? Are you out of your mind? Don't you already know how much I wanted to be Song Yu Han's wife?" Cao Yujin gritted her teeth in anger.

Cao Qing's eyes sneakily glanced at the two lovebirds who were not too far from them. He snickered inwardly when they froze, but displayed an aggrieved expression on his face.

Had Ran Xueyi not learned of his two-facedness, she would actually recruit him to her entertainment company and bring him back to become an actor!

"Cousin, in the entire Cao family, who doesn't know your obsession towards Song Yu Han?" Cao Qing kept his act. He added, "But let's be honest, it's not possible for the two of you now that he's married."

"That's for me to worry about!" Cao Yujin growled. "Don't you know who I am? I am Cao Yujin. Those slutty women who dares to think that Song Yu Han belongs to them will know what happens when they face me!"

"But I still can't forgive you for trying to suggest a marriage between me and that moron Song Yongrui!" she quickly added.

Cao Qing wanted to laugh at her current state of almost losing her mind over that, but as much as he wanted to roll on the ground while laughing, he couldn't tear his mask off his face.

Thus, he moved closer and whispered, "Then, what do you want me to do?"

As if she was waiting for him to pose this question to her, Cao Qing smiled eerily, almost looking like a witch in a fairy tale movie, "Find the woman that Song Yu Han married and bring her to me."

"Oh? And what are you planning to do when you get her?" Cao Qing lost his interest when he heard this. Cao Yujin's ideas were too predictable.

He glanced forward where he could see Song Yu Han and Ran Xueyi watching them, listening attentively to their words, before winking at them when Cao Yujin was not looking at him.

As expected, she said, "Since she could seduce Song Yu Han, I'll make her seduce as many men as she wants!"

Dare to take the man she wanted? Cao Yujin will make that woman know the taste of being played around before she kills her!

Chapter 537 Explosive Matters (1)

Cao Qing couldn't understand why women, especially those who were born in their world, could be so vicious even towards the people who shared the same gender as them.

Cao Yujin was not someone who 'accidentally' harmed another person. She was an habitual offender who did everything she wanted just she could.

And if she said that she would mess with Ran Xueyi, no one can stop her.

Of course, it doesn't mean she's completely unstoppable.

On the other hand, Ran Xueyi is someone who had taken too many thorny paths as she climbed to the top of the entertainment industry. Wherever you look, there will always be someone who will try to bring you down, Cao Yujin's threats and evil intentions weren't the first and last thing she'd seen and experienced.

But the audacity and ridiculousness of the situation still stunned her.

"Don't let her get to you," Song Yu Han held her cold fingers, "I'm here."

His words alone could make any disaster move aside and steer away from her. Why would Ran Xueyi feel worried about Cao Yujin?

The party continued with a tiny slip from the previous plans of the Cao family. In addition to not seeing Song Yu Han's presence in the banquet, they had just received the news that he got married to someone else. This ruined most of their plans to entice every wealthy elites and powerful figures in attendance tonight to support the Cao family in becoming the greatest in the Flower Country.

Initially, they wanted to use the pretext that the Cao family was looking for a groom from the invited guests to gather as much people they could get as witnesses when the time comes that Cao Yujin will be chosen by Song Yu Han in front of everybody.

However, it was too bad that it didn't happen.

They couldn't even force Cao Yujin to pick a wild grass in the guests' lists now that everything had gone way too far from their plans.

And thus, the Cao family could only tuck in their tails and proceed with the party without mentioning anything about the groom selection that was secretly being mentioned before.

Eager, hot-blooded young men, who came here at the leaked news that the main purpose of the party was to select a groom for her to marry, couldn't stop glancing at Cao Yujin, wishing that the Cao family could start the main event already.

But even after almost an hour, there were still no news nor movements from the members of the Cao family, which only irritated most of the people who came for the purpose of building a close relationship with the Cao family through marriage.

"What the hell is keeping them from starting?"

A young man ruffled his unruly dark hair as he swept his eyes towards Cao Yujin.

"They must still be preparing, young master Jun."

"Preparing?" Young Master Jun looked down at his wrist where an expensive watch was tied around his wrist, "We already wasted 2 hours of waiting for them to start. What other preparations do they need?"

The secretary, who stood beside him, wiped the sweat on his forehead, "Probably, they're examining and observing all the eligible men in the party?"

Young Master Jun looked at his secretary. Then, he patted him on the shoulder and smiled, "You're really smart. I didn't think about tha—Hey!"

Just as he was about to finish his words, Jun Lu was suddenly pushed by someone from behind him. He quickly turned his head to glare at the person and scold them, but curses and tongue-lashing words at the edge of his mouth were swallowed back to his stomach.

A tall man with tanned skin color looked at him with a pair of apathetic eyes. He looked somewhat rough, but he possessed a foreign beauty that made you turn to get a clearer look at him. But that was not what took Jun Lu to shut his mouth.

Beside his cold and evil appearance, the scar that dragged from his outer left eyebrow to the corner of his left lip made him look very much like a criminal or a member of an evil organization.

A prim and city born young master like Jun Lu couldn't continue his high and mighty act against this type of guy. It was as if he was acting like a school thug against a mafia member.

"Bro-brother, you scared me," Jun Lu tried to sound as normal as he could, but his polite words and actions only showed how much he didn't want to mess with the man. "Do you want to go this way? Sure, I'll step aside."

He didn't know who this scary-looking man was, but Jun Lu knew instinctively not to offend him. It was like standing before a ravenous lion, who was calmly sitting in front.

"Percy, that's the wrong way," a man taller than the tan-skinned man, who was called Percy, appeared behind him. "Elder Liao is right there."

The man tipped his chin towards another direction. Percy followed where he was pointing at and saw Elder Liao standing beside an elderly man who wore a business suit.

"That old man should be Old Patriarch Cao," the other man added. "Percy, aren't you going to head over to meet your in-laws?"

"What nonsense," Percy narrowed his eyes at him.

"But isn't that the truth?" the other man shrugged lazily, "Elder Liao should have already told you about this, right?"

Percy frowned. He was called by Elder Liao a few days ago. When he was ordered to go back to Flower Country, he found out that Xiaoshun, one of his juniors in the organization, disappeared. And it seemed that the root cause of his disappearance had something to do with the Cao family...

But he never agreed to the talks of marriage between him and anyone from that family.

Although he didn't agree, Elder Liao held the most authority inside An Hun.

And Percy didn't really think of stopping Elder Liao since he seemed to have some plans.

Percy said, "It's still too early to know if I'll marry into that family or not."

Chapter 538 Explosive Matters (2)

Percy said, "It's still too early to know if I'll marry into that family."

"Knowing Elder Liao, you will probably marry into the Cao family with or without your underwear on," Larry glanced over at their organization leader and grinned, "He can do anything to achieve his goal." Elder Liao did not become the Leader of An Hun merely through being the previous leader's eldest son, he was a menace that killed all of his siblings, who tried to take the leader position from him. There was even a rumor that says that he once sold his sister to another organization's leader to secure his own position. It wouldn't be a surprise if Elder Liao decided to use Percy and make him marry into the Cao family to achieve his own goals. As for what really happened to their junior, who went missing, Elder Liao had long moved on from the state of sadness and now wanted to suck the entire Cao family dry for his own use. Marriage was never something he'd ever consider in his life. Percy liked being free and doing whatever he wanted, not bound by any rules. Getting married to someone and being tied to his wife would be the last thing he would do before he died. And he still wanted to play around.

'However, Elder Liao have what I wanted.' Percy ruffled his hair irritatingly and followed his friend.

Sitting inside the monitor room, Carsillion abruptly sat up. His eyes zoned in on two guests standing not far away from Ran Xueyi and frowned. After a few seconds of deliberation, he finally took his phone and dialed her number. As soon as it connected, Carsillion stared at the monitor screen. "We need to go." Ran Xueyi frowned. "What's wrong?" "An abomination appeared, and I don't want you to meet him," Carsillion kept his eyes glued on the man with tanned skin.

"What?" Ran Xueyi continued scowling and looked around, but she heard Carsillion telling her to stop. "Who did you see?"

Carsillion said, "The Crow." ***

Ran Xueyi met 'The Crow' once while she was in Ren Country. At that time, she was still trying to get a grip on the new world that Alina had showed her. Percy Vorona or mostly known as The Crow, was one of the few people that Aline had warned her about. When Alina talked about him, her eyes held some fear in it. It was a strange scene when Ran Xueyi saw it because Alina seldom showed fear, even in front of her best friend.

But was there really anything to fear about this man. At least, she knew that he wouldn't make a move when there's too many people around them. In addition, Percy must have not known about her yet. Suddenly, Ran Xueyi thought of something and raised her head up to look at Song Yu Han, whose eyes hardened with an unknown light. "What is it?" Ran Xueyi asked. Song Yu Han forcefully took his eyes off from where he was looking at and said, "The Cao family managed to snag a big prey tonight. No, it's more appropriate to say that they're now trapped in a Black Widow's web."

"What do you mean?" "An Hun is making a move now." Song Yu Han placed his hand on her lower spine and continued, "And here I was wondering why they're being so silent for so long."

"What do you reckon they're planning to do?" Ran Xueyi did not turn her head to look around. She already knew what Song Yu Han saw earlier. Song Yu Han was silent. Then, he shook his head. "I don't know. But it's definitely nothing good."

He was still human, after all. Everything in this world could be predicted by him. If it were that easy to think of what An Hun's elder was planning, Song Yu Han would be a god.

"For now, we'll observe and see what they're trying to do," said Song Yu Han, looking slightly disturbed by the variables that appeared before him.

"Old Patriarch Cao, what do you think of my proposal for alliance?" Elder Liao stood beside Old Patriarch Cao with ancient grace. "It wouldn't be too bad to consider it. The man I'm planning to have your granddaughter marry is someone only a few would dare offend. Having him as your grandson-in-law would be an advantage."

Old Patriarch Cao narrowed his eyes, but he held a smile on his lips. He would not allow himself to show any kind of vulnerability in front of this man. "Elder Liao's words are right. An alliance with

you would be in my advantage. However, you also know that my granddaughter already has someone in her mind. I doubt a change of mind will happen soon."

"A change doesn't necessarily need to happen for our alliance," Elder Liao's smile became wider. But the words flowing between his smile were colder than an ice cellar. "Do I really need to remind you that your one month is almost up?"

Old Patriarch Cao's eyes flashed before dimming. "Are you threatening me, Elder Liao?"

"Threaten you? You make me look like a villain when I'm the one who lost one of my juniors because of your family member," replied Elder Liao.

Old Patriarch Cao retorted, "My niece may have been the one to hire your junior, but haven't you thought for a second that the culprit might be the one he targeted?"

Elder Liao lost his smile at once.

He naturally searched for answers. But he was stopped before he could reach Ran Xueyi. Who knew that a celebrity's security could be so tight that, even when he sent people in her way to take her away and interrogate her, came back all beaten up.

Although this point was suspicious enough for him to think that Ran Xueyi had done something to his junior, Elder Liao couldn't completely believe it.

After all, she was a celebrity that many people admired. A normal person basked in dazzling lights of camera and fans' obsessions wouldn't react normally when someone targeted them.

Moreover, there were no signs of Xiaoshun in the film set she was in when he went missing. There wasn't even a trace of him arriving in that city.

Hence, Elder Liao ultimately removed Ran Xueyi's involvement in his junior's unknown fate.

Besides, the loss he was feeling after Xiaoshun went missing was no longer there. Right now, Elder Liao's mind was filled with how much can he take advantage of the Cao family and make the entire Underworld wrapped within his hands.

"Don't evade responsibility, Old Patriarch Cao. It's making me lose confidence in trusting you as an ally," Old Patriarch Cao's eyebrows went deeper as he frowned at Elder Liao's words. "I might just end up forgetting about the deadline I gave you," he warned.

Chapter 539 Carsillion's Struggle in the Group

Old Patriarch Cao shuddered at the thought of facing against the organization. An Hun might not be the number one organization in the Underworld, but they still held some kind of influence that remained in people's hearts. Especially, when it comes to violence and taking revenge. "Elder Liao, give me more time to speak with my granddaughter. I'm sure I'll find a way to convince her somehow," promised Old Patriarch Cao. Though, in his heart, he was still reluctant to use Cao Yujin, this good piece of pawn, to tie the ticking bomb An Hun. Thinking about it, the only reason why he had to accept Elder Liao's proposal was because of Song Yu Han.

That's right...

This is all Song Yu Han's fault!

If he hadn't recklessly married some actress, Cao Yujin would've been the new Mrs. Song. Then, absorbing the entire Song family into his Cao family could have been such an easy feat! Unfortunately, his plans were thwarted even before it begun. Cao Yujin failed to impress Song Yu Han. Instead, a woman, who came from the lower class, ended up marrying him. "Well then, I'll be waiting for your answer soon, Old Patriarch Cao." Elder Liao held his hand out and smiled widely, feeling smug after successfully achieving the first phase of his plans. Old Patriarch Cao did not know what Elder Liao had in his mind as he looked at him and his hand. After a second of hesitation, he finally grabbed Elder Liao's hands and said, "It's a pleasure working with you, Elder Liao." "But before everything else... there's one favor I would like to ask of you," Old Patriarch Cao added quickly, making Elder Liao's eyebrows raised in askance. "And that is?" "I want you to eliminate someone for me," said Old Patriarch Cao. Elder Liao squinted his eyes, making the wrinkles in the corner of his eyes turn deeper. He could've refused. After all, there's no need for him to put more effort into the Cao family after the blunder they've caused him and his junior, who went missing. But for the sake of his plans to mix into the business world and also take over the Underworld, Elder Liao find himself unable to refuse. 'It's just a simple favor of eliminating someone for my in-law's, anyway. It's nothing new or strange for me,' Elder Liao thought in his mind.

"Who is it that you want gone?" "I want the woman my niece paid your organization to be erased from this world."

At this moment, Ran Xueyi had no idea that the number of enemies she was about to face had multiplied. Two of them were now hand in hand with the same goal of eradicating her existence. The party that was hinted at finding the perfect groom for Cao Yujin was about to end. Yet, the guests still had no idea who was selected, making them feel irritated and wasted their time. However, they could only complain in their hearts while taking advantage of the situation to have many connections with the big and wealthy families that gathered tonight. As for Carsillion, he was sitting in pins and needles, keeping his eyes glued on the monitor showing the tanned male that had finally stationed himself beside Elder Liao. Gritting his teeth, Carsillion took out his bulky phone and started to curse at Percy in their own group chat.

[Carsillion: 7U@#!!! ASASDHSKKDFK!!!]

After sending this, a reply appeared in a couple of seconds later.

[Lapis: What's wrong with you? Did you dump a big shit and couldn't flush it?]

[Carsillion: CKUF!!! No!]

[Reina: Then, did you step on some dog shit?]

[Carsillion: It's worse than stepping on some dog shit!]

[Lapis and Reina: ...]

[Reina: Calm down. If it's not a dog shit, then could it be that it's human shit?]

[Lapis: Maybe it's Carsillion's?]

Sitting behind several monitors, Carsillion felt like he needed a fast-acting heart calming pill to calm his heart. What would it take to make him transport and kill these bastards first? Perhaps, beating up 'The Crow' could wait and turning these two into mince meat should be done first.

[Carsillion: It's not anyone's shit! And stop talking about it!]

Lapis and Reina did say a word. [Carsillion: I just saw The Crow. He's at the party with the madam.]

[Lapis: 凸 ㊄ 益 ㊄ 凸]

[Reina: (ノ× ⊙ 曲 ㊄)ノ 彡 — —]

[Lapis: What are you doing here, talking with us? Aren't you going to kill that bastard? No, scratch that. I'm going to cut my trip short and go there. Wait for me!]

[Reina: I booked my ticket already. I will arrive in 5 hours. Keep Crow tied up... By the way, is he really handsome as the rumor says?]

[Carsillion and Lapis: (o_O) ?]

Suddenly, they saw Ran Xueyi typing below the screen. And everyone went silent at once.

[Ran Xueyi: Handsome.]

[Carsillion, Lapis, and Reina: ???!!!!]

[Ran Xueyi: ... But not as handsome as my husband. (,,, ∪ ,,,)♡*]

Holding the thick as brick phone in her hand, Ran Xueyi grinned as the dangerous and dark aura above her head quickly dissipated as soon as she sent her message to the group. Song Yu Han stood behind her with his muscular and tall frame, looking at the strange-looking phone that looked between a beetle and a small alien with a glare in his eyes. "You think he's handsome?" Ran Xueyi did not need to turn her head to know her husband was drinking vinegar (jealous) again, and said, "Well, in a woman's standard of handsomeness, yes." Suddenly, the dangerous aura bursts out again. Ran Xueyi kept her phone away and continued, "But in my eyes, he's another human stick that Little Zhanzhan drew on his drawing book." Song Yu Han's glare lessened, but he kept the frown on his brows as he said, "Our Zhanzhan draw human sticks?" Ran Xueyi nodded. Song Yu Han looked

away in an awkward manner and then finally said, "When we return... Let's hire a good artist who can help him practice drawing." She remembered that out of the two of them, she was the one who was trained by a famous artist. On the other hand, Song Yu Han never showcased his drawing skills. "Okay... But before we can find one, let's have you teach him, alright?" she looked at him expectantly with her eyes sparkling.

Song Yu Han, who couldn't refuse upon seeing that bright eyes staring at him: "... Okay."

He would never admit that he was a very bad artist. He can only draw a perfect circle and nothing else.

This time, Ran Xueyi couldn't hold back herself when she saw the troubled expression on his face and giggled.

Chapter 540 Salamander

Song Yu Han took his phone out while Ran Xueyi was not looking his way. He gave Guo Yun a very specific instruction to look for professional artist who could teach him and Little Zhanzhan. By the time Guo Yun received his boss's message, it was already 11 in the evening. Since Song Yu Han was away from the office, Guo Yun was able to return home early that day. There was no need for an overtime. He had just been planning to sleep early, so he could enjoy his beauty sleep when he received a message.

The familiar ringtone sounded like a signal of doom closing in.

Groaning in frustration, Guo Yun kicked the blankets off himself before making his way to the living room, where he placed his phone. He reluctantly unlocked his screen and read Song Yu Han's message, and quickly regretted it.

Song Yu Han's order this time was unexpected.

"Why the hell do you want to hire a professional artist? Are you planning to join an art contest?" Guo Yun could only resign himself to his fate after grumbling under his breath.

After contacting a few people, Guo Yun finally got 5 best recommended artists who graduated from famous Art Universities.

3 of which were male and the last two were female.

At the same time, Ran Xueyi felt slightly uncomfortable after eating too much. She excused herself to Song Yu Han and headed towards the public restroom.

When she stepped into the room, her eyes fell on Cao Yujin, who stood before the mirror with another woman.

The two did not notice her at all.

"Ca-Cao Yujin, please give me another chance! Please!" the other woman held on Cao Yujin's legs desperately as if she was clinging for her dear life.

Unaffected by the other person's tears and pleas, Cao Yujin kicked her feet and chuckled, "Another chance? Do I, Cao Yujin, look like someone who give second chances to poor people like you?"

The woman lowered her head in embarrassment as Cao Yujin continued degrading her, "Look at what you've done. You touched my dress with your dirty hands, now it's ruined. I don't have time to change, and I'm too angry to let this slide. What do you think should I do?"

"But I only grazed you—"

"Only? Who knows how many germs you have in your commoner hands. Ugh! Just thinking about it is making my stomach churn in disgust. Who let you in, anyway?" Cao Yujin frowned as she looked down at the woman.

"You're making a lot of fuss over your dress, but aren't you being too dramatic for someone who entered the public restroom?" Ran Xueyi stepped into their line of sight.

Cao Yujin was stunned.

"You... Why are you here?"

Wasn't the party only for exclusive guests? Why was this woman allowed here?

Ran Xueyi smiled at her.

"Well, why else am I here if not invited?" Ran Xueyi replied calmly. "Or are you thinking I snuck into your family's party?"

Cao Yujin wanted to answer yes, but then, she remembered that the parameter around the Cao family's mansion was closed off, surrounded by several guards. No one could easily enter the area without authorization.

"I heard you're engaged," Ran Xueyi stepped closer and held out a hand. "Congratulation for being off the single market, Cao Yujin."

Cao Yujin clenched her fists. She thought of what happened in that small room with her grandfather and how she found out that Song Yu Han was already married. The anger she felt became even stronger.

"Don't be so happy just yet, Ran Xueyi." Cao Yujin slapped her hand away. "And I'm not engaged!"

"Yes, you are," Ran Xueyi smiled even wider, adoring every frown that appear in Cao Yujin's face. "I just heard your grandfather talking to someone. It seems he got a huge deal from your marriage, by the way he was grinning from ear to ear."

Of course, it wasn't true. Ran Xueyi never heard the conversation between Old Patriarch Cao and the Elder of An Hun. However, she guessed that some negotiations between the two were discussed. After all, why would two powerful figures shake hands with each other while looking like two predators eating the other's flesh and bones?

But using this against Cao Yujin will only make Ran Xueyi feel happy. Thus, she mentioned Old Patriarch Cao in front of Cao Yujin.

As expected, Cao Yujin's reaction did not disappoint.

"I don't believe you. I know my grandfather. He won't give me away so easily."

"But he already did," Ran Xueyi interjected before Cao Yujin could comfort herself. "He gave you away while you're here humiliating someone in a public restroom for ruining your... old-fashion dress."

After speaking, Ran Xueyi gave the woman on the floor a glance. Then, turned around.

Cao Yujin, on the other hand, stood in place uncomfortably, feeling the panic in her heart rising to her head. Will her grandfather use her as a sacrifice now that the engagement she dreamed of with Song Yu Han didn't happen?

No, she can't let herself be sold off like a broodmare!

Cao Yujin didn't understand why things went down south, nor does she want to figure out how. She can't stay here!

She needs to quickly get rid of Ran Xueyi beside Song Yu Han and replace her!

Cao Yujin took a step forward. But stopped as soon as she thought of a ridiculous plan. The party has been going on for so long. The time for the guests to leave was approaching. And at the same time, it was the only chance for Cao Yujin to trap Ran Xueyi within the Cao family's mansion.

That's right!

It's now or never!

Song Yu Han isn't here... He won't be able to help Ran Xueyi even if he wanted to.

Turning her head slightly to look behind her, Cao Yujin said, "You want me to give you another chance, right?"

The woman on the floor took a few seconds to snap out of her daze and nodded.