

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 513– 514

Chapter 513

The next day, before rushing back to City Two from Shanghai, Miriam had already swiped the news on her mobile phone headline that “Miss Song from Kyoto made an extraordinary move and smashed 6 million only for a red sandalwood folding fan.”

Clicking on the content of the homepage, most of them are repetitive emotions and quite provocative words. What interests Miriam slightly is the publicity of Rania’s donated data in the past ten years.

It proved that this mere six million is not worth mentioning to her.

This fits in with Rania’s rather indifferent sentence last night after Miriam asked, “I want to donate anyway.”

She was a little emotional, and poked the shoulder of Bryan next to her with her mobile phone, stretched out her hand and passed it, “You said, how many Miss Song are there in this world?”

Bryan took the phone over, glanced briefly, and smiled slightly when he returned: “There is only one Miriam in this world.”

Miriam glanced at him, a little agitated, “You know I didn’t mean that.”

Bryan can naturally figure out the deep meaning of her words, but it is only about the various between Rania and Shang Rui, he is not good to comment too much as an outsider.

But he is convinced that the influence of the original family is enough to cause the status quo that Rania and Shang Rui cannot be integrated.

Miriam, who blurted out the words, suddenly remembered what Rania said yesterday that she didn’t need the sympathy of others, so she stopped the conversation in time and waved her hand to signal the topic to pass, “Forget it, let’s sit there.”

Bryan closed his eyes and held his breath, and followed Miriam’s footsteps.

On the other side, Rania, who had just boarded the private jet, also saw relevant news records on the mobile phone handed over by her assistant. She was too tired to deal with it. She sat on a soft leather sofa while holding her brow bone in one hand to relieve fatigue, while handing her mobile phone He went out, “You can just take care of this matter yourself, don’t ask me for instructions.”

In the past, Rania did not like to be reported by the media in ways she did not know, regardless of whether the content was true or not, but today, she seems to be really tired.

“Ok.”

The assistant who noticed all of this quit, leaving her ample private space.

Lying on the sofa and taking a nap, when the plane landed, she received a call from her mother, asking her to return to Song’s house for dinner after finishing her work.

He didn’t think much about it, and Shang Rui was there when he didn’t expect to go back.

When Rania stepped into the house, the food in the kitchen was already being prepared. Father and husband were sitting on the sofa chairs on both sides of the living room, facing each other on the chessboard set in front of them.

When the servant took the bag and the windbreaker jacket from her hand, she lifted her foot and walked around from the living room. Yu Guang glanced at the deadlock on the chessboard, followed as if she was joking, and gently curled her lips. After so many years, why haven’t you learned something from our dad.”

When he came back from Shanghai, he could still call “Our Dad” like a okay person. Everything was ironic. In the face of such a calm and sharp Rania, Shang Rui had long been surprised.

He also laughed, and went down the front of the conversation, “I surrendered. I’m not good at skill, so I’m willing to go down.”

Looking at the chess piece that was about to be eaten, Shang Rui got up from the sofa and looked at the woman next to him with a light and soft light while arranging his shirt.”It seems that I still have to ask my wife to come out of the mountain to save me a little thin face.”

Between the flashing lights, the two looked at each other lightly, each pursing the corners of their lips, if there was a seemingly non-existent smile, as if they were confronting something. Those who don’t know the truth will mistakenly think that it is just the affection between husband and wife.

While staring at each other for a moment, Rania raised his foot, passed the man next to him, sat down on the sofa, and bowed to help his father arrange the new chessboard.

Song Ren’s chess skills were taught by Song’s father when he was free when he was young, so he has the style of his elderly, relatively calm and restrained, but the layout is meticulous.

Compared to Shang Rui, who is aggressive and adventurous in chess, he always has more patience.

But when the father and daughter play chess, their minds are not all on this board. Before the restaurant was called to eat, Shang Rui couldn't leave, so he sat down on the chair next to him and sat down as a spectator.

The phone in his pocket shook several times, and he didn't even look at it. When he reached out and took the warm water from the servant next to him, he suddenly heard Mr. Song start a new topic.

"I heard that you went to Shanghai this time to show off?" When speaking, his eyes were still on the chessboard, and his tone was very casual. It seemed that he was not eager to verify anything.

Rania pushed a chess piece and walked around the chessboard, and faintly curled his lips when he heard the words, "Don't you usually like to watch those unrealistic lace news?"

Mother Song had just made a perfect face upstairs, she happened to hear this conversation when she came down to the last floor of the stairs, so she took the fruit plate from the servant who was passing by and delivered it personally.

The fruit plate was placed in front of Shang Rui, and at the same time he responded to Song Lao: "Your dad didn't know about it from the news."

Shang Rui held the water cup in his hand and listened to the crisp knock on the chessboard. Song Lao took the lead in eating a piece of Rania's chess piece, and at the same time he took the stubbornly.

"It's an old friend from before. When you were young, I took you to Shanjia in Jinling Shanghai. I don't know if you still have any impression."

Rania stared at him, and then he also ate a piece of Song Lao's chess piece before responding: "No impression."

Mother Song, who couldn't understand the situation on the side, but inexplicably liked the atmosphere, raised her tone a little bit and jokingly said: "At that time, Xiao Ran was only two or three years old. I remember that it was the youngest son of the Shan family who had his first birthday. , How could she remember?"

At this point, Rania still didn't seem to notice any clues, but he couldn't help but raised his head to look at her after listening to her mother's words, and smiled gently, "Is that right?"

Bringing up the topic of previous years, Song's mother's thoughts also wandered in her memory, as if she was thinking of something funny, "The youngest son of the single family has passed his first birthday, and the pomp is very big. When he caught the week,

the garden was surrounded. People, just want to see what he can catch, but you don't say anything else, you go up and take away all the things they like most, the youngest son quit, holding your legs and crying..."

When it comes to things back then, Song Mu is aftertaste.

When Rania heard this, his expression was unconsciously broken. He glanced in the direction of his mother, then turned to look at the father opposite, "Really?"

Regarding the past described by Song's mother, Rania does not actually doubt its authenticity. Although this absurd behavior is not linked to her current self, Rania is not born with such a temperament. Carefree childhood.

On the side Song Lao listened to her daughter's question, and seemed to be caught in some kind of memory. He slightly adjusted his sitting posture and waved his hand, "That was a long time ago."

Here the family recalls the past, and Shang Rui will inevitably become an outsider.

No one else seemed to care about his feelings, and no one would deliberately draw words to him. In the past, when he was young, he would go to great lengths to laugh with him, but such experience is in Shang Rui's memory. The same happened a long time ago.

He didn't want to mention that memory, and he was happy because he was able to stay out of it now.

Time passed quietly. About half an hour later, Rania stared at the pawn on the chessboard, gently curling his lips, "It seems that I am not Dad's opponent either."

She is very calm and never denies this.

For so many years, Rania's only admiration and admiration, and the only man who would want to quietly rely on in a moment of helplessness, was his father.

If Song Lao heard the meaning of her words, when he raised his eyes, sharp light was drenched in his eyes that were not so clear.

He pushed the eaten chess piece onto the board, and stood up with the armrest of the sofa chair, "You are my daughter, of course not my opponent."

They are a father-daughter relationship. The father will support and protect his daughter for life, and how can he be willing to be an opponent with her.

After getting up, he ordered a meal to be prepared, and under Song Mu's support, he went to the restaurant, Shang Rui raised his heel behind him. The only remaining Rania in the living room was still sitting there, looking up at the back of his parents leaving, while the words of his father were still echoing in his mind.

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At the beginning, Rania insisted on marrying Shang Rui, but Elder Song actually opposed it.

Because of this incident, the father and daughter had a big conflict, but the final outcome was like most father-daughter confrontations in real life. In the end, Mr. Song compromised.

But his compromise is also conditional. This is the fundamental reason why the fact of their marriage has not been known to outsiders.

Until now, she began to taste the bitter fruit she planted. When she awakened and became enlightened, the father never asked what she was investigating. He did not expose her scars. He just tried his best to maintain her dignity and pride and supported her without a word. What she wants to do.

He was not afraid of Rania doing anything wrong, so he let her do it, because he firmly believed in his daughter's abilities, and even more firmly believed that even if he did not succeed, he would be able to clean up the mess for her effortlessly.

So when she wanted him to support Bryan, he supported the entire You Mao operation without saying anything, just like supporting Feng Rui at the beginning.

Nowadays, even my mother has noticed something wrong. When she wanted to send someone to investigate, she was stopped by him. On the surface, she was indifferent. "Have her own affairs to solve by herself. Are you too idle?" "

In fact, he just knew his daughter too much, and didn't want to let some dignified things completely spread out in front of everyone.

Reminiscent of the past, Rania's mouth is sour, and he smiles bitterly in his heart for words that don't have any meaning to Mr. Song.

After entering the restaurant, she turned around and saw that her daughter hadn't followed. Mother Song looked around again and waved to the direction of the sofa, "Little Ran, wash your hands and have dinner."

Rania did not respond, but followed in his footsteps. When he washed his hands and entered the dining room, the old Song who was sitting on the main seat seemed to suddenly remember something, and looked up at her.

"By the way, there is one more thing Shan Jia called. His youngest son just returned to China a year ago. Recently, there will be business exchanges between Shanghai and Kyoto. He may not understand domestic affairs. Take care of you."

Just after sitting down at the dining table, Rania couldn't help hesitating for a moment when he heard this, but he quickly calmed down and said, "I see."

After eating the food quietly, without raising her head during the period, she saw Mother Song taking the soup from the servant and passing it to her, smiling: "I heard that the young man from the single family will also go this time. After the charity dinner, did you see it?"

Hearing what his mother said, Rania suddenly realized that an unclear figure flashed in his mind. The man holding the champagne and handing it in front of her seemed to have lived abroad for a long time.

Although there are only a few short sentences for the specific chat content, Rania has never bothered to memorize useless information.

So I gently stirred the soup bowl in front of me with a soup spoon, and asked in a salty and mild manner: "What is it called?"

"Sing Rao."

The answer was Father Song. While answering, he looked at his daughter with a faint smile, "I am young and promising, I have my own company in the UK. I heard that I did a good job. I came back this time because of some changes in the family. ."

After a pause, there was a rare comment: "I think that kid is good."

"Sing Rao?"

Rania thought to himself, as if he was a little impressed, and he rarely glanced at his father.

Seeing his calm expression on his face, the words just now seemed to be spoken freely, without any deliberate elements.

But Shang Rui, who is at the table at the moment, has never received a "good" evaluation from the old man. If it hadn't been deliberate, the old man who had always been the most sophisticated, would have praised other men in front of his son-in-law.

Even Song's mother noticed the abnormality, and glared at the old man on the main seat with a bit of blame, "Is the son of my son, is it your turn to praise?"

Song's mother has been well protected by her husband in her life. She never needs to worry about social interactions, so she is innocent, and she is not as complicated as the other people at the table in terms of human relationships and sophistication.

After blaming her husband, she glanced at Shang Rui again, and saw that he was holding his breath and looking down, staring at the bowl full of chicken soup brought by the servant, and his expression was a bit stagnant.

The man didn't show too much emotion, and he didn't stop drinking the soup, but he rarely picked a chopstick dish into Rania's bowl next to him, and then his own.

During the period, there was no answer.

Rao Shan.

This name inevitably went around in the mind of the silent man in front of him for a few times, to match an unclear voice at the dinner party yesterday.

Listening at the time, it was just a joke, and didn't pay much attention to that man's appearance.

Generally speaking, this meal was not easy for Shang Rui.

With his current status and identity, it is no longer necessary to look at someone's face at dinner, but every time the Song family returns to the furnace, it is like a rebuild, and all his efforts to bury him are completely restored to their original form.

Here, no one will really respect him, especially today.

He will inevitably doubt himself, will he work hard enough? He doesn't have the natural background support of Rania, so even if he tries thousands of times, something deeply rooted in his bones will never be changed.

The height that Rania had from the beginning was beyond his reach for half of his life. This is reality.

Thinking of this, Shang Rui curled his lips mockingly, shielding everything that he shouldn't listen to.

After eating dinner, Rania went upstairs to the room. After washing, he changed into homely plain clothes and came out. Apart from Mr. Song, there was Shang Rui sitting in the living room.

Shang Rui didn't leave. Hearing the footsteps downstairs not far away, he raised his eyes and looked over, then stood up, "Alright? Go back."

Rania's footsteps were there, his expression was a little frozen, and after reacting, he raised his foot to the direction of the restaurant, and at the same time replied in a serious manner: "I live here today, you can go back by yourself."

When she finished pouring the floating building in the restaurant, Shang Rui followed in his footsteps, reaching out to stop her in time when she raised her foot to step into the room.

He put his hand on the door frame, staring down at the woman under his arm, "If you don't go back with me, don't you worry about my mother? Her elderly is not in good health."

Not knowing whether it was a reminder or a warning, Rania leaned against the wooden door of the room, and looked up at him, "I will take her to the hospital tomorrow. It is convenient to live here."

The reason for the refusal was already very good. After speaking, he had to open the door behind him and go in. The hand had just been put on the doorknob, and it was suddenly clamped by him.

The man's eyes were scarlet, and his voice was low and dull, "I was called here specifically to humiliate me? The old man was not satisfied with his son-in-law, but praised a man he hadn't seen for more than 20 years?"

At this moment, Shang Rui in Rania's eyes was almost irrational.

Before she could respond, he clasped her arm on the door with one hand and bowed his head for a few minutes until the warm breath he exhaled could hit her clean white neck.

After a moment of silence, he suddenly curled his lips, "No matter how satisfied you are, you are also my Shang Rui's wife."

This was originally the purpose of humiliating Rania, but unexpectedly, the woman not only was not annoyed, but allowed herself to be restrained by him, and smiled lightly.

The gaze she looked over was full of sympathy.

"Shang Rui, do you deserve to be so proud of Rania's husband?" After a pause, she buried her head and laughed. "Unfortunately, being and standing up again is your essence."

When the voice fell, she lowered her eyes, staring at the cold water that had just been poured out half of her hand because of this small struggle, and raised her arm slightly to spill the remaining half.

Unbiased, all on the man's face.

At the moment he closed his eyes in amazement, she quickly broke free from the palm of her hand, and at the same time looked at him with sympathy, "Why do you and Qi Feng match well, do you know the reason now?"

At the end, he opened the door behind him with his eyes, and when he lifted his foot to step in, when the door was about to be closed, the corners of the charming lips were raised across the small door, "Shang Rui, I want to escape the shadow brought to you by the Song family. You are still far away, I am very interested to see where you can go."

After speaking, there was a violent closing sound in the huge space.

Leng Shui fell down his cheeks, and the man outside the door silently clenched his fists.

At this moment, he is extremely urgent and wants to succeed.