

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 523– 524

Chapter 523

So after turning around and entering the office, he left the matter behind.

During the busy period, I ordered take-out and went upstairs. The little brother who came to deliver the meal scratched his head and handed a note to Rania very embarrassedly, “Miss, a gentleman asked me to give it to you, and this.”

As he said, he took out a glass of juice drink from his arms and touched it, it was still warm.

She glanced faintly at the note on the desktop, a series of phone numbers and the simple words “Sing Rao”, I have to say that the man’s pen is unrestrained and unrestrained, like a cloud and flowing water, very much in line with Rania’s mind.

But the next second, she withdrew her gaze, and after a brief thank you, she handed in the note back, “Thank you.”

The meaning of this is already clear. The takeaway boy continued to hold his head with some headaches. He even took the juice from her other hand and turned his head and hurried downstairs.

When Rania finished his work and went downstairs, the hour hand on the watch had passed ten o’clock, and he simply cleaned the tabletop. After that, he took the elevator all the way down. The moment he stepped out of the gate, he still saw the street light. Under the railing, that shining figure was illuminated.

He seemed to be standing there deliberately, for fear that she would deliberately ignore it.

The wind at night still contained some coolness. The man wrapped his windbreaker jacket tightly with both hands. After seeing the woman coming out of the door, he immediately adjusted his posture and straightened his waist, pretending to be serious.

Rania smiled faintly, raised her foot and walked to the man’s side, approached to distinguish his appearance, and went to the person who approached him at the auction two days ago, “Why wait for me for so long? ?”

She was straight to the point, without the slightest greeting.

When the man saw her, he couldn’t help but smile, and the corners of his eyes and mouth were filled with smiles that could not be hidden.

He looked up while smiling, and the evening breeze opened her long hair, and the fine hair tips swayed up and down in the air for a while, and finally some of them inevitably touched her face.

She stretched out her hand and fiddled back casually, then continued to look at him.

Finally, the man buried his head and smiled and nodded, reaching out to the direction of the parking space not far away, "It's windy here, so let's get in the car."

Rania narrowed his eyebrows, but didn't follow.

How could she not see what this man meant.

Just don't say that she is now married. Even if Monk Shang Rui is divorced, she has no courage to get involved in another relationship easily.

Besides, this man...

She stared at the person's generous back and lost her senses.

This man shares many similarities with Shang Rui, whom she had just met. He has a tenacity. The method of chasing girls is very unskilled, but he is very persistent. At the same time, he will show a bit of immature from time to time. .

Thinking of this, she curled her lips and chuckled, smiling at the ignorance that year.

Facts finally proved that there is no immutable person in this world, and even Miss Song will inevitably fall into this pit.

So the best way is to take a detour against such potentially dangerous elements.

But when she was stunned, the man who got in the car first had instructed the little attendant to drive in front of Rania, and then opened the door to invite her to go up, "If you don't get in the car, I'll pack up and move to Song's house tomorrow. Go."

As he said, he slammed the chat message interface of his cell phone in front of the woman.

Rania glanced lightly, and when he saw the remarks "Uncle Song", his face completely collapsed, and he lifted his foot into the car.

It was not that her father's text message inviting him to stay in Song's house threatened her, but that he didn't want to drag her away, and planned to take advantage of this journey to explain clearly some necessary words.

"Mr. Shan's meaning is very clear, but sorry, I have no idea about you. If you can understand me and keep a proper distance, depending on the relationship between the two elders, I might not make things too ugly. ."

Her refusal contained a hint of warning.

Rao Shan was a little bit shocked. He was a little bit unsure about his lack of personal emotional experience. In the face of such a situation, he should practice Tai Chi or be hard-headed.

So through the rearview mirror, he wanted to ask the little attendant who was driving in the driver's seat for help, but the other party seemed to avoid his sight deliberately and only drove the car fast.

He almost forgot that the little brother Yan who had been behind him for so many years was also an emotional little idiot.

After a pause, he had to cough awkwardly, "I'll talk about it today after this."

Rania was stunned for a moment, and some did not try to understand what he meant. When he turned his head out of the window, he noticed that the driving route was wrong, and he vigilantly asked, "Where is this going?"

"Did your little assistant tell you?" Rao Shan shrugged. "She said that the night show of your theme amusement park is open today. I really want to see how the fireworks in the sky are like in her mouth. Same as above."

After a pause, he turned his head again, "Uncle Song asked me how I was serving today. You don't want me to say I haven't seen you all day, right?"

When the car stopped in the parking lot outside the amusement park, Rania pushed the door and got out of the car, instinctively wanting to resist.

There was a faint disgust in her heart. This place was really not a good place for her, but after thinking about it, the step of stepping out came back again.

The one who should escape cowering shouldn't be her Rania from beginning to end.

So he sighed, watching the crowds constantly pouring in from outside the door, and then using the dim streetlights to distinguish the huge sign in the dark, and stepped out.

"Let's go."

She faintly responded and walked in the crowd.

Rao Shan couldn't tell why. When he walked side by side with Miss Song next to him, he seemed to have a rabbit in his arms, "dongdong" jumping wildly out of control.

He didn't even dare to get too close, keeping a certain distance from her shoulders at all times, so that after the influx of large crowds, they were not accidentally dispersed by the crowd.

Taking advantage of her height, she looked around and saw the woman who was being carried to the forefront by the crowd, anxiously going to push away the people around her.

However, the conscientious little servant next to him sticks to him like a gummy, and he can't get it away.

"Gummy" frowned and grabbed the man in front of him, "Master, I'm afraid this won't work, there are too many people."

Shanrao frowned and glanced at him, rather dissatisfied, wondering why the one that should be lost wasn't lost, but it shouldn't have been lost.

Mr. Shan, who lost Miss Song, was a little bit unwilling.

And Ms. Song followed the steps of the crowd, she didn't care about the man who was walking away, she just immersed herself in her own world.

In fact, Miss Song, who seems to be aloof, will rarely visit this kind of place in her life. Once she has an impression, it may have been more than ten years.

She was accustomed to the deserted silence, the living room with the lights and windows turned off, and the empty footsteps in the huge space.

But now, suddenly in such a lively and noisy occasion, the people passing by are not couples walking hand in hand, or friends walking together. Only she is alone, with calm steps, and the usual stagnant expression on her face. .

She didn't feel embarrassed or anxious at all, on the contrary, she was particularly immersed in such a world with only one person.

So no matter what occasion you are in, the excitement belongs to others and has nothing to do with her.

Going all the way, the crowds gradually diverged, and there was no such crowding as it was at the beginning. Miss Song stopped and went, showing a little interest in the small stalls that came along.

The vendors selling fluorescent hair hoops and small toys don't need to shout, naturally someone will stop and stop, she finally walked to a stall, picked a pink rabbit doll mask, and checked out.

She asked the old woman who sold the mask, "How much?"

The old woman showed five fingers, and when she scanned the QR code to check out, she turned over five hundred without any doubt.

When the woman found out that she was going to chase, she had long since disappeared.

Chapter 524

Here, no one can recognize her Miss Song.

This feeling is exceptionally relaxed.

So wearing a bunny mask and wandering around with those people wearing similar masks, it is rare to take a look at the uncle who sells stinky tofu next to him, and ask, "How much is it?"

"Twenty a piece."

She also bought a copy, took a bite with her breath, and frowned, making it difficult to swallow.

Looking at the bunch of young couples next to you, you take a bite and I eat happily. She wonders if the boss is not friendly enough to her and put the wrong seasoning.

He then paced to the trash can, and after throwing it away, I heard a bright and steady female voice behind me, "Quick, quick, there is a little brother playing the bass solo, so handsome."

The voice sounded a bit agitated. Rania turned his head and looked over. What he saw was a girl in her early twenties who was so excited that her legs jumped on the ground, then she took her good sister and hurried forward. .

Rania calmly followed behind him.

The girl was still chattering all the way, "I didn't expect that the quality of the passersby at the Sparkle Festival this year was so high. There was a group of girls watching over there, and their voices were almost dumb. Now in the past, maybe I can catch them later when I step down. To live."

Hearing what she said, the pace of the other little sister also picked up a few minutes, urging her along the way, and the electric sounds echoing in her ears became clearer and clearer.

When I got closer, I saw the bright lights on the temporary open-air stage set up next to the artificial lake. The man standing in the center of the stage was carrying an electric bass, playing and singing a vibrant English song.

His words were standard and clear, his voice was clean and clear, and he closed his eyes to listen, not inferior to large-scale stage performances.

Next to Rania, someone sighed quietly, “How can his English pronunciation be so good? It’s crazy.”

And she stared at the steady man on the stage and smiled slightly.

If you remember correctly, it should be eight years.

How can a man who has been in the UK for eight years still have a substandard pronunciation?

Except for this, it is hard for her to imagine that the Shan family can be considered as a good-looking person in Shanghai, and its influence is not much worse than that of the Song family, and the second young master of the dignified single family can appear on stage with no distractions, and seems to have completely forgotten. Gained his own identity.

In all honesty, this was something she Rania couldn’t do.

A hi song has already detonated the audience. A group of little girls around Rania screamed in unison, almost piercing people’s eardrums.

Looking at the man on the stage at this moment, he responded to the request of the audience after bowing slightly, took off the bass guitar on his body, and paced slowly to a piano.

But in an instant, he completely changed his aura, and the profile of his face facing the audience was clear, and it seemed that he had only pressed the keys twice after a short period of brewing.

After getting the piano’s timbre, he nodded slightly to the teacher beside him, and a beautiful and affectionate piece of music slowly flowed through his fingertips.

Everyone in the audience quickly distinguished that it was a classic piece from “Titanic”, played on the piano, it was not ethereal and romantic.

At the moment when the man’s deep and deep voice sounded slowly along with the music, the original lively and noisy scene was quiet, and the little girl next to her grabbed her companion’s arm, her small cheeks flushed and repeated: “God, MyHeartWillGoOn! My heart! Eternal, I am also eternal.”

Rania glanced at him quietly, and was a little amused by the girl’s clumsy appearance.

Raising his eyes again, at this moment, the man on the stage’s dark and gloomy side face, I don’t know how many girls like just now will cause insomnia all night.

She curled the corners of her lips in an instant, and she was a little envious of them.

Such a life is so good.

Compared with the quiet life of a stagnant pool, she is very curious about those people who are overwhelmed with great joy and compassion. When encountering things, why they express them through body and language without reservation, so as to let others know that she is happy or sad. of.

In this or that kind of conjecture, the man's affectionate solo slowly ended, and the warm applause from the audience almost swallowed people.

But he stood up, bowed in the standard posture of a pianist, and at the same time rejected everyone's proposal for another song, and raised the microphone on the piano.

His gaze drifted away, and he went around in the dark crowd, and then smiled shyly, "Sorry, I'm actually here to find someone."

Against the background of the stage lights, the man's eyes were filled with bright light.

He slowly tightened the knuckles of the microphone, and continued: "I'm looking for a Miss Song. Today, she is wearing a black and white dress with a camel windbreaker. She is very tall and wears high heels. Around seven-five."

As he said, he raised his hand above his shoulder and gestured, "Probably come to me."

In his slow narration, the audience has already exploded, and curious people are constantly looking around, trying to find a woman who fits the image he described.

Everyone thought to themselves, this Miss Song should be very beautiful, and they didn't realize that all of them opened their curious eyes.

But the man's eyes were still wandering, and at the same time he continued to add, "By the way, she is carrying a dark green leather bag, long hair, and silver earrings today."

At this moment, the little girls next to Rania were already whispering. They backed up, huddled together and looked up and down the woman who met the conditions everywhere.

Finally, a chubby girl raised an arm and exclaimed, "Here, here!"

The crowd was in an uproar, one after another looking in the direction of the voice, and then tacitly set aside the space belonging to Rania, leaving her alone, receiving the baptism of everyone's eyes.

The woman was still wearing the pink and tender bunny mask, and no one recognized her, let alone her expression at the moment.

But other people who are spectators are undoubtedly envious.

Through the mask, Rania looked at the man who was looking for him with a deep gaze. In fact, the face under the mask actually has no extra expression.

There was no shock, no anger, and no joy.

She is calm and always looks like an outsider.

Until the man walked around the stage, walked towards her, stood still less than one meter away from her, smiled lightly, then stretched out his hands behind him, and handed out a pink rabbit doll. Throw pillow.

It's fluffy and very cute.

The audience next to him straightened his eyes, thinking that this was an extraordinary marriage proposal, and even prepared to watch the man kneel down and took out the ring from the belly of his rabbit doll.

However, the man just breathed a sigh of relief and said, "It's fine if you don't lose it."

Rania lowered his eyes, not knowing what power was driving him, the ghostly enchantment took the rabbit head doll over, then turned his head and gently exhorted: "Go back."

Her mood was a bit heavy inexplicably.

At this moment, I also suddenly realized that Rao Shan's body was different from Shang Rui's characteristics.

One is a man who is born with everything, but will not stick to those identities and etiquette.

And the other, who has spent nearly ten years trying to pack himself up, how can he do something that does not fit his status as a high-class person.

So this man is warm, confident and sunny, just as warm as the sun in winter.

Rania, who is likened to a lone star, is only suitable for living in a cold and dark space. If the sun suddenly shines in, she will not adapt.

She would use this light to see the dark side of herself clearly, so unbearable.

So I moved very fast, as if I wanted to escape something.

Unexpectedly, after leaving the crowd, the moment she hurriedly turned around was blocked by a figure that suddenly appeared in front of her, her gaze slowly moved upward, facing the face with an unclear look.

Look again, a woman in a white antique dress next to him is holding him, with a slightly surprised look on his face.

She curled her lips and smiled, arrogantly, "What a coincidence."

