

# Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 525– 526

## Chapter 525

In Shang Rui's memory, he has never seen Rania like this.

Wearing a cute pink mask, she covered most of her face, but her aura was still deserted and arrogant, so that she could be recognized at a glance across the noisy crowd.

At this moment, he also curled his lips in response, "It's a coincidence, Miss Song."

Mr. Shan, who felt the abnormal atmosphere, quickly reduced the relaxed and happy expression on his face, and then returned to his seriousness. He narrowed his cold eyes and looked at the people.

Under such a situation, Rania can be recognized at a glance, and it must not be a common understanding.

"Unexpectedly, Miss Song is also a playful person." Then, it was Shang Rui who spoke again. He always smiled, watching the woman in front of him take off the mask, revealing the same cold expression as usual. .

Rania put the mask on the palm of her hand, and unconsciously circled her fingers a few times, the slender buckle tightly clasped her fingertips, quickly filled with blood, and slowly passed on a numb pain.

But she didn't realize it, her smile was indifferent and alienated, "A lot of my things, don't bother Mr. Shang, you know."

After a pause, his gaze shifted shallowly, and then fell on the woman next to him, with a scornful light in his eyes, "After all, the female partner is still around, and Mr. Shang should be careful when speaking. Miss Qi said, right?"

The little surprise on Qi Feng's face was quickly covered up, but facing Rania, she still had a guilty conscience.

Especially for these words, except that Mr. Shan who had no knowledge of various reasons could not understand the meaning, everyone knew that this was Rania's mockery and sarcasm, without any emotional criticism.

Among the three of them, who should be the real female companion.

Qi Feng suddenly lost his confidence and slowly loosened the plain white knuckles on Shang Rui's arm. When he was about to completely pull away, the man next to him suddenly turned his head, smiled at her, and pulled the hand back again.

“I’m sorry, it was my negligence.” Following Song Yue’s ridicule, he firmly held the hand and sincerely apologized. “It’s just that I was a little surprised when I met Miss Song Family here. If you mind, If so, let’s go.”

After that, he took her hand to leave.

When he raised his foot and took a step, he inevitably rubbed shoulders with the man standing behind Rania. He paused slightly, glanced sideways, and laughed.

“This should be the second young master of the Shanghai Dan family? A glimpse at the auction will give you the courage to chase from Shanghai to Kyoto. But if I offend, you probably don’t know anything about this Miss Song. , It’s better to stop the loss in time here, so that you won’t end up losing everything in the end.”

Rao Shan stood still, and before he finished speaking, he was amused by the lofty aura, so he buried his head and chuckled unceremoniously, then turned his face and stared at the man.

Two men of similar height stood in the constant flow of people, staring at each other silently.

Finally, without looking back, the man only slightly opened his lips and teeth to respond: “You have said what you know is an offense. How can I do it if I know that I will lose everything?”

Then it seemed to have figured out something, he curled his lips evilly, took a step back deliberately by the way, and looked up and down in the future, reminding him half-jokingly and half-seriously.

“Mr. Shang’s words are easy to misunderstand. He thought you were trying to pursue Miss Song, so I found the one next to him, and I was afraid that I would become a loser.”

The corners of Shang Rui’s mouth twitched faintly.

But he laughed inwardly, saying that he couldn’t pursue it? Unfortunately, this so-called woman he could not pursue is exactly his wife in the legal sense of Shangrui.

And she Rania, no matter how glamorous she was, she was actually just a woman rejected by her husband.

At this point, although Shang Rui was a little unhappy, it also touched Rania’s heart even more. When the man over there chuckled and responded with Rao Shan’s “Then you are free”, the woman’s footsteps have already started.

She didn’t speak, and originally just wanted to avoid this meaningless verbal dispute, but after taking a few steps, she vaguely heard Shang Rui continuing to add something behind her in the noisy voices around her, and her footsteps instantly stopped. .

After a slight twist in his mind, he couldn't help but smile.

When I turned back, my brows and eyes were slightly bent, and he half-sided his head and asked the man a few meters away behind him, "What did Mr. Shang just say?"

When she asked this, there happened to be a splendid firework blooming above her head, and those who were still on the road couldn't help but stop and look up, but only the two men in front of them, their eyes fixed on this one. Woman body.

Her face was lit up and down by fireworks that were constantly lit and extinguished, and there were brilliant fire lights in her eyes. She stood there, and she was already more attractive than any scenery.

Before getting the answer to the question in the mouth, Mr. Shan next to him opened his voice with a faint smile, "Listening to Mr. Shang, I really think it is not the right person in your mind, is it?"

He had a deep voice, in response to the roar of fireworks in his ears. Although what he said was not true enough, it eventually fell into the ear of the person who should have heard it.

The woman who turned around suddenly bent her eyebrows to look better again, letting the shredded hair from the temples stroke her cheeks, she was neither light nor heavy, she uttered two words, "No."

Presumably, he was going to walk towards him. Unexpectedly, it was the man's footsteps who stepped forward first. His steps were steady and his eyes were filled with soft light.

She looked down and waited, thinking that he would say something more. Unexpectedly, in the next second, she felt her waist supported by a calm force. Before she could react, her soft and warm lips pressed tightly.

He was not overbearing and brutal, and there was no aggression and occupation. It was just an extremely gentle and restrained kiss. After two seconds of pressing the lips together, he slowly separated.

But such behavior was enough to shock everyone present, including Rania.

When the man pretending to be calm separated from her and met the doubts and sullen eyes again, he instantly felt his back numb, as if the rabbit in his heart woke up again and was dancing happily.

Rania didn't notice the abnormality of the person in front of him, because he pursed his lips a little after he was relieved, and he used his smiling eyes to confront the man in the distance.

She smiled, her red lips lifted up, and she said half-remindly: "My personal sentimentality does not require an outsider like Mr. Shang to guess secretly. In terms of character, appearance or family background, the young master of the Shan family next to me might not be able to become Who I choose."

When she said this, she specially bit the word "family history" extremely seriously.

Shang Rui heard it, and his gloomy face barely made a smile.

While the other party was still holding her breath and was about to refute her words, the woman turned around calmly, looked at the road leading to the entrance of the amusement park, and faintly said: "I'm tired, go back."

Staring at the pair of figures that were gradually moving away, Shang Rui smiled and curled his lips, lowering his eyes and instructing the woman next to him, "It's a pity that this time the fireworks were missed. Let's see it next time."

Qi Feng naturally didn't want to miss the fireworks anymore. The hand held tight by Shang Rui struggled a little, and after breaking free, he arranged the collar of his jacket with both hands, and at the same time faintly responded, "Okay, let's go back."

While holding hands to the photo studio along the tree-lined path that she was already very familiar with, she suddenly remembered something, and stared down at her toes, which were shifting forward, as if to ask casually: "Miss Song is really not Would you like to divorce you?"

Shang Rui's eyes tightened when he heard this, but under the dimly yellow street lamp, his little anomaly was not enough to be noticed by the woman next to him.

So he faintly replied, "After the divorce, she loses the biggest bargaining chip for me. Do you think she will agree?"

After a pause, she asked her again: "Why do you suddenly ask?"

As usual, Qi Feng lowered his head, but then felt that Shang Rui's words made sense, so he shook his head, "Nothing."

After that, the two were silent for a while, and walked all the way to the door of the photo studio. The man carved a light kiss on her forehead, "Tomorrow I will pick you up, and after returning to South City to get a passport, we will fly directly to New York from there."

"Yeah." Qi Feng faintly replied, grabbing the hem of his clothes with one hand, "I see."

## Chapter 526

The next day, City Two.

The unpleasant meeting at the Song family made Ms. Bao feel deeply upset, so within two days, she took Miller back home to officially visit her family.

The parents in the family contacted those side relatives in advance, the uncles and aunts all arrived early, and they all dressed up in a good manner. They only heard that the small bag at home was promising. In exchange, they exchanged for the richest boyfriend. I want to follow along.

But unexpectedly, when Miller drove Miss Bao to her house, Ms. Shelly made a phone call and easily disrupted all the things that had been arranged.

When the man next to her hung up, Miss Bao, who heard the content of the call, frowned worriedly.

Just as the words of concern were about to be spoken, the man turned the front of the car quickly, and she slammed into the door of the car with a “bang” before she got over.

“I’m sorry, I can’t go to your house today.” After the body was turned to the other side of the road, the man quickly braked the car and opened the door for her, “You go back first.”

Ms. Bao tightened her seat belt, pursed her lips aggrievedly, but closed the door herself again, “I’ll follow you to see.”

On the way to the hospital, Miss Bao called back and explained the reason to her family.

Those relatives who didn’t frequent each other smiled and expressed their understanding, but after going out, they would say some ugly things, half of them jealous, and half of them suspected that the family members are deliberately acting out and making people happy.

Although Miss Bao here didn’t witness the scene with her own eyes, she was very clear in her heart, especially her cousin who spoke with thorns, would definitely fan the flames, saying that she had never made a boyfriend like Young Master Gu.

But since I have heard the news of the future father-in-law’s hospitalization, the reasonable Miss Bao can’t insist on asking the men around me to ignore her and just go home with her to see her parents.

She smashed her back teeth secretly, but she couldn’t have any seizures.

When he arrived at the hospital, the expression of the elderly on the bed was indeed not very good, but it was not as serious as he said on the phone. After Miller arrived, he was silently relieved.

The face that rushed over was cold, confessing that the situation of the old man might not be as optimistic as it is now if it were not for the timely delivery of the lady Gong beside him.

“The data on the various indicators of the physical examination are not satisfactory. It is recommended to rest at home in the future.”

The test report came from an old doctor who had been used to for more than ten years. He glanced at Miller from under the pressed reading glasses. His eyes were not very friendly. It's time to retire.”

There was a hint of blame in the words, and Miller's face turned pale, unable to refute.

On the other side, Shelly hugged her chest as a visitor, turned her head and glanced at the old man on the hospital bed. After the two exchanged glances, she opened the door and went out and bought some fruits downstairs.

As soon as I stepped out of the elevator door after going upstairs, I ran into Miss Bao who had been waiting at the door.

The game between the two has never been clarified, but this time, Miss Bao no longer pretended to be gentle and kind. At this time, she stood there with her chest in her arms, with a cold murderous look in her eyes.

“You deliberately called Brother Zheng, wanting to spoil our good deeds?” Seeing the woman coming out of the elevator quickly stopped and stared at her with an unsalty attitude, she even more Annoyed.

Shelly didn't have the meaning of rebutting when he heard it, he gently raised the corners of his lips, and quickly moved away. He deliberately bumped her into a stagger when rubbing shoulders with the visitor, then turned back and smiled, “This is not a bag. Is the trick that the lady is used to? I only use it once, so you can't hold back your breath?”

Speaking down and staring at the high heels on the opponent's feet, “Be careful, don't fall and touch them again. Then, should Miller accompany you to see the doctor, or stay in the hospital to accompany the old man?”

In the controversy of tongue, Miss Bao did not expect to win the woman in front of her. It was nothing more than what happened today. In addition, she just received a text message from her cousin to mock her, which made her lose her sanity.

But after another thought, I felt that Ms. Shelly's reminder was not unfeasible, so he followed the posture of just supporting the wall and gritted his teeth cruelly, and an unbearable pain came from the ankle.

A row of fine beads of sweat rolled out of her forehead in an instant. She gritted her teeth and asked, “I'm just talking to you, why are you pushing me?”

After seeing this scene, Shelly smiled instantly and slanted his lips to praise, “Oh, the acting is good, no wonder the subdued man has his own set.”

No matter where her injury came from, the pain was indeed a piercing pain.

Hearing the irony in Shelly's words, Miss Bao barely straightened her waist and held on to the wall at the corner of the corridor, "Brother Zheng is here later, you can say that I acted, just as he believes in you, an outsider. I still believe in my girlfriend who gets along day and night."

For a competitive woman like Shelly, these words really worked. She turned her body slightly, looked up and circled around, and finally stared at the monitor in the corner of the wall, saying, "He doesn't believe me. Should I believe it?"

Miss Bao's expression changed, but she happened to see Miller coming here from the ward.

When the man approached and noticed the abnormality, he stared at Miss Bao's red and swollen ankle and asked, "What's the matter?"

At this time, the woman could only gritted her teeth and smiled pale, and responded: "I accidentally fell by myself."

"It fell?" Shelly sneered immediately, "Isn't it pushed by me?"

Without waiting for someone to react, he lifted his foot and left, but before leaving, a cold eye still swept the man next to him, "Master Gu is still sick. If you dare to leave now, I will Discount her other leg too."

After all, "DaDa" high-heeled shoes stepped on the marble brick surface of the hospital corridor, as if hitting some people's hearts.

When the tall figure walked away, the wronged Miss Bao calmed down, nestled in Miller's arms, and uttered very logically: "It's okay, you go and take care of your uncle first. This is the hospital. I'll see it myself. The doctor will do."

This time, I didn't wait for the princess who thought that the man was domineering and could not tolerate struggling, but only the cold question above his head.

"How did your injury come from?"

When a man gets serious, he is inexplicably shy.

Miss Bao was taken aback for a while, and she had never seen such a cold expression on Miller. She was a little dumb, and finally repeated unequivocally, "It was really my own accidental fall and it had nothing to do with Ms. Shelly."

"Of course I know it has nothing to do with her."

This time, Miller's position was rare and firm. He pushed his hands away from the arms that the woman clamped on his shoulders, and stood up straight."I can ignore all the

little tricks you used in the past, because it is innocuous, but today is me. Father is sick and hospitalized, what else do you want?”

The man’s voice seemed to be coming from the bottom of the deep sea, stirring up the hearts of the visitors.

And Miller knew better in his heart that the most direct reason that made him unacceptable was not because of his father, but the decision he made vaguely after thinking about Shelly’s words over the past two days.

Indeed, he had already seen through Miss Bao, knowing that she was not a smart and reasonable woman on the surface, originally because she didn’t care, but now, because of Shelly’s words, he suddenly understood that perhaps his life was not that bad.

So when I lifted my foot and left, I didn’t even take a second look at the woman with the rain in the pear blossoms next to me, and he asked, “You go back first. We can discuss the matter of the two of us in time.”