

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 535– 536

Chapter 535

During a brief moment of staring at each other, the woman in front of her yelled and asked Shang Rui: “What do you take me for? What am I in your heart? Are you with me for so long, just for such a bit of Longteng’s shares? After sending out photos like that, have you considered my dignity, am I a prostitute?”

In the end, she seemed to have figured it out again, and she shook her head with a smile, “No, Miss Song is right. You only regard me as a tool. Compared to reputation and status, I am just a tool with value for you! “

To mention Rania for no reason, Shang Rui was annoyed.

He did not agree with this statement, and defined him Shangrui as a selfish, merciless villain.

He just knows how to use the resources around him cleverly, and even in order to take care of her feelings, he has tried his best to keep her away from all these fights. As long as there is nothing to do today, everything will be settled.

They can live the same life as before, and he will treat her even better.

“I really want to live with you.”

So at this moment, the man whose emotions were gradually being pushed to the other extreme suddenly increased his breathing, and kept his big palms firmly on the other’s chin, trying to calm her down and listen to his explanation clearly.

“I admit that I took advantage of Miller’s feelings for you, but the person in the photo is not you. I just found someone like you to act in this scene. I never thought of hurting you, nor did I tell you. To take care of your feelings.”

As he said, his eyes were slowly stained with blood red, and his hand holding the opponent’s chin gradually tightened, as if a little uncontrollable, until he saw Qi Feng’s face gradually change, and his tears were still falling down. He was relieved and slowly loosened the strength of his hand.

As far as Yu Qifeng is concerned, she does not have Rania’s scheming or Miriam’s wisdom. What is supported by her pure thoughts is the heart with a pathological pursuit of feelings.

So deceiving here is an unforgivable and rebuttable sin.

So after hearing him say this, in addition to tears falling uncontrollably, she bit her lower lip hard, until a strong smell of blood spread down her throat to the nasal cavity, and then faintly uttered a word: "Shang Rui, Let's stop here."

When she feels worth it, she can protect Miller silently for many years, or she can be willing to bear infamy for Shang Rui, but after seeing all this because of certain things, her departure will not contain a moment of hesitation.

Hearing her say so, Shang Rui seemed startled for a moment.

Even Rania had forbore to spend so many years with him, and this woman who was in his control and control would just leave.

So when he saw her flick away the tears on his face and turned to leave, he did not hesitate to chase after him, took her arm on the edge of the road, lowered his voice and asked, "What does it mean? ?"

Qi Feng was pulled by him, sneered sneerly, and then raised his blood-red eyes to meet him: "You have already got the things you should take. Do I have any other use value for you?"

Shang Rui stared coldly, carefully discerning the expression on her face, and finally asked: "You are angry, is it just because I used you to deceive the person you care about the most?"

Qi Feng seemed to be in disbelief, thinking that she had heard something ridiculous and absurd, she waved her hand to free him from his shackles, because she was too angry but didn't know where to start, so she just said cruelly, "I'm blind." eye."

Then he turned to leave again, and was eager to avoid Shang Rui's reluctant pull. He rushed out of the road and he staggered, and finally brushed against a taxi that had no time to evade at the intersection. The whole person fell to one side, and instantly Lost consciousness in time.

When I woke up again, I was already in the hospital. Fortunately, it was not a head-on collision. There were multiple bruises and soft tissue injuries on the body, as well as a slight concussion. After the wound was treated, he was wrapped in gauze and lying on the hospital bed.

The moment he opened his eyes, his consciousness was also extremely clear, his eyes staring at the snow-white ceiling dumbfounded, and hearing Shang Rui next to him listening to the doctor's instructions, he responded several times.

Immediately listening to the sound of the doctor walking away, the woman whose eyes were slowly closing her gaze set her gaze on the man next to her, looking at him silently and coldly.

Shang Rui looked down and stood on the side of the hospital bed, stretched out a hand to tuck the quilt for her, and then lowered her voice and said, "You need to be hospitalized for a few days. I have arranged someone to come and take care of you."

Seeing his calm and indifferent appearance, Qi Feng's heart was a little calm, he couldn't help but focus all his eyes on his clearly contoured face, and finally asked with a slight sneer: "You stay here. Take care of me, can't you?"

In return, the man's silence was expected.

She then forced herself to retract her gaze, turned her head to the other side, and stared at the slanting sun shining through the window, narrowing her eyes slightly.

It is hard to believe that all this happened in just half a day.

In this half day, she suddenly wanted to understand a lot of things

She thought of the day when the two of them were lying on the sofa together. She asked him if he would give up Fengrui for himself. At that time, his silence and evasion, looking at it for now, suddenly had a deeper understanding.

She thought of what he had said helplessly to herself, saying that Rania was unwilling to divorce him because he wanted to grasp his weakness, and compared with the ironic smile at the corner of Miss Song's mouth at the auction dinner that day, she asked her back. , "Shang Rui tells you, am I not willing to divorce?"

It seems that she is always just a laughing stock in Rania's eyes.

That woman sees through everything, seeing herself interpreting self-thinking affectionate jokes in this predicament.

No wonder she is unwilling to spend effort to deal with herself, who would put a laughing stock in her eyes?

Thinking of this, she raised a hand weakly and waved at the man behind her, "You go, Shang Rui."

Naturally, she wouldn't take her own humiliation at this time and rub her dignity under her feet.

It was a silence that lasted for a long time. In the end, the man's footsteps still moved away. Before he was about to step out of the ward, he did not look back, but he still made a promise: "I will pick you up when I finish my domestic affairs. ."

What immediately sounded was a heavy door closing.

Qi Feng quietly stared at the small area in front of her, until the surroundings were completely silent, she slowly closed her eyes, her mind was so heavy that she just wanted to get a good night's sleep.

And Shang Rui, who had just walked out of the hospital's gate, slammed his fist against the big iron gate behind him because of his anger that had nowhere to vent.

His plan is about to succeed, just a little bit.

At the last moment, things still developed to this point. In the end, he was to be defined as the kind of villain who sacrificed anyone around him for what he wanted to achieve.

As Rania said.

At this moment, it was not Qi Feng's resistance that afflicted him even more, but Rania's mocking smile in his imagination.

Therefore, even in order to maintain his image in front of that woman, he must surround Qi Feng around him so as to prove to outsiders that he Shang Rui has true affection, but Rania is not worthy.

Thinking of this, he angrily retracted his fist against the iron gate, then took out his cell phone from his pocket, dialed the phone, and said, "I am going to buy the earliest air ticket. There are things here that need you to help me deal with."

Chapter 536

Back from the Maldives, Bryan directly booked two air tickets to Jincheng.

Miriam didn't particularly understand, until after getting off the plane, besides Shao Mu and the driver, there was a black business car sitting outside. In the driver's seat was Bryan's former assistant, Lin Shui.

She suddenly understood. When Bryan was taking her out, she couldn't help but carefully observe the face of the man next to her. At the same time, she was concerned: "Did something happen to the dragon?"

Bryan smiled faintly, and continued to walk outside with his other hand supporting her waist.

First led the people to Shao's mother's car, and after a light kiss was printed on her forehead, comforted: "It's okay, wait for me to come back to eat together at night."

Shao's mother treated Miriam now for fear that she might bump into it. Originally, she even tried to prevent her from flying so far to attend the wedding. If it were not for Bryan's strength behind her back, she was afraid that she would really not get there.

There was no way, because the old lady knew that this little grandson was born to be born with their Shao family name, so she felt very sorry.

Just at this moment, after standing outside for a short time, the old lady took out her umbrella and urged, "Get in the car, the sun is big outside, don't be basking."

Miriam couldn't help but didn't say a lot of words. He only listened to Shao's mother and stooped into the car.

When the car shadow slowly disappeared before his eyes, Bryan gradually lowered his gaze, turned around a few steps and walked to the front of the commercial vehicle, and lifted his foot up after the door opened.

At this time, a cold aura had already been restored. Before he could speak, Lin Shui had already reported the situation by himself very familiarly.

"Now that all the members of the board of directors have arrived, we are waiting for someone from Kyoto. Presumably, President Shang Rui should come in person. As long as the notary verifies that the shares in his hand are correct, the acquisition plan should be in force. Must do."

Speaking of this, a gloomy atmosphere gradually hovered between Lin Shui's eyebrows, and he observed Bryan's look through the rearview mirror, trying to find out some information that could comfort him.

But along the way, Bryan was terribly silent.

It was not until the body slowly drove towards the last main road near the Longteng Building that he retracted his gaze from the turning window, and asked not to mention: "What is the attitude of the major directors now?"

Lin Shui sniffed, "Several veterans headed by Director Mo are in favor of merging Longteng under the umbrella of Fengrui, saying that this is conducive to the long-term development of the company, and as far as I know, they have been actively lobbying during this period of time. Convince the new directors who originally intended to stay out of the matter."

In the end, he showed a faint worry, "Mr. Shao, I look at the current situation and I am very unoptimistic."

The body gradually stopped in the parking lot downstairs of the building. Bryan opened the car door and stepped down. After standing still, he calmly fastened the buttons of his suit before continuing to walk towards the door.

After half a year, he walked toward the entrance of this building again, and his heart was silent and deserted.

Without Bryan's Longteng, the business in the past six months has almost remained in place. Many problems that had not been deliberately dealt with in the past have been exposed during this period, so that the board of directors was in a mess, and the major departments of the company were stirred up in smoke.

But all of this is generally within Bryan's estimation.

For example, there are some directors who have long been dissidents, who dare to completely expose their nature after he left. Frequent activities during this period of time are unreasonable to the olive branch that Shang Rui threw over.

Thinking of this, he curled his lips slightly, "Shang Rui, there are some things, it's time to end."

Longteng Development once fell into a bottleneck. If he wanted to clear the interior, he had to endure the pain of bone scraping and poisoning. Since Shang Rui was willing to help him, how could he not accept the truth of this favor.

Before stepping into the elevator, Bryan's gradually relaxed expression made Lin Shui on the side also let out a silent sigh of relief. His footsteps were behind him. Only when he followed Bryan could he take such firm steps. Calm.

The moment the elevator went up to the top floor and opened the door of the conference room, all the directors who were sitting there discussing with each other were attracted. They looked in the direction of the entrance, and began to look at each other unconsciously.

There are puzzles and shocks.

Bryan smiled calmly and strode to the chair of the board of directors to sit down, calmly and calmly, until Director Mo reminded him with a light brow, "Nephew Shao, today is the internal meeting of our board of directors. I am afraid there is no place for you here, right? "

"Oh, isn't it?" Bryan raised his eyes lightly and looked in the direction of the voice. Although the other party's words were in place, his eyes flickered and avoided, and he did not seem to have the courage to look at him.

He curled his lips lightly, raised his hand to take a stack of documents from the hand of Lin Shui next to him, and photographed it on the desktop, "This is a share transfer agreement. Half a month ago, Ms. Mo had already transferred her All the shares under my name are transferred to me Bryan. Now, is there still no place for me here?"

As he said, he pushed the big document fiercely along the desktop, and finally drew it to the middle position to stop. Everyone was attracted by the small contract, but no one had the courage to open it and confirm it.

They are very clear in their hearts that Shao's mother transferred the shares back to her son. This is not questionable, and naturally no one is stupid enough to question the authenticity of the document face to face.

In this way, Bryan, who owns more than 30% of the shares, has become the largest shareholder among the group of people present.

Even Director Mo, who had just plucked up the courage to speak, quietly died after an embarrassing cough, and did not dare to say anything more easily.

After all, the final role today has not yet arrived.

The atmosphere on the venue condensed for a short while, and then the door was opened again. This time, it was no one else who came here calmly.

Shang Rui's face was calm, with a gentle smile at the corner of his mouth. It seemed that he was not surprised by Bryan's presence today, and even when he brushed against his seat after entering the door, the two looked at each other tacitly.

The assistant who arranged the meeting added a new seat in time, opposite Bryan, on the other side of the long meeting table.

The two men confronted each other not too far away, with a cold smile on their faces, and they did not show any inquisitive expressions. The scene was so quiet that the other directors in the room held their eyes and held their breath, not dare to say more. One sentence.

In the end, it was Bryan who narrowed his gaze first and asked with a sneered smile: "I heard that Mr. Shang has taken a fancy to Longteng and wants to buy?"

Shang Rui raised his eyebrows slightly and nodded with a faint smile, "Longteng's current style is a waste of resources if it continues. It is better to return to Fengrui's banner. I promise to double the profit within one year."

After a pause, he put aside his ruthless words quite arrogantly: "If it can't be done, I'm still willing to pay for the benefit of all the directors here, and use Fengrui's profit to make up."

As soon as this was said, the interior of the originally silent venue began to uncontrollably riot. After all, it was a person with a face and a face. This is not a random talk that can be used to repay the bill afterwards.

And if it is true, it is natural to be tempted.

Even Bryan didn't realize that he laughed after a small surprise. He slapped his palms with a face, "Shang always wants to get Longteng at all costs. I'm really flattered."

The emotions in Shang Rui's eyes were never salty or weak, but the inevitable arrogance and contempt were exposed through his careless knuckles and a sneer that followed.

If he can successfully acquire Longteng, he will do more with less in the future.

More importantly, he finally had one time and he could truly win Bryan once.

Thinking of this, he raised his eyebrows slowly, "If I guess right, Director Shao should still have more than 30% of the shares in his hands. Don't worry, it will be your interest at that time. You will not be missing."

"Why do you have such confidence that the directors here will definitely agree to your acquisition agreement?"

After hearing this, Bryan's eyes became fierce. His back moved away from the back of the chair, and he slowly sat up straight and looked at the visitor: "If I'm right, Rania holds the percentage Ten, plus 20% of Miller's hand, your current personal holdings are no more than mine."