

# Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 539– 540

## Chapter 539

Seeing Rania entering the door, Miriam was undoubtedly shocked.

But she quickly calmed down, and after two steps forward, she said hello politely, and then reached out to pick up the full gift bag that the other party was carrying.

The outstretched hand was still stained with faint blood. Song Yue, who had just stood at the door, saw him, consciously put the gift aside, and stared at the wound on her hand again, and smiled: "I heard you are now The key protection object at home, you won't have to bother with this little thing."

Speaking of deliberately changing shoes, his voice brightened slightly and said: "I hurt my hand, go and deal with it quickly."

After Bryan changed his shoes, he stopped when he was going to the bathroom. Then he turned around and walked quickly to Miriam's side and grabbed her hand to look.

When he saw the deep wound, his eyes tightened, pulling people toward the sink.

Seeing the two figures disappearing around the corner, Rania turned around and greeted Shao Mu politely.

Shao's mother understood that the visitor was the eldest lady of the Song family in Kyoto, so she naturally let go of her guard, and greeted the person in the door with a smile.

And Bryan dragged Miriam to wash the wounds, and dragged him to the sofa for a long time. Finally, he smiled slightly at the tightly wrapped finger, "It's okay."

Miriam stared at her fingers entangled in gauze so that she couldn't move, and laughed helplessly, "It's really not that serious, just stick a band-aid."

The man next to him who was packing the medicine kit seemed to have not heard him, and he only asked himself: "Call me or the aunt at home for help if you want to do anything in the future."

She took the tea from Shao's mother. The woman sitting on the sofa and drinking quietly saw this scene. The corners of her mouth couldn't help but a slight smile appeared. She was immersed in the seemingly boring relationship between the two young couples. In the interaction, there is a rare peace and ease in my heart.

She is accustomed to the battles in shopping malls, and she is accustomed to seeing sinister women. She is skeptical of everything she sees in life around her, so it is rare

that there are some things that make her believe in beautiful things, and she will eventually sink into a little inextricably. .

Seeing the expression of Rania next to him, Miriam also slightly embarrassedly retracted the finger sticking in front of Bryan's eyes, and said with a smile: "Miss Song saw a joke."

Song Ren pursed her lips, and what she was about to say was interrupted by the sound of Mother Shao calling out to eat from the restaurant. She narrowed her eyes slightly, got up before the two, and lifted her feet to the direction of the restaurant.

At the dinner table, Shao's mother was impatient, and after inquiring about today's board of directors, she knew that Rania's help was included, and she also kept her thanks.

Rania didn't say much and ate too little food. After the meal was over, she got up and went to the balcony of the living room to blow a hair. Looking back, seeing Miriam walking towards this side, she slowly curled her lips and smiled at her.

The two women leaned on the railing and looked at the scenery of Jincheng in the evening, and the evening breeze that had begun to warm up blew on their faces, enveloping them with warm touch.

"Thank you." In the end, it was Miriam who spoke first, expressing gratitude for Rania's move today.

And Rania stared ahead, shook his head faintly, did not respond to her words, but just showed what he came for today: "Actually, I am here to find you."

Miriam seemed to be slightly surprised. Her eyes dropped, staring at her fingers crossed together, inevitably remembering the various trivial thoughts that had been tumbling in her mind some time ago.

In the end, she only stared at her own fingers. Without turning her head to look at her, she asked, "Why are you looking for me?"

Song Ren squinted his eyes halfway, as if reminiscing about some past events, he finally paused for a moment and said frankly: "About ten years ago, when I just graduated from university, I fell into the water during a sailing trip and was passed by a sailing athlete. Rescued."

"I know." Rania mentioned this, and Miriam took the conversation frankly, "Bryan has already told me about this."

After that, the two looked at each other, and Rania caught her eyes unclearly shining, and suddenly raised the corners of her lips, "My father has told me a truth since I was a child that there are not so many good people in shopping malls, so he doesn't take the initiative to use conspiracy calculations. Others are already the biggest concession."

Then, she frankly said: "I introduced Shang Rui into the game at first, and wanted him to get interested in Longteng. During this period, I did not intend to help anyone, because no matter who wins and who wins, I am the one who reaps the benefits of the fisherman. But later, I accidentally learned that Bryan was the one who rescued me back then and changed my plan."

Rania said these words in order to comfort Miriam.

It is to find a reasonable reason for my own softness.

At this point, she tapped the railing lightly with her fingers, making a crisp sound, and said at the same time: "So you don't need to thank me, neither of you husband and wife needs to be grateful to me."

Miriam was a little dumb, only feeling a dry throat.

She opened her lips and didn't know what to say in the end. She just felt that the woman in front of her was eager to get rid of her kindness. It was something that made people feel particularly sad.

In the end, she fiddled with her fingers as usual, followed the other party's heart, and gave a soft "um" and said, "I understand."

And when Rania arrived here, it seemed as though he was relieved, and the emotions in his eyes became clearer, "In this way, what I owe Bryan will be passed. If there are other conflicts of commercial interests in the future, I will not be like It's as soft this time."

Miriam chuckled when she heard the words, turned around and leaned against the railing, looked at the woman's serious and serious profile, and nodded again: "Don't worry, I'll tell him."

Before bidding farewell, the sky outside the window gradually dimmed. In the twilight, the woman stared at her flat belly, a little lost.

Miriam had been watching her for a long time, stroking her belly very uncomfortably, and smiled: "I'm still young, I can't see anything."

For Rania, time seems to be very fast and very slow.

She retracted her eyes, suddenly remembered the one in the private maternity ward in Kyoto, and smiled: "My child will be born in a while. I named him Song Yan."

These words sounded more like nonsense to Miriam, who didn't know the truth.

She stared at the other's stomach uncontrollably, her eyes trembled and trembling, but she didn't know where to start.

And Rania smiled lightly, and seemed to have no meaning to explain.

She is so lonely, so lonely. So lonely that there is nowhere to vent the expectation and joy of this upcoming child, and so lonely that there is no one to talk about the purpose of why I named this name.

I could only talk madly at the woman in front of me, and after she was relieved, she returned to the always cold and alienated aura, and licked her lips indifferently, "You will know later."

After bidding farewell to Miriam, Rania went downstairs alone and was stopped by the waiting assistant downstairs in the community. She bent down and stepped into the car, and at the same time raised her wrist to look at the time, "Go to the airport."

The assistant was slightly surprised, but still silently obeyed the instructions, and ordered the waiting driver to go to the direction of the airport. At the same time, the phone cancelled the original hotel reservation.

I hurried back to Kyoto from Jincheng overnight. It was almost early morning when I got off the plane. Rania hadn't slept well for several days, but at this time, there was still a faint flame blazing in his red eyes.

"Go to the hospital." She ordered the assistant who came over after picking up the car. After a pause, she added, "Check if there is any breakfast nearby suitable for pregnant women, and buy it and take it there."

The assistant replied in a deep voice and drove all the way to the hospital, occasionally watching the woman behind him through the rearview mirror.

At this moment, Rania didn't know why there was such a throbbing. He just wanted to take a look at the child.

But when she arrived at the hospital and saw the hurried doctor preparing to call her, she suddenly understood that this is the magic of mother and child connecting hearts.

Although the child is not in her belly.

"Miss Song, the mother is about to give birth."

For the next six hours, Rania sat quietly outside the delivery room, dripping water, like a statue, her hands and feet were cold and numb, like her heart, so calm that she felt surprised.

As it approached noon, a loud cry of the baby cut through the noisy delivery room. The nurse cleaned up the chubby little guy and hugged it out in a hurry, "Miss Song, the little son is born."

At the moment, the woman sitting quietly stared at the figure slowly approaching her, her body stiff.

## Chapter 540

Rania stretched out his hand, took the child over, and looked at his wrinkled little face, the emotions in his eyes were so calm that there was no rush.

It was difficult for her to believe and accept it for a while. At this moment, Rania's own child fell heavily in her arms. Upon closer inspection, it was not like her at all.

She was a little flustered, and waited for the little nurse to carefully take the child back.

Immediately, the door of the delivery room in the distance was pushed open again, and another nurse was jogging all the way, "Miss Song, the little daughter is also born."

What was carried out this time was a pink dumpling.

Rania didn't dare to reach out to pick it up, because she looked too weak.

She was afraid that she would accidentally hurt the little guy by her hand, so she quietly glanced at it and said, "Send it back to the baby room. I will see them later."

After seeing the two nurses holding the child and leaving, a gloomy light slowly gathered in her eyes, and then she turned and asked the assistant beside her: "I have something to do for you."

When I went out, I bought some food and came back. I checked the situation in the doctor's office before knocking on the door of the maternity care unit.

The girl I saw was lying on the bed, her face pale, and the sweat on her forehead had not completely dissipated.

Hearing the sound of footsteps approaching from the door, the girl's gaze that had been emptied suddenly tightened, and then she turned her face to face Rania's uncertain eyes.

Because he accidentally fell down when he got up at night, the child was born prematurely by accident. Fortunately, they were born smoothly and are still healthy.

Despite this, she was still a little nervous, supporting her body with both hands to get up, but when she moved a little, her whole body was sore as tearing. The pain was so painful that she gasped, and cold sweat on her forehead came out again.

After seeing this scene, Rania's originally peaceful pace sped up a bit. She stretched out her hand from a distance and pressed her palm down to signal the other party to lie down.

When she approached, the little girl bit her lip, her eyes full of guilt, "I'm really sorry, I didn't expect such an accident to happen, I'm sorry for them."

Rania stared at the bloodless face, lost consciousness for a moment.

Just now the doctor said that the mother had severe bleeding in the ward. If she hadn't been kept in the hospital all the time, and the doctor had provided timely help, it might not be so easy to get out of danger.

But now, the girl is full of guilt in her heart, and it is the two children.

She didn't feel a bit touched, but at the moment, the expression on her face still didn't change much, and she only comforted: "The child is well taken care of by you. They don't need your apologies."

Speaking of the child, the light in the girl's eyes brightened again, and she looked at Rania cautiously: "I saw them, they are very small and very cute."

When she said this, her big eyes were hidden under the bedding, and she blinked very cautiously. She seemed to be observing the face of the woman in front of her. If she saw that the other person was unhappy, she would withdraw the topic in time.

Because I knew that from the moment the two little lives came out of her belly, according to the contract, they no longer had any relationship.

At this moment, Rania could effortlessly figure out the inner thoughts of the little girl in front of her. She looked at her coldly, and the atmosphere between the two was quiet for a while.

In the end, a faint smile appeared on his face, "I have chosen my brother's name, Song Yan, which means the river flows into the sea. I hope his heart can be more open-minded."

After a pause, she looked over with a soft gaze, "Sister's name, I want to give it to you."

Half of the girl's face was still hidden under the bedding, and the remaining eyes were soon filled with unstoppable tears. The words came too suddenly for her, the brain reacted, and the bottom of her heart was still beating "pounding", not knowing what to answer.

Rania turned her head, calmly opened the hot porridge placed on the table, and stirred it gently with the soup spoon, without disturbing her emotions.

"Don't worry, you still have time, so you can think about it slowly." After waiting for a while, she put the porridge aside and stood up and said: "I will let the nurse come in and give you something to eat. They told me that I still have things to deal with and I will see you again when I have time."

After she got up, she didn't even look at the rainy white face of the little girl until she left.

And as soon as the elevator she was riding down to the bottom floor, the phone in her arms rang, and she took out the message from the little girl, with only two words: Song Heng.

She stared at the word “heng” and smiled faintly.

As soon as the word “good” was replied, the second message eager to explain was sent again. Rania imagined the little girl with half of her cheek soaked in sunlight and cautiously narrating.

“I hope my little sister has a measure in her heart. Just like you, she has her own principles and judgments about everything. She can persist in doing the right things and not be caught by the wrong people and things.”

This explanation is like an inconspicuous stone. It fell into the deep pool of Rania’s heart with a sound of “gudong”. Although it did not arouse a layer of ripples on the surface, the pain of the stone’s slow falling is very clear. .

Only she herself can truly feel the existence of this pain.

She silently retracted her mobile phone, and when she was about to lift her foot out of the elevator, a smooth voice suddenly sounded above her head.

His eyes tightened quickly, and the next second he raised his head, looking at the visitor through the small elevator door in front of him, and his eyes felt a little bit of vigilance.

But he is still like that, wearing a high-definition suit is clean and flat, the smile on his face is like a spring sun, and the corners of his eyes that are slightly bent are filled with unconcealed joy and affection.

Shanrao pressed the elevator up button with one hand, and gently raised the corners of his lips, “I guessed it, you look at me with this expression.”

As he said, he even learned Rania’s appearance, slightly pursed his lips, and then frowned.

That appearance collided with his temperament today, which seemed a bit funny.

It was originally intended to be funny, but unexpectedly, the woman in front of her did not smile when she saw it, but the gloomy atmosphere in her eyes became stronger.

He had to touch his nose and coughed slightly to hide his embarrassment, “Just kidding, just kidding.”

Because the man’s generous body almost blocked most of the elevator entrance, she had to stand inside the door, quietly admiring his boring performance with cold eyes.

Then he looked sideways, staring at his hand holding the elevator button, "If it's convenient, can you let me out first?"

Rao Shan reacted, his body moved back for the most part, and when he had enough space left, he nodded quite gently, "Yes, of course."

She glanced briefly, then lifted her foot out of the elevator door.

After standing still, the hand carrying the bag slowly dropped to his side, and then turned his head, the eyes were soaked with cold aura and asked, "How did you find here?"

She was full of defensiveness and vigilance in the eyes of Rao Shan, and the man shrugged fearlessly, "Don't worry, I just came to you and I didn't want to listen to your private affairs."

After speaking, he shrugged slightly and even raised a right hand, behind his ear, "I swear."

Rania didn't want to deal with him, and felt that such behavior was naive and funny, so he turned around and raised his foot to leave. Unexpectedly, before the man behind him had time to stop him, he was caught by the figure who ran over in a panic with her. It attracted attention.

The little assistant ran out of breath, with a thin layer of sweat on his forehead. He saw two people standing back and forth at a distance of four or five meters. He suddenly felt flustered. He bent over and supported his knees with his hands and gave up. Struggling for a moment.

In Rania's impression, although the assistant she liked was not very old, he did things calmly and steadfastly, and he had never been so gaffe in front of her.

She narrowed her eyes, turned her head and looked at the relaxed and casual gaze of the man behind her, poking through: "Mr. Shan is a bit wise and knows who is best to start with."

Rao Shan's eyes were just taken back from the female assistant. Facing Rania's question, he didn't mean to defend himself at all. Instead, he put his hands in the pockets of his trousers rather aggrieved and mumbled for a long time. He defended himself: "I can't get in touch with you, this is no way."