

# Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 541– 542

## Chapter 541

“I will be back in Shanghai tomorrow. I will be on a business trip in different cities for a while. It may not take ten and a half months to come to Kyoto, so I want to see you again before I leave.”

After defending himself, he looked at her again with sincere and enthusiastic eyes.

Rania stared at that face and curled the corners of her lips with disdain. Just as he was about to speak again, the little assistant who had been slowing down for a while had already ran over in three or two steps, bowing his head full of guilt and anxiety.

“Sorry, Miss Song, I didn’t notice Mr. Shan’s car following behind.”

Had it not been for just after calling in the car and arranging work, Shanrao’s daily nagging attendant knocked on her car door to pick up a conversation, she might not have known this until now.

But since the matter is irretrievable, she is also ready to accept punishment.

Sure enough, Rania only glanced at her with cold eyes, then lifted her foot and left, “This year your rank appraisal will be postponed to be determined. You should inform the Personnel Department yourself.”

She has always been rewarded and punished for her affairs, and there is no reason to easily forgive such a mistake.

But Rao Shan saw the lonely face of the young girl in front of him, and he couldn’t bear it. He raised his foot to catch up and stopped the person with one hand, “Wait a minute...”

Rania stopped abruptly and looked indifferent when he raised his head, “You don’t need to think that I am unkind now.”

Rao Shan stood still, the woman’s unwilling attitude made him a little dumb, and while hesitated, the other party had continued to remind him: “Moreover, her fault was caused by you.”

Her attitude was cold enough, but unexpectedly, after the man in front of him reacted, he shrugged with a smile, turned and walked side by side with her, and asked: “That said, I was wrong. How would you punish me? “

Rania was speechless, but the knuckles hanging down beside him slowly curled up.

Until he walked all the way to the parking lot, the man who looked like a gummy still didn't want to walk away with interest, and Rania considered that since he had been chased here, there must be something to say clearly.

So before getting into the car, the two eyes collided. She narrowed her eyes slightly, put one hand on the car door and looked at the man next to her, "If you want to talk, follow me."

After speaking, she lifted her foot into the car, and after she ordered "drive", she picked up a pile of complicated information on the seat next to her, glanced casually, and put it down again.

The woman at this moment has her own expectations for everything that will happen next, but her aura is cold and decisive, as if she is just going to a date that doesn't require too much attention.

On the other side, the man narrowed his eyes, watching the figure of the woman who had just stepped into the car door, and opened the car door to enter, and asked the waiting attendant, "Follow the car in front."

The body drove out of the hospital gate, and about half an hour later, it stopped somewhere downstairs in a building.

Rao Shan rolled down the car window and looked up to see the huge "Feng Rui" sign. His eyes gradually became cold. At this time, Rania, who had arrived at the parking area before her, had already got off the car. The assistant behind her ran all the way to convey what she meant.

"Miss Song said, if Mr. Shan is willing to wait, just wait for her to come down here, and she has something to tell you."

Rao Shan nodded, "I will wait."

After seeing the thin figure jogging all the way to catch up, Rania had already lifted his foot into the building and disappeared from the man's sight.

His body slowly leaned against the back of the chair, and his eyes became long and narrow.

Even the little servant who has always been slower in thinking can't help but frown and become suspicious."Miss Song seems to be in a bad mood today. What is the relationship between her and Feng Rui's President Shang? Do I need to send someone to investigate thoroughly? check?"

Shanrao folded his arms in front of him, leaned back on the seat, closed his eyes and took a nap. After hearing this, he raised his hand slightly, "No need, wait a minute."

He could see that Miss Song had many secrets hidden in her heart.

But he didn't want to dig out these secrets completely for the time being, because he was not sure what the consequences would be.

On the other side, the president's office on the top floor of the Fengrui Building was in a mess. The man sitting on the office chair just waved off a decorative crystal sculpture. The sharp corners scratched the back of his hand. At this moment, there was a large area of bright red. The blood stains bloomed.

He didn't seem to care. After squeezing his fist, he punched the desk hard, made a muffled sound, and roared at the few subordinates who were standing in the corner.

"Useless things, is it so difficult for you to find someone? Give you three days. If you don't find her, you will leave me one by one!"

At this moment, the sound of high-heeled shoes stopped outside the door at an appropriate time, and the calm and deserted woman curled her lips and listened to all the vents of the man just now, and her eyes couldn't help showing contempt.

She turned her eyes and gestured at the assistant next to her, raising her hand to the convenience and knocking on the door in front of her.

After waiting for a while, there was no surprise that there was another roar inside, shouting: "Get out!"

Then, the door was opened from the inside, and a group of panicked men cringed their heads and filed out from the office. As a result, they looked up and saw the women standing at the door at this moment, all of them were so scared that their calves became weak.

What happened in Jincheng yesterday, after a whole night of fermentation, has basically been passed back to the headquarters of Fengrui, Kyoto. Everyone knows who is the cause of Mr. Shang's anger.

So seeing this scene, everyone present did not know whether they were advancing or retreating, so they had to respectfully call "Miss Song" back and forth.

When Shang Ruiguang heard these three words, the flames in his eyes were flashing, and he couldn't help but raise his head and look in the direction of the entrance.

In the next second, I saw that the door was pushed open again, and when the five-big and three-thick men left one after another, Rania's thin body appeared in front of him.

Before raising her foot to enter the door, she turned her head and told the assistant behind her, "Notify the old man, come in in fifteen minutes."

Then he walked in alone and closed the office door with the hand behind him.

In a mess, she carefully searched for an open space where she could stay, approached the sofa in the pick-up area little by little, and then sat down.

At this time, he looked up and noticed that the man standing behind the office chair looked gloomy, and his eyes seemed to be cannibalistic.

She curled her lips lightly, and the smile under her eyes formed a sharp contrast.

After adjusting a more suitable sitting posture, he raised his hand in the direction of the opposite sofa chair, "Sit down, don't you have a lot of questions to ask me clearly?"

Shang Rui raised his foot, and the leather sole stepped on the broken glass ballast, making a "creaking" sound. He strode to the other side and walked up to the opponent, staring down at him, and asked her, "Are you Bryan's mistress? He came to frame your own husband?"

This unprovoked remark of splashing dirty water was obviously just to irritate her, and Rania smiled lightly and saw through his mind, leaning against the back of the chair arbitrarily, and looking at him.

"Do you think all men in the world are the same as you? Bryan is better than you, but not only in the principle of life."

Rania's words see blood every word.

The man listened, his breathing violently fluctuated, he suppressed the urge to do something in his heart, and there was only a little reason left to remind him that before he completely tore his face, he could hope to get something back from this woman.

Just like many times in the past.

This woman wants to play with him, so she will not completely push him into desperation. After a slap, there should be a sweet date.

So he calmed his breath, sat down, and asked her, "What are you doing with me?"

"divorce."

The two words that the woman uttered lightly resounded like a thunder in his ears.

Turning his head to look at her again, it was the same as usual, cold and indifferent expression, as if what I just said was just a trivial matter.

A glimmer of light gathered in Shang Rui's eyes. He looked at her carefully, then buried his head and laughed, and laughed for a long time, so that his cheeks on both sides were slowly dyed red. He leaned on the back of the sofa chair with one hand on his chin, Asked her: "Divorce?"

“What if I say I don’t agree?”

He laughed for a long time, his face darkened for a moment, with a provocative look, “If you want to go to lawsuit with me, you are declaring the whole world. Not only is your Miss Song married a long time ago, but there is also some Very unfortunate marriage, I will let the media know that you have two children died here.”

## Chapter 542

Shang Rui stared at Rania’s flat belly, with a fierce light from the bottom of his eyes.

Today, all the true features of this man are finally revealed in front of her without any cover.

Rania suddenly felt a tight abdomen, which caused a tearing pain in her heart. But except for her five fingers hanging in front of her, she was silently tightening, and there was no abnormal emotion on her face.

She watched the man’s ugliness quietly, her eyes silent.

Shang Rui couldn’t understand her coldness as always. After that, she suddenly thought of something and smiled: “Don’t forget, we also have twin children, and they should be born soon. If the divorce is announced, You are the stain that the Song family will never erase.”

At this time, the man was sure in his heart that she wanted to divorce herself, it must be impossible.

Unless he wants to, this woman can’t easily leave him in her life.

But he never thought that the woman who had always been accustomed to him had already awakened, and after exhausting the last bit of emotional hope, he had no possibility for her to be softened.

So at this time, his triumph was only exchanged for the other side’s ridiculously curled lips and back smile.

“Shang Rui, do you really think that those two children belong to you?”

Between the talks, she had already turned over the document agreement that she had prepared in her bag beforehand, and threw it on the coffee table in front of her, “Sorry, the doctor judged that your sperm is not up to standard and has been destroyed.”

Shang Rui’s eyes tightened, and he only glanced at the top-level test report, then suddenly slapped the table and stood up, “Rania!”

“You have never taken care of those two children. Isn’t that a good thing for you?”

The woman chuckled and folded her hands naturally on her chest, as if waiting for his seizure.

And then, she smiled again, and randomly pulled out a white voice recorder from her bag, placed it on the coffee table and pushed it in front of him, "There are many things that surprise you. If you don't mind your ruin, I'll let you go. I can have fun with you."

Speaking and lightly tapping his chin, "Listen."

Shang Rui's palm was cold, and a layer of fine sweat appeared on his forehead, even the tip of his right finger was still trembling slightly.

He stooped to pick up the recorder, put it to his ear, and pressed the play button.

After just waiting for a few seconds, she was not surprised to see the man's face flashing and darkening, mixed with wonderful expressions of shock and anger.

He was furious, and after getting up, he threw the pen to the ground, and the fragments were torn apart.

"Are you monitoring me?"

The bottom of his eyes was uncontrollably stained with blood red, the blue veins on his forehead burst, and his five fingers curled up so that the whole body was trembling.

Rania saw all his uncontrollable emotions in his eyes, and then nodded without seriousness, "At the charity auction dinner that day, I accidentally picked up the watch of your female companion. I think Miss Qi is such a simple person. I shouldn't expect to tell you such a small thing, right?"

So from that day on, most of his and Qi Feng's activities in New York were all under her control.

Of all things, none of them has ever escaped her expectations.

The atmosphere of the confrontation between the two gradually condensed. At this moment, Shang Rui, who understood everything, had dim eyes, and suddenly laughed after he curled his lips and looked up and down the woman in front of him.

It wasn't until the last moment that he realized that his stupidity and ignorance were the biggest blow to him.

The evidence Rania currently possessed was enough to push Shang Rui from the altar, and she could even send him to prison on charges of extortion and intimidation as long as she wanted.

So spread a hand and stretched it towards her, "It's just a divorce, I agree."

Rania looked at him, watched the last dying struggle of the man in front of him, his eyes flashed with disgust. She pulled out an agreement from her bag and threw it in front of him at will.

And the man's hand spread out in the air slowly tightened, and then he reached out to fish up the agreement. Before opening the cover page, he heard Rania's voice in his ear coldly.

"In addition to the divorce agreement, the Song family has to take back Fengrui's management rights, so this assignment agreement was also signed by Mr. Shang."

"Rania!"

All the man's forbearance broke out completely.

Without Feng Rui, he would have nothing. Since this woman wanted to take everything he currently had, it would be better to take his life as well.

When he was in a desperate situation, he didn't mind coming up with a trick to draw a salary from the bottom of the pot, or fighting her to die. Anyway, he was born with a low fate, and he was still wise to bury the high-ranking Miss Song family.

And it is very sad that even his humble and stinking thoughts could not escape the eyes of the woman before him.

She suddenly curled her lips and sneered, her eyes flowed, with a careless laziness, and smiled: "In the past few years, the Song family has a very clear account of Fengrui's funds and network support. It is reasonable to recover Fengrui. . But don't worry, as long as you agree to cooperate, I will not kill you all."

After that, she leaned forward and took back the documents on the coffee table. After turning to the last page, she pointed to one of them, and said, "You sign and agree, Yunteng can leave it to you, but I also tell you to leave it. In Kyoto, Shang Rui will never develop him into the second Fengrui."

But in the end, it gave him a chance, so that this man who has been weighing the pros and cons all his life would really go to hell.

Therefore, she even made the most accurate guesses about what the man would consider before signing.

"The divorce agreement is signed, and the relationship between us ends here. From now on, as long as you don't take the initiative to provoke the Song family, we will not infringe your rights for no reason." After a pause, she told him with a strong reminder: "A person, the most important thing is to know oneself."

While talking, he took out a pen from his bag and handed it to him. When the man reached out to take it, the door of the office was knocked, and Rania's assistant

welcomed a lawyer into the door. It was Lao Song's Queen's gold medal lawyer, and Rania would call him "Mr."

Facing the mess in the house, the old man strode forward without changing his face.

He carefully checked the two documents spread out on the coffee table, and put them in front of Shang Rui, calmly saying, "Mr. Shang, you can sign."

Shang Rui held the pen in his right hand, half of the word Shang on the divorce agreement was written, and suddenly stopped the writing, "When the start-up Lifengrui, you said that it has nothing to do with the Song family."

Up to now, he is still trying to save something.

Rania stared at him, with a deep sarcasm in his eyes, "Then I ask you, was it really you who saved me in the Maldives?"

In fact, she already knew the answer in her heart, and when she blurted out this question, she already regretted it.

So before his shocked expression abated, she continued to open it up and said: "I have found out very clearly what happened back then. Whether it is you, you and I know in my heart, are you sure you want to continue this topic? "

At this time, as long as he dared to say one more thing, she would definitely slap all the evidence on his face to make him recognize himself. From the beginning, he was a villain with a dirty and sinister heart.

When the voice fell, she tried to calm her breath, and after waiting for a while, the man's paused stroke continued.

After the two documents were signed, the lawyer finally checked and accepted them, put them in order and put them in a briefcase."Tomorrow, all the procedures can be completed. Strictly speaking, Miss Song and Mr. Shang are already free."

This word fell in Rania's ears, and it was not clear what it was like.

But she was sure that she was smiling at the moment.

She got up and let out a silent sigh of relief. Before she was about to step out of this office, she had already bid farewell to the absurd ten years from her heart.

And Shang Rui sat there, as if losing the body of his soul.

Before she left, she lowered her eyes and glanced lightly, as if she had suddenly remembered something, and then paused.



Gently curled his red lips upwards, “Mr. Shang, it turns out that in your eyes, everyone is a chess piece worth using. You know that I tempted you to use Qi Feng to take the shares in Miller’s hands, just for Prove your cold-blooded ruthlessness, but you still did it.”

“So in the end, you lost a terrible defeat.” After a pause, she smiled, “Unfortunately, you never have a chance to coax your Miss Qi back.”