

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 549– 550

Chapter 549

Jincheng is close to the top floor of a five-star hotel on Financial Street. The man standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows overlooking the night view of the city just extinguished the cigarette in his hand.

He breathed out the last breath of tobacco, his long and deep eyes gradually tightened.

One foot stepped out in the sideways direction, turned around with that force, and when he went to the bar to pour the wine, his eyes fell unconsciously on the leather sofa chair in the center of the suite living room.

In the center of the sofa chair, there are two white paper bags.

An expensive suit brand, the size chosen is not biased, just right for his figure.

This was about ten minutes ago, when his assistant knocked on the door and sent in, saying that Mr. Shao had specially asked someone to prepare and compensate him for the set that he had lost during the day to save his wife.

He curled his lips lightly, slowly retracted his gaze, held up the red wine that was awake next to him in one hand, poured half a glass, and drank it with his head up.

Then he let out a sigh of relief, knocking the cup heavily on the marble table, and a look of loneliness rose uncontrollably under his eyes.

Since he came back from the hospital, his mind has repeatedly flooded with many memories. After closing the curtains, the whole person is silent under the endless black curtain, and a heart floats without any sign.

Before the woman went into a coma, the despair and helplessness in her eyes, and after she clenched his arm firmly, she almost tried her best to say: "Don't harm my child."

More, there are some things that the other party said after throwing a bunch of heavy materials in front of him in Rania's office in Kyoto that day.

"According to the clues I found here, Miriam's father was not responsible for your mother's death."

The so-called failure to bear the main responsibility, that is to say, there were many things that he did not thoroughly investigate.

Back then, after the prestigious Judge Lu in City Two was dismissed, there was a lot of discussion in the community, saying how many large and small cases handled by Mr. Lu might be unjust, false and wrong.

Among them, there are not many people talking about it, that is the engineering accident trial that year.

Mu Shan, a prosperous female entrepreneur, went from being arrested to the outcome of the trial, and from the time when the stars held the moon to the prisoner, the time was jaw-dropping.

Back then, there were still many details of the case to be heard and publicized. Mu Shan was naturally responsible, but she was not the only person responsible for this incident.

Later, Mu Shan died due to some cause during the period of imprisonment. Mu Ming returned to China to investigate the truth. Not surprisingly, he would find Lu Shaokun's line. He learned that the judge who hurriedly tried his mother was not only bad, but even the work of his mother. There is private investment in it, and even the two of them still have an old relationship.

"In short, Lu Shaokun was eager to send my mother to jail in order to clear the blame, which resulted in a wrong sentence. This is not wrong."

Facing Rania's calm conclusion, the man's eyes gradually gathered a flash of fire, he leaned against the back of the chair, and questioned the other party's words for the first time.

Rania curled his lips slightly and listened to him quietly. He saw him fidgeting alone for a while before he slowly exposed, "You have no confidence and don't want to face your own faults. In the matter of dealing with Miriam, you already regretted it."

She said nothing wrong.

After being exposed, Mu Ming sensibly finally chose to give up this unequal confrontation with Rania. He pretended to spread his hands easily, "What evidence do you have to prove that I was wrong?"

The woman sat upright slightly, took a cup of hot tea to drink, and slowly reminded before taking a sip: "Back then, there was a company that cooperated with your mother on the real estate project, and the reputation and fame of a company was well-known in City Two. Home, have you checked?"

Mentioning the Yan family, Mu Ming curled his eyebrows slightly, his body stiffened a little bit unconsciously, "What do you mean?"

At the beginning, he wanted to investigate the Yan family, but then the news of Lu Shaokun's falling horse happened to come out, so he was turned away and checked the Lu family line.

Seeing Rania's unhurried appearance, Mu Ming vaguely noticed something, "A ghost in the Yan family?"

Taking a sip of the tea, the scent of jasmine slowly slid down her throat. The woman gently knocked down the tea cup, and the slender eyelashes lifted upwards and slowly spit out a word, "Yes."

There are ghosts in the Yan family.

"Your mother and Mr. Lu are old friends, but you didn't know it until your mother's accident. I think you have found it very clearly, but do you know why?"

Mu Ming didn't think about this, but he took it for granted that it was because he was sent to study abroad since elementary school.

"Your mother was unmarried and pregnant, and she underwent a lot of pressure from public opinion that year. Later, in order to start a business, she had to send you abroad, but it was very difficult to start a business at the time. Your early tuition was funded by Miriam's father without telling her family."

When Rania said these words, he kept watching the changes in Mu Ming's face. She was a deserted woman who liked to control all details in her own hands.

After a pause, seeing the other party's face darkening, she also became more serious, "Your mother's case was wrongly convicted by Judge Lu, but now it seems that this was not his intention. The mastermind behind the engineering case is The Yan family, the Yan family didn't say that their wealth was very strong at the time. They wanted to use your life to threaten your mother. What do you think she would choose?"

As the topic progressed a little bit, the man's heart gradually sank to the bottom.

There are many sounds buzzing in my mind.

"There are still some news that cannot be guaranteed to be 100% authentic. If you don't want to listen, I can stop here."

Rania watched the man in front of him, and his eyes showed a little intolerable emotion.

And Mu Ming, with cold lips and teeth, after a cold light gathered in his eyes, he spit out a word, "Say..."

"Your biological father..."

As soon as the topic was opened, the man's body trembled unconsciously. He raised his eyes and saw that the woman's eyes were quiet, and he slowly narrated.

"He is not a qualified man. It is said that when he met your mother at the beginning, there was a relationship with Father Lu. That's why Father Lu has always been ashamed of your mother and has been taking care of it for so many years."

After a pause, she felt the heart of the man in front of her very clearly, her red lips were slightly raised, and she almost indifferently told: "You don't need to find that man. He died twelve years ago, liver cancer."

Mu Ming still remembered how annoying it was when she came out of Rania's office that day and the sweat soaked in her back sticks to her skin.

Coincidentally, when I held Miriam in my arms today and went all the way to the hospital, cold sweat came out of my back, and the feeling was almost the same.

Thoughts slowly gathered, finally staring at the red wine glass that had been emptied before him, curled his lips mockingly, raised his hand and poured a glass in.

Raise your head and pour it down.

The bitterness slid down the throat, to the apex of the heart.

Chapter 550

Few people in this world can see Rania's mind at a glance.

After the Song family regained Fengrui's management rights, Party A needed Mr. Song's signature to execute the agreement. When Rania sent the agreement to his father's study, the old man was dumb for a long time.

The next morning, at the dinner table, Father Song pretended to ask nonchalantly while drinking porridge: "The equity transfer agreement is not that complicated. Why did you invite Lao Zhou?"

Lao Zhou is Mr. Song's queen lawyer. Because he is getting older, he wouldn't think of trouble to his old man with ordinary little things.

Rania heard the meaning of his father's words, and had no intention of concealing it at the moment. He put an egg peeled in his hand into the plate of Song mother next to him, and immediately responded with a gentle voice: "The terms of the divorce agreement, it's more appropriate for the old man to read it. After all, the prenuptial agreement was drafted by his old man."

It was expected that the words "divorce" fell in Father Song's ears, but Mother Song, who had just taken an egg to eat next to him, heard this, but she seemed to be shocked and couldn't help but exclaim. "divorce?"

After that, the egg slipped between his fingers, and Gu Lulu rolled from the table to the floor.

The old man opened his eyes for a few minutes again, turned his head to look at the calm-looking father and daughter next to him, thinking that he had misheard, patted his palm on the table and asked: "Who is divorced?"

“I.”

Rania pushed a glass of milk in front of her mother and met her briefly, “I and Shang Rui are divorced.”

Father Song remained calm and drank the porridge in front of him, causing Song’s mother to turn red and red. He asked anxiously, “What’s the matter, is he treating you badly again?”

Rania was a little dumb, lips and teeth opened, and finally responded with a light smile: “No, the divorce process went well, and your daughter was not wronged.”

Father Song next to him listened and snorted softly, and said with a little overbearing and pampering: “Who can make my daughter be wronged?”

Not to mention that Rania has never been a compelling temperament, even if someone really coaxed Rania like he did in the past, it is impossible for him to lie to him.

After thinking about it, he laughed and raised the milk glass in his hand, “It seems that today is a good day.”

Rania followed knowingly with a smile, but the expression on Mother Song’s face was very gloomy.

“Xiao Ran is a woman after all, what are you talking about as a father?”

She loves her daughter from the perspective of another, more feminine.

Regarding the issue of “woman happiness theory”, Rania is not interested in arguing with her mother, because it is clear that not everyone has such good luck as her, and can be spoiled by the man she chooses for half a lifetime, so that she has a concept of love. Gradually there is a deviation.

She also lost her appetite, pushed away the chair under her and got up. Before leaving the restaurant, she turned her head and said lightly, “I will send a driver to pick you up in the afternoon, and I have something to tell you.”

Without waiting for her mother to ask anything, he went to the living room to fetch clothes and bags and went out.

In the afternoon, the driver arranged by Rania came to pick him up on time, and arrived at a high-end private obstetrics and gynecology hospital in the city about half an hour later. Mrs. Song held her husband’s hand upstairs. When she was led to the independent baby room by the doctor, she had a face. It was full of shock and anxiety.

With her plain knuckles embedded in her husband’s fine cashmere sweater, she stood outside the white door, staring at the cartoon baby portrait painted in pink paint on the door, and her eyes were a little red without knowing it.

Turning her head to look at Rania, she was standing at the end of the crowd, her expression was always cold and indifferent.

Later, the leading doctor opened the door and led the people to the aisle to the right. After a few meters, he stopped in front of a blue crib.

“This is the little princess and the little son. They are born prematurely, but they are healthy.”

The doctor pushed the spectacle frame and looked down at the two little guys on the bed. They opened each other’s eyes and seemed curious about the visit of these strangers.

The nurse accompanying the nurse in the nursery was still holding a baby bottle. Seeing Mrs. Song who was coveting and crying, she couldn’t help but step forward to help her, “The child has just finished drinking milk and is now in good spirits. Would you like grandma to give a hug? “

As soon as she heard the word “grandma”, Mother Song couldn’t hold back the tears she had restrained. She turned her head and buried her next to her husband’s chest, whispering.

In addition to feeling that I suddenly had my grandson, I also felt guilty for my daughter.

Mother cares so little that she has to bear so many things by herself.

“Little Ran...” Mother Song cried, and went to pull Rania’s clothes again.

The woman looked down at this scene, feeling a little helpless for so many tears from her mother who didn’t know where she came from. She and her father looked at each other, then turned to the doctor next to her, “Ms. Song doesn’t seem to like these two. Child, help her old man to go out and have a rest.”

The doctor was stunned, and the mother Song, who had reacted, broke free from her husband’s arms, glared at her with a dumb voice and a little unhappy, “Who said I don’t like it?”

He wiped out two tears, took one of them from the nurse just now, carefully wrapped it in his hand, and finally couldn’t help but squinted and laughed.

“It’s exactly the same as when Xiao Ran was born...” She turned her head while holding the baby, and poked the man behind her with her elbow, “Don’t you think?”

The expression on Father Song’s face should look much colder, but after seeing the pink little guy grinning at him, he still didn’t collapse. He stretched out his hand to take it from his wife, “Give me a hug. His little grandson.”

“No.” Mother Song drew sideways, her face full of reluctance, “When I was a child, Xiao Ran gave you a hug. As soon as I turned my head, you smashed a big bag on her head, don’t you remember?”

Father Song’s expression was stiff, and Shen Sheng did not refute.

He naturally remembered these things.

Rania stayed aside, seeing the interaction between the old couple, the indifferent and indifferent light in his eyes gradually softened.

She quietly gestured to her father with a look, then pointed at another little guy who was still lying on the bed.

Father Song knew it instantly and asked the nurse to hold the child to him. After he took it carefully in his arms, he told Mother Song like a show off, “You can’t hold the two babies in your arms together in the future.”

The child is very good, much better than Rania thought.

They are immersed in their own world of ignorance, their smiles are clean and clear, free of impurities.

Sometimes when Rania looked at them, it was hard to believe that he had been the same. Apart from eating and sleeping, there was no other life body with needs and desires.

Before taking the baby out of the hospital, Song’s mother was already calling the servants at home to quickly clean up a baby room and list a lot of things to buy.

Finally, I was a little annoyed, so I blamed Rania, “Why are you talking about such a big thing now?”

Rania had just taken the child from her mother. Her gesture of holding the little guy seemed very rusty, and her body was also very stiff. After hearing her mother’s complaint, she cast her eyebrows indifferently, “I didn’t intend to tell you of.”

The old man was taken aback for a moment, and suddenly figured it out when the attack was about to happen. What his daughter said was not a joke, so he forbore not to say it, and watched the nurse take the child from Father Song and carefully put it in the stroller. .