

# Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 551– 552

## Chapter 551

After the two children returned to the Song family, Rania also sold the house in Kyoto and moved directly back to the Song house.

Except for the addition of the two little lives, her life seems to have gone back to ten years ago.

At the end of the work day, before leaving get off work, her assistant came in with a courier box with a hesitant expression, saying that it was a package sent by Mr. Shan.

Rania raised his hand and tapped something on the keyboard. Hearing the words, he only glanced at the small box, and said: “Take it apart and take a look.”

After opening it, the little assistant gave a soft “Eh”, and took out a card and a handful of carefully wrapped dried flowers from it, “This Mr. Shan is really interesting. He treats Miss Song as ordinary little girls. Coax it.”

As she spoke, she emptied the Styrofoam in the box again, and rummaged it back and forth, confirming that there were hidden gifts such as diamonds and jewelry.

Rania didn't care, but if the gift was really a valuable item, she would just return it in the same way. But this way, she couldn't see the famous bouquet of dried flowers, which made her hesitate.

Stopped the movement in his hand, raised his eyes to see that the assistant was removing the plastic film wrapped around the bouquet, and then handed the card and flowers to her, asking embarrassedly: “How to deal with this?”

Rania looked down, took the card first, opened it, and saw two lines of pen writing that were chic and unrestrained.

“Three years ago, I went to Provence. It took me three days to understand that the significance of my going there is to bring you back this bouquet.”

There is a line of small words in parentheses under the signature, “It fits the empty vase on your desk.”

The moment I closed the card, I felt a little uncontrollable to find the whereabouts of the empty vase. I looked around at the desk and didn't see it. Then I asked the assistant, “The vase I brought back from Japan. What?”

“Huh?” The assistant who stood respectfully was taken aback for a moment, then turned and pointed to the row of storage cabinets behind him, “You said you didn’t like the fragrance of the flowers, so I put it away.”

Seeing her saying that she had raised her foot to fetch it, Rania eased in an instant, raising her hand to stop the other’s footsteps, “Forget it, put these things away.”

She threw the card in her hand onto the bouquet of dried flowers, got up and picked up the windbreaker jacket on the back of the chair, and then went to pick up the bag in the direction of the hanger next to her, “I will be on a business trip with me tomorrow, and I will go back tonight to prepare.”

After speaking, he lifted his foot and left. The assistant behind him hurriedly packed the things on the table. Seeing that there was no intention to stay, he hurriedly asked: “Mr. Shan, do you need any reply?”

Rania had already stepped out of the gate, and he took a quick step forward. After a short thought, he turned back, “I will come to Songzhai at 7 o’clock tomorrow morning. There is still black tea that my father has brought back from abroad. You will send me a receipt. The old man, in the name of President Shan, said he would invite his old man to taste it.”

After she finished speaking, she left straight away.

The little assistant watched the figure disappearing into sight, scratching his head, although he didn’t understand the meaning very well, but he couldn’t refute anything. After a soft “um”, he continued to pack things.

The next day, Rania’s assistant followed the instructions, and after sending the items, he returned to Song’s house and picked them up to the airport.

The ticket was booked for a riverside city close to the south. She has traveled to many places with Rania on business trips, but this city is the first time since joining the job.

“I heard that there is a Phoenix Mountain there. The poinciana trees on the mountain are many years old. It is now when it is blooming. The mountains and plains are red. It must be spectacular.”

On the way to the airport, the assistant kept talking carefully, and while talking, Yu Guang always quietly glanced at Rania’s face through the rearview mirror.

The woman glanced her head out the window, her expression dim, but she heard most of what she said, and responded indifferently: “Tomorrow afternoon, you can take a half day off and go and see.”

The assistant pursed his lips, feeling a little surprised, but hesitated and asked, “Why don’t you take a look?”

During this period of time, Rania worked when it was time to work and rested when it was time to take a break, just like the divorce, which did not affect her at all.

This kind of state falls in the eyes of outsiders, and she will always think that she is pretending to be pretentious.

So the assistant's attitude towards her during this period is more cautious than usual.

"No."

The woman slowly closed her eyes, spit out two words gently, and then added, "I will sleep in the hotel."

The journey from Kyoto to Phoenix is not short. It was already evening when the plane landed. They took a taxi at the airport and checked in directly at the pre-booked hotel.

Coincidentally, the only five-star hotel in the city is at the foot of Phoenix Mountain. The architectural style is quite local. In order to meet the scene, they all call the hotels here "inns".

The lobby on the first floor of the inn is decorated in local mahogany wood, but when you go upstairs, the layout of the room is no different from that of a general star hotel. The room Rania was staying in was on the top floor, and the assistant's room was facing her downstairs.

When I didn't want to go out for dinner, I called the food delivery service. Then I sat at the desk outside the suite and turned on the computer. I was busy handling the mail and glanced at the assistant who was packing her luggage next to me, and said, "You don't need to be busy here. , Go back first."

The assistant stood up, and when he raised his foot to go outside, he heard a cold voice behind him, "Take the ticket stub and send it to a circle of friends."

"Huh?" She paused, turned her head and her face was full of uncertainty, "You don't mean that you can't easily go on a daily business trip..."

At this point, he suddenly stopped speaking consciously and changed his words: "I know."

There is always no need to ask why Miss Song is going to do things.

And the woman who was immersed in the work mail was still unconscious of her question, and she didn't mean to answer it at all.

About ten minutes later, the circle of friends that matched the hotel and airport photos was freshly released. The caring assistant intercepted the picture and asked, "Is this okay?"

She smiled and responded with a “good” word.

And after pulling the slippers out, the assistant who was using his mobile phone at the night market stall near google, after getting a positive response, was more assured and bold to go downstairs to buy food.

Because I kept my head down as I went all the way, I didn’t notice that when the elevator door opened, the man who came out of the door and passed her had a pause, and stared at her with an incredible face for a long time.

Until she took the phone back into her pocket, the man hurriedly turned and walked away.

After turning around the corridor, I entered the stairwell next to him, and climbed up one floor to the top floor, and knocked on the door somewhere.

The man inside the door had just come out of the shower, wrapped in half a bath towel and was about to put on his clothes. After hearing this impatient knock on the door, he condensed his eyebrows, lost his clothes and walked over in two steps.

Opening the door, supporting the door frame with one hand, staring at the visitor with a displeased expression: “What’s wrong with you?”

What came to meet his sight was the man’s strong chest, and his gaze fell a little further, that was the sharp abdominal muscles. Yan Hao silently swallowed his saliva and reached out and pointed back, “Well, I just saw Xiao Han. It’s...”

He was a little stuttered, and his eyes were nowhere to rest.

Because he was suspected of having an improper male-to-male relationship with his young master earlier, he was more sensitive to this aspect. As soon as he finished speaking, his ears became red.

Unknowingly, Rao Shan pulled down the towel on his shoulders, wiping the water stains from the tips of his hair to his chest casually, and asked, “Which Xiao Han?”

“Yes, Miss Song’s assistant!”

When the voice fell, the shameful bath towel in front of him also fell, and his gaze happened to be at the place that shouldn’t be stared, and his heart jumped wildly.

“Young master...”

Yan Hao’s throat tightened, and he stretched out a finger and pointed to a part of the man’s body, “Your bath towel, dropped...”

The next second, I heard a “bang”, and I was suddenly hit in my nose by the closed door. The pain was so dark that I almost fell to the ground on the spot.

## Chapter 552

Rania's dinner was delivered. Originally a bowl of ordinary noodles, but I don't know why, when it was delivered, it turned into a car full of food.

The hotel waiter who delivered the meal said that it was the standard food in the top-floor luxury suites. Rania was used to staying in the hotel, so he could see through it at a glance.

But she didn't reveal anything at the moment. She waited for someone to leave and returned to the ensuite bedroom. She picked up the mobile phone on the sofa and called the assistant, "Where are you, bring me a bowl of noodles when you come back if convenient."

About twenty minutes later, the assistant ran back in a hurry, carrying a bowl of plain noodles packed from a regular noodle restaurant in his hand.

Rania opened the door, took the face from the crack in the door, and then opened the door completely, revealing the luxury dining car behind him, "Send this back downstairs for me."

Ten minutes later, the door of Shanrao's room was knocked again, and the man whispered to him through the crack of the door, "Master, all the meals you ordered were returned by Miss Song."

Early the next morning, Assistant Rania drove a temporarily rented car and went along the ancient road in Phoenix to an ancient town in Linjiang.

Zhenbei was built along the river, and the person she was looking for was in the facade of an ancient house somewhere in the far north.

Compared with the busyness of people coming and going in Kyoto, it seems much quieter and deserted here, but what Qi Feng really cares about is not the quality of the business.

She likes this small town very much. In the evening, facing the sunset on the river surface, the large tracts of river water will be dyed red, and the curtain on her second floor will also be red.

She was standing on the second floor and took many photos that she had never had the opportunity to take before.

When Rania entered the door, she was sorting photos on the background wall. From a distance, she heard the sound of the car engine stalling, and soon heard footsteps approaching, accompanied by the cool wind in the morning and sent to the tip of the nose, as well as the woman. Special perfume scent.

She knew who came, but she didn't look back, hung up the last photo in her hand, and smiled: "Phoenix is a good place."

Rania leaned on the wooden door frame at the door and looked up at the tall photo wall. What he saw were mostly pictures of rural children or old people, as well as a few landscape photos.

She stared at the fiery red photo taken from the top of the mountain in the center, "This is the Phoenix Flower Sea on Phoenix Mountain?"

Following her words, Qi Feng looked up and quickly looked at the photo.

She took it off on tiptoes, then folded it to her side, and handed it back, "I just took it the day before yesterday. You should also check it out."

Rania stretched out his hand to take it, just took a casual glance and returned, "What Miss Qi and I care about is never on the same level."

Qi Feng agreed with this.

She was a little bit amused. She held the photo in her hand and looked at it for a long time, and she couldn't help but recall the situation when she was climbing this mountain alone.

It is undeniable that there is still the shadow of the man in her mind.

Gently brushing the red on the photo with her finger, she also smiled softly, smiling and asking the woman next to her, "Do you know the flower language of phoenix flowers?"

Rania didn't know what the phoenix flower's flower language was, but she could see clearly what was in the heart of the woman in front of her, she curled her lips mockingly, "It was you who begged me to let me take you out of the hospital. You regret it now, and you can book a ticket back."

She said this coldly and rationally, without any personal emotional vent.

But the person who heard this trembled a bit unknowingly.

Qi Feng suddenly raised his head, his pupils shrank suddenly, and after meeting Rania's eyes, his expression became a little serious. After a long while, she lowered her head and faintly uttered three words, "I'm sorry..."

"Because of the trouble and harm that my personal behavior has caused you, I am sorry, but you can rest assured that I will not look for him again in the future, and I will never see him again."

In fact, he made this determination not because of Rania.

Her paranoia about love has created the ending now, no wonder.

When Rania heard this, his eyes became colder again, “You should know that Fengrui has changed hands now, and your leaving and staying have no effect on me at the beginning, and it is even more so now. But I don’t think you are hiding in such a place. What is the best strategy for a small town? It is only a matter of time before Shang Rui wants to find you.”

After a pause, he stepped into the door and looked around. The final look was still on the woman whose footsteps were closely following him.

She stared for a long while, and solemnly reminded, “Secondly, have you forgotten the old lady Qi who is alone guarding the old house in City Two?”

Speaking of this old man, Qi Feng’s emotion that had been forbearing on her face loosened for a while, her eyebrows beat twice, and finally she avoided the aggressive gaze.

“The old lady Qi guarded the lintel of the Qi family for a lifetime. In the end, all hopes were lost, and there was only half expectation of you. You said if she knew that you did the same wrong thing as your mother, what would she do? From where?”

“No!”

Poke the most sensitive pain point, Qi Feng’s eyes turned red in a short time, she took a deep breath, and a thick fire gathered in the bottom of her eyes, “The old lady’s body is no longer good, please don’t stimulate her...”

“Please?” Rania was amused, but the woman’s IQ and EQ were sighed.”If I want to take this move, do you think you still have a chance to say this to me here?”

In her heart, at least she still respects the old man.

Understanding the deep meaning of her words, the tight string in Qi Feng’s heart relaxed in an instant, and her body withdrew two steps back, holding the mahogany square table behind her to barely stand firm, “Then you are What do you mean?”

The topic shifted back to the main point. Rania opened the bag, pulled out a red invitation card from it, and handed it out, “The scholars of the Qi family for several generations, in your grandpa’s generation, his elders also gave it to the Central Calligraphy Association. I left a piece of calligraphy. Mrs. Qi was invited by the Association this year to receive his grandfather’s medal for contribution. If I were you, I wouldn’t want to miss this scene.”

The invitation was handed out, but the other party did not reach out to receive it.

Rania settled his eyes and placed it on the table aside, “I have taken the old lady’s mind. It is your own decision to go or not. You can live recklessly, even if you return to the

man's arms. But before that, I advise you to change this surname first, because you are not worthy."

After speaking, she closed the zipper of the bag again, without the intention of staying for a while, raising her foot and stepping out quickly.

It wasn't until the figure disappeared at the entrance of the store for a long time, until the sound of the car's engine slowly started and drifted away, that she slowly came to her senses, stretched out her hand to open the invitation, and put it down after seeing it clearly.

He sighed heavily, his heart depressed very tightly.

When he left the leaning square table and turned his head to pick up the scrap photos from yesterday, he met a cold stare unexpectedly.

The man stood outside the door, his body was enveloped by a faint warm light in the early morning. He had the same dressing habits as before, and his expression was as dark as ever.

Standing there, the two stood a few meters apart, looking at them for a long time.

In the end, it was the man who spoke first, "Do you think you can hide from me forever?"

Qi Feng laughed, remembering what Miss Song had said not long ago.

"You want to find me, it's just a matter of time."