

# Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 553– 554

## Chapter 553

The whereabouts of Qi Feng was revealed to Shang Rui through his assistant's circle of friends.

And Shang Rui could also see Rania's deliberateness, but even if he knew it, he bought a ticket overnight and rushed over, staying near the hotel for a few hours, following her car all the way to find the final address.

It was like this many times. He knew that there was her strategy, but he still had to lift his foot into it.

After coming out of the store, Rania got in the car and was calm and calm all the way.

The old township was crowded with people, and the assistant drove the car very slowly. She turned the steering wheel while reporting, "I seem to see Mr. Shang, after you go out."

When rushing from the city to the town in the morning, she had already noticed the white car that was always chasing behind her. Later, when she saw Shang Rui, she instantly understood Rania's intentions.

Sure enough, at this time the woman only faintly replied, "Don't worry about him."

Observed carefully in the rearview mirror and saw that she was looking out the window in disillusionment, she seemed to have little interest in this topic, so she held the steering wheel tightly again and asked: "Will you go back to the hotel now?"

Rania bowed his head and glanced at the time on his watch.

The pointer had just crossed eight o'clock. At this time, the body also happened to turn around the trail and slowly turned to a avenue along the river. She rolled down the window of the car and let a tidy river breeze sweep over it.

Looking across the river, the sunrise time has passed, but in the morning of the spring season, the surface of the river was illuminated by the sun. She stared at the swaying fishing boat in Jiangxin, and asked casually, "What do you think How about here?"

The assistant turned his head and glanced at the river when he heard the words, "It's pretty good, but I don't know what you are referring to? The scenery here is very good, the air is clear, and it is good to relax occasionally on vacation, but I want Permanent residence is a bit impractical for young people."

"Is not practical?" Compared to the topic about Shang Rui, the content of the current chat seems to arouse her interest. "What do you think is not practical?"

The assistant thinks more of Qi Feng. On the way here today, Rania mentioned that Qi Feng moved here and opened a photo studio similar to the style in Kyoto. At the time, I thought it was novel, but when I got here, I saw The ordinary people in that town felt that this shop was too risky to open.

“The buildings here still retain the ancient style and are built along the river. The scenery is impeccable. It is not even worse than some well-known tourist attractions in China, but it is completely undeveloped. When I was waiting in the car, I saw it here. Most of the activities in the town are middle-aged and old people or children, and there are very few young people...”

After a pause, she observed Rania’s face and made a final conclusion, “To put it bluntly, the supporting industries have not kept up, and tourism is difficult to develop, and it is not suitable for young people to survive.”

Listening to Rania, there was always an unsalty smile on his face. When the assistant said this, he twisted his eyebrows secretly, and a thought suddenly flashed in his mind, “Hey, but the scenery here is great, the location is excellent, and it is not far from Phoenix. It may not be worth developing.”

Rania raised her head lightly, and the topic quickly turned to the direction she wanted. Hearing the little assistant’s inference alone, she raised her eyebrows lightly and put her head away from the other window.

The end of the Yanjiang Avenue right in front of you can’t be seen clearly, but standing not far away, a sign with thick brush writing is very eye-catching. She curled her lips slightly to signal the driver, “Stop in front of the inn, let’s go See two people.”

The car was parked in a roadside alley, and the assistant got out of the car behind Rania. She looked around for a while, raised her foot and stepped into the gate of the inn. The sleepy waiter girl who was lying in front of the cashier opened her eyes. The person looked up and down, then raised his hand to lead the person upstairs.

“You are Miss Song from Beijing? Our bosses are already waiting.”

Rania politely nodded, preventing the little girl from being respectful and trying to lead people up, and said calmly: “You tell us where we are, and we can go by ourselves.”

“Turn left on the second floor, between Miaoazhu.”

The little girl waiter stood on tiptoe, reached out her hand, and waited to see the two well-dressed men stepping up the wooden stairs, and then “dangdangdang” trot all the way to her companion, “Look? It’s from Kyoto,” I heard that changing the family’s money into cash can fill up our inn. Look at their temperament...”

When the cashier saw her exaggerated face, she always thought people were bragging and waved her hands disdainfully. She treated it as a joke, “beautiful is beautiful, but what you said is too unreliable. It filled our inn. How rich is that?”

“Hey, it’s not me bragging, but the big boss said.” The little girl twisted her eyebrows, anyway, she believed in the boss.

Here, Rania and the assistant went upstairs back and forth. Neither of them paid any attention to the movement downstairs, and the assistant behind him hesitated.

Before stepping onto the last step, she finally speculated about some possibilities, “Ms. Song, are you planning to put the tourism investment plan here for implementation?”

A year ago, the company intends to develop in the tourism investment sector and take a share of the current prevailing tourism industry. However, more than a dozen sets of specific investment plans have been formulated. Now there are three sets to be finalized after screening, but may not include This set of Phoenix Ancient Town.

So her conjecture is already very unreliable.

But looking at the calm expression on Rania’s face at this moment, she felt that she was right.

“You just said it yourself, it may not be worth developing. My opinion is the same as yours. Is it weird?” Stepping on the last step, the woman turned her head and stared at the assistant’s unclosed chin.” Investment must be stable and accurate. If you don’t care about such a good opportunity, some people will care about it.”

Song’s enterprises have achieved this level, most of which are involved in the industry, but only the tourism sector, because Song’s father suffered a loss in this area in the early years, and then the plan has been shelved.

Wanting to succeed in the current tourism market is almost saturated, on the one hand, it is the profit orientation of the businessmen, and on the other hand, it is also because of the reputation of the Song family.

It is not that the father and daughter are both lost in the same thing.

Therefore, after nearly a year of tossing around the project development plan, Rania did not find the one that really matched his heart.

Until someone proposed to her the ancient city of Phoenix.

Just thinking of this, the two innkeepers who heard the noise outside the door have greeted them.

Headed by an old man in his 50s and 60s, wearing a striped blouse in the local style, and walking behind him is a young man. From the aura to the dress, he is the same as Rania. The decency and rigor of the town is out of place.

They are father and son. Their father is the mayor of Phoenix Town. After graduating from college, his son started his business in a nearby city. Now he can do business and he is already a small accomplished entrepreneur.

Welcoming Rania and her assistant back to the private room to sit down, the square table is not big or small, the tea has already been brewed, and it seems that the two have indeed been waiting early.

“We tried the tourism development of Phoenix Town in the early years, but there was no foreign investment. The resources in our town were not enough. My youngest son also spent a lot of money in it, but you see, this inn is built. I haven’t received many guests until now.”

The old man had a sincere attitude, and realized that he had made a mistake after most of the words, so he silently stopped and glanced at the young man next to him.

Rania was actually more willing to talk to the man who seemed more calm and rational, so he turned his gaze to follow, “Mr. Fang, what do you mean?”

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“My father is right.” The man narrowed his eyes, affirmed the old man’s words, and then said again: “But since the second half of last year, our city has plans to develop this area of tourism, and the bidding plan is already underway. It is decided that it is definitely not yours, Miss Song, who are willing to cooperate at that time.”

The topic was precisely cut to the point, and Rania also slightly pressed his lips to express affirmation, “The business opportunities here are good, and those who have vision and strength will naturally miss it.”

“Now that Miss Song knows it, I’m very curious. You only need to arrange for the company to submit the bidding application plan. Why do you want to pass us privately? What conditions do you want to discuss?”

Conditions, Rania has no other conditions, “I just want to make sure that I can win this plan.”

She sat upright slightly, with a faint expression on her face, and took out the posture of previous commercial negotiations, “I know that your bidding plan is different from the previous one, because the early development of Phoenix Ancient Town has you and your father. Thanks to your credit, this tender is also the result of your hard work for several years, so you have the right to participate in decision-making, and I found you, which is the most direct and effective method.”

After speaking, I saw the other party curled his lips and smiled, showing a little appreciation, and added: “My father is the mayor, and he also has the right to vote.”

“So...” Rania put a hand on the square table, and said, “If the bidding plan is publicized, the bid will be bid again, and the final vote will be the result until the project plan is implemented. The guarantee period is at least two years. You give me the right to invest, and I guarantee that within one year, the investment amount for the first phase will be within this amount.”

As she said, she used the hand resting on the desk to compare five fingers, and then gently put it down.

The old man followed and dangled five fingers in front of his eyes, and there was obviously surprise and shock in his eyes.

Rania watched calmly, and continued to add, “Even if you go through the normal bidding process, there will not be too many companies that can give such an investment level. If the project enters the plan one year earlier, it will be another year of profit. Mr. Fang is a businessman, so I shouldn’t need to remind myself of this.”

There was no public announcement of the bidding plan. The Song family saw business opportunities and took the initiative to seek cooperation. As long as the project plan passed the government review, the implementation could begin, which indeed saved a lot of trouble.

But this matter was not trivial. The man in front of him obviously didn’t want to believe her easily.

“We will consider Miss Song’s proposal, but the development plan of the ancient town has been delayed for many years. We just want to do it well now. In order to ensure the final result, even one or two more delays are worthwhile.”

The man was right, Rania nodded slightly, and understood the other’s concerns, “After all, this is not a trivial matter. You have to weigh it, and I can fully understand it.”

After speaking, she supported the table top with one hand, just about to get up, and at the same time, she glanced at the assistant sitting on the side.

The assistant knew it, and quickly took out a business card from his suit pocket and handed it out.

After the man took it, Rania stood up completely, “Mr. Fang, please think about it. If you have any results, you can contact me at any time.”

She could see that the other party meant to negotiate terms, but her attitude was sincere enough, and blindly giving in and compromising was not a way of negotiation.

When the father and son walked downstairs, before Rania got into the car, he seemed to think of something. He turned around and chuckled at the old mayor, “The mayor has an old friend, ask me to bring something. come.”

“Old man?” The old mayor twisted his eyebrows and looked at the woman in front of him. After thinking about it, he didn’t remember her, so he asked, “What?”

Rania looked down, flipped through the bag, and then pulled out an old yellowed photo and handed it out.

The old man seemed a little unbelievable when he saw the photo, his eyes trembled, and his fingertips were trembling when he reached out to take it.

“Why do you have this picture?”

Rubbing the yellowed negative with one hand, and then flipping it to the reverse side, after confirming that the handwriting was correct, the voice began to tremble slightly.

“The old lady asked me to return it to you.” Song Ren looked down at the somewhat rickety old man in front of her, her words were always calm, “she said she is getting older and doesn’t need you to pay it back. Kindness.”

In fact, when the old lady Qi sent this photo to Rania, she said, “If they disagree, you can give him this photo, saying that you can remember the kindness he owes me and I owe you. , Let him pay you back for me.”

But at this point, she didn’t make her words too clear after all, because she knew very well that the effect would not be bad when the time is over.

Before the old man asked, she had already seen the other person’s thoughts and made a little lip curling, “The old lady is still in good health. She occasionally mentioned the days living here that year, and she missed you and your wife. .”

After a pause, he glanced at the man next to him, “Also let me say hello to your son for her.”

When the old lady Qi accompanied her husband on official business in the ancient town, the wife who had saved the mayor’s dystocia was tantamount to saving both of them.

Thirty years later, this kindness finally fell into the hands of Rania.

After briefly speaking, she didn’t mean to stay anymore, turned and headed towards the parking alley.

Driving out of the alley, the assistant who had completely slowed down was surprised and slightly frustrated, “I thought you were only here to find Miss Qi. You still have such a hand.”

The frustration stems from Rania’s consistent cold and independent temperament. She does not have the same demand for assistants as the general president. It is not uncommon for her to reveal what she has in her mind until the last minute.

Song Ren heard her sorrow and sorrow, and faintly pursed her lips, "Go back to the hotel first and fly to Kyoto in the evening. In the afternoon, you have half a day to arrange freely."

This trick really worked. The young assistant raised his eyebrows a bit, and unconsciously increased his pressure on the accelerator."I heard that there is the oldest phoenix tree in front of the ancient temple on the top of the Phoenix Mountain. You can pray, miss you. Don't you go?"

As the body drove toward the ancient road, she half-squinted her eyes and said casually: "Forget it, I'm not interested."

After leaning on the back of the chair, closing his eyes and taking a nap, he heard the slightly hesitant voice softly "Eh" when he was about to ask something.

Rania didn't care, folded his arms in front of him, and opened his eyes because after that soft cry, he added, "Isn't that Mr. Shan?"

The little assistant slowly slowed down while talking.

After Rania followed the prestige, he saw a car parked by the side of a fork in the road ahead. The man was coming out of the sidewalk. He didn't know what he was holding in his arms. After carefully opening the car door and putting the things in, he bent down again. .

A certain distance was maintained between the two cars, and when the man closed the door, the engine quickly started, and the wheels rolled up and drove forward.

It seems that they have not been found.

Rania condensed his eyebrows, retracted his gaze, and asked his assistant to continue driving.

But the car body did not speed up as expected. The assistant pulled over and parked the car. Before Rania could react, he opened the door and went down again. After a while, he turned back and held a black wallet in his hand. Mr. Shan lost it."

Rania stared at the purse stained with a little dust, hesitated for a while, and finally gave a fair judgment on the "enthusiasm" of the young woman in front of him.

"This is the trouble you picked up. You can handle it yourself."

After she finished speaking, she turned her gaze indifferently.