

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 555– 556

Chapter 555

Yan Hao received the news from Assistant Rania when he arrived at the hospital. At this time, Rao Shan had finished communicating with the doctor and had to take his wallet in his pocket to settle the bill.

But he reached out and fumbled back and forth, and finally found nothing.

While condensing his eyebrows, the man behind him patted his shoulder, “Master, your wallet was picked up by Miss Song, and her assistant is about to send it to you.”

With that, poked the cell phone chat record in front of him.

Rao Shan Wuxin followed what the chat was talking about. Hearing the words “Miss Song” was enough to make his tight eyebrows completely unfold.

“In that case...” He patted the arm of the man next to him, “You can only settle this account. I have no money in my phone.”

After finishing speaking, I couldn't help touching the fluffy little guy cowering in the corner, “It seems that you came to build a bridge for us. This time, you can't justify you if you don't take it in.”

Naturally, the fluffy little guy couldn't understand what he was talking about, so he could only respond with two soft “meows”.

When the assistant went to deliver the wallet, Rania was having lunch in a nearby restaurant. After waiting for about 20 minutes, she saw the woman hurried back from the glass window, “Miss, Mr. Shan is here.”

Rania looked down, and soon saw the man following her, stepping calmly, still holding a small white flower ball in his arms.

The man stepped in, pulled a chair opposite Rania and sat down, joking with a smile on his face, “Miss Song, it's really fate.”

Rania had just finished eating the meal in front of her. Most of her attention was attracted by the unknown creature in the man's arms, “Where did the cat come from?”

“I just saved it by the side of the road. If it weren't for it, we wouldn't have met so coincidentally.” As he said, he let his body slightly to show the little guy a face.

“I can't tell, Mr. Shan is still a caring person.”

Rania stared at the cat without showing too much emotion, but after another thought, he quickly reacted, "You did not order the meal at the hotel yesterday?"

When she asked, before the man could answer, she had already guessed it through the subtle changes in the expression on the other's face, and then asked: "You said you were on a business trip. What's the difference in coming to this small town?"

A series of questions caused the man to laugh slightly. He calmed down and ignored the first tacit question. He only answered the second one, "Commercial secrets, Miss Song wouldn't want to use such a small Renqing, buy such important business information from me, right?"

"Commercial information?" Rania suddenly understood something, and she curled her lips. "If I understand correctly, has the single family's tourism industry done well in recent years?"

After speculating on a certain possibility, her eyes turned sharper when she looked at the other person, "I heard my father said that you have a unique eye. I don't know if in your eyes, Phoenix Ancient Town can be regarded as a treasure of Fengshui to be developed. ."

Mentioned the ancient town of Phoenix, the man's eyes trembled, and when he met Rania again, the emotion in his eyes gradually became meaningful.

He secretly exclaimed, unexpectedly that this woman would have such a keenness. Apart from being surprised, he was more filled with appreciation and love in his chest at that moment.

He likes smart women.

It is better to be able to understand his mind at a glance.

Seeing being exposed, Rao Shan did not hide it after a short hesitation, but smiled and nodded, "I always feel that the two of us are in harmony. This kind of tacit understanding is not so easy to have."

After he finished speaking, the little guy in his arms turned around anxiously, and after sticking out his head, he stretched out a paw, trying to climb onto the table in front of him.

At this moment, Rania's inner thoughts were very different from this man.

This man speaks frivolously, with a pair of hooking peach eyes raised upwards, in line with the scorn, really unlike the second young master who came out of that famous family.

It's more like the young people from the market class, who have made a name for themselves. Such people usually have enough hardship that ordinary people can't eat, so they will lie, and they will wrap their ambitions with that body's evil spirit.

Thinking about it this way, she couldn't understand him.

But at the moment, she still maintained the usual desertedness on her face, smiling to break his illusion, "If I'm right, Mr. Shan should be here a few days earlier than me. You learned in advance that Phoenix Ancient Town will bid for external tenders. , The first reaction is to find someone in the city who has the right to intervene to communicate..."

She is not hurried or slow, her tone is gentle, Rao Shan listened, unconsciously raised a bit of interest, and nodded her eyebrows, "That's it, what's wrong?"

He thought so. Yesterday, according to the expected plan, he talked about the ideal level of communication. This morning he planned to visit the ancient town, but he met the little guy in his arms on the road, so he temporarily changed his route and returned. .

Rania unintentionally explained too much, but immediately made clear his position, "Everyone fights by their own ability. As long as it is not an informal means of competition, I can readily accept any result."

At this point, Rao Shan naturally understood, and his thin lips lifted up slightly, "So...I said I have a good understanding with Miss Song. Isn't it a mistake?"

He doesn't seem to care much about the result of the two becoming rivals, but rather happy about it.

Rania looked at him, and finally pushed aside the chair under him slightly to stand up, "I don't think so. At least we have different considerations in terms of the course of action."

Before leaving, she glanced at the little guy in the man's arms. The white fur was still stained with blood. The wound had just been treated in the hospital, but it didn't look particularly good.

"Mr. Shan has a cat?"

Regarding cats, Rania has some childhood memories, not very clear memories.

The topic involved individuals, Rao Shan was a little surprised, and then he showed his signature scornful smile, "I have raised a lot, probably a few hundred."

Seeing that he did not look like a serious conversation, Rania lost the desire to continue speaking. Before leaving, he only coldly exhorted: "Mr. Shan is not a suitable person for raising cats. I advise you to adopt Think about it before."

If you can't take care of it properly, it's better to find a better family for it from the beginning.

The man understood the meaning of Rania's words, his long and narrow eyes watched the figure push the door out, then he licked his lips slightly, "I think you don't know me enough."

But he thought very optimistically, there is always a chance to let her understand.

Rania once raised a cat. When she was very young, the cat was lost when she was taken out to play, and she never found it again.

Since then, she has never thought about keeping a pet.

Just like withdrawing from a failed marriage this time, she also planned to be alone for life.

She pushed the door out, and the assistant who had been waiting outside the door caught up. Before she went to the parked body, she opened the door and waited.

Before stepping into the car door, she raised her eyes and glanced lightly, "You have a good relationship with Mr. Shan's staff?"

The assistant swiftly opened the driver's door and went in, and hurriedly responded while wearing the seat belt: "No, I'm not familiar with it. I also want to make idioms from him to see if Mr. Shan came with you on purpose. ."

Rania's eyes were cold, and he didn't reveal anything.

The assistant seemed to be embarrassed for a while. When he started the engine, he glanced back and smiled: "I heard that Mr. Shan opened a pet shelter in the UK and adopted hundreds of cats and dogs."

The woman closed her eyes and did not respond to her words.

But some of the thoughts in my mind turned around, and it happened to match the conversation with him not long ago. At that time, he had a wicked smile on his face, coupled with the unimportant sentence of "raising a few hundred", it will always let you People unconsciously listen to it as a joke.

Chapter 556

Rania returned to Kyoto. About half a month later, the assistant reported to her a piece of good news. The tourism investment plan of Fenghuang Ancient Town received a response from the local city. As long as the Song family can give a reasonable transformation investment plan within a month, they Willing to give the final investment authority to the Song family.

This speed was a little faster than Rania's expectations.

“What about the single family?”

She closed the information in her hand, her face solemn.

After all, Shan Jia has experience in the direction of tourism investment, and has achieved considerable results in the past few years. It can be said that Rania is not completely sure that he can win this plan better than Shan Jia.

The assistant frowned upon hearing this, and said hesitantly, “I heard that Mr. Shan intends to abandon the investment competition there after he went back that day. The specific reason is unclear, but he should come to Kyoto again soon...”

“Forget it.” After hearing the meaning of the words, she raised her hand and refused, “The time is almost up, you can arrange a car.”

After that, he got up and took the coat on the back of the seat in his hand, then turned around and took out a sight-wrapped gift from the bookcase behind him, and then went out behind the assistant.

An hour later, the car arrived outside an auditorium on the outskirts of the city. Rania sat in the car and waited quietly for a while. The assistant who had been looking towards the window saw people coming down one after another on the steps of the door, and turned to remind, “Miss, come out Up.”

Rania put away the hand on the temple, raised his eyes and took a look, and saw an old woman with gray hair in the crowd swarming out, surrounded by several middle-aged men in suits and leather shoes. Steps.

“Let’s go.”

She pushed down the car door, and after simply sorting out her clothes, she took the present prepared in advance from the assistant.

After raising her foot and walking two steps forward, the smiling old lady greeted the people around her when she saw her, and then walked towards her.

“Why did Miss Song come?”

The clothes that Mrs. Qi wears today are from the bottom of the box more than ten years ago. When Mrs. Qi was alive, he specially gave her a set of wide-shouldered dresses customized from abroad, which matched the human temperament.

She saw Rania with a sincere smile on her face, and stretched out her hand a few steps away.

Rania smiled gently, nodded slightly, and handed out the gift box in his hand.”There were several important work meetings in the morning, and I couldn’t make it to the old gentleman’s honors. It’s a pity.”

The old lady Qi was unrestrained. After receiving the gift box, she gave it to the little girl who was brought over to serve her. She smiled again, "You have this in mind. My old lady is already very grateful."

Not only that, but also the honor that Rania tried hard to win for Mr. Qi.

The Qi family has now fallen. There was no Mr. Qi's name on the award list for the 50th Anniversary of the Central Committee of the Communist Party of China this year. However, it left a place for Father Song, who had donated to the Association in recent years. Father Song did not want to take it. The personnel also took the initiative to find the door.

At that time, Rania was about to go to City Two to see Mrs. Qi, and he wanted to take this move, so he gave a favor.

Who knew that the old man was so grateful that tears filled his eyes. Later, when she heard her calling in the yard about tourism investment, she gave advice to Fenghuang Ancient Town along the way.

After a casual greeting with the elderly, she made a gesture to leave, looked around before leaving, and then asked, "Miss Qi didn't come back?"

"came back."

Old lady Qi seemed to remember only then, turned her head and took a look and asked the girl next to her, "Where is the young lady?"

The girl turned her head and pointed at the back of the building, "I just saw a gentleman stopped the young lady. What are they supposed to talk about there."

When the words fell, Rania and the old lady looked at each other, and they knew everything well.

"It seems that Mr. Shang is much more leisurely than before."

The woman lowered her eyes, arranging the sleeves of the windbreaker jacket with one hand, and she spoke a little carelessly.

The cane in the old lady's hand hit the ground hard, and she croaked and scolded, "Get her back for me, it's not plausible!"

Shang Rui is down now, with him on one side and the Song family who is kind to him. Naturally, there is no need to explain how the old lady would choose her position.

Rania wooed the old lady and found her only granddaughter back. Now Shang Rui and Qi Feng's life will not be easy.

Seeing the old lady's anger congealed between her eyebrows, she laughed to herself, and said nothing.

The little girl who got the order turned her head and ran away. She raised her hand to look at the time, and said apologetically: "I have something to do with me, so I won't delay your return journey, the old lady."

After speaking, she turned around and left. Seeing that there was no intention to stay, the old lady Qi suddenly remembered something, so she took out a yellowed ancient book from her bag and said, "Miss Song wait a minute."

Rania looked back, saw the book in her hand, smiled in a flash, reached out and took it, "It's hard for you to remember the old lady."

"This book is the manuscript, and my husband kept it during his lifetime. I gave it to Miss Song as a thank you for getting Feng'er back for me."

Rania smiled and lit the book in his hand, "I will keep it well. This book is very valuable. I will ask someone to estimate it. Then all the expenses will be transferred to Miss Qi's account."

After that, without waiting for the old lady to refuse, she raised her eyes and motioned a look behind her, "Miss Qi is here, I will leave first."

After that, he turned back and walked to the parked body. Before the figure approached completely, he had raised his foot and stepped into the car, and asked the assistant to start the engine and leave.

Qi Feng walked up to the old lady, his eyes were red.

The girl followed behind her and looked back from time to time. When she saw that no one was catching up, she let out a sigh of relief, and then speeded up her pace to catch up.

"why are you crying?"

Seeing her granddaughter like that, the old lady couldn't help feeling angry.

She didn't know the previous marriage history between Rania and Shang Rui, and she didn't know that her granddaughter had become her junior, but she knew very well that Shang Rui had offended Rania, and their Qi family was now unable to get involved in any dispute. .

So she knocked the cane in her hand a bit harder, and coldly warned, "Follow me back to City Two. You will not be allowed to see that man again in the future."

Qi Feng thought so in his heart.

She nodded and walked forward holding the old man's arm, "I didn't plan to see him again."

At today's award ceremony, Qi Feng, who was sitting in the audience seat, saw the stumbling old lady being supported on stage to receive the medal, and then tearfully described her husband's early achievements in tears.

Her heart was full of shock and guilt.

She didn't have a deep impression of this grandfather, and her father passed away early, so she had no real concept of the so-called "family" in her grandma's mouth.

But when she listened to her grandma's memories on stage, Yu Guang saw the gaze projected by the man on the seat not far away, and she felt very unbearable.