

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 565– 566

Chapter 565

Time passed zero, and there were fewer vehicles on the street. Along the way, except for the light from the street lights, the areas belonging to commercial activities were basically a shadowy shadow, which seemed quiet and deserted.

Rania leaned against the back of the passenger seat and closed his eyes to rest. During the period, his throat moved several times, because he was so hungry in his stomach that the vehicle bumped again and he felt sick.

Mu Ming drove and looked around for two times, then turned to ask the woman next to her, “Now, except for the stalls in the night market, all the restaurants are closed, or I will take you home, you call and ask the aunt at home to prepare first. Waiting to order something?”

He originally wanted to invite Rania to his apartment. His cooking skills were good, and it was not bad to entertain her with a meal, but after another thought, after all, it was late at night for lone men and women, so it was not suitable to enter and leave like this.

Rania didn't guess his worries, but when he heard that he was returning to Song's house, he waved his hand and rejected the proposal, “Let's go to the nearby night market and have some noodles.”

Song's house is still nearly half an hour away by car. Rania knows her current state, and if she doesn't eat anything, the acid water in her stomach may not be able to restrain her at any time.

Besides, she didn't plan to go back to Song's house today. After eating, she had to go back to the company. After a short nap, there were still many things waiting for her to do.

She doesn't panic, and it doesn't mean she has nothing to do.

Mu Ming hesitated after hearing her words, but still turned the steering wheel and headed towards the night market.

In less than ten minutes' drive, the two got off at a crowded parking area nearby, and then walked to the nearest noodle restaurant at the corner of the street and ordered two bowls of noodles.

The stalls in the night market were worse in terms of hygiene. Mu Ming looked around and found a square table that was fairly clean. When she was taking a tissue and was going to wipe it back and forth, Rania next to him was already sitting with his long legs open. Come down.

“I'll leave after eating, not so particular.”

Her lips were pale, she looked a little weak, and her voice was a little torn.

Mu Ming stooped for a while, then smiled, put the tissue aside, and sat on the opposite side calmly, "I thought you might not be used to it."

In his impression, the college elder sister was aloof and arrogant, but also with serious cleanliness.

"Why aren't you used to it?" Rania took a pair of chopsticks from the side and glanced in the direction of the boss with facial paralysis. "I'm not a pampered eldest lady. I have people waiting for three meals a day. It is impossible to waste a few hours a day. , Go to those high-end restaurants to have food and clothing."

She had also suffered a lot, but because of her identity, everyone would naturally think that it was just her fate and she had the right birth.

Even Shang Rui always thinks so.

Rania's simple explanation convinced Mu Ming, but he still laughed when he remembered what happened in college, "I remember when you first entered the university, you were a teacher assistant, and at the end of the semester, he replaced him with our thesis assignments, one of which was a girl's assignment. When it was handed in crumpled, you immediately called it back, saying that the paper was not clean."

At that time, he and Rania did not know each other, and because of this incident, for the first time really felt what kind of person Song Beauty was like in that group of people.

To be honest, when she watched her holding other classmates' homework and left arrogantly, she had a bad impression of her.

Rania narrowed her eyebrows and seemed to be thinking, but she had completely lost the impression of the past that Mu Ming had mentioned.

"Really?" She hooked her pale lips. "I don't remember."

Thinking of the past, the frowning eyebrows stretched a little bit. At this moment, the boss with facial paralysis happened to come over, she reached out and took it, listening to him continue.

"Later, the girl directly handed over the paper to the teacher. After a while, she was punished for plagiarizing her homework." Mu Ming's noodles were also brought up. He picked up a handful of noodles with chopsticks, but watched the other party quietly. As she was eating, she put it down again inadvertently, and stared at her, "Later, I learned that you said that her paper is not clean, it means this."

After Muming's reminder, Rania also had a vague impression, but at that time she was already preparing for graduation, and her family's corporate work had begun to take over. She spent less time in school, so she didn't pay attention to it anymore. .

"I have studied your topic, and I have read all the large and small papers at home and abroad. Her paper is plagiarism at the beginning, and she should be punished."

At that time, she had already reminded her from the side, but the other party thought she had deliberately found the fault or handed in the homework intact. The final result was not worthy of others' sympathy.

She Rania likes to leave room for things, but if the room left is also overridden, then the other party should be prepared to endure the final result in advance.

Thinking of this, she took another bite of noodles, and the slight spicy flavor in the soup rolled into her throat, making her cough twice, and her face quickly turned red.

Mu Ming noticed it and turned his head to see the muddy barley tea in the transparent teapot beside him. After thinking about it, he got up and went to the vending machine not far away, "I'll buy you some water."

The man stood up, raised his foot and walked away, while Rania adjusted his breathing slightly. When he was sitting still, he suddenly felt two human figures approaching.

Slanting his eyes, he saw two tattooed arms, the sleeves deliberately rolled up to the shoulders, and he walked one step at a time.

One of them was carrying a baseball bat on his shoulder, deliberately tilting that fluffy head, and looking at the woman in front of him, "Beauty, how about coming with boyfriend for supper?"

He frowned, freed a hand to touch his chin, "What's the point of eating only noodles? Why don't you come with me, my brothers, take you there, what you want to eat?"

Rania was sitting right there, and saw a group of stumbling young people standing behind the two bastards.

She probably understood something, her eyes gradually tightened, and she passed the group of people and looked at the man who had just stood in front of the vending machine and hadn't even noticed it.

Then he lifted his thin lips slowly, a sharp cold light flashed in his eyes, raised his eyes and looked at the headed gangster, "I have found the right time, I am afraid I have been staring at the side for a long time? Who hired you? Here, have you checked it out before you start to offend the Song family, what will happen to you?"

The powerful aura of this woman in front of her made the two men who were still aggressive, stunned. After looking at each other, the little bastard carrying the baseball

rod weighed the pole back and forth in his hand twice, and then looked stubborn. With a smile.

“What is the Song family? I don’t understand what you are talking about. The little master just fell in love with you, and he wanted to flirt with him. If he was arrested, he just went in for two months. It doesn’t matter.”

After speaking, a quick glance was made at the person behind her, and someone rolled up her sleeve and pulled her arm.

“Come with our brother Kun for a meal, I won’t treat you like anything, don’t worry...”

Rania drew sideways, and the little gangster jumped into space, already a little unhappy, and took two more steps forward, while at the same time persuading him maliciously.

The aunt who was fishing for noodles saw it, and quickly threw the bowl in her hand to persuade, but was overturned to the ground by the nearest gangster.

She darkened her eyes and watched the middle-aged woman lying on the ground yelling, then bent down to help the person up, and stood up unhurriedly, staring at the bully with cold eyes, “I’ll go with you.”

These words made the group of people surprised, especially the little bastard who was weighing the baseball bat, touching his chin at this time, he really became interested in the woman in front of him.

“It’s interesting.” He smiled, shoving the little servant behind him, and making a way with them, “Then go.”

Rania held his breath and stepped forward. Just as he was thinking about how to deal with it, he fixed his eyes to see the man who had just flashed from the side and stepped in front of him in two steps.

He was of a large stature, with his hands in the pockets of his trousers, he blocked her path straight with his body, and then looked over with a slight smile.

“Mr. Shan?”

She was somewhat surprised, but inexplicably set a heart.

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“I said this world is not safe. If you don’t listen to me, do you just wait for this day, I will come to the hero to save the beauty?”

The man lowered his eyes and looked over. When he said these words, there was a slight smile at the corner of his mouth. The ups and downs in his eyes were also the slightly smirk.

Rania looked at him, and gradually loosened the knuckles hanging on his side, and asked him, "How do you want to save it?"

"Of course..." His eyes circled left and right, and after looking at all those scumbags, he looked at the woman directly in front of him, "Of course he called the police."

Hearing the "alarm", someone panicked, looked around, and made the plan to evacuate at any time, and the other little bastard headed by that hadn't spoken looked at Shanrao back and forth, and looked better than others. People are calm a lot.

"Report to the police?" He snorted, "A group of our brothers made an appointment to come here for supper. One didn't fight, and the other didn't commit any crimes. What kind of police did you report to? It is illegal to report a false police, friend."

"No offense?" Rao Shan nodded, turning around to see Mu Ming, who had finished buying drinks, and walking toward him, he sneered and laughed out, "Since there is no offense, then I will take this young lady. Go ahead, eat slowly."

After finishing speaking, before Rania could react, he had already leaned forward and pulled her hand, leading human steps forward.

The man's palm was cold, covering the back of her hand, but his palm was broad, which could wrap all her slightly curled fists in, and the strength was neither light nor heavy.

She was pulled all the way by him, and she left the stall of the noodle shop, vaguely aware that someone had been following behind her, and her palms were unknowingly sweating.

Later, I heard someone shout "Stop!"

After leaving the night market, just walking to the side of the empty street, the group of people still followed. I don't know when the baseball bat was in another person's hand. He spit on his palm and swung the stick to hit. Come over, "You can go, this lady is our fancy, don't want to go today."

He held the baseball bat in his hand and was ready to swing it out at any time, but this posture fell in Shanrao's eyes and was seen through at a glance, "The villain I saw when I was eighteen was ten times more terrifying than you. Now this posture can no longer fool people."

After speaking, he released the woman's hand, protected her behind him, turned his head and whispered a few words softly in her ear, and then turned his wrist to prepare for the challenge.

After listening to his words, Rania stepped back, intentionally heading towards the parking lot.

Among the crowd, Mu Ming, who chased him all the way, took the lead. Before he could figure out the situation, he grabbed one of the shoulders and punched hard.

Immediately the scene became chaotic.

Neither Rao Shan nor Mu Ming chose to call the police, because the Song family is now on the cusp of the storm, and it is inevitable that news of public opinion will come out again after the call, which may not be a good thing for Rania.

Rania walked to a location near the parking lot, and Yan Hao, who had been instructed to wait in the car, saw him. He hurriedly pushed the car door down to meet him, and then asked about the situation, he was too anxious to ignore it and ran out.

Yan Hao was not good at fists and kicks, and he was beaten on the ground just in the past, with a layer of gold stars in his eyes, and trembling and yelling "Master" in his mouth.

Anyway, if something happens to the young master, he will not be able to live if he specifies.

Rania sat in the car alone. After thinking for a while, he got out of the passenger seat and walked around to the driver's seat. Then he started the engine and drove the car out.

In the middle of the night, on the pedestrian square at the entrance of the night market, a black car with full power, galloped toward the crowd.

"boarding!"

The body stopped, and she uttered a soft voice toward the man closest to her, and then opened the door.

About half an hour later, the black car stopped in front of the municipal hospital. A woman with blood stains got out of the car and three men with varying degrees of injuries.

The one who was hurt the most was now unconscious, with cold sweat on his forehead, and blood stains on his white shirt.

"Master..." Kanren was pushed into the emergency room by the mobile bed, and the young man who was squinted behind him was crying and his nose was red.

Watching this scene, Rania couldn't tell what it was like in his heart.

A faintly black Mu Ming approached the corner of her mouth, and she had time to ask her, "Are there any injuries?"

Rania shook his head wearily, then raised his feet, and followed the mobile bed that had disappeared at the end of the corridor toward the emergency department.

The crisp sound of high-heeled shoes agitated in the empty hospital corridor, and the man behind her stood there with his eyes sideways, watching her footsteps drift away.

There was still a layer of dried and coagulated blood in her palm. She cleaned it in the bathroom and sat in the corridor outside the hospital.

There are many pictures in his head, the most of which is the one that the man leaned over and blocked her not long ago.

Everything happened too suddenly, she didn't even have time to react carefully, the other party had fallen into her arms, and the palm covering his waist immediately felt a warm liquid gurgling out.

At this moment, the young man sitting next to her was tired of crying. He raised his eyes and glanced quietly, then sniffed and comforted: "Miss Song, don't be too stressed. In the end, it's my fault."

At that time, Rania drove to meet the three people. Seeing Yan Hao squinted and swayed, he got out of the car to help.

But the group of people aimed at a very clear target. Seeing her come down, someone took a dagger from his pocket and rushed straight over.

Rania saw the man with fierce eyes and the dagger glowing with cold light. Before her brain could fully react, someone had preceded her and eliminated all crises.

She only heard a shallow grunt above her head, and then saw the man gritted his eyebrows, turned around and kicked the person away, and pushed her into the car again.

Later, when she drove out of the crowd, her bloody palms were numb.

The man was afraid that she was worried. During the period, he gritted his teeth without making a sound. Later, the liquid from the waist flowed down the leather cushion, and it became a string of beads, and the person slowly became weak. .

I don't know if Rania can hear the man next to her clearly at this time, but she knows that her eyes are empty, and her eyebrows are filled with heavy fatigue.

Yan Hao watched sideways, pursed his lips, and said again, "Our young master has already heard about the Song family. Miss Song should still have a lot of things to do tomorrow, or you should go back and rest first?"

As soon as the voice fell, the door of the accident and emergency department was pushed open again not far away. The nurse chased out, hurriedly rushing to the man who was wearing his shirt about to go out, "Sir, your wound has just been dealt with, and it is recommended that you lie still..."

A series of movements interrupted the deserted conversation between the two outside the door.

Rania stood up and saw Shanrao, who had recovered a bit of energy after the treatment, was now wrapped in a blood-stained shirt, with gauze wrapped around his waist, and his half-open chest was exposed to his sight.

She stood there steadily, staring at the man's still pale face, while the other party was curling her lips at the evil arc, responding to her gaze with a smile.

After looking at each other for a few seconds, the man suddenly lowered his head with a smirk, "Why, are you worried about me?"