

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 567– 568

Chapter 567

Rao Shan came out with a sigh of relief, in order not to make Rania feel guilty.

Although he still doesn't know this woman very well, he still has the least cognitive judgment, so he tried his best to put on that unruly look, trying to dispel her worries.

Sure enough, the woman's eyes were deep and she turned to ask the nurse, "How is this gentleman's condition? Do you need to stay in the hospital for observation?"

The nurse looked up at the man. While hesitating, the door not far away was pushed open again. The doctor who had just treated his wound walked out and took off the mask. "Fortunately, there was no organ injury, but the blood loss was more serious. Many, it is recommended to stay in the hospital for observation for two days. When the condition stabilizes in the later period, you can come back regularly for dressing changes."

Rania nodded and responded, and then spoke to the little nurse, "Trouble, I have to go through the hospitalization procedures for this gentleman."

The little nurse bent her eyebrows and led the person to go forward, but was stopped by Yan Hao, who was quick-eyed and handy, and said, "I'll do it."

After hearing the words, the woman paused, staring at his half-squinted eye, and then looked back at the man who was standing beside him with the buttons on his shirt, and coldly said: "Take care of your young master."

Rania would often feel uncomfortable about owing kindness to people.

She didn't want to be alone with this man, so she followed the little nurse and walked quickly.

The frustrated Yan Hao turned his head, looked at him with a pitiful look, and shouted, "Master..."

The young master looked up with disgust, and couldn't help but was attracted by the swollen eye. He stood still, bowed his face and said, "Don't tell home about this."

Seeing the other party nodding his head in a hurry, he lifted his chin in the direction of the corridor entrance again, "Go back to the hotel and bring me a set of clean clothes."

This time, Yan Hao's desperately lit head suddenly stopped. He thought about it and shook his head, "I'll stay here to take care of you. Later, the hospital has a hospital gown and I can change it. I can get the clothes tomorrow morning. ."

He felt that his analysis was good, but the man in front of him was obviously dissatisfied. He raised his hand and slapped his forehead, "If you let you go, you can go, where there is so much nonsense."

Before leaving, when he saw Miss Song who had gone through the formalities and came back here, Yan Hao suddenly became cheerful, stretched his neck and smiled flatteringly: "Master, do you want to be alone with Miss Song? I understand. Up."

After speaking, he shrugged his shoulders and quickly lifted his feet away.

Rania handled the best independent ward in the hospital for Rao Shan. He was led all the way to the ward. The man walked slowly, but tried his best to be calm.

Rania followed his footsteps and thanked him in no small way, "I can see that they are targeting me."

"Yeah." Rao Shan breathed as smoothly as possible, and nodded in agreement with Rania's conjecture. "Generally speaking, in half a day, news will not ferment to the point where it is now. Obviously, things were planned in advance, including Those people just now."

The two walked slowly, and soon they arrived at the door of the ward. Rania opened the door and turned on the lights again, standing in the door waiting for the man to follow.

Shanrao stepped in and stepped in and added, "You are the only daughter of the Song family, and your father is now old. At this time, the only person who can come out and support the table is you. If you have any accidents at this time, those who think If you want to take advantage of the emptiness, you will get a lot easier."

After speaking, he also walked in, closed the door behind him with his backhand, and fixed his eyes on the woman in front of him, "So, you can't have anything to do at this time."

At this moment, the man's eyes were sincere and enthusiastic, but within a short time, the enthusiasm changed again, and it turned into a smell of evil charm.

Rania avoided his eyes and put the hospital gown he received from the nurse aside, "Let's put it on first, you need to rest now. I have to thank you for this matter and think about what you want. For compensation, you can contact my assistant."

After speaking, she narrowed her eyes, raised her foot and walked to the door.

Before opening the door, he seemed to think of something again, put one hand on the doorknob, and then asked: "Don't say anything about this for now. I don't want to add any negative public opinion orientation to the current situation."

Rania knew in his heart that, in fact, these words did not require her to remind him. The man's shrewdness and wisdom far exceeded his appearance with a hint of bohemianess.

Sure enough, the man at this moment was standing in front of the hospital bed, curled his lips and looked over. He didn't seem to be surprised by her instructions, but he didn't mean to respond, so he silently watched people open the door of the hospital room and leave.

Rania walked along the hospital corridor towards the elevator exit. Unexpectedly, when he passed the nurse station, the nurse who had taken her to go through the hospitalization procedures hurried over again.

Seeing Rania, it was like seeing some kind of savior. After shouting "Miss", he ran all the way, "This is the medicine of Mr. Shan just now. He forgot to take it away. Could you please give me an order today? Take it before going to bed late."

After speaking, his face anxiously pointed to the direction behind him, "There is an emergency patient over there, I have to go right away, please..."

Rania took the medicine, but before he had time to respond, the girl had already jumped out and ran away.

She lowered her eyes, staring at the pill with the name in the white plastic bag, and finally took a step back, then turned and walked towards the original ward.

Shanrao was sitting on the edge of the bed changing clothes when he heard the knock on the door.

Because the wound was tearing and painful, his movements were very slow, and he didn't worry too much at the moment, so he called someone in.

Rania opened the door, and what he saw was the man's generous back and the strong wheat-colored texture.

Her footsteps stopped there, and she felt a little forward and backward for a while.

What surprised her was that in addition to the gauze wrapped around his waist, there were scars of various sizes on the man's back. They all seemed to be healed old wounds, but no matter how you think about them, the injuries on this body do not match. The identity of the young master Shan.

Hearing the sound of pushing the door, but there was no one talking. The naked man turned his face. After seeing the woman standing at the door, his expression was a bit surprised.

"Why are you back again?"

Surprised, he didn't mean to be uncomfortable. He stretched out his arms slowly as usual, took off the shirt that was half taken off, and got up and walked in front of her.

The lines of his body are clear and clear. While walking, he took the clothes next to him and changed. It was just a little force to open his arms, and the white gauze wrapped around his waist showed a few clear blood stains.

Rania looked at her, feeling a little numb on her scalp.

But she remained silent, spreading her palms, "Your medicine."

The man was stunned for a moment, then reached out his hand to take it, and simply thanked him, then put an arm on the door frame and asked, "Is there anything else?"

"No." Rania lowered his eyes and pointed at his waist, "Do you need me to call a doctor for you?"

Rao Shan's expression was relaxed, and she raised her eyebrows and said no, the woman didn't force her when she saw it, and after a soft response, she left the ward.

She didn't know that at the moment when the ward was closed, the man's face was sullen for a while because of pain, and the long breath of air between his lips and teeth.

Who wants to be in front of the people he cares about? This kind of pretense is still necessary.

Chapter 568

The matter of the Song family has been fermented by the media. A small week has passed. The Song family and Fengrui's current president Mu Ming issued a statement to clarify possible misunderstandings in the incident, and expressed their willingness to accept and cooperate with all investigations by the relevant parts. Prove innocence.

Few people care about whether the Song family is innocent or not.

They only want to believe in the established facts that are now in front of them.

In this group of online voices, there are a small group of people who incite the mood of the masses, deliberately directing the topic in the direction they want.

In other words, in the future, even if the results of the investigation by the tax bureau and other parties prove that all the accounts of the Song family are clean, it will not eliminate the bad impact of this incident.

As usual, some people will add oil and jealousy to Song Shi and Feng Rui.

At noon that day, Miriam returned to Shao's house from You Mao.

In the living room, Mother Lu was sitting on the sofa and watching TV. The old man was wearing reading glasses, his eyes half-squinted, and he sighed as he watched, "I've seen the Song family eldest, she looks sensible and generous. How could you do such an illegal thing?"

Miriam changed her shoes at the entrance, and when she hung her bag on the shelf, she heard her mother's words, and she reminded her without turning back: "Now the netizens' speech is like a scourge, whether you are innocent or not. As long as they are watching, it is the pain of peeling skin cramps. You have experienced this before, so I don't need me to remind you."

After hearing Miriam's words, Lu's mother's uttering alone suddenly stopped.

I think that after the incident of Father Lu was exposed, the family had also endured this kind of pain. Now that I think about it, I still feel shuddering.

So when she thought of this, she watched the group of reporters and "enthusiastic people" who surrounded the Song Family Mansion on the TV again, and it seemed that she suddenly had another meaning.

She lost the thought of watching TV, took off her reading glasses, got up, and headed towards Miriam, "How about going to work today? Are you tired? If you are tired, just listen to your mother-in-law, don't go, and raise it at home."

After hearing this, Miriam looked around and saw that Shao's mother was not around, so she settled a little bit and walked to the independent seat on the side of the sofa to sit down, "You Mao is also on the cusp of the storm now, Bryan One person can't take care of the two, I don't care, I can't let Vice President Huo carry it alone."

When Mother Lu heard it, she felt that her daughter's words were reasonable, so she stopped talking, raised her foot in the direction of the restaurant, and soon brought out a bowl of hot chicken soup, "This is specially cooked for you in the morning. , You drink a bowl first, eat dinner later, and then take a rest, and go later in the afternoon."

Reaching out to take the chicken soup, Miriam stared at the greasy layer floating on the surface and lost his appetite. She scooped the chicken soup while listening to the noise on the TV, suddenly raised her head and glanced.

With just one glance, I noticed something.

The reporter in the picture is facing the camera, and the background behind him is the independent building of the Song Group, surrounded by a group of unknown people.

"According to the news we just learned, the Song Group has currently suspended all domestic and foreign business contacts, including projects and cooperation under construction, and is preparing for the next audit and investigation."

The female reporter spoke clearly and gestured to the building behind her with one hand. "At present, all the senior leaders of the Song family have stated that they will no longer accept interviews with reporters after they have issued a statement. They may be preparing new countermeasures. We will wait and see."

Miriam watched, put down the soup bowl in her hand, and then propped her elbow on the armrest of the sofa, with the back of her hand against her forehead, her eyes were not moving for a moment, she stared at the picture on the TV in a daze.

Mother Lu noticed the abnormality, looked at her frowning eyebrows thinking, and couldn't help asking what was going on.

Miriam, who was relieved, pursed her lips and smiled, then she stood up and squeezed her eyebrows and said that she was tired, "I will go to the room to sleep for a while, and eat lunch when I wake up."

Seeing that she seemed to have something on her mind, Mother Lu didn't stop her. Later, Mother Shao was worried about where she was unwell and insisted on knocking on the door of the room, but was stopped by the elderly.

In the afternoon, Miriam went to work on time. While preparing meeting materials in the office, Zheng Yun rushed in and threw a stack of newspapers on her desk.

After that, without saying anything, he pulled a chair and sat down on the opposite side angrily.

Miriam put down his work, leaned back in the chair and asked her, "What's wrong, so angry?"

"Look at it for yourself." She put her hands around her chest, and lighted her chin to signal to the past, "At this time, all major companies and enterprises, who have something to do with the Song family, are eager to clarify the relationship. President Shao of your family is fine. Ah, regardless of the company's public relations opinions, look at what he said to the media..."

Seeing her flushed with anger, Miriam smiled slightly, reached out her hand to take the stack of newspapers, and looked at it carefully.

Zheng Yun observed Miriam's face and saw that she did not react as he imagined, so he became even more angry. He tapped twice on the table with one hand, "It's not the time to talk about loyalty, and You Mao's business is still in its infancy. He can't stand the toss at all, he still has the dragon to support..."

Before she finished speaking, the woman in front of her put down the newspaper half she had read, and then raised a pair of clear eyes and asked the person, "Do you think Bryan did something wrong?"

I was dumbfounded by this question, but Miriam didn't seem to have the intention to get an answer from her, so she showed her attitude without waiting for him to answer.

“Without the Song family, there would be no You Mao. This is what Bryan said. Moreover, in the initial stage of You Mao, he used the reputation of the Song family to make a gimmick. If you are eager to distinguish the relationship at this time, it is not too small. People do it? How does this benefit You Mao's development?”

“Then he can also refuse to speak up.”

Zheng Yun, who did not agree, immediately proposed another countermeasure.

Miriam looked at her, closed the newspaper in front of her carelessly, her gaze became serious again, “The Song family hasn't fallen to the bottom. As long as you overcome this difficulty, there will be a comeback. If you are Miss Song, will you take this opportunity to keep a good account?”

Zheng Yun has not considered this point.

Her expression became heavier, trying to remind, “Business cooperation itself has no friendship at all. What everyone talks about is the word 'profit', and the Song family can do this to this level, so it's not impossible to understand the truth.”

“Understood.” Miriam nodded her head and agreed, but she changed her words in an instant, “Then if there is a good favor to give, would you give it or not?”

She clicked to the end, and suddenly smiled when the other party was still hesitant, “I understand your feelings about You Mao, and I am also very happy that the company has a responsible leader like you, so that I can help you here. Bryan assures you that after this bottleneck period, You Mao's development will not be greatly impacted, and instead may get new development opportunities.”

Zheng Yun was skeptical about Miriam's overconfidence.

“I hope so.” But now that she got such a promise, she didn't have to worry about it. She pushed aside the chair under her and got up, and sighed heavily, “I don't want to see the efforts of the past few months in vain, hope Shao The president should not treat You Mao as a chess piece after returning to Longteng.”

Miriam smiled and sent away the cold-faced head of the marketing department. The moment the office door was closed again, the deadlocked smile on his face gradually disappeared.

She lowered her eyes, then picked up the newspaper and glanced at it.

In front of the media, Bryan acknowledged the friendly and cooperative relationship with the Song family, and supported all of the Song family's legal and regulatory compliance. At the same time, he denied that You Mao was manipulated and became a method of

fishing for Song's family. He even expressed his willingness to accept taxes at any time. Check.

Accepting tax interrogation means that in the short term, all project cooperation agreements of Youmao will be forced to be suspended, and there is no guarantee that after the interrogation is over, these cooperation orders that were originally worked hard will be returned to them as agreed.

Therefore Zheng Yun would have this reaction, and it was reasonable.

Thinking of this, she gently curled her lips, picked up the phone next to her, and dialed the man's phone.