

# Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 571– 572

## Chapter 571

Yan Hao waited in the car for about an hour, and witnessed his young master leaving the house happily and coming back dejectedly.

In the next two days, the man was much more silent than usual. He often hugged his mobile phone alone on the sofa, pushing all the entertainment he could push, and he didn't know what he was thinking.

In the hotel room, the curtains were tightly drawn, and a dimly yellow pole lamp was lit next to the sofa chair. The shadow of the lamp hit the man's side face, illuminating a clear outline.

Yan Hao pushed the door in, took a careful look at the sofa, and then said: "I have booked a flight back to Shanghai the day after tomorrow. The lady said that the family has been busy preparing for the grandfather's birthday these days. It's better to go back early if you spend here, to make his elderly happy."

"Is he still in the mood to live his life?" Rao Shan's half-squinted eyes suddenly gathered a little bit of vigor, and then without saying anything, he waved his hand to signal people to leave, "I know."

Listening to the footsteps, he slowly retreated to the door. He suddenly turned his head and looked up and down in the dark line of sight. "Mouse, I remember the baby your sister gave birth a few months ago?"

One of Yan Hao's hand was already turning the doorknob, and he was a little surprised when he heard that. After a soft "Eh", he nodded: "Yes, I just learned to turn over now, and I'm very likable."

After he finished speaking, he raised his eyebrows and felt strange, "Master, what do you ask this for?"

Rao Shan's eyes paused, and he thought of the two children again.

Lying in the crib, with those little eyes closed, the child sleeping quietly.

He raised his hand and motioned for people to come closer, "I have a friend's child. It is almost full moon. You can check for me, what kind of gift is better for a full moon child."

After the order was over, it seemed as if I suddenly remembered, and added: "It's two children, twins."

Then he didn't worry, and continued to add, "I want the best, the best gift."

“Master, why didn’t I know you have this friend.”

Yan Hao’s brows frowned again. During this period of time, his young master always found something strange, but when such a question was asked, he was destined to be scolded by the other party.

Rao Shan was even too lazy to look at him, and urged people to leave, “Don’t talk nonsense. If things are not going well, you can go back to the old man and be an errand assistant.”

It took him some time to reluctantly accept the fact that Rania already had two children. At the same time, some of the other party’s words have been lingering in his heart for a long time and can’t go away for a long time.

That night, she led him to the second floor of Song’s House, opened a pink wooden door, and a scent of milk rushed over her face. The man who sensed something suddenly stopped there, then looked down and watched. There is a crib in the middle of the baby room.

The little guy fell asleep, still groaning in his mouth, as if he was asleep.

Later, the woman stood beside the crib and told him with a calm and indifferent expression: “Mr. Shan, I am married and have children.”

He didn’t believe it, but when he approached to see, he felt that the two children really looked like her.

He liked it when he saw it, and couldn’t help but curl his lips when he saw it. He couldn’t help but smiled and praised, “It’s so beautiful.”

And Rania didn’t seem to care much about this praise. She stood up straight for a few minutes, looking at the man in front of her a few steps away, “Neither you nor I are qualified to be self-willed. Many things are done. , You need to worry about the face of your family. I don’t know much about your Young Master Shan, but sometimes when my father mentions it, I know that you are not a reckless person.”

After a pause, she let out a deep breath, her eyes darkened a bit, “My father said you gave up the British business and returned to take over the family business because of changes in your family. Anyway, since you gave up After so much to take this path, I should also be very clear about what I want.”

When Rania speaks, every sentence is always th0rny.

She didn’t directly expose how many things were hidden under the man’s unruly appearance, but she clicked it to the end, keeping the reminder just right.

And Rao Shan seemed to see clearly, and suddenly healed, feeling a little absurd and ridiculous about his behavior during this period.

“Be prepared again and go out at night.”

The relieved man raised his hand slightly and raised it backwards. After the footsteps completely exited the room again, he held the armrest of the sofa up and paced to the balcony.

The curtains were opened with a sound of “pop,” and a slanting sun shone over, covering the entire city with a layer of golden light.

His eyes were deep, his body turned a corner, then he leaned against the glass window on the top floor, and reached out to take the cigarette case on the side bar.

Late at night, in a bar in Kyoto.

A man in a suit and leather shoes sat on one of the decks. After he came, he did not soak on the dance floor or strike up a conversation. He drank a few bottles of spirits in front of him in silence.

A well-dressed woman had noticed him a long time ago, and she secretly glanced at him with the little sisters beside her, and finally couldn't stand the instigation, and gathered the courage to walk over and call him “handsome”.

With a thin smile at the corner of the handsome guy's mouth, he raised his head and looked at the person who came, and then he smiled and asked her rather gentlemanly: “Beauty, do you drink?”

He was still holding a small glass of whiskey in his hand, and leaned back, his face that had always been drooping was finally willing to lift it up, and he could see his appearance more clearly for convenience. A small heart couldn't help being mad. Jump up and down.

She stretched out her hand and pressed her chest, and responded with a smile: “I don't drink well. I don't usually come to this place very often. This is the first time.”

Before he finished speaking, his face blushed first.

Against the background of the bar lights, it became even more shy.

Upon seeing this, the man put down his wine glass, his eyes half-squinted, and he looked up and down, and then he suddenly chuckled, “Miss, do you have the intention to be my girlfriend? The kind of serious dating.”

His voice was neither high nor low, separated from the noisy crowd, but enough for the “backup group” who stood not far away to observe quietly to hear clearly. After a few people looked at each other, they were quite surprised. Emotions are there.

The woman in front of her exclaimed, her rounded eyes blinked twice, and she nodded her head in a ghostly manner, “Actually, when I first saw you, I felt destined, like it was

destined in my life. Just like in Kyoto. There are so many bars, why did we walk into the same one at the same time...”

She spoke earnestly and shyly, and the man was taken aback for a short while listening, but laughed secretly.

“But do you know me?” He held his thin lips lightly, “If I am married, what about children?”

After speaking, he stopped looking at the other person’s expression, got up, and asked the man standing beside him, “Order two glasses of fruit wine for this lady.”

After that, he lifted his foot out of the deck and walked towards the bathroom.

At this moment, Rao Shan suddenly wanted to understand a problem. The so-called love at first sight, in fact, in the eyes of another person, might be a very ridiculous thing.

Just like the woman just now was to him, and like that day, he was to Rania.

## **Chapter 572**

On that day, Rania also asked him with a smile, “But Mr. Shan, are you sure you know me?”

People have secrets, and there is an unknown side.

Rao Shan knows this very well.

Going all the way to the bathroom, while contemplating his eyebrows, two swaying figures suddenly broke into the line of sight not far away.

He paused for a while, and after confirming that he was not mistaken, he stopped in the middle of the road, raised his chin slightly, and waited for the two to come.

The fluffy-haired man stared at the red carpet on the ground all the way, was caught off guard seeing the legs in front of him, and he scolded: “Get away!”

He immediately raised his hand and waved it, but unexpectedly, the hand that he waved out was firmly grasped, and then there was a pain that seemed to be crushed on his wrist.

Drunk suddenly became sober a bit, he cursed an swear word, then looked up, his eyes glared, and quickly recognized the person, “Is it you?”

As he said, his eyes were slowly facing downwards, and he sneered with a wicked smile: “Why, the hurt is healed?”

The man didn't talk to each other, but his eyes were dark and terribly dark. He slowly increased the strength of his hands, watching the blue veins bursting on the other's face, and then said: "Repeat what you just said."

"What are you talking about?" The man pretended to be stupid, and couldn't get rid of it after a few struggles, then punched it with his fist. "What do I say, it's your business!"

The fist was steadily concealed by the man sideways, and then he threw himself into the air, but the whole person almost threw forward because of this force.

The man who was holding him next to him, his consciousness seemed to be more awake, also reacted. Before he did his hands, he drew a courageous shout before kicking him.

But this time, I don't know if it's because of drinking, or I haven't seen him for a few days. The opponent's combat effectiveness has deviated from the previous one. As soon as he raised his foot halfway, he was kicked in the ankle by the opponent, and then he was hit in the chest. Another kick on the top, the whole person popped a few meters away.

Suddenly felt that a mouthful of old blood was stuffy there, and almost died of breath.

After finally getting up on the carpet, he saw that his boss had been dragged away by the man's collar.

After Yan Hao had dealt with the few women just now, and was rushing to find his young master, he saw that someone had flashed out from the end of the corridor, with a staggering fellow in his hand.

The person was lifted all the way to the door, and then he went forward to an alley with dim street lights. Rao Shan threw the person in with one hand. Before the opponent could react, he raised his foot and pressed it against the opponent's chest, repeating: "Ask you again, what did you just say in it? Who made you move Rania?"

The man immovably pressed against the brick wall grinned, revealing the bloody tooth, then turned his head and spit out the bloody mouth, and said: "You are such a good skill, why didn't you take it out that day? Otherwise, I won't get the cut, right?"

After speaking, it was an unexpected fist that hit his cheekbone so hard that he almost stared at gold stars.

Before the next fist hit, the man reached out in time to stop it, "Okay, okay, I said."

According to the information provided by Bryan, Rania sent someone to re-check the employee files of Fengrui's financial department. This day Muming brought one of the files.

He spread out the information and pushed it to the woman, "It's this person, Liao Qing."

At noon, Rania had just finished lunch and received a cup of warm water in the pantry. He squinted and saw the information on the counter next to him, and then casually retracted his gaze, "What about it, let alone her hiding It's deep, even if we bother to find her out, nothing can be changed."

Mu Ming agreed with this.

He closed the information again, and followed the woman's footsteps. "Shang Rui took advantage of the stagnation of Fengrui's operations and took over most of the original business orders, including the cooperation project with Italy. By one month, the market value has doubled several times. The most important thing is that now he has a good reputation. I guess he wants to take this opportunity to continue to develop foreign cooperation projects."

Rania was holding the mug and taking a sip of warm water. He was not surprised when he heard the words, and even nodded in agreement, "Song and Fengrui were only temporarily frustrated. He does not have the ability to swallow us in one go. Waiting for this period of time. After we get through it, we still want to suppress him, so it's not surprising that he wants to move the target abroad."

"Then listen to what you mean, do you intend to make it pass so easily?"

Facing Rania's unsatisfactory attitude, Mu Ming was somewhat puzzled.

The woman calmly took a brief pause, as if she was thinking about something, "Snake-snake has to hit seven inches. Now our opponent is not Shang Rui. Just hitting him is meaningless."

She held the cup in one hand and the bottom of the cup in the other. After speaking, she stepped forward again, her face calm and deserted, "I have what he wants in my hand, and he will come to me."

Mu Ming listened, his eyes gathered for a few minutes, followed her in the direction of the office, and then asked: "Then Liao Qing's line, should I check or not?"

"Check." She turned her head and glanced lightly at the folds and deformed archives in her hand. "After all, she is responsible for this matter. She has done such a big thing, and she can't be shameless. , I want to see what kind of person he can have this courage."

After finishing speaking, I did not forget to remind her, "Someone should have paved the way for her. Check her family."

Mu Ming nodded and responded, and the two of them turned around the corridor one after another, and their footsteps stopped without realizing it.

At this moment, the man in the white shirt was standing with one hand in the pocket of his trousers, standing upright by the door of Rania's office. Hearing the conversation, he

took the lead with a smile at the corner of his mouth and calmly dealt with the incoming person.

But Rania and Mu Ming, who were caught off guard by everything, were somewhat surprised, their eyes projected together, meeting his neither light nor heavy eyes.

“What are you doing?” Rania was the first to speak, her eyes were deep and her expression indifferent.

The man no longer had a wicked smirk like he used to. Instead, he lowered his eyes solemnly and raised the hand in his pocket, “I have what you want here.”

His complexion was a bit pale, Rania’s eyes shifted with the movement of his hand, and finally he could see the white USB flash drive clearly, his steps were still there, and he didn’t mean to pick it up.

Upon seeing this, Rao Shan pursed his lips and smiled slightly, turned his head and hung the USB flash drive on the door handle of the office behind him, then raised his foot and walked in the other direction of the corridor.

Mu Ming reacted before Rania, walked over to remove the USB flash drive, and stood at the door waiting for her to open the door.

There was no expression on her face, even listening to Mu Ming revealing it, saying that if he didn’t want to take a look, he could ask the assistant around him to send it, but he still didn’t have any expression.