

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 573– 574

Chapter 573

In the evening, after passing the outskirts of the city and driving south, two black cars had just stopped in front of a dilapidated apartment building about ten kilometers away.

The door of one of the co-pilots was opened, and a young man walked down to the back seat of the car behind him, opened the door, and welcomed a deserted woman.

Rania wore a slim black suit with narrow shoulders. After getting out of the car, he raised his head and observed it first, then slightly twisted his eyebrows and asked the man beside him, "Is this this?"

"Yes." Yan Hao stretched out his hand and pointed upwards, "I'm on the third floor."

It was getting late, and several street lights were lit up outside the apartment building, but when I looked up, there was a dark mass of light sticking to the dilapidated light tubes, and the light that was not bright enough was almost completely shielded. His sight was so dim that he couldn't even see the aisle in front of him.

The assistant next to him turned on the light with his mobile phone, and Rania raised his foot, stepped on the bumpy concrete path with high heels, and walked up cautiously.

The apartment looks like an unfinished project many years ago. Only the basic outline was built. The wall was still red brick. Along the way, the balcony of the stairwell was not sealed, and the air was full of a faint musty smell.

It would be hard for Rania to imagine if he hadn't been here in person, it turns out that there is still such an undiscovered area in Kyoto.

All the way up to the third floor, there is a resident on the left and right of the stairs. On the left is a wooden door, half open. It doesn't look like someone lives. Rania naturally turned to the right, staring at the rusty leaf in front of him. The big iron gate was stained, and asked the man following him, "Here?"

"Yeah." Yan Hao nodded, stepped up two steps, raised his hand and knocked on the door.

After a while, the door was opened from the inside, and looking at them across the crack of the door was a sturdy man with a stubble face.

Rania's brows wrinkled inaudibly, and he looked at the man up and down, then turned his head slightly, his eyes lightly swept behind him.

The three or five men stood side by side, each burly and sturdy, but not like ordinary rascals. They walked along the way, and they watched vigilantly from the left and right, and there was no extra nonsense.

Before raising her foot to enter the door, she faintly smiled, "You Master Shan, it's really unfathomable."

Yan Hao sniffed, pretending that he didn't understand, and pushed the door to the end before putting on a posture of inviting someone, "Miss Song, people are inside."

After crossing the threshold, the first thing that catches your eyes is a square wooden table in the center of the living room. Some water and food are placed on the table. In addition, there is a khaki sofa spread out next to it.

Going further, she stopped in front of a stripped wooden door. She glanced at the person next to her, and the bearded man reached out and turned the door handle away.

With a "bang", the opened door hit the brick wall next to it, bounced back, and was beaten back by the man with another fist.

The movement was so startled that the woman who was sitting on the sofa with her knees shrank again, then raised a pair of horrified eyes from the messy hair and stared at the person.

Except for the three or five brawny men, she recognized Rania at a glance.

"Miss Song..."

His dry lips moved up and down, then he fell off the sofa and sat down, tearing his dull voice again, and repeatedly shouted: "Miss Song."

Rania frowned again. She stood outside the door, staring down at the embarrassed woman not far away, her expression gloomy at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"Miss Liao." She raised her red lips lightly and asked: "Should I call you Liao Qiu or Liao Qing?"

Two days ago, when she was blocked by a group of strong men at the door, she had already guessed the specific reason, and Rania's appearance at this time also confirmed her conjecture.

She stretched out her hand, pulled away the messy hair in front of her forehead at will, and said frankly: "Fengrui's tax evasion is my hand and foot. Since you found it, I have no intention of defending myself."

"Yes." Rania's eyebrows gradually stretched, his eyes circled around in the small space, and finally landed on the shelf next to him, "You know, such a high amount of financial crime, once sentenced, will he go to jail for several years? ?"

A mountaineering bag was placed on the iron gray shelf, and the zipper of the bag was opened, revealing a pile of dusted clothes. Rania walked to the side, picked up one of the white chiffon shirts with his fingers, and pulled it out. The passport below comes.

After a faint glance, he smiled: "How much benefit does Shang Rui give you? He agreed to give you a British green card, and even let your family move there, so that if you leave Kyoto forever, you can always get rid of your career. A stain in your career."

Speaking of his family, Liao Qiu's eyes changed, and a burst of fire gathered in his eyes, "Have you checked my family?"

"Not difficult to check."

Rania did not deny that after closing the passport, he gently waved it and handed it to the assistant next to him, before looking at the visitor again, "Your grandma has just finished the operation and is currently recovering pretty well. It will be two months later. You can leave the hospital."

Rania was not good at threatening others. She felt that it was not a proper method, but this time she took the lead in making an exception in front of Liao Qiu.

In fact, she didn't say a word of threat, but the other party already clearly felt the danger in it. As soon as she heard the word "grandma", there was a flash of light in her eyes, and she fell to one side, her hands supporting her. The dusty ground.

"I'm sorry for you, I'm sorry for the Song family, I'm willing to go to jail, and I'm willing to be punished. You can vent your anger, but don't touch her old man. She has a bad heart and can't stand the toss..."

As he spoke, the salty tears fell on the ground, engulfed in dust.

"As long as you go to jail, the verdict will be delivered to your family. Sooner or later she will know."

With his eyes down, Rania stared at the woman below him, feeling numb and calm.

There was silence for a while, watching her continue to cry until she was tired of crying, and then she leaned on the leg of the sofa next to her, her eyes were deadly silent.

The light above his head was dim, illuminating everything around him with a somewhat old aura. Rania raised his wrist and glanced at the time, then said: "The damage you have caused to Song is already an established fact. Regardless of whether your crime is known to the public or not, the situation currently facing the Song family is irreversible. This is why Shang Rui will not help you sincerely. Even if you are arrested, it is gone for him. What a big impact."

After a pause, before the other party issued a question, she went on to say: "I can promise not to move, nor to let Shang Rui move your family, but before that, I need you to do something for me."

The air was silent for two seconds, and the woman who had been slowed down opened her eyes before she tremblingly asked, "What's the matter?"

When she asked, the hope that was ignited in her heart at that moment was annihilated again. Her lips and teeth moved, and she shook her head helplessly, "I won't harm people anymore, Shang Rui is all about sending me. Go out, he won't believe me anymore..."

"Harmful?" A light of contempt flashed in Rania's eyes, and then he sneered, "I won't let you harm him, but he will send you to England. How do you settle down after you go, he should always arrange for you. . After all, you have sold your life for him. It is not too much to make this request..."

A window was opened to the south of the room. The old glass window was swayed by the wind, and it made a "cang bang bang bang" sound. Song Ren held his brows, feeling that the smell of musty in this small space seemed to be more once the wind passed. Stronger.

Without this leisure, she turned around and went out the door, and then asked the assistant beside her, "I will leave the rest to you to deal with, I'll wait for you in the car."

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She stepped out, and unexpectedly, the woman behind her chased out in a panic, and before she was about to pounce on her, the beard-faced man snapped her neck.

When Rania turned her head, she saw that her complexion was flushed red, her hands were weakly tapping the hand on her neck, as if she was about to die at any time.

She was slightly dissatisfied, glanced lightly across her eyebrows, and stopped drinking: "Let go."

The bearded man looked hesitant, but let go of his hand obediently, and then stubbornly separated his body between Rania and the woman. He stretched his hand forward and said viciously: "If you have anything to say, stand farther and say ."

Liao Qiu leaned on the wall and took a sigh of relief for a long time. Then he stretched out his neck and tried to meet Rania's eyes, "I agree to all the conditions you said. I still have the hands and feet that I did with the tax accounts. Evidence, will my grandma really be fine?"

"do not worry."

Rania withdrew his gaze from the mountain-like man in front of him, “I have all the evidence you mentioned. If I can’t do it, I don’t have to come to see you today. I will find someone to send you directly to the Procuratorate. That’s it.”

After speaking, she turned her head again and walked out the door all the way.

When he went down the stairs again, Yan Hao and the man he called to follow him followed.

One of the men was turning on the light, holding the phone over Rania’s head, carefully guarding it all the way, while the other man followed her steps all the time, not fast or slow.

Rania noticed it and turned to ask Yan Hao, “What is Mr. Shan’s business, and he needs a group of well-trained bodyguards around him?”

After stepping on the last step, Yan Hao, who was caught off guard to hear this question, scratched his head, “It has nothing to do with business, our young master is...”

Halfway through the conversation, he noticed something wrong again, and simply waved his hand and didn’t say anything.”In short, our young master is a good person. He is afraid that Miss Song will not be safe, so he arranged for them to come.”

Rania stopped by the car door, turned his head and glanced at the man next to him who was still holding his mobile phone stubbornly. His faint eyes swept over, and the man quickly reacted, turning off the mobile phone light, and at the same time retreating a few times. Step, keeping a distance not far or near.

“Okay.” She retracted her gaze, glanced at Yan Hao, opened the door again, and calmly expressed her attitude before stooping into the car, “What kind of person your master is? .”

After speaking, he nodded slightly, “Thank him for this matter.”

Listening to Rania’s tone eased, Yan Hao smiled shyly, “Our young master rushed back to Shanghai to prepare for the grandfather’s birthday banquet. He will come back again. If you are thankful, you can keep waiting for him. When will you come back, tell him personally.”

Rania bent down and got into the car. Hearing these words, she raised her eyes and glanced lightly, and then didn’t answer anything, so she took the car door.

She had already made it clear that day that she wanted to come to Shanrao, and she was not a careless person, and she had no intention of pursuing those trivial matters.

Currently, there are things that interest her more.

Two days later, inside a star-rated Japanese food store in Kyoto.

Shang Rui was led by a waiter wearing a kimono. After turning a few turns, he finally opened the curtain of one of the private rooms, changed his shoes at the door, and stepped in again.

Behind him was a young woman wearing a mask and peaked cap.

The young woman followed behind him and entered the door. After changing her shoes, she stood by the door and glanced at the woman who was kneeling at the table and cooking a glass of sake.

Seeing her about thirty-five or sixteen years old, she wears a black, straight, thick long hair behind her, and wears a light gray beret on her head, and she wears delicate heavy makeup.

She has a relaxed and calm posture, as if she is a life-conscious, there is a fussy noble aura between her gestures, and she has a pair of picky Danfeng eyes. With that makeup, she seems to have a somewhat aggressive aura.

Liao Qiu only glanced at it, then paused, and after a stalemate, he raised his foot and walked in.

And the woman picked up the porcelain green sake pot, and while pouring the glass in front of her, she casually glanced at it, "You are the girl Mr. Shang said? Take off the mask and let me take a look."

When the voice fell, the hip flask gently knocked on the table in front of him, making a sound that was neither light nor heavy.

Hearing the words, Liao Qiu gave a soft "um", took off the mask and hat, put them aside, and then knelt down on the side, "I am Liao Qiu, recommended by Mr. Shang."

Shang Rui glanced at Liao Qiu, then smiled and stretched out his hand to indicate, "This is Mrs. Smith, and Mr. Smith is mainly engaged in foreign trade in Britain."

Between the man's opening, this Mrs. Smith had already raised her eyes again to look carefully at the woman in front of her, and then she chuckled her bright red lips.

"It seems very clever indeed. When you arrive in the UK, I can give you the right to operate a branch. As long as you have the ability, the future will not matter."

The woman speaks without any hurries, and she has an aura of superiority.

Liao Qiu raised his eyes and observed quietly. After a pause, he still mustered the courage to question, "I can't be sure that the promise you gave will be fulfilled at that time. After all, Britain is a strange country to me. Before leaving here, I must confirm some information."

“How do you want to confirm?” The faint intrusive meaning in Liao Qiu’s words irritated her a little, and she lightly picked up the wine glass, and while drinking lightly, she swept across her eyes, reminding her not lightly or seriously, “Don’t forget Now that you have a case in hand, the longer you stay here, the greater the chance of being targeted by the Song family.”

“So...” After grasping the key information, Liao Qiu’s brows tightened.”I was asked to frame Fengrui’s tax evasion. Is this matter clear to Mrs. Smith?”

“This is not something you should worry about.” The visitor’s gaze was immediately alert, but before a response, Shang Rui had already coughed in advance, with a cold warning in the words, “I will give you three days. Consider, after three days, whether you leave or not, Yunteng will never take you in again.”

The conversation on this side fell into a deadlock for a while, and in the private room on the other side, Rania was holding his breath, looking at the computer screen in front of him.

The shaky picture sometimes reflects Shang Rui’s face, and sometimes reveals the face of a woman with red lips.

“She’s not British?” The woman condensed her eyebrows, and operated the mouse to take a picture that was fairly clear, “check it, what background.”

The assistant’s cell phone next to me just rang out. She swiped the screen, stared at the picture on the interface, and gave a soft “um”, “I’ll check it now.”

Leaning against the back of the chair, he half-squinted his eyes for a while, as if thinking about something. At this time, the picture in front of her shook again, and the woman in the picture was getting up from the seat and raising her foot to the door.

Immediately afterwards, there was a light door opening next door.

Rania slightly curled his lips, closed the computer in front of him, and stood up after a while, “I’ll go to the bathroom.”

Along the low eaves of the corridor, he turned several turns, and finally reached the door of a bathroom.

Pushing the door open, she saw a well-dressed woman applying makeup to the vanity mirror in front of the sink. Rania’s eyes remained unchanged, and she went straight to the innermost compartment of the bathroom.

When she came out again, she was about to go to the sink, and the woman turned around unexpectedly, carrying the lipstick in her hand until she poked Rania’s chest.

She reacted, stepped aside, and stood still after avoiding, still with a calm expression on her face.

Mrs. Smith's expression was a little surprised, but she put the lipstick away in time, and smiled a little apologetically, "I'm sorry, I didn't pay attention, didn't you stain you?"

"It's okay." Rania curled her lips with Qian Qian, "It's just a lipstick, even if it gets dirty, it won't hurt you."

After that, he narrowed his eyes, ignored the people around him, and continued to walk to the sink to wash his hands.