

# Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 575– 576

## Chapter 575

Rania's affairs in Kyoto slowly settled down, because most of the cooperation projects were forced to suspend. During this period, the main task of the group was to deal with the next tax and audit investigations, and she fell idle because of this.

Except for the basic eight hours of work every day, there is not much time to work overtime.

Even occasionally, she would be lazy, staying in the house to accompany the two little guys, and the assistant would pack everything up at get off work, and bring it over when she got off work.

Two days after this time, she began to ask her father, "If I can't do the Song family as well as when you were young, would you blame me?"

At that time, Mr. Song was grabbing two pink dolls and holding them over his head. He happily teased the two grandchildren in the stroller. He didn't even lift his head when he heard the words. He asked Rania, "In your eyes, , What is outstanding?"

Rania put one hand on the edge of the cart with five fingers hanging down. When she was thinking, she felt a warm force wrapped around her index finger. She looked down and saw that her daughter was making a laugh. She shook the hand that was holding her.

She stared at the little guy's little pink face and lost her consciousness in an instant.

At this time, my father's voice rang in his ears again, "You can be an excellent leader or an excellent mother. The specific positioning and choice depends on you. I don't ask Song to do it in your hands. To what extent, but I only hope that when you are reminiscing about this life, you can feel like me and feel that you were not born in vain."

Outsiders look at Mr. Song, especially those who have seen him in his youth. They always think that he is a businessman who kills and decisively. The wisdom of men is always hidden under the appearance of calmness. Over time, people who really understand him It's getting less and less.

When the old man finished speaking, he squinted his eyes and asked the two little guys, "Is Grandpa right?"

The little guy didn't understand, but he smiled face-to-face.

Rania understood the meaning of his father's words in general, and gently pressed her lips, "Don't worry, I know."

Seeing her daughter getting up to leave, Song's father also slowly reduced his smile, then got up, pushed the stroller from the living room to the side, and asked her: "You come with me."

The two went to the study one after the other. Father Song pushed the stroller to the floor-to-ceiling window, let the two little guys basking in the sun, and then turned to the desk. "In two days, Father Shan will have his birthday. You will go for me. One trip."

After speaking, he bent over again, pointed at the row of irises outside the window, and asked with a kind smile: "This is what grandma planted, do you like it?"

Rania stopped at the desk and first glanced back at the window.

At this time, the afternoon sunlight came in through the window, and a piece of warm golden sun shone on the old man's slightly thin back, and his silhouette was clearly marked.

In Rania's memory, it seemed that he had never seen his father so imprecise.

How to describe it, she turned to think about it, she should have smiled a little too superficially, and her face was flattering, which was very inconsistent with the aura and majesty that Mr. Song should have.

But in a blink of an eye, he looked at the two little guys who were lying in the car, holding their hands and flaring their teeth and claws, and felt that the picture was a little false in harmony.

She settled her eyes, and after condensing her thoughts, she collapsed two steps forward, stopped in front of the desk, and saw the red invitation card sandwiched between the two books.

He took a look, then closed it gently, and then raised his gaze to express his attitude: "I don't want to go. If you don't want to go, I will ask Xiao Han to prepare a gift and give it to you, saying that you are not feeling well. Can't get on the plane."

The old man didn't seem to be surprised that his daughter would have such an attitude. He still bends over with a smile, looking at the two little guys as if not enough.

Hearing this lightly said: "You have to go."

Rania stared at the huge "single" on the cover of the invitation card, and then strengthened his mind, put the invitation card aside, turned his head and leaned against the desk, his eyes lightly falling on his father.

"The youngest son of the Shan family, you should be able to see what he has in mind. I don't think it is necessary to meet." She paused, her eyes gathered a little, "I advise you not to have that aspect. thought."

After hearing this, the old man finally straightened his waist, turned his head and looked at Rania, with a smile that seemed like nothing at the corner of his mouth, "I don't touch that mind, your own life is calculated by yourself, I don't put one's oar in."

He frowned and thought for a while, thinking of Shang Rui uncontrollably in his mind, but after another thought, he restrained the conversation.

"That kid Shanrao still has a lot of qualities, you still don't know it." He picked Shanrao as a topic, then paused, his expression became more serious, "Let you go this time, there are other s reason."

"what reason?"

Rania always didn't believe it, and the look in his father's eyes was suspicious.

And the old man raised his eyebrows slightly, curled his lips and smiled, "Do you think your old father really didn't hear things outside the window after he retired at home? The boy Shang Rui asked Smith for his backing, and the meaning behind must be planning To develop business in the UK, staying here for a long time in Kyoto will not make him profitable..."

While Father Song said, Rania nodded, and at the same time condensed his eyebrows slightly and asked, "What does that have to do with the Shan family?"

"Where was Rao Shan before returning home?"

After mentioning this, she suddenly understood something, her eyes flashed, and she responded with two words, "British."

The old man put on a meaningful smile and waved his hand gently in her direction, "There are some things that you can't avoid if you want to hide. It's better to go and see for yourself, maybe you can get something unexpected. ."

After he finished speaking, he went to bend over to tease the child again, shaking the rattle in his hand, and the sound of "boom", echoing the crisp laughter of the two little guys, stirred in this space.

Rania was silent, and took the lead out of the study. At this time, the servant of the family came in and led her assistant towards this side.

The assistant held some documents to be signed and reviewed, and walked in a hurry.

Upon seeing this, Rania motioned to the stairs next to him, and led the person up to the second floor.

In the study on the second floor, the assistant spread out a bunch of documents one by one in front of Rania. After finishing the basic work report, he pulled out the last piece of information in his arms.

Rania sat at the desk, staring at the information in front of him, and frowned unconsciously.

The assistant sniffed and pointed at one of the unclear photos, "Mrs. Smith, the information has been confirmed. She is the eldest of City Two Yan's family."

"The Yan family?"

After a brief pause in her thoughts, she seemed to have some impression when she mentioned this Yan family.

The assistant nodded, then bent down and turned the information back one page. Rania listened to her and flipped the contents of the information back and forth, finally set his sights on the personal resume of Miss Yan.

In the early years, the university and graduate students in Shanghai had good academic qualifications and work experience. Later, he was transferred to the United Kingdom and within two years became a British trade tycoon, Mr. Smith's second wife.

After staring for a while, she waved her hand, "I see, you can go out."

When people left, she stepped on the stairs and entered the study downstairs. She opened the door and looked at the old man who was still playing with the children. She leaned sideways to the edge of the door and responded indifferently: "Mr. Shan's birthday banquet, I'll be there."

## Chapter 576

The Yan family in City Two, because they were not linked to the business that Longteng had previously operated, so Bryan and Miriam only heard about them.

The only real deal I ever had was when Song Bo had a car accident.

Because it was the second son of the Yan family that drunk and bumped into Song Bo that day.

On this day, Bryan rushed back from Jincheng to accompany Miriam to the hospital for an obstetric check-up.

No matter how busy the work is, as long as it is the day of Miriam's pregnancy test, he will definitely take time out in advance to accompany her.

Because the fetal image was unstable some time ago, the hospitals used to run slightly faster.

After the examination, Miriam came out of the department. Miriam was sitting outside the corridor waiting for Bryan to buy water. When she turned her head, she saw Tao Wan'er walking around with a stack of medical records around the corner.

Seeing that she was wearing a white lab coat, she seemed to be at work. Miriam got up, and when she was about to walk past, she saw a little nurse hurried over not far away. She didn't know what she said, and she was dragged. Ran away.

She thought for a while, and then stopped. At this time, Bryan, who had bought the water, had already turned back. Seeing her hesitant expression, she asked what was going on.

"It's okay." Miriam shook her head, consciously there is no need to explain.

After having lunch next to the hospital, I went back to get an examination report, and everything was normal.

Bryan took the report back into his bag with a soft and bright face, "The son is very good, and he didn't toss his mother. He will be rewarded when he comes out."

Miriam followed him. Hearing this, she couldn't help but look up at the man's profile. Seeing his kind smile, she couldn't help but pick up the injustice for An Yan, "It's the same son. It seems too harsh."

Bryan didn't deny it either, even curled his lips and nodded twice, "He is a son and a brother."

"So what?" Miriam slapped Bryan's arm, "What's wrong with my son, so I won't invite you to see him?"

The slap was so serious that even Miriam herself was taken aback. But then, she tried to preach with a serious expression, "It was all born to me, if you don't give it to me The bowl of water is leveled, and this son will be born..."

At this point, she herself didn't know how to say it anymore.

And Bryan raised his eyebrows, seemingly curious, and asked without a smile, "How about being born?"

Miriam was so angry, without looking at him, raising his chin, and walking forward alone, muttering as he walked: "An Yan is smart, he understands everything without saying anything, I know you want to teach him You have such a calm and introverted temper, but teaching to return to the religion always makes my son wronged. I, a mother, won't agree."

Just mumbling all the way to the parking lot, because there is no car key, I can only stand firmly by the door, waiting for Bryan behind him to open the door.

The man's pace was a little slower, and he was still observing his wife's face when he opened the door.

Seeing her face flushed, she seemed to be emotional, and her chest was still up and down drastically.

"Well, I know." In the end, he compromised, put the person in the passenger seat with his eyebrows down, and got into the car by bypassing the front of the car before continuing: "We will not let our son be wronged in the future."

Miriam looked straight ahead, and didn't seem to have much faith in what he said.

When the car drove forward on the main road, the man coughed slightly. Just as he was about to say something, the phone in Miriam's bag suddenly rang, breaking the small deadlock for the time being.

I took out my phone, stared at the caller ID number on the screen, hesitated for a while and then pressed the answer.

Song Bo called. I heard that Yingxin's business assessment tasks this quarter are heavy, and even Shelly, who is accustomed to the Western work system, is forced to start working overtime occasionally, let alone ordinary employees.

It happened that during this time, Miriam was also busy, so after attending his engagement banquet, the two have not contacted again.

After hanging up the phone, Miriam understood and turned to ask Bryan, "Song Bo said that Tao Waner's job has been transferred to City Two. The two of them just moved into a new house some time ago. I want to invite us to have dinner with them tonight. No time?"

Bryan drove the car steadily. He frowned and thought about it. Instead of answering the question directly, he asked Miriam, "You want to go?"

"It's time to go." Miriam glanced over, then changed her tone in an instant, "But if you are busy, I will tell him another day."

"No." The man settled his eyes and slowly lowered the speed of the car. At the same time, he turned his head and glanced at the time displayed on the phone next to him, "You ask him to send the address, and we will go and buy something."

About an hour later, their car stopped in front of a community near the middle of the hospital and Yingxin Building.

I took the elevator and knocked on the door on the sixth floor, but it was a six and a half year old girl who came to open the door.

Xiao Miao smiled and showed her big white teeth, took a bag of fruit from Miriam, and welcomed people in happily, "Aunt Miriam Miriam, come in, there is a good show here..."

When Miriam and Bryan were changing their shoes at the door, the host of the family also hurried out to welcome them.

Seeing a bunch of colorful stickers on Song Bo's face, both of them didn't realize it, Miriam couldn't help covering her mouth and laughing, "Where are you singing?"

Bryan was shocked and shocked. There was still no expression on his face. He just put down the things he bought at the door one by one, and then helped his wife to enter the door.

When I walked in and saw the three people sitting cross-legged on the floor of the living room, I understood the situation.

"Uncles and aunts and my mommy are playing board games. Aunt Miriam, you and Uncle Bryan are also here."

Xiao Meow climbed onto the sofa, swinging her legs around, looking over innocently and brightly.

When Miller saw this, he also felt that he moved his butt aside, which made Shelly look at him disgustingly, "You are rubbing my clothes."

Miller also posted a full-faced note, looking like he was wronged. After thinking about it, he turned to call Bryan to sit down, "I am more curious, what it would look like if our President Shao put a face on it."

Bryan looked down and stood in the distance, as if he had no intention of joining the battle for the time being.

But unexpectedly, Miriam pursed her lips and smiled before she sat down cross-legged first, "Don't tell me, I'm quite curious."

His wife motioned over with a look. No matter how reluctant, President Shao could only walk to the side obediently and sat down in a dull voice.

Reshuffle the cards and deal with the cards. After a round of play, there is no open space on Miller and Song Bo's faces, and Bryan next to him, except for a few pieces on one cheek, looks like a clean, peerless piece. Appearance.

Most of the credit on Miller's face is due to Shelly next to him.

The man blew his beard and stared, but he didn't dare to be too aggressive, he only asked her in a low voice, "Auntie, can you play?"

Shelly grabbed a handful of scattered cards, then threw a few cards out, “No, I never play these, no brains.”

She answered seriously.

The man turned his head and looked at the card she threw out, feeling desperate for a moment.

Bryan squinted his eyes and looked at him, showing a lore card, and joking again: “I’m afraid your wish today will be lost.”

Bryan had never played these before, but his head was clever. Miriam casually taught two rounds. He has already mastered it completely, and the operation doesn’t look like a new one.

And Miriam learned to play these weird board games with her parents since she was a child, but she still can’t remember when she last played.

The two of them cooperated, and the tacit understanding made everyone present willing to bow down.

Song Bo stood up with a colorful face and raised his feet to the kitchen, “The soup is ready, we can start dinner, let’s get ready to eat.”

When Miller heard it, he threw the card in his hand and stood up, “So, I’m really hungry.”

Shelly glanced at the man next to him, and Xiao Meow, who stretched out his hand to sit on the sofa, also noticed it. While covering her mouth, she secretly patted Mommy’s back, “Mommy, you deliberately let Uncle Miller Lose it.”

During the Chinese New Year last year, Xiao Miao followed Shelly home. When she played with her family, it was not at this level.

Shelly didn’t answer, only patted her little head, then stood up and followed the crowd to the restaurant.