

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 583– 584

Chapter 583

Back to the single house.

At the dinner table, the man is always looking down at the food, and always answering questions about the mother next to him.

Shan mother asked him: “I saw how the layout is there, is the process clear, and there are some distinguished guests your father wants to entertain. Have you arranged seats?”

The man pursed his lips and replied casually: “It should be.”

“What should it be?”

The single mother was annoyed and glared at her son, then turned to look at Shi Ran, who was sitting next to her, with a baffling expression, “What’s the matter with him?”

Shi Ran got up, served a bowl of soup for the single mother, and responded with a smile: “Auntie, don’t worry, we have already checked it over there and there is no problem.”

Rao Shan, who had finished his meal, probably felt relieved at this time. He straightened his face and repeated: “It’s all done, don’t worry.”

After speaking, he pushed aside the chair under him and got up and went straight upstairs.

After taking a shower, he was busy working in the study for a while, as usual, Yan Hao brought a bowl of hot milk and pushed in. “Master, it’s time to rest. There are still many things to be busy tomorrow.”

Rao Shan leaned on the office chair, holding a thick book in his hand, did not lift his head when he heard the words, just raised one hand and waved it to signal people to go out.

Upon seeing this, Yan Hao coughed slightly, put the milk aside, then turned around, and just walked to the door, and heard that the thick book was closed again, the man suddenly stood up and shouted: “Farewell go.”

He turned around and saw that someone had gone from the desk to the side of the sofa.

Sitting down on a separate sofa chair beside him, Shanrao drank milk while flipping through the old newspapers that hadn’t been cleaned up a few days ago, pretending to ask nonchalantly: “How is Miss Song’s affairs in Kyoto? Up?”

“The person has already been handed over. As for what Miss Song plans to do, I don’t know.” Yan Hao said as he raised his eyes to observe Rao Shan’s expression.

“Then she didn’t say anything?”

He still didn’t care, he didn’t even raise his eyelids when he asked.

“No.” The other party scratched his head, as if suddenly remembering something, and then “Oh” again, “By the way, she said that I want to thank you for this matter, and if there is any need for help in the future, I can always mention it to her. .”

“Gone?”

“No...what else should I have?”

The man showed a bit of boredom, threw the newspaper aside, then raised his head and drank the milk in his hand, then waved his hand to urge people to leave, “Go, go, don’t bother me.”

Yan Hao pursed his lips, staring at the empty milk cup in his hand, thinking about whether to reach out and take it, but seeing him with a cannibal expression again, he simply turned his head and withdrew without looking back. room.

When the sound of closing the door sounded in his ears, the man who was sitting on the sofa quieted down became dark again. He stared at the white cup in his hand and muttered secretly, “Jealous?”

In a moment he shook his head again, “Impossible.”

After several entanglements, he got up and went downstairs with the cup in his hand. As a result, as soon as he went down the stairs, he heard a sound of ping-pong from the direction of the restaurant.

With the help of the two wall lamps lit in the living room, he strode over and slammed the door of the dining room open, and saw the woman sitting at the dining table holding a large bottle of red wine and pouring down. .

The man’s face was instantly darkened, and after stepping in, he closed the door again.

He knocked the cup in his hand heavily on the dining table, his gloomy gaze dropped, and after staring at the little panic, he returned to a calm woman.

Most of the bottle of wine was drunk, Shi Ran’s face was stained with a faint blush, she squinted her eyes, and sneered, “I walked without making a sound, which shocked me.”

Rao Shan walked across to her, grabbed the wine bottle, shook the bottle that was about to bottom out, and looked at her indifferently, “Do you know how much this wine is for a bottle?”

The woman shook her head, resting her chin in her hands, looking at him drunkly, "Give it to me, give me a drink."

The chandelier above her head gave out a dazzling light, and the woman raised her head high, and a pair of half-squinted eyes were illuminated with gleaming light.

If he didn't pay attention, his nose became sore, and his voice was dull with tears.

The man looked at her silently, seeing that the smile on her face finally couldn't be stretched, and the corners of her mouth trembled and softly spoke: "Brother, you look like this, you really look like your brother..."

After speaking, realizing that it was wrong, he lowered his head, put his hands on both sides of his cheeks, and covered his eyes with palms. After a while, the palms became wet.

Immediately, her shoulders also trembled, and she fought silently against the emotions in her heart, finally tolerated most of the tears back.

When she put her hands down again, she sighed deeply, stood up on the table top, and said with a smile: "Forget it, I'm not drinking."

After speaking, she was about to go outside the restaurant. When she was standing at the door, she took another two vigorous breaths before opening the door in front of her.

"Drink it."

Before she stepped out of the dining room, the man forcefully put the wine bottle back on the table, "Drink if you want."

Shi Ran turned his head when he heard the words, leaned against the door of the restaurant, did not walk over, just asked indifferently: "Do you miss him?"

What I got was the man's silence as expected.

"In the bedroom this morning, I saw my aunt secretly wiping her tears." She smiled again, a little barren in her smile, "and uncle, he didn't go downstairs all day and didn't eat a bite of food."

After a pause, she looked at the man standing by the dining table at the moment, like a statue, and repeatedly asked: "What about you, Rao Shan?"

"He is gone."

There was a long silence, the man's voice was deserted.

"Yeah..." The woman shook her body, as if she was caught in a certain memory, "Unknowingly, it's been a year."

After chuckling twice, she didn't go on, wiped away two tears indiscriminately, and sucked her nose again, "Eh, forget it, there are still many things to be busy tomorrow, so rest early."

The woman was thin, turned and stepped out of the kitchen, and the figure was quickly swallowed by the dim light of the living room.

But the man's heart seems to have fallen into the deep sea.

The oppression that swept from all directions almost suffocated him.

One year ago, what happened to Shan's family was the death of the young and promising eldest of the family. As the second son of Shan's family, Shanrao, who has always been respected, had to abandon the world he had managed to break through in the UK. Returning to Shanghai to take over the responsibility of the family's eldest son.

Even so far, most people still think that the once-outstanding young master of the Shan family is studying abroad, and they don't know that he has left the world.

Regarding the death of his elder brother, this man has buried all his emotions deeply in his heart.

If it hadn't been for Shi Ran's trouble today, he might have thought that he was really relieved.

Thinking of this, he laughed somewhat self-deprecatingly, then took a bottle of red wine from the closet next to him, carried the wine, and walked upstairs calmly.

He knew that Shi Ran wanted to say that it had been a year unknowingly. If Shan hadn't died, she would already be Mrs. Shan.

Chapter 584

The door of the room was "banged" several times before the man opened his distressed eyes.

Looking in the direction of the sound, he saw that the door of the room was pushed open by a gap, and Yan Hao cautiously poked out a head, "Master, Madam has asked you to get up."

"Hmm..." His voice was soft, and he responded, turning over to fall asleep.

The man was naked, with his broad and strong back spread out on the velvet-gray sheets. Yan Hao straightened his eyes, showing his embarrassed face, and then he yelled twice at the door.

"Master, master?"

What responded to him this time was a pillow that hit his feet in the air.

He didn't want to wake up the man either, but the lady downstairs was still waiting. She had no choice but to bite the bullet and walk in carefully on the floor.

Going to the bed, poked the man on the shoulder with his finger, "Master, it's time to go downstairs for breakfast."

"Hmm..." Rao Shan buried his head in the bedding, and said softly, "Go out, I see."

Out?

It usually takes after midday to see people come out after going out. It's not that Yan Hao has never eaten it before. When he was about to speak again, he was attracted by the flesh-pink scar on the opponent's waist, and his brows were slightly twisted to see that the healing of the scar was not ideal.

So he bent over and moved his face to the scar."Master, you seem to have pus inside. I will accompany you to the hospital after dinner."

With that, he stretched out a finger and poked the small raised pustule.

Just then, a man's scream came from his ear.

Rao Shan felt that the nerves in his back jumped twice, a layer of cold sweat peeled off from his body, and all his tiredness disappeared in an instant.

When Yan Hao reacted, the person had already bounced off the bed.

He couldn't dodge, and was kicked in the knee by the man who jumped up, and then his center of gravity became unstable, and the person rushed straight to the bed in front of him.

Being unbiased, he just threw the young Master Shan who had just jumped onto the bed again.

The cheek was pressed against the opponent's chest, feeling hot and hard.

"Young, young master..." Yan Hao's face was squeezed out of shape, and his voice was hoarse and trembling.

Shanrao who reacted with his elbow propped up the bed sheet, slightly propped his chest, and looked down at the man in front of him who was stretching his teeth and claws indifferently.

It was nothing, but at this moment, the concealed door of the room was pushed open again, and Madam Shan stood at the door, seeing this scene, the expression on her face suddenly became complicated.

The sentence "Rao Er" in the mouth was only half said, and the remaining half was choked in the throat.

The old man was still touching the edge of the door with one hand, and just stepped into the bedroom with one foot, and instinctively retracted it. He closed the door with a "bang" and went downstairs without saying a word.

I didn't even give any time to explain.

Hearing the old lady's voice, Yan Hao was so anxious to catch his blindness that he finally broke free to stand up, straightened his waist and turned around and shouted "Madam".

Unable to respond to him was the violent closing of the door.

He blinked his eyes twice, showing a bit of aggrieved face, then turned around and saw the man sitting on the edge of the bed in a casual shirt, and asked with an anxious look: "Master, did the madam misunderstand something?"

"Well, what do you think?" Rao Shan put on his clothes and stepped on his slippers to the bathroom.

"Don't, Master..." Yan Hao followed behind him, his eyes flushed with anxiety, "Kang Kang" smashed the door of the bathroom that was just taken, "Master, you have to explain it for me."

This time, the only response to him was the sound of water running in the bathroom.

Rao Shan went downstairs after washing and went straight to the restaurant.

Sitting down at the dining table, I always felt that the eyes of the group of people were a little weird. He didn't change his expression, just glanced lightly at Yan Hao who was standing not far away, and then pretended to eat unaware. bread.

"This, Rao Er..." The single mother pursed her lips, first exchanged a glance with the single father next to her, then put down the spoon of porridge in her hand, and said with a smile: "In a moment, your youngest daughter from Uncle's family is coming over. Give your dad a birthday gift in advance, and you can entertain us."

"it is good."

Rao Shan Lian's eyes responded, without raising his head.

The single mother coughed slightly, and then glanced at Yan Hao. There was no special emotion in her eyes, but she still saw the man trembled all over and her heart was too guilty.

“The little daughter of the family, you saw it some time ago, do you remember?” The single mother raised her eyebrows and smiled expectantly. After speaking, she patted her husband on the shoulder next to her. Have you ever played golf, right?”

“Yeah.” Shan father handed a spoonful of porridge to his lips, half fell off by the single mother patted his shoulders. He frowned, and said, “Lao’s three daughters taught well, especially this one. Little daughter...”

No one here said anything, just watching the old couple say what you said to me, the meaning in the words was already very obvious.

Shi Ran smiled secretly while drinking the porridge, kicked Shanrao’s leg quietly under the table, then raised his eyebrows, looking proud of waiting for the show.

Rao Shan glanced at her badly, then without saying anything, he raised his head to look at Yan Hao, who was standing next to him, with a foolish smile on his face.

Yan Hao was so frowning that he could not wait to escape on the spot. As expected, the old couple noticed the man’s eyes, and stopped talking, and followed his gaze to the blushing man. .

“Young master...” Yan Hao groaned inwardly, and put his hands in front of him again and again, “Young master, why are you looking at me like this?”

“It’s okay.” Shanrao lost his appetite after eating two bites of bread, took the cold milk on hand and handed it out, “Give me a warm cup.”

When the other party got into the kitchen with milk like a pardon, Shanrao pushed aside the chair under him and got up, raised his foot in the direction of the living room, and asked, “When will that Miss come? I have to go. Go to the company and then go to the hotel...”

Hearing the words, the single mother chased it out, and saw the man walk to the sofa in the living room and lay down, calmly turning on the TV news and watching.

“People will be here in a while, you can go upstairs and change clothes and then come down.” She reached out and pointed, “What does this look like?”

A white T-shirt, velvet gray casual trousers, worn on a man, showing a somewhat loose and casual appearance, plus the hair is not taken care of, it still looks like the messy pile on the head when he just woke up .

But the man didn’t seem to care very much, waved his hand and refused, “No change.”

The old man’s eyebrows became a bit cold, and when he was about to talk again, the aunt who cleaned the garden at home came to report that someone was visiting.

The single mother thought to herself that it must be the family's little daughter who came, so she walked over and turned off the TV, and urged the man on the sofa, "Get up, go and welcome."

Rao Shan stood up, and then heard the auntie continue to explain: "It's not the young lady from the family, she said she is from Kyoto and her surname is Song."

"Song?" The man paused, his eyes lit up a bit.

The single mother also hesitated and didn't remember for a while, who was this Miss Song from Kyoto.

But Lao Shan, who just came out of the restaurant, immediately understood and planned to meet him in person, "Mr. Song's daughter is here? I haven't seen him for many years, I have to meet..."

"Which Song..." The single mother frowned, stretched out her hand to pat aside, but didn't want to take a pat.

"Eh..." She looked around twice, and saw Shi Ran standing not far away, and pointed to the empty space next to her and asked: "What about the brat?"

Shi Ran pursed his lips with a faint smile, gestured a look in the direction of the stairs behind him, "80% of them went upstairs to change clothes."