

# Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 585– 586

## Chapter 585

Sure enough, when the man reappeared, he had changed into a white shirt with trousers, his hair was meticulously combed, and he approached to smell it, and he could even smell the faint smell of men's perfume on his body.

When he walked down the stairs with an upright face, the single mother seemed to have an incredible expression. She raised her eyebrows and looked up and down her son, then turned her head and asked Shi Ran, "What is he doing? What's going on?"

Standing not far away, Yan Hao felt that he had finally grasped the opportunity to clarify his innocence, and hurried forward to explain: "Our young master and this Miss Song...have a good relationship."

He did not dare to be too clear, for fear of being settled by his young master.

But it's impossible for the old man to not understand the deep meaning of these words, and his interest in this Miss Song suddenly increased one hundred and eighty times, and he was busy going out to meet her.

As soon as he turned around, he saw that he was already following his father, and he lifted his foot in.

Regardless of appearance or temperament, Rania is impeccable. Although she has no intention to cater to anyone's preferences, the elderly can't help but like her at first sight.

After the single mother saw someone enter the door, Mr. Shan invited him to the direction of the living room sofa. She just wanted to raise her heel to say hello, but saw that the other person had already seen it first, and then took the initiative to approach and nodded slightly, and said with a smile: "Aunt Shan My mother asked me to greet you for good health."

"Okay, okay." The single mother smiled so that her eyes were narrowed, and she nodded her head and asked: "Are your parents okay?"

"Very good." Rania said with a gentle smile on his face, and he paused and said frankly, "My mother still remembers the white fungus porridge you cooked back then, and always said that Uncle Shan is a blessing."

There is no lack of politeness in the words, but the two elderly people listened to them, but each was happy.

After saying hello, I saw Rao Shan standing not far away. She was still unambiguous, and shouted politely and politely: "Mr. Shan."

Then he looked him up and down again, showing hesitation, “Mr. Shan is going to the company?”

The man was taken aback for a while, and then he coughed awkwardly. When he caught Shi Ran and Yan Hao who were snickering on the side, he felt embarrassed and glared at him very badly.

Shi Ran ignored Rao Shan with a smile, walked over and greeted Rania, and a group of talented people headed to the living room sofa.

Not long after sitting, the aunt who cleaned the garden in the courtyard hurried over again, leading a woman walking with wind behind her, “Master, Madam, Miss is here.”

Miss entered the door, first called to her uncle and aunt, and then she could see that there were guests at home. The bright expression on her face instantly faded a bit, and she stared briefly at the woman who was sitting on the sofa and looking down.

Rania saw that it was someone who was not important to her, so he did not get up, taking advantage of the single father and single mother to get up and go out to welcome him, he gestured to the serious-looking man on the opposite sofa, “I have something to say. Tell you.”

Rao Shan looked a little surprised, but reluctantly maintained a peaceful face, stood up on the sofa, and gestured to the direction of the study behind him: “Talk inside.”

Miss approached with the arm of the single mother, her eyes fixed on the man. She was trying to come forward and say hello with a single breath, but she saw that the other party didn't even look at her, only with the strange woman just now. The front and rear feet left.

The gentle smile on his face couldn't be reduced for a while, and the single mother next to him saw it, and raised her eyebrows and asked Shi Ran, “What did they do?”

Shi Ran smiled and took a cup of freshly brewed scented tea from the maid at home to entertain the guests, and then calmly guessed, “It should be something to talk about at work, Miss drink tea first.”

Ms. took the tea cup and pretended to accompany the two elderly people in conversation, but she always glanced intentionally or unconsciously in the direction of the study.

And in the study at this time, the man stood in front of the French windows, opened the heavy curtains, and asked casually: “What can I say?”

Pretending to be busy, he finished drawing the curtains on this side, then raised his foot and walked over to pull the other side.

In short, I would not look back easily.

After all, the space is small, and some of his emotions have nowhere to hide.

Inwardly, thinking of the conversation with Shi Ran yesterday, did she really get jealous when she saw herself walking close to other women?

“Did you make friends with a Mr. Smith before doing business in the UK? It is said that he is doing well in the industry in the UK. Recently, he is expected to develop abroad. The first market chosen should be either Kyoto or Shanghai.”

The woman leaned against the door of the study, with her hands wrapped around her chest, looking at the man’s busy figure, she only spoke briefly, breaking all his illusions.

Speaking of Smith, Shanrao held the curtain’s hand for a while, then turned around, showing a little deep, “How do you know him?”

This deepness matched the man in Rania’s cognition, and it seemed a little out of place.

She could see from this that the two not only knew each other, but they should also have some connections.

So she didn’t sell her, and said frankly, “Shang Rui’s backer should be Mr. Smith. He took over several major businesses that the Song family was forced to stop, so I want to know with you. What kind of person is he.”

After a pause, she seemed to remember something suddenly, and added: “By the way, his wife is the eldest lady of City Two Yan’s family. I checked, this woman is not simple.”

As she spoke, she saw that the man’s eyes became deeper and deeper, and she didn’t know how much she had listened to.

Rao Shan leaned against the glass of the floor-to-ceiling window, cast his eyes down in silence for a while, then turned around and walked to the huge bookshelf next to him, digging out a pile of dust-stained materials from the messy files on the bottom floor.

After checking two pages without any problems, he walked over to her and handed out the information, “I have had some dealings with him. After returning to China, most of my businesses in the UK were acquired by him, but he will pay attention. I don’t think it is realistic to put it in Kyoto or Shanghai, and it is more likely that the lady next to him meant it.”

“Madam?” Rania stared at him and took over the information. What he saw was some financial news and data notes. The colorful newspapers were interspersed with men’s smooth notes.”You investigated him, why?”

These materials almost turned the man’s life upside down.

But for this question, Rao Shan didn't seem to have the intention to answer. He just put one hand in his pocket and put the other hand against the door frame behind the woman, shrugging his shoulders with a wicked smile, "Are you owed again? Am I a favor?"

Rania raised his eyes, facing the man's dark eyes.

She retracted her gaze rather uncomfortably, and put the information back in her bag, "It's hard to say for now."

"It's hard to tell?" Shanrao smiled, and sighed in a deliberately frustrated manner. "Well, then I will provide you with a top secret message."

He paused on purpose for a while, trying to find some expectant expressions on the face of the woman before him.

But seeing her still calm and deserted, she uttered a word: "Say."

He had to let out a bored laugh, "Today's dinner, Mr. Smith and his wife will also come. If you want to know more, you might as well be mentally prepared and see for yourself."

Rao Shan knew what the little surprise on the woman's face was, but he didn't have the will to explain, so he just added indifferently: "You're not wrong, this Mrs. Smith is not easy."

After speaking, the two looked at each other at less than an arm's distance, and the atmosphere suddenly became weird.

The woman lifted her eyes and looked at it with care and attention. She didn't show any abnormality. On the contrary, the man who looked down at a stalemate for a few seconds became a little unbearable, pretending to cough slightly and avoiding his sight.

"Okay, I see, thank you."

In order to protect his face, Rania, who saw through everything, broke the embarrassment first, turned around and opened the door behind him.

But before he stepped out, he was startled by a bare hand raised up in front of him, and his eyes opened.

After reacting, his expression became colder, and he glanced at the strange woman, then walked around her sideways and stepped out in the direction of the living room.

Miss glanced back with a rather disdainful look, and then went to see Rao Shan with a smile on her face, "My aunt said you are going to the hotel in a while, don't you mind if I am with you?"

After Rania left the study room, he said goodbye to the second old man of the Shan family. When Rao Shan chased after the family's youngest daughter, the living room no longer had the figure he was expecting.

The two elderly people were sitting on the opposite ends of the sofa chair, one was reading a newspaper and the other was reading a magazine. They were both preoccupied, showing indifference to the movement around them.

The man coughed slightly, trying to attract attention, but it didn't help.

"Cough cough..." He coughed twice, this time harder, his cheeks were reddish, and he pretended to look away, only his peripheral light aimed at the sofa.

Naturally, the two elderly people remained unchanged.

"Brother Shanrao, is your voice uncomfortable?" The woman next to her raised her neck and asked with concern.

He finally couldn't bear it, his face became a little cold, and when he was about to speak again, he saw Shi Ran coming in through the door, and greeted the old man on the sofa with a warm smile, "Miss Song said she still had some personal matters to deal with. The dinner must be on time."

When Shi Ran spoke, there was movement in the direction of the sofa. The single mother took off the reading glasses and nodded with a smile, "This girl is interested. I heard that the Song family had a little trouble some time ago, and she was alone. It is also rare."

The single father laughed when he heard it, and turned the newspaper over a page, "It's not surprising that the daughter taught by Mr. Song is like him."

Rao Shan listened and lifted her footsteps. As if she only noticed the movement, she spread the newspaper on her lap and waved at the family's daughter with a smile, "Little, help auntie to take a look. Which of the two massage chairs is better, I have been picking them for a few days, and my eyes are picky."

At this moment, Miss's face could hardly be pressed against the chest of the man in front of her. She was a little surprised when she heard the old man's greeting. She responded sweetly and raised her foot and stepped out.

The expression on Shanrao's face unknowingly relaxed a bit, and when she took the opportunity to go upstairs, she met Shi Ran who was standing not far away and stared at him. The woman smiled at him jokingly. His scalp is numb.

Taking advantage of the proper and harmonious atmosphere by the sofa, he quietly went upstairs to call Yan Hao, asked him to pick up the car and wait outside the courtyard gate, then took his suit jacket down, and walked outside the gate without squinting.

Yuan's daughter saw it, but due to the presence of the elderly, she couldn't catch up directly.

Rao Shan walked all the way through the front yard, and when he opened the door to go out, he turned his head and saw the woman holding a bag of snacks, slowly leaning against the door and looking at him.

Shi Ran put the snacks into his mouth and asked him with a smile: "The spring of our young master is coming?"

"What day is spring?"

Rao Shan twisted his eyebrows and had to raise his eyes to look at the door, his attitude was very arrogant.

Shi Ran smiled and shook his head, and then lifted his chin in that direction, "I'm not talking about the one inside. You have acted so obviously, so are we still fools?"

"Is it obvious?"

His brows furrowed deeper, and after the question, Yan Hao, who had parked next to him and planned to leave the car door, heard him, his head was as diligent as a chicken pecking at rice, "Obviously, Master, you almost like Miss Song. The word is carved on the face."

The man was speechless, so he raised the file in his hand and knocked it on the opponent's forehead.

The woman who chewed on two more snacks snickered, and then reminded: "Uncles and aunts are not stupid, otherwise you think you can get away so easily today? The two elderly people hope you can get married as soon as possible, but they also hope this future You personally picked the hostess of the single house, so..."

After a pause, she raised her chin and tapped her eyebrows twice, "Seize the opportunity, brat."

"Okay." Before she finished speaking, the man felt a bit hot on his face. He snatched the snacks from the woman's arms, and hurriedly took the door to his hand, and said what the other party wanted to say or had already said. All blocked out.

When Shi Ran heard the sound of closing the door with a "bang" in his ear, he let out a little laughter after a short freeze.

As he drove all the way to the company, Yan Hao heard the "crack" sound of the plastic bags of snacks coming from the back of the car. Through the rearview mirror, he saw the man eating snacks while staring and thinking. He moved the bags in his hand forward and backward. Turned it over.

“What is this, so sweet?” He took two bites and threw it aside without interest.

“Um...” Yan Hao hesitated for a while, then smiled secretly, “This seems to be for girls to feed their energy and blood.”

When the voice fell, before the other party had a seizure, he turned the front of the conversation very witty, raised his eyebrows and said gossiping: “Master, look at what the master and madam mean, it seems that they are more satisfied with Miss Song than the youngest daughter of the family .”

Sure enough, referring to Rania, no matter what emotions in the man’s heart will disappear in an instant, only vigilance and anxiety remain.

He raised his eyebrows pretendingly and asked indifferently, “Really?”

Immediately, the muscle lines on his face were still tight, but the smile under his eyes was somewhat unconcealable. He turned his head out of the window, resting his chin with one hand, and watching the traffic on the street.

Yan Hao felt that the topic was in the right direction, so he laughed twice, “Of course, Miss Song is more beautiful and temperamental than’s daughter, and her ability is even more trivial. I think she is a good match for you, Master.”

After a pause, I felt that it was not enough, and added, “Anyway, unmarried men and unmarried women are so rare as Miss Song, Master, you will have to spend some time.”

Just such a sentence, as if throwing the man’s bloody heart into the ice cellar.

The faint smile in his eyes was also reduced in an instant, and his body remained stalemate. Only after a long period of silence, did he slowly put down the hand holding his chin and let out a silent breath. .

“It’s strange to say that there should be no lack of suitors like Miss Song...”

Yan Hao still didn’t know it, immersed in his own world and talked.

I didn’t notice that the brows of the man behind him were gradually frowning, and finally I couldn’t listen anymore, so I took advantage of the gap between waiting for the red light at the intersection, and dropped a piece of guarantee to go out, beckoning the other party to shut up.

“It’s so noisy.”

He leaned back against the back of the car, closed his eyes and pretended to rest.

What’s complicated in my mind is what the woman said to him after seeing the two children in Song’s old house that night.

“I am married and have two children.”

She is already married.

married.

Rao Shan thought to himself that he appeared a bit late after all, and he didn't know which stinky kid had accumulated such good luck in his life to marry her.

He didn't think about going to investigate, but in the end he only verified that the two children were indeed born by Rania's surrogacy. He went to find the surrogate girl. The girl only said, “Sister Ran is very good, she Her husband treated her very well. I took the money and promised to keep it secret for them.”

After that, his only modest interest in that man ceased.

Just the sentence “It's good to her too”, he blew the wind overnight by the bridge across the river that day, and he didn't blow the sentence “It's good to her too” from his mind.

After that, he didn't have the intention to prove anything, because he was afraid that more and more lingering information like this would make him forget what he really should do.

And he didn't know that when he just came out of the girl's school that day, the other party called out with a panicked look, “Tell Sister Ran, please, I have said everything I should say, that person has already left.”