

# Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 589– 590

## Chapter 589

When Mr. Smith saw Rania, he didn't hesitate to stand beside his wife's feelings, his eyes were always shining.

He took two glasses of red wine from the waiter passing by, and one of them was handed over to Rania, "I have been here for two months and I have seen many beautiful ladies, but none of them is like Miss Song. ."

The man always pauses when he speaks, but this does not affect his desire to express. After speaking, the smile on his face becomes more obvious, and the wrinkles on the corners of his eyes are gradually deepening.

Rania took the wine glass and raised his hand slightly to indicate, "Mr. Smith is also handsome, Miss Yan really has a vision."

Yu Guang deliberately scanned the woman standing next to her, and saw that she was still smiling but not smiling, without any discomfort on her face.

The sarcasm in her words is impossible for the other party to notice.

So he paused, narrowed his eyes, and said politely: "I heard that Mr. Smith's recent business focus is in Kyoto. When you have time to go there, you must remember to let me know. I will prepare in advance and entertain the two."

When talking about the business in Kyoto, the expression on Mr. Smith's face clearly showed a bit of surprise, but it was only a moment, after Yu Guang noticed the face of the lady next to him, he laughed quite officially again. sure....."

It can be seen that things are as Shanrao guessed. Smith himself is not familiar with the business in Kyoto. It is more likely that all of this is only the master of the next Miss Yan.

He probably guessed the information he wanted. Before bidding farewell, Rania narrowed his gaze slightly, glanced at the woman who was watching everything quietly next to him, and then smiled lightly, "Then I will be out of company first."

After speaking, he nodded slightly, then raised his foot and stepped toward the depths of the banquet hall.

When the figure slowly disappeared from the crowd, Mr. Smith's brows slowly frowned. He changed his English to communicate with the woman next to him, and asked her what Miss Song had just said.

“Do you know what status the Song family has in Kyoto and even in the country?” The woman raised her eyebrows and responded to the man’s question with an arrogant expression, “I will do it for you in less than two months. It is natural for her to take down most of their lost trade business... she wants to find out about you.”

While she was talking, she shook the empty glass in her hand, her eyes gradually rising up and indifferent.

“I didn’t plan to spend too much time here.” The man’s dark blue eyes trembled, and he opened his hands, his eyes filled with dissatisfaction, “Your thoughts are really getting more and more recent. too much.”

“Okay...” Then, without waiting for the man next to say anything, she frowned impatiently and interrupted, “I will explain this question to you slowly when I get back.”

With the wine glass half empty in her hand, she turned twice, and she saw the man walking in the other direction not far away through the wall of the stained glass, and she suddenly hooked up with her delicate red lips.”My dear, I’m going to meet an old friend.”

Rao Shan finally found the dark blue back in the crowd. When he was raising his foot to catch up, he was stopped by a hand that was caught off guard.

He lowered his eyes, first glanced at the blood-red shiny nails, and then recognized the tattoo on the opponent’s wrist, a delicate and delicate peach fan.

So you don’t have to look up to recognize people, stare at the tattoo and curl your lips, “Miss Yan.”

He also called her that.

But after a while, he raised his head, and after meeting her eyes, he changed his words, “No, it should be Mrs. Smith.”

Faced with the ridicule in Shanrao’s words, Mrs. Smith didn’t change her face. She slowly retracted the arm that was raised in the sky, and raised her eyebrows, “Why, go to your Miss Song?”

After a pause, she curled her arms slightly, and looked up and down the man, “What attracts you to that woman? Is it because she has been married, so she has more flavor?”

“Shut up.” Poke his heart, the man’s face suddenly became cold, and his eyes were soaked with cold aura.”I know that Feng Rui’s thing was that you were helping Shang Rui before. I would advise you to stay away from Rania.”

After speaking, a hand hanging beside him was tightly squeezed into a fist. If the words were threatening, there was not much threat in his eyes.

Some are only serious and serious.

Seeing him like this, the woman laughed instead, and slowly put her arms down again, her eyes stopped for a long time on his face, as if she was observing something.

Time paused for a moment before she buried her head and laughed, "It's very interesting, your son from a single family, it is so strange to see the taste of women. Is it possible that only divorced women can come into your eyes?"

With a smile, the expression on his face slowly cooled down, the last smile stiffened at the corners of his mouth, and then his eyes stopped, and he counted: "Shi Ran is like this, Rania is like this..."

At this moment, the man's heart suddenly beat, his eyes trembled, and only two words roared in his ears-divorce.

"Rania is divorced?"

"She doesn't get a divorce. Why does Shang Rui deal with her so recklessly? Do you know that he will definitely not stay in Kyoto for a long time? The price of this move is not small."

Because she didn't express the surprise so heavily that the woman only paused after subconsciously answering, and she smiled and said, "You don't even know this, do you?"

In other words...

The man said silently in his heart, that is to say, Rania's ex-husband is Shang Rui.

Thinking about it this way, many weird and inappropriate places have been explained before.

At the amusement park night scene that day, a woman could be so calm when facing her husband who was holding nephrite jade in her arms. Now that she has figured out the situation and then thinks about it, she finds it incredible.

After regaining his consciousness, he suppressed the various complex emotions in his heart, cast his eyes down and coldly warned the woman in front of him, "I don't care what agreement you have reached with Shang Rui, I will only Tolerate your intervention to this step."

Mrs. Smith chuckled softly when she heard it, her voice somewhat sharp.

She slowly gathered her eyes, stared at the man's gloomy and deep face, and said frankly: "You tell me, I wasn't interested in the Song family originally. Who am I really interested in, do you know?"

Before the man could answer, she stretched out a finger and gently touched his chest, as if casually drawing a circle, "Shan is dead, but what he owes me has not been paid off. Including You, Rao Shan, if it were not for you to bring Shi Ran back to your single family, there would not be so many things in the future..."

These remarks were originally simple and casual, but the later, the more bitter resentment was revealed.

And the man didn't wait for her to finish, he waved away from her hand and looked down indifferently, "Yan Yan, with regard to my brother's death, how many hands and feet you did in it, only you know best. His life is given to you, what do you think he owes you?"

It turned out that there was an untouchable boundary in the woman's heart. She suddenly reddened her eyes and screamed, "The police verdict, Shan's death was an accident."

"Accident?" Rao Shan sneered when he heard the words, and then stepped forward, pushing the other's steps back, "Is it really an accident?"

Slowly, the two of them retreated to a corner together. After a confrontation in silence, his body suddenly left, and he sensibly and indifferently warned: "I haven't looked for you yet, you will come here first. Now, in this case, we will calculate the old and new accounts together."

## Chapter 590

Rao Shan was not in the mood to entangle this woman.

At this moment, there was an urgent desire beating in his heart. He wanted to find Rania and ask what was going on.

Breaking free from the dull mood of the male junior third, he suddenly felt that his blood was jumping for joy, and the emotion that was lost at this moment made him suddenly understand how much he cared about this woman.

At this moment, Rania was holding a small cup of jasmine tea, sitting in an inconspicuous corner of the banquet hall, ignorant of what was happening.

It's just that on the sofa next to it, there were several harsh exclamations and discussions that made her frown slightly.

With a piece of mousse cake in her hand, Ms. was surrounded by a few girls who usually had some social interactions around her, telling the story of her relationship with the second young master of the Shan family.

Someone asked her with a look of surprise: "I just saw you get off the car with Young Master Shan, arm in arm. Are you dating? When did you start?"

Another girl next to her also poked her shoulder gossiping, "I heard that the young master of Shanjia has a problem with his orientation. Have you really been together? Have you met the parents?"

Immediately, some people hugged their chests and sighed, "Could it be that you have broken people straight again, envy..."

Regarding the surrounding or curious and flattering voices, this Miss always kept a ladylike but shy smile and nodded in response, "He is relatively low-key, and I don't want outsiders to know prematurely. After all, the threshold for a single family is high. I just like him better and don't want to bear too much external pressure."

After speaking, she blinked her eyes twice and smiled innocently, "So you know it, but don't say anything else..."

A group of little girls, who are only eighteen or nineteen years old when they hear their voices, are all from a well-off family and don't have to worry about their family business. They are full of hearts all day long.

Rania originally had no intention of listening, but he also listened to a general idea. After listening to it, besides feeling funny, there was no other emotion.

The cup of scented tea in front of him was empty, and the waiter saw it and bends over and asked her politely and carefully: "Miss, do you need to fill it up for you."

The woman nodded, "Thank you."

There was just a gentle "thank you" that made the woman who was still shy and thinking about the finishing touch all over her body, and then her big eyes widened a bit, and she stood up suddenly when everyone was caught off guard.

After standing up straight, he turned his head and glanced at the side partition sofa. Sure enough, he saw the woman drinking tea quietly under the yellow light.

At this moment, the slight and distant smile on her face fell in the eyes of Miss, whose cheeks were flushed, as if they had some special meanings.

And Rania, who noticed the movement next to him, sips tea while raising his head faintly, and staring at the visitor with a gentle look.

Miss's hand holding the cake became a bit stiff.

Seeing that Rania only took a sip of tea, she put down the cup and left. She felt a little panicked. She always thought she was going to Shanrao to talk bad about herself, so she ignored her and raised her foot to catch up.

"stop."

She stopped at a bar near the bathroom, staring at a pair of round eyes, trying to make herself look more imposing.

But Rania's footsteps paused slightly, and then he turned slightly to his side, and his eyes swept up and down on the other party before asking her patiently, "Is there something wrong?"

Ms.'s expression became stiff, and finally asked, "Just now, were you eavesdropping?"

The words "eavesdropping" made Rania a little dumb and laughed. She turned her body completely, her cool and unique gaze fixed on the opponent's face, "I really don't want to hear it, so I said this next time. When you lie, you might as well find a quieter place."

After speaking, she also lost patience completely, and turned to the bathroom.

It just so happened that Shi Ran was coming out of the bathroom. Miss was afraid of revealing something, so she speeded up the pace faster than her heart, pushed out the cake that she had only eaten in her hand, and stuck it all on the woman's dark blue shawl. Coat.

Rania only felt that there was a force on her back pushing up, and then her eyes sank, and she saw the empty cake tray in's daughter's hand from her side. Her eyes were cold instantly, and there was no sound, she fixedly stared at the incoming person. .

Shi Ran was the first to notice the movement here, strode forward, and was shocked to see the large cake mark on Rania's back.

"Go and clean up first. I still have a spare set of clothes in my car. I'll let someone get it."

As Shi Ran said, she helped Rania's arm to pull the person toward the bathroom.

After all, this is a banquet for the Shan family. Although the family's status is far inferior to that of the Song family, the family is in Shanghai, and the friendship between the family and Mr. Shan is not bad. If this matter is not handled properly, In the end, it was the single family who was embarrassed.

Rania knew this too, so he forbore it for the time being, and there was no attack.

But her face was completely cold, and she gently brushed away the hand that Shi Ran was dragging her, and untied the shawl.

Rania took off his shawl, revealing the good-looking skin of his back, and the temperament halter skirt was more attractive than before.

The people nearby were already slowly gathering, Shi Ran stared, for fear of Rania's attack, but fortunately, she just threw the shawl onto the empty seat on the side bar.

Before raising her foot to leave, she coldly warned: "I like to stay a line as a human being. This is the first time you have offended me. I don't blame you."

When the voice fell, people had already walked away.

The daughter of the family held her eyes and held her breath. She was already thinking about how she would deal with it so that she would not lose face if the other party really pursued it, but she unexpectedly left like this in the end.

This actually made her a little unhappy. She squinted and stared at the people around her who wanted to watch the excitement, and walked away in anger.

In the bathroom, she took out her mobile phone from her bag, dialed a call and went out, "Where are you, I am waiting for you in the bathroom at the back door."

Three to five minutes later, a thin and thin figure came in from the cat outside the bathroom door, walked straight to the innermost compartment, knocked on the compartment door three times, and someone asked impatiently: "Why are you here now?"

While talking, Miss opened the door, welcoming people in.

The little woman pushed the black-rimmed glasses and said with a smile: "Didn't you let me follow Master Shan? I have been following."

As he said, he lifted the bag hanging in front of him.

Miss lowered her eyes and pointed out her hand, "Have you caught anything?"

"It's time to take a picture." The woman shook her bag again, and then her face was embarrassed."But the previous scene of you two getting off the car holding hands is a bit interesting, but it's far from enough. It's not convincing enough to write what no one believes."

She pushed the frame of the glasses again, worrying about her next performance, "Why don't you think of a way to see if you can create more explosions?"

"Breaking point?" Miss felt cold all over when thinking about what happened not long ago, and her eyes became cold unconsciously."There was a woman named Song in the middle of the problem, and I was despised even if I approached him. Where's the hot spot."

After speaking, he gritted his teeth fiercely, "I thought that woman was not easy when I entered the door..."

The little woman didn't understand what she was talking to herself, she just waved her hand and pushed the door out, "I'll go and see if I can secretly take a photo. If you think of a good way, call me ."

She had thought that even if she couldn't take photos of Shan's young master's secret love, it would be good to take photos of other people's scraps.

But I don't want to. As soon as the door of the partition was pushed open, I saw the woman standing outside the door with a smile on her face.

"You, who are you?" Miss's eyes widened again, and she was vigilantly looking at the visitors.

There was silence for a while, her bright red lips were raised upwards, and a meaningful light gathered in the bottom of her eyes, "You just said the woman whose surname is Song, but the lady from the Song family in Kyoto?"