

# Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 603– 604

## Chapter 603

On the night the plane landed in City Two, Miriam received a text message from Rania, to the effect that she wished her a happy wedding, and explained that because of work, she couldn't go away, so she didn't have time to attend her wedding.

In fact, she failed to make it in the end, not because of too much work, but because she booked a flight ticket that day and planned to depart from Shanghai, but was blocked by reporters at the airport.

After the incident between her and Shanrao was spread through media reports, the response was more enthusiastic than expected.

After two days of precipitation, she had planned to ask an interview to explain the matter clearly, but after Shanrao knew about it, she contacted the media studio privately and cancelled the appointment.

During those two days, she was being forced to stay in Shan's house. When the assistant came to report the news cautiously, Rao Shan was standing outside the door with a cup of warm water, and smiled gently at her.

Rania only raised his eyes and glanced at it, and then he knew it clearly, and asked him with carelessness, "What do you want to do?"

"I understand what you think." The man shrugged, raised his foot and stepped into the room, put the water glass on the corner of the table, and pushed it in front of the woman, "but you should think carefully. You have reserved an interview. How do you plan to explain to the media? Say there is no relationship between us, your ex-husband is Shang Rui, and you have twin children with him?"

After a pause, he folded his arms, leaned on the side of the bookcase, and nodded his head twice. "If this matter involves Shang Rui, it will not be good for the Song family. On the contrary, Mr. Shang may not be unwilling to be here. When it comes time, he will not lose out no matter how he counts."

Hearing this, Rania curled up silently with his palm lying flat on the table.

Indeed, if she proactively confessed to the public the past between her and Shang Rui, it would not be regarded as a man's breach of contract, and he could watch the fire from the shore and reap the benefits.

but...

"Rao Shan." The woman looked sideways and silently surveyed the man, "What are you thinking?"

At the banquet at that time, there was not only one way to help her out of the predicament. This man was not stupid, saying that he had no selfish intentions, so Rania naturally didn't believe it.

Sure enough, with this topic, all the doubts in the woman's heart were pierced by Rao Shan. He left the bookcase and stood up straight and asked her assistant: "You go out first. I have something to talk to you Miss Song alone. ."

The little assistant hesitated, turned around and understood Rania's meaning before nodding and exiting the room.

Turning his head to see that the door was brought up, the man curled his lips and smiled, then stepped over, pulled the chair opposite her and sat down, "I admit that when I said that in front of everyone, in addition to trying to relieve you, there were also Some of my selfishness."

He was always very frank in front of her.

Seeing that his attitude was fairly sincere, the woman's eyes revealed a little deep meaning, and then she leaned back and wrapped her arms in front of her, "Go on."

Hearing this, the man raised his eyebrows, his eyes lit up, "I want to discuss a cooperation with you."

Rania's eyes fell silently, waiting for him to continue talking.

Immediately, I saw that he took out a document from his bulging arms and pushed it in front of her, "I checked, the woman surnamed won't have those photos for no reason. The photos should have been given to her by Mrs. Smith. In other words, she has the heart to deal with you."

"Hmm..." The woman nodded slightly, looking down at the white cup of warm water in front of her. She had already speculated about this point mentioned by Rao Shan.

"It just so happens that I also have some personal grievances with her to resolve." Seeing the woman's gentle attitude, he also smiled and leaned against the back of the chair arbitrarily, "I propose, it is the cusp of the situation, we can temporarily default to this relationship. , I hope to cooperate with you. The combination of the strengths of the Shan family and the Song family will also help you in your current situation."

No matter how you listen to this reason, I feel that it is a bit far-fetched while reasonable.

She chuckled, noncommittal.

In the brief silence, the man couldn't help showing a small panic in his eyes. He sat upright again, pretending to be calm and coughed, "Of course, it's just a couple relationship, and there is no need to sign a legal contract. If you If you don't worry, we can sign the terms privately."

Seeing that the emotions in his eyes were quickly reduced, Rania also pretended not to see through and pondered for a while, then nodded, "I have explored Mr. Smith's bottom. He doesn't seem to be very interested in expanding domestic channel business. Interested, and according to the survey, he is more concerned about taking the passport from the British royal family so that even if he does not expand the market, his original profit will increase by about 20%."

After a pause, her gaze shifted, and her voice slowly slowed down, "In other words, Mrs. Smith is doing things with her husband's help. I'm curious, what's the purpose?"

Her analysis was good, and it was in line with Rao Shan's conjecture.

The man's eyes slowly settled coldly in her words, and then it seemed to be covered with a layer of frost.

Seeing him like this, Rania also slowly reduced his voice. After a short period of consideration, he pushed back the information that had not been opened yet, "Cooperation is not impossible..."

Suddenly, the man's eyes lit up again, and he looked at her blankly after he recovered.

But Rania still smiled, she didn't speak, only supported her chin, and looked over without turning her eyes. His face turned red instantly.

There was wind blowing in on the window sill by the table, blowing the broken hair of her temples up and down, Rao Shan silently swallowed her saliva, and confessed in a ghostly manner: "Indeed, you can say that I have ulterior motives for making this suggestion..."

He coughed slightly, and suddenly straightened his waist, his eyes went straight down, "You can no longer use the reasons for being married to prevaricate me. I am also using reasonable methods to market myself. You can Choose to accept or decline."

"You can accept it." The woman nodded, affirming his self-marketing statement, and then suddenly raised her eyes, "Only one thing, what is the personal grievance between you and Miss Yan Jia? I was not curious about other people's private affairs, but this It is the basis for our cooperation, and I have the right to know."

Rania unexpectedly, the face of the man who was asked this question showed rare condensation and indifference.

His eyes seemed to be frozen in an instant, his eyes swayed, and his Adam's apple rolled up and down twice.

"she was....."

The man was about to speak, but unfortunately he was interrupted by a rapid knock on the door.

The door was knocked twice, and then the single mother's voice came, "Miss Song, the aunt at home made desserts, you and Arao will both come down to eat some."

Rania glanced at Rao Shan silently before raising her foot to the door, opening the door and seeing Mrs. Shan with a kind smile on her face, and grabbed her hand, "Let's go, first Go and eat something, don't be bored in the room."

After finishing speaking, he cast a slightly indifferent look at the man in the room through the crack of the door, and said slowly: "You come out too."

Rao Shan pursed his lips and smiled, got up and quickly followed.

## Chapter 604

It was because Ms. Jia made trouble to force the situation to develop to the present situation. The old man of Shan Jia was actually quite sad. He had always sent people to do public relations matters, and at the same time, he had been thinking about how to solve the following matters.

The focus of the old lady in Shanjia is different.

On the surface, the old man was polite to Rania, praised him, and the courtesy was not bad.

But like today, when she was alone with Shanrao, she tried her best to mix things up with each other more than once.

Rania's eyes were bright, and he understood it not twice. The old man had a grudge in his heart, and was afraid that his son would really have some inexhaustible relationship with her.

After all, even if she is the first woman to be satisfied with her son, it is enough to have a marriage history, and there are two children who were born not long ago, which will eventually make people feel bad.

The old man thought to himself that the Song family has a big family, and her single family is not bad. If the two families are really completed and there will be other children in the future, then this family dispute will be terrible to think about.

Besides, his son is always good in terms of ability and appearance.

No matter how bad, she thinks Shi Ran is also good.

After all, she was the one who almost became her own daughter-in-law. She was already treating her as a half daughter, and the two were getting along day and night, so she wouldn't have the slightest meaning at all.

These words, she also told Rao Shan more or less, especially in the past two days.

But every time a man hears less than half of the time, he will take the opportunity to slip away, or gag and confess to the past. In short, he does not express his attitude or admit it.

This time, Rania listened to the old lady's words and went downstairs to eat dessert. Rao Shan also came out and sat down next to her, but before she had eaten, he was called out by the old man.

Rania understood the meaning, but pretended to be unaware. Shi Ran held the spoon and watched her face, but could not tell whether she was really calm or pretending to be ignorant.

On the other side, as soon as Rao Shan left the restaurant, Mrs. Shan pulled her ears to the study room next door.

The old man slammed the door shut, and his face sank to the extreme.

The man got used to this scene and walked to the sofa with his red ears erected, half-lying unscrupulously, half-squinting his eyes and looking over, "Who upset your old man again, let me sigh?"

The single mother stretched out her hand and pointed forward with a hatred of iron and steel, "What are you going to run into Miss Song's room all day long?"

During the time he spoke, the man had already raised his legs and placed them on the armrest of the sofa chair next to him. Every cell in his body revealed casual and impatient emotions.

"What's the matter?" He chuckled his lips and smiled. "You used to talk, when should I take my favorite woman home for you to see? Now that people are already there, why do you have this attitude?"

The old man was choked to speechless, his face gradually turned pale, and he was silent for a long time before solemnly reminding: "She has given birth to children. Don't tell me that those two children are really yours, but you have that heart, you Do you have the ability?"

"Eh..." The man frowned dissatisfiedly. "Your son is strong, so why doesn't he have that ability?"

After a pause, he pursed his lips and smiled, "Besides, you don't always want to hold your grandson, how nice it is now..."

"No!"

His gag attitude again caused a flash of fire to gather between the single mother's eyebrows and her eyes. She reprimanded and warned: "I have no problem with Miss Song, but anyway, their Song family has deep roots. Have you ever thought about the future consequences of a child who is not related to you? In short, I will not allow you to blend into this deep water."

The old man's attitude is firm and his aura is cold.

In the past, mentioning these things, Rao Shan usually fished in troubled waters and was confused, but this time, the old man seemed to have no intention of letting him act recklessly. He picked the topic clearly and his attitude was very clear.

Seeing this, the man suddenly curtailed his unscrupulous manners, sat back upright, and after a moment of contemplation, he pursed his lips slightly, "Mom...I'm afraid it's hard to do this. I like Rania, just want to please her."

The man's original affectionate words were completely broken by the old mother's thunder.

"It's difficult, you have to do it for me!" The single mother's eyes are red, and she hates iron for not making steel."When your brother is here, how will you be willful, your dad and I will do it with you. Go out and start a career on your own. We don't contact the family for three or five years. We don't blame you. But now your brother is dead, you are the only pillar of the family. If you don't show me something like a master, I'll fight today. Damn you!"

As the old man said, tears rolled down.

Rao Shan's expression sank, seeing that the situation was not good, and before he could speak again, he saw that the old mother had pulled out a cane from the back of the bookcase and walked aggressively.

In the restaurant next door, some trivial collisions from the direction of the study can be heard.

Embarrassed on Shi Ran's face, he went to observe Rania's face again.

In the meantime, the woman ate the last bite of dessert calmly, then raised her head and smiled, "Miss Shi, I have some business affairs to deal with, so I will go up first."

After she finished speaking, she pushed aside the chair under her body, and went straight upstairs after she got out of the restaurant, showing no surprise or concern for the inexplicable movement just now.

Shi Ran watched the people leave, and then he hurriedly got up and went to the study room, opened the door, and saw that the man was hit by a stick.

The single mother was also frightened, her hand loosened and the cane fell to the ground.

However, Rao Shan just stretched out his hand nonchalantly and immediately responded with a deep gaze, "My brother is Shan's hope, I am not."

Since childhood, this cane was prepared for him alone.

Shan's excellence compared to Shanrao's randomness, his recklessness was even more heinous, but in the past, Shan in a single family was enough, and he was happy.

But it's different now.

Hearing this, the old man's eyes trembled, and he held the arm stretched out by the woman behind him, "What you inherit now is your brother's efforts. He protected you so much, so you can't be sorry for him."

After speaking, he pointed weakly at the entrance of the room on his side before being helped out.

After returning to the bedroom, Shi Ran poured a glass of water over and watched the old man sitting at the table with his head downcast, not knowing how to comfort him.

After a while, the old man sighed Shen Shen and asked, "Should I not beat him?"

Hearing this, Shi Ran sat down next to him, and then put the water glass aside, as if he was caught in some thinking.

"He doesn't owe Shan. Even if he owed it before, he has paid it off now." After a pause, he said in a low voice: "It took five years to build his company. He gave up everything and returned to China when he didn't say anything, and we couldn't understand the pain in my heart."

At this point, the old man's eyes darkened a little bit, and finally he sighed again.

"Furthermore, although he looks a little foolish, he has a clear heart."

Seeing this, Shi Ran stretched out his hand and grabbed the old man's hand. He looked down at the slightly loose back of his hand and stroked it gently, "He is not less measured and calculated than Shan. I think you look down on him. , And treat him as a naive child."

The few words of the woman made the old man completely lost.

Before dinner, she asked the aunt at home to make another dessert and carried it upstairs by herself.

Knock on the door of the room and go in. Seeing the man sitting at the computer desk and knocking, she laughed and put the dessert next to him, "I asked Auntie to make it for you, your favorite food when you were a kid. ."

The red mark on the man's forehead by the cane hasn't disappeared. Hearing that, he just replied, "Thanks for your hard work, you also ran a trip yourself, Mrs. Shan."

Hearing him joking and joking, the old man smiled with satisfaction, knowing that he had no grudges.

Shi Ran gave Rao Shan the idea of giving dessert to Rao Shan. She understands Rao Shan's temperament and knows that no matter how much he has thoughts in his heart, everything on the face will remain decent.

As long as the old lady understands the things on the face, she will feel relieved.

But unexpectedly, after waiting in the living room for not long, the old man came down with anger.