

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 605– 606

Chapter 605

Three minutes ago, the old man asked his son's attitude tentatively. This time, the man is not obsessed with anything that pleases others.

"I think your attitude means I want a man to like it." While eating dessert, he replied nonchalantly, his tone didn't seem to be a joke.

Shi Ran sat on the sofa and listened to the old man expounding what had just happened. When he heard this, he couldn't help but open his eyes and asked: "Then what do you say?"

The old man raised his eyebrows, "What can I say, is it possible for me to beg him?"

After a pause, she loosened her back a little, and then hesitated a few words: "I just said that if he has the ability, he really likes men. I'm an old mother."

The old man thought, in short, now that the son's orientation can be concluded that there is no problem, he will not be angry, and really find a male daughter-in-law to come back.

"Probably not..." Faced with Shi Ran's helpless expression, the old man's heart suddenly lost his heart, his eyes opened, and he wanted to find something worthy of convincing information from the other's face, "He doesn't like it. Man?"

But I didn't want to, Shi Ran just smiled, raised his head with a glass of warm water and drank it while avoiding the eyes of the old man, "I don't know anything about it, and he never told me."

After that, he left with the cup, leaving the dazed old man with blinking eyes, "I don't know what it means? Doesn't he like women?"

That night, Yan Hao, who was about to go to bed after washing up, suddenly received a call from the young master and asked him to go upstairs.

When he opened the door and entered, the man was sitting in front of the desk in his home clothes with a thick pile of documents in front of him.

"Master, what's the matter?" He stood by the door with a cautious expression, and didn't forget to turn his head and look around.

Rao Shan heard the words, looked sideways, and indifferently asked: "Come in."

The man grasped the edge of the door with one hand, looking very embarrassed.

“I’ll let you in!” He was impatient, and folded the file in his hand, “Afraid I would eat you?”

“No...” Yan Hao was agitated. He stepped forward and explained carefully: “Master, why don’t you go to the study to handle the work? It’s so late, if the wife or the master sees me, I can’t explain it again. .”

After speaking, he scratched his head in a bewilderment.

“I’m not afraid, what are you afraid of?” Shanrao frowned, after seeing his footsteps approaching, he pointed his finger at the chair in front of him, and pushed out a bunch of materials in his hand.”These are several versions of the design sent by the design department. The draft will be proofread for me tonight. I will use it tomorrow morning.”

His seriousness did not make Yan Hao’s eyes rounded like a joke at all. He was incredulous, “Tonight? Isn’t the seminar scheduled for next week?”

“What nonsense.” The man looked cold, did not give him too much opportunity to question, and commanded very arbitrarily: “I said that tomorrow is tomorrow.”

After swallowing silently, Yan Hao quietly observed his young master’s face, and thought of what he heard from the aunt at home during the day. He guessed that he was turning a corner and venting at himself, so he had to bend down and nod, busy with that. He held the pile of materials in his arms, “Okay, I know the young master, I will do it now.”

Watching him lift his foot to leave, the man coughed slightly, then hooked his finger at him, and then tapped on the desk in front of him: “Don’t go, just do it here.”

“what?”

Yan Hao exploded his hair in an instant. Before he could speak, he saw that the person had left the chair and lifted his foot to the bathroom.

“I want to spot check the results at any time, don’t think I don’t know you will be lazy.” Shanrao smiled brightly, and curled his lips before opening the bathroom door.”I’ll take a shower first.”

The sound of water in the bathroom washed over the restless and fragile heart of the man.

Yan Hao felt as if he was carrying an electric motor in his arms, making him sweat all over his body. No matter how he thought about it, he felt that the scene was wrong.

“Could it be...” He exclaimed, his throat rolled up and down, and he swallowed anxiously, “No way, no way.”

After self-comforting twice, he couldn’t help but lift his head from the dense pile of documents and quietly looked in the direction of the bathroom entrance.

At this moment, the sound of water flowing inside the door suddenly stopped.

Waiting for a while, there was a “click” sound from the doorknob turning. He looked like a guilty conscience. He hurriedly withdrew his gaze. In order to hide his embarrassment, he pretended to carelessly pick up the water by the table to drink.

The sound of “Gudong Gudong” was surprisingly loud.

As he drank it, he aimed at the direction of the man’s footsteps, and drank the glass of water cleanly.

“Are you very thirsty?” Shanrao walked up to him with a bath towel wrapped in a bath towel, raising his hand to wipe his hair while observing his face.

Yan Hao turned his head and saw the man’s strong abdominal muscles.

He coughed again, “Well, thirsty, a little thirsty.”

In the next second, I wanted to bury my head in the pile of documents.

Fortunately, the man next to him just let out a laugh, then raised his foot and re-entered the bathroom, waited until he came out after drying his hair, and didn’t approach him anymore. He just leaned on the bed and played a mobile game.

Hearing the noisy sound coming from the direction of the bed, Yan Hao shook his head, but he felt heavier and heavier, and the words in front of him began to wander away.

“Sleepy... why are you so sleepy?”

After a while, his body began to shake, and his upper and lower eyelids began to fight.

He got up, went to the bathroom to wash his face and came back again. Turning his head to see the man still playing the game, he asked innocently: “Master, why are you still up?”

“I supervise you.”

The man looked bright and energetic.

He staggered to the desk like a penguin, and after sitting for five minutes, he began to beg for mercy: “Master, I’m very sleepy, can I get up tomorrow and continue?”

“No.”

The man’s answer was straightforward, without any human touch.

After several tossings, he finally couldn’t support it, dropped his shaky head, and fell asleep on the desk.

Hearing a snoring sound not far away, Rao Shan paused for his hand movement, then turned off the phone screen, quickly got up and walked to the desk, poked the other person's shoulder: "Asleep?"

The only answer to him was the small grunt.

Upon seeing this, the man gently curled his lips, his eyes revealed a sense of success, his eyes turned to the bottomless water glass next to him, and he smiled like a wicked person.

He geared up, picked up the man, and threw it on the bed.

Staring down at the prey that had long been drowsy, a smirk evoked at the corner of his mouth.

The next day, it was the old lady's panicked scream that woke Yan Hao.

He closed his eyes and frowned, rolled over and hid under the covers, only to bump his head into the chest of the man next to him.

Before he could react, he stretched out his hand and touched it again, and then squeezed it again, and a dull voice came from the top of his head, asking him, "Is it fun?"

At that moment, there seemed to be an electric current in my heart.

He opened his eyes and quietly pulled the top of the bedding. From the gap, he saw the man standing sideways, supporting his forehead with one hand, and looking at him with a smile.

At that moment, Yan Hao felt that he was finished.

He looked like a young girl who had been insulted, screamed in his throat, then threw himself up and sat up, holding his chest and twisting: "Master, you..."

Before I could say the words, my face blushed first, and that was so fright that the old lady who was standing outside the door backed away.

"Rao Shan!" The old man breathed up and down with anger, "Are you crazy?"

She wanted to enter the door, but seeing the two naked men in the same bed, and the clothes scattered from the entrance of the room to the edge of the bed, she suddenly lost the courage to enter the door and cursed: "You give me Get up quickly!"

The man licked his lips and smiled. After the door was closed, he patted Yan Hao's arm next to him and lifted the quilt to get out of bed: "Don't be shy, get up."

Chapter 606

Rao Shan went downstairs after washing and saw that the eyes delivered by Shan mother became complicated and worried. He pursed his lips and smiled without saying a word, pretending not to know.

Entering the restaurant, and did not see Rania, Shi Ran said that the Song family had specially arranged a private jet to pick him up, and people had already left early this morning.

The old man Shan was not at home yesterday. This morning when the family aunt talked about yesterday's farce, his face collapsed on the spot. He believed that Miss Song's sudden departure was because he saw that their single family was not sincere enough to entertain guests.

Rania inherited the family business from his father earlier. Although he was a young man for many seniors like Shan Lao, his reputation and fame are already there. If you have a little bit of foresight, you will not know what is good or bad. Touch her inverse scales.

Before Rao Shan went downstairs, the single father had preached his wife in the restaurant, so the single mother wanted to go upstairs and call someone, and asked side by side what the two young people thought.

But I didn't want to. When I opened the door, I saw that kind of picture, so she almost didn't roll downstairs.

When eating, the old man was absent-minded, looking at her husband from time to time and at his son from time to time.

Rao Shan heard the news that Rania had left, and did not show much surprise or regret. He only gave an "Oh" not to be serious, then turned his head and looked in the direction of the restaurant entrance, "Yan Hao, he was tired last night. Now, get up late, call over and eat together."

The old lady's face turned blue in an instant.

When Shi Ran saw this, she turned her head and was about to tell the aunt in the kitchen to call people in. Seeing this posture, the single mother hurriedly scolded: "Why are you going? The outside kitchen will leave food for him, not allowed to go."

The table was quiet for a while, and the old man Shan, who didn't even know all of this, frowned and glanced at it, "Early morning, what happened to you?"

"It's okay, I'm okay." The old man had to bury her head and eat the porridge, she was always hard to confess, because her momentary anger had broken her son's orientation again.

Here, Shanrao immersed himself in cutting the bread, felt the smirk in the eyes delivered by Shi Ran next to him, and pretended not to see it, he would generally not respond.

For Rao Shan, it is a very cost-effective thing to sacrifice Yan Hao in exchange for the silence of the old lady at home.

Since that breakfast, the old man dare not mention Miss Song's bad words, although she still disagrees from the bottom of her heart, but think about it, no matter how bad it is, it is better than finding a man.

Although the youngest son of the Shan family has been naughty and unruly since he was young, he always loves to do things with the sword, but he is able to subdue the old man and his rigorous and excellent brother.

On the surface, it was always him who was beaten, but in the end, none of what he wanted to do was left.

Two days later, Yan Hao also flinched and hid for two days.

On the morning of the weekend, the original pus wound on Shanrao's waist began to deteriorate. He pursed his whitish lips. When he was about to inform Yan Hao to take him to the hospital, the man suddenly knocked on the door and came in.

After entering the door, he still lowered his head, offered a drafted resignation letter with both hands, and pushed it directly in front of him.

The man just picked it up, read the three words of the resignation letter on the cover, and put it aside, "I plan to increase your salary by 20% from next month."

"It's not a question of salary." Yan Hao drooped his head, trying to defend his final dignity, "Master, I don't sell myself."

"thirty."

"I'm not the kind of person who sees money open."

Rao Shan raised his eyebrows slightly, seeing the other party pursing his lips secretly, and a light flashed under his eyes.

"Forty." He leaned against the back of the chair and waved his hand up, "Forget it if you don't agree..."

Before he stretched out his hand to open the envelope and sign, Yan Hao stepped forward and snatched it off, then smiled flatteringly, "Agree, agree."

Facts have proved that although money is not omnipotent, it does have a thousand kinds of good, which one cannot refuse.

Seeing through the man's thoughts, Shan spared his seat, picked up the suit jacket on the back of the chair and threw it into his arms, "Send me to the hospital."

On the way from the study to the garage, the man's face has become increasingly ugly.

But his footsteps still didn't stop for a moment. After putting on his jacket, he turned his head and curled his lips slightly, "Don't worry, I don't agree. No one in the single family dared to move you."

When he got into the car, Yan Hao waved his hand impatiently amidst Yan Hao's hesitation: "Even if I like men, I still look down on you. What level of me do I have no points in my heart?"

Hearing this, Yan Hao condensed his eyebrows as he drove, and the corners of his mouth twitched, not knowing whether he should be happy or depressed.

Rania returned to Kyoto, knowing that some reporters had occasionally squatted in the Song House during this period, and wanted to get some first-hand information about the two children.

But Song's father protects his grandson with eagerness. Before Rania returned, he had already personally set out and sent someone to take care of everything.

On the day he returned, Song Yan was sent to a private hospital for examination because he always vomited up milk. After Rania landed, he directly asked the driver to drive to the hospital.

The little guy's complexion wasn't too good, but when he saw Rania, the little face that was still wrinkled together instantly stretched out, waving his little hand to hug.

Her face was cold, and she reached out to hug the child. The little one is not heavy, but Rania's heart is heavy.

She began to wonder if she should bring them into this world.

After all, for her, the bitterness of life is always greater than the sweetness, and she has been running back and forth since the birth of the two children, and this situation will probably not improve much in the future.

In short, she cannot be called a qualified mother.

But at this time the little guy didn't know what his mother was thinking. He babbled his fingers and grabbed it twice before lying in her arms and slowly fell asleep.

"The child's sleep should not be very good recently, but it is not a major problem. Just go back and pay attention to eating smaller meals."

The doctor carried the case and explained some basic things that need attention. Rania listened very carefully.

Then came out with the baby in his arms. The family driver pushed the stroller behind and asked carefully: "Miss, do you want to put the young master in the car?"

Rania stepped slowly, she lowered her eyes to see the face of the little guy being pressed under the brim of the hat, and she didn't know what dream she was doing at this time, and she raised the corners of her mouth and laughed.

She couldn't help but smile, and turned her head gently and said: "No, I just hold it."

The driver who had been in the Song family for a half of his life had never seen Rania such a gentle look. He couldn't help but stared in surprise, and then he yelled twice when he saw the person walking away, and raised his foot to chase him out.

Going along the main road of the hospital towards the parking lot, but at the entrance was blocked by a silver-gray car.

Rania stared slightly, and after seeing the license plate, his face instantly collapsed.

At this time, the man seemed to see her too, pushed the car door down, leaned against the door, and looked at her with a smile, "Miss Song, do you mind having a few words?"

After he finished speaking, his eyes seemed to swept across her arms inadvertently and involuntarily.

The little guy's face was covered by the brim of the hat, and he couldn't see clearly, so the glance he swept over was extremely restrained, without any deep emotions.

When the woman saw this, she smiled and curled her lips. After putting the little guy in the stroller next to her, she asked the driver: "Wait for me in the car first."