

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 607– 608

Chapter 607

It wasn't until the driver got in the car that Rania narrowed his eyes and looked at the man in front of him: "Ms. Shang always takes things by surprise. He comes whenever he wants, and sees him whenever he wants, and he doesn't ask if he wants it?"

Shang Rui snorted after hearing this: "Then would you like to see me?"

"I can't talk about unwillingness." A cold light flashed in the woman's eyes, she stood up straight and looked up at her. Her tone became softer: "It's just for me, it's not necessary."

"Heh..." The man leaned against the car door with his hands in the pockets of his trousers, his eyes quickly rose and fell with a hint of ridicule, "During this time, between you Miss Song and the young master of Shanjia in Shanghai. There is a lot of trouble. I think you already belonged in your heart. I heard that even those two children belonged to him?"

"Okay." Before he could continue, the woman interrupted, showing a bit of impatient emotion, "Shang Rui, there is no point in being quick to speak. If you want to threaten our marriage facts, you have to First, consider whether you can bear the consequences of this matter when it becomes public."

When the voice fell, her gaze passed the man in front of her, and she saw a vague figure on the back seat of the car through the glass window, and then slightly curled her lips: "When the outside world knows that we have been married, they will also know how In 2017, how did you use the strength of the Song family to fill your shortfall in Fengrui step by step to maintain your personal dignity as President Shang, you will also know..."

After a pause, she narrowed her eyes slightly, and then she continued: "You will also know the fact that you cheated on the second lady of the Qi family and used it as a bait to defraud Longteng shares."

Hearing these words from Rania, the man was mentally prepared for this.

Because the interests between the two are restrained, things will not develop in an uncontrollable direction.

When he came, he only wanted to explore Rania's tone, wondering if she was thinking about breaking the boat because of that farce.

So when I heard her say that, my heart felt relieved.

Rania also knew that Shang Rui was not stupid.

He wanted to please Mrs. Smith, so as not to reveal his details and details, so the incident in Shanghai may not be his idea.

So after the reminder, he curled his lips slightly, "The one I know will never be so great, so I am willing to sacrifice myself to perfect others' wedding dresses."

When he said this, his eyes were still staring at the position of the rear seat window, and a ray of light in his eyes slowly became dark and deep.

After a moment of silence, he narrowed his eyes slightly and raised his eyes to meet him, "Mr. Shang, what do you think?"

In these words, warnings and reminders are strong.

Shang Rui was expressionless, and after a long while he nodded with a smile, "Naturally."

This is the Rania he knows. He has been divorced for several months without any change.

Talking to her sometimes takes extra effort, because what you want to hide will eventually be penetrated by her, but sometimes it will be as effortless as it is now, just a few sentences, and the attitude is already very clear.

The two learned the information they each wanted in this brief conversation, and Rania lowered his eyes and curled his red lips slightly, "So why are you looking for me this time?"

The man stood up straight for a few minutes, "Come and ask for a stepping stone."

He was not sure, but he was always certain that Rania knew his intentions.

Sure enough, he only said one sentence, and the woman slowly raised her arms, walked around her, and looked him up and down."The old man of the City Two Qi family, when he was young, once went to England for interviews on behalf of the National Association of China. The little prince of the royal family was just an inconspicuous youngest at the time, but now it is the economic fate of the British trade. The stepping stone you want is the old man who took it abroad and left the manuscript of an ancient book signed by the little prince. ."

"Not bad." Rania said, making Shang Rui a little dumb, then he looked down and smiled and admitted frankly.

Immediately, he figured it out again, and said: "The monitor that was placed on Qi Feng at the time made you hear a lot of useful things."

The woman glanced at him lightly, did not deny, and continued: "Mr. Smith needs this book. If you can help him get it, you will be the greatest hero. But you think, why should I give it to you?"

She looked relaxed, tilted her neck slightly, and asked with a smile, forcing the man to frown and think quickly.

After a long while, his eyes were solemn and he let out a sullen breath, "I will leave Kyoto completely, away from your sight."

The words caused the woman to sneer twice, and then lowered her arms around her, with a deep disdain in her eyes: "Whether you leave Kyoto or not has little effect on me, I hope Mr. Shang can understand clearly To this point."

After speaking, she raised her hand and glanced at the time on the watch, as if to leave.

Before stepping out, he looked at the man up and down again, "It's not that the book can't be given to you, but before giving it to you, you must first give me a reason to convince yourself."

Without waiting to see the man's reaction, she quickly condensed her eyes after speaking, and walked towards the depths of the parking lot with her foot up.

The man's eyes were gloomy and he watched the figure from his back drift away until he disappeared from his sight.

After a while, the car window behind her rolled down, and Mrs. Smith took off her gold-rimmed sunglasses, her red lips raised upwards, "This woman you married is very unusual."

"We are divorced."

The man closed his eyes, turned and pulled the car door to enter, and after bringing the car door, he responded coldly: "I don't care what your purpose is, but I don't want the affairs between Rania and me to be in trouble. I was in Shanghai a few days ago. Please don't happen again."

He speaks indifferently, revealing unbearable determination.

When Mrs. Smith heard this, she did not express her attitude on this matter. On the contrary, she changed the subject without seriousness, and asked indifferently: "I saw Rania holding a child in her arms. It must be one of her surrogate births. Up?"

After a pause, she ridiculed: "Your child will recognize another man as a father now, but you are still defending your ex-wife here? I don't know, President Tang Tang Shang's What do you think in my heart."

The man noticed her thoughts, and he licked his lips in response, "I know what you want to say, but you may have mistyped this abacus. The child's father is not me, so the two of them recognize who is the father. I don't concern."

"It's not you? The child was preparing before your divorce..." The woman's expression was stagnant, then she thought about it twice, then slowly leaned her body to the back of the chair, and asked: "Have you checked? "

Her words were like an electric current, rushing across the man's heart suddenly.

And she didn't seem to know it, raised a hand to look at the bright red nails, and continued to analyze with a smile: "Since the news of her surrogacy is not hidden from you, and it is during the maintenance of your marriage relationship, you President Shang Da understands the righteousness, he won't allow your wife to give birth to other men with her eggs, right?"

"So..." She curled up her five fingers, then quickly retracted, "Don't you provide..."

"okay."

The man quickly interrupted, showing an indifferent attitude, and after instructing the driver to drive, he coldly scolded: "This matter has nothing to do with you."

Chapter 608

Mrs. Smith naturally didn't care about the emotional entanglement between Shang Rui and Rania.

She is more concerned about who the child's father is.

In her opinion, the high probability should be Shang Rui.

She is also a woman, and she is a woman who has been deeply emotionally tortured in her self-knowledge. She can guess that Rania has endured ten years of marriage for Shang Rui, and it is impossible for him to have no feelings for him.

Because of the deep feelings, it makes sense to want to stay with his offspring.

Of course, as long as it can be proved that the father of the two children is someone else, then Rao Shan's defense of Rania before the media and public will become a big joke.

As long as the public opinion becomes more oriented, both of them will be caught in the quagmire.

Thinking of this, she unknowingly curled her lips and narrowed her eyes secretly. She leaned against the window and looked at the scenery receding backwards after the car

was driving on the main road. She secretly whispered: "It's better at home, I like it. domestic."

On the other side, Rania was silent all the way after getting in the car.

But in a moment, the gentle and smiling Miss Song that the driver saw before disappeared, and replaced by a face that was habitually indifferent and alienated.

He didn't talk much, and focused on driving.

After returning to Song's house, the aunt at home hurriedly greeted her. After taking the child from Rania, she raised her eyes in the direction of the front hall of the villa and motioned, "Guests are here at home, the master is entertaining."

"Guest?" Rania condensed her eyebrows slightly, took out the tissue from her bag, and randomly wiped the drool marks that the little guy had just left on her shoulder, and asked, "Which guest?"

Song Yan was transferred to the aunt's hands, and after a second grunt, he closed his eyes and fell asleep. The aunt patted the little guy on the back, staggering and frowning.

"I haven't been here before, and I don't know." After a pause, he added: "An old gentleman brought a girl and said he came to see you."

"Girl?" Rania slowed down and raised his foot to the direction of the front hall, "I see."

Stepping into the living room, an aunt at home greeted her and put away her bag and coat at the door, but she was just changing shoes. The old man on the sofa stood up with his daughter, smiling and at a loss. Waiting for someone to come.

The old man Song took a sip of black tea, leisurely and quietly.

Rania changed his shoes, approached and saw the girl who was standing behind the old man with her neck curled, suddenly stopped and looked up and down indifferently.

Miss at this time has long since disappeared from the aggressive and arrogant posture, so she is aggrieved and pursed her mouth, as well-behaved as a little cat.

Suddenly she retracted her gaze, curled her lips and smiled lightly, and nodded slightly to the old man in a straight suit, "Presumably the old man is the old man of the family in Shanghai, I am lucky to meet."

She has a polite manner, but her words don't have any warmth.

Hearing the words, the old man bowed and laughed, "Master can't be called. Our family is a small business. It can't stand up to the stage, and it's inferior to the Song family."

Seeing Mr.'s attitude of licking his face and laughing with him, Rania narrowed his eyes and didn't say anything, but silently glanced at the girl again.

Sure enough, I saw her biting her lower lip, her eyes flushed, as if she couldn't help crying.

She raised her foot, stood by the nearest independent sofa chair, and then stretched out her hand to signal: "Mr. is polite, after all, you are an elder. You still need to have the least etiquette. Sit down and say something."

Seeing the old man nodded and sat down again and again, Miss Jia also sat down next to his father. Rania curled his lips indifferently before sitting down.

After sitting down, I knowingly asked, "I don't know if Mr. came here specially from Shanghai, what's the matter?"

When she asked, the old man became uncomfortable when she asked, eagerly glanced at Mr. Song, who was sitting beside him drinking tea.

"I..." He sighed, and then shook his head again, "What happened at the birthday banquet of the father of the single family some time ago, in the final analysis is that I did not properly discipline the children in my family and brought to Miss Song's reputation. I'm really sorry for the injury, and I feel that I have to take the child to apologize to you and Mr. Song in person."

He brought Mr. Song on specially because the old man's attitude towards them was not clear from the time he walked in.

Before Rania came back, the old man didn't want to entertain the two of them. He left them to stand outside the door for more than half an hour before the aunt invited them in.

After someone came, the old man said that he was not salty and not indifferent."You, Mr., teaching daughters are not in my control, but Rania is the only daughter of the Song family. I held it in my hand since I was a child. When I grow up, the older my old gentleman is, the less sand can be rubbed in his eyes. If I follow my temper, I will let your girl stay for the rest of her life and take a lesson."

He didn't show any face at all, and just a few words made the back and foreheads of the two people next to him sweat.

But when Mr. wiped his sweat and was about to speak again, he suddenly changed his subject: "But now I have retired, and the Song family's affairs are not in my charge. I have to wait for me. The daughter comes back and waits for her to judge for herself."

Just because Mr. Song said this in advance, when Rania entered the door, the father and daughter would appear so nervous and careful.

Song is always a caregiver, and he knows how to protect it reasonably and appropriately. It not only protects her daughter's dignity, but also protects her heart.

After Shang Rui's affairs, he was even more reluctant to see his daughter be aggrieved at all.

So as soon as the news came out in Shanghai, the old man sent someone to turn the family's background upside down that morning, but within two days, they broke off the cooperation of the younger half of their family.

Therefore, his father and daughter would come to apologize non-stop, which was also within his expectation.

Rania had just arrived home and had not had time to understand the news, but after listening to the words of Mr., she did not show much movement. She sat upright and looked at people again. "Since the old gentleman also said that the harm has been caused, if you apologize it can be solved, is it too light?"

After a pause, she turned her gaze to the family's daughter, who was staring at her fingernails all the time, "Besides, the opportunity, I have already given her once, it is because she is ignorant and ignorant, no wonder she is ignorant."

When the voice fell, she raised the tone slightly, and asked the other party with a smile: "Miss, what do you think?"

Miss drooped her head, her body trembled suddenly, shook her head and nodded, and finally whispered, "Miss Song, I was wrong. I know I was wrong. Forgive me once..."

As he talked, tears fell from his eyes, and he seemed aggrieved more than anyone else.

Rania felt amused when she saw her like this, but Mr. was holding back a wicked temper. Seeing that his daughter was so uncomfortable, he didn't hold back for a while, so he slapped his face and slapped it down, cursing: "Don't Cry, what qualifications do you have to cry!"

Miss, who was slapped in the slap, did not cry anymore. She just opened her eyes and looked up at her father in disbelief: "You hit me? When I grew up, you never said a word to me. , Now hit me for others..."

Immediately, the scene began to become a little difficult to clean up.

The old man was so angry that his eyes were flushed.

Seeing that this farce was about to end, Rania raised his eyes and quietly glanced at his father who was still drinking tea on the opposite side, and then said shallowly: "Sure."

Sure enough, as soon as she uttered, the two of them became quiet. The old man slowly exhaled a suffocating breath and sat down again, while the girl next to her stood there stubbornly, holding her flushed cheeks.

“I only have one request, or suggestion.” She raised her eyes and glanced at the girl. “Miss has a good temperament, but her EQ is not high. I think it is necessary for the old man to consider and send her out to study for a few years. Convergence. There is a Jing’an Temple in Shanghai. I have been there for two days and I think it can cultivate people’s xinxing...”

“You want to send me to be a nun?”

The girl exploded her hair almost instantly and stopped crying, so she stretched out a finger and pointed it.

Rania stayed quiet, looked up at the bright red nails, raised his hand to call the aunt next to him, “Send the guest, I’m tired, I will lie downstairs for a while.”

The girl wanted to be held accountable again, but was stopped by his father, “I think Miss Song’s suggestion is good!”

He laughed with him again and asked Song Lao when the family’s business would return to normal. The old man finally smiled this time and put down the teacup in his hand, “As long as my daughter calms down, those things will not matter.”