

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 611– 612

Chapter 611

After a period of tossing, the auditing departments of the Songs and Fengrui's data investigation finally ended, and the results finally announced to the outside world were consistent with Rania's expectations. Every fund that their Song family moved was clean.

After the turmoil, she began to work on the later industrial recovery. Although most of the losses caused by the previous turbulence have been irreversible, she still believes that the real driving force for the survival and development of a company is always open source. Instead of throttling.

Therefore, in the early days of business recovery, her working hours began to extend indefinitely, and the time she could stay in Song's House was very small.

On this weekend, she rarely came home a little earlier and wanted to see the two children.

As soon as she stepped into the house, Mother Song hurriedly ordered the maid taking care of the children to hug the two little guys, "Quickly, hug and play for a while, and I will go to bed later."

After a while, an old aunt and a slightly younger girl hugged the two little guys down. Rania reached out to take one of them, and the other was sent to Song's mother.

"They look alike." Rania weighed the little guy, and she hadn't seen him for a while, she couldn't tell who was who.

"Where does it look like?" Mother Song frowned with dissatisfaction, "A Heng has big eyelids and A Yan is an inner double. Is there a mother like you? The company is so busy, and you are busy for a week. I don't even see the children, do you know that this is the time when children grow the fastest..."

Mother Song seized the opportunity and talked about it, and Song Yue, as if she hadn't heard her, smiled and fiddled with the soft chin of the little guy in her arms, "Then you are Aheng? Such beautiful double eyelids."

"Yes, the eyes of the little lady are so beautiful, but they are amazing."

The chattering was the little girl standing next to her, who seemed to be in her early twenties, with a thick braid, looking very clean and neat.

Hearing this, Rania raised his eyes and glanced, "Are you new here? I don't seem to have seen it before."

The nanny or aunt of the Song family knows when to talk and when not to talk. This kind of rash talk in the lady's chat will always make people pay attention.

The older aunt next to him listened and hurriedly explained: "This is the little niece of Li's wife. If Li's wife is asking for leave, she will replace her for two days. She has been here before. People agree."

When Mother Song heard this, she nodded her head indifferently, "I have an impression."

After listening to the explanation, Rania didn't pursue this issue too much. He was quickly attracted by the long yawn of the little guy in his arms.

"Sleepy?" She frowned and looked at her mother with some uncertainty. "Is it time to go to bed?"

"It's okay, you hold on for a while."

Mother Song nodded her chin at the little guy, then turned her head and asked the aunt next to her, "Go and prepare milk for the little master and little lady, so you can go to rest first."

The aunt nodded and left and went to the kitchen, but the girl standing beside her seemed diligent and considerate, "Or give it to me, the lady has never fed the child, it would be bad if she choked on milk."

"It's okay, I'm here." Mother Song raised her hand and waved, "Little Ran was fed by me. Don't worry about it. Go back to sleep."

Seeing the old man's resolute attitude, the little girl began to appear a little cramped.

Not long after the stalemate, the aunt who just went to make milk powder also came back, weighing the two soaked milk bottles in her hand, and handing them to the lady and the lady respectively.

Seeing the old man waving, she nodded and left, and before leaving, she tugged the sleeves of the girl next to her, "Go back and rest, you don't need you here."

The girl twisted and squeezed, and finally was dragged away by her aunt.

When Rania saw this, he shook his head and smiled. While feeding the child like a mother, he judged: "There is no shortage of aunts at home. If Li's wife asks for leave, let her go, why let her family take her place."

The little guy sucked at the pacifier. Although he was very sleepy, he still sucked hard instinctively. Rania's brows and eyes were amused, and he felt magical and funny.

“Okay, you put her head up a bit, don’t choke.” Mother Song corrected Rania’s breastfeeding posture, frowned for a while, and responded to her topic just now: “That girl I have seen before. , I’m a bit impressed, he’s a ruler...”

Ms. Song, who is vigorous and vigorous at work, looked very rusty and blunt in taking care of the child. When her mother asked her to hold up the child’s head, she directly grabbed the collar of the little guy on the back of her neck, wishing to pick him up.

When Mother Song saw it, her face immediately changed, and she stretched out her hand to stop her, “Which is yours, the child has a weak trachea, you want to strangle my granddaughter...”

He said that he hurriedly fiddled with the collar that was pulled up, and at the same time, he regretted that he shouldn’t let the aunt at home go, “Okay, you can take care of your life, just stay and don’t bother.”

Rania, who was frequently frustrated in the matter of bringing children, was very embarrassed to learn from her mother and tidied up the clothes for the child with ease. Fortunately, the little guy finally saved face and didn’t cry face to face.

“Is that so?” She quietly observed her mother’s face, like a child waiting for praise from his parents in order to make up for a mistake.

“Yes, yes, yes.” Mother Song shook her head and smiled. Although Rania’s skills in raising children are not very good, the scene in front of her makes her feel inexplicably warm.

Since the birth of the two children, the elderly always feel that their daughter is also changing silently. She has become more smoky and more like an ordinary person.

While thinking like this, the old man who was paying attention to Rania’s movements suddenly condensed his eyebrows, “Hey, don’t move...”

“what happened?”

The woman’s movements were stagnant. Seeing her mother stretched out her hand, opened the collar on the back of the little guy’s neck, and pointed to the position of the hair tail and asked, “What’s the matter?”

Seeing the flush tangent at the end of the hair, the woman’s eyes gathered deep eyes in an instant. After thinking for a moment, she regained her peace and put the collar back neatly, “It’s okay, don’t worry, just leave it to this. Me, don’t say anything.”

The eyes of the old man were also full of doubts and anxiety, but Rania’s calmness and self-restraint made her a little more calm. After a while, she reluctantly nodded, “Okay, I see.”

Rania had an extra day of rest at home than originally planned. She opened the door of the baby room on the second floor without having breakfast early in the morning on the third day.

The girl who was taking care of the little guy to get up in the room was shocked when she heard the movement of pushing the door. She turned her head and saw that the lady at home came in, and smiled softly, "Miss, come to see the baby so early. It."

"Yeah." Rania was calm, pretending that he didn't see the other party's hurriedly pushing the phone under the mattress. He raised his foot and took two steps forward, curling his lips and smiling, "I'm going to the company in a moment, come and see They, I'll dress them, and you can go downstairs to make milk powder."

The little girl obviously hesitated, her eyes rolled, but her body didn't mean to leave. She laughed and said: "Milk powder will be prepared by Auntie Zhang. The baby has weak bones and needs special care in dressing. Let me do it."

"Sister Zhang is out." In the face of the opponent's stalemate, Rania's face instantly collapsed. He only squinted and looked up and down at the person, and the other party shivered with a guilty conscience.

Seeing this, she suddenly changed her face and smiled gently: "Don't worry, leave it to me here."

"Okay, I get it, miss." Seeing that she couldn't deal with anymore, the girl had to bit her lip, nodded and responded, then turned and went downstairs.

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After the girl rushed upstairs with the milk powder, she hurriedly pushed open the door of the baby's room, and she froze there before she shouted "Miss".

That pink face turned pale almost instantly.

Rania folded his arms and leaned against the crib. He squinted his eyes to look over, and then moved his lips slightly, and motioned to the men who had been waiting by the door, "Bring her to the study."

When he finished speaking, he raised his foot and stepped out first. When he walked around his arms, the girl who was holding the phone in her hand was also seen by the horrified girl.

"Little, miss..."

The girl squeezed her clothes tightly, swallowed, trying to save something, but Rania was obviously not interested in listening to her, so she stepped out of the room door and headed downstairs to the study.

When I just walked around the living room, I heard a noise behind me and someone shouted: "Grab her, don't let people run away!"

Rania didn't change his face, and did not stop at all. After entering the study and sitting on the sofa for a while, he saw the messy-haired girl coming in by the arms of two men.

Seeing people with their eyelids drooping and trembling all over, she couldn't help but curl her lips slightly, and the light under her eyes quickly became sharp and terrifying.

"Come here." After a slight sigh, she lifted her chin and gestured towards the empty seat on the opposite sofa, "Sit down."

Hearing this command, the two men standing next to each other let go of their hands one after another, and then retreated to the door, two sturdy figures blocking the door tightly.

The girl glanced back and met one of the men's eyes, and she trembled with fright. She dragged her feet as expediently and moved slowly to the sofa.

"Miss, don't know what's the matter with me?"

Although she was scared to the extreme, when she met Rania, she chose to pretend to be silly and stunned, and uncomfortably pulled the messy hair aside, revealing a pair of clear eyes.

Rania was wearing a loose, British-style light gray suit with his legs folded back and forth. He raised one arm, supported his elbow on the armrest of the sofa, put his index finger on his temple, and stared at those eyes indifferently.

It didn't take a moment for the girl to start sitting on pins and needles, and the emotions in her eyes became complicated. She looked at it secretly, but didn't dare to.

Seeing this, Rania took out the phone from his side pocket and threw it along the coffee table in front of him, "Unlock the lock."

When the girl saw the phone, her eyes lighted up quickly, and then she picked it up with her hands tightly on her chest, and squeezed: "Miss, this phone belongs to me. Although you are a young lady, you may not have the right to view my private information. Right."

Without saying a few words, the rhythm of her body's ups and downs began to increase, and the knuckles of her mobile phone turned coldly pale.

Rania turned his head slightly when he heard the words, "Untie it yourself, or I will let someone cut off your fingers and try them one by one."

She would say such bloody words because the other party has touched her bottom line, and her heart is not as calm as the surface at this moment.

Moreover, the effect of this remark is obvious, avoiding wasting more tongue and energy. As soon as the voice fell, after the girl shivered, she tremblingly unlocked the phone and pushed it carefully in front of her.

Reaching out and taking it, he got up and walked to the floor-to-ceiling window, leaning half of his body on the desk, turning over the most recent photos in the album one by one, and his calm face also became gloomy at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The girl was in a cold sweat and suddenly knelt on the floor with a “plop”, knocked her head several times, and her head banged.

“Miss, I was wrong. I just watched the children are cute and I like them very much. I want to take two photos as a souvenir. I have no other thoughts, really...”

While explaining with tears, she banged her head on the floor a few times until her forehead was blushing, but she didn't mean to stop.

Rania had no expression on his face, and finally marked the first picture. It was a close-up of the child's head. The most striking thing was the flush tangent at the end of the hair.

“Get up.” She took the phone back, put it on the desk behind her, and gave coldly.

The surging cries in the room and the sound of the floor hitting abruptly stopped. The girl stiffened, looked up, and then got up, shrank her head and stood aside, and then cowered for a long time before approaching.

But I didn't want to. Just walked to a position about one arm away from Rania, the woman's slap was caught off guard, and she slapped her with gold stars.

After Rania's fight, his numb fingers curled up into a ball, and he asked indifferently, “Who asked you to come?”

“No, no, I...”

The girl was holding one cheek. Before she could finish her words, there was another crisp sound in her ear, and five distinct fingerprints appeared on the other side of her face.

“I'll ask you again, who asked you to come?”

“No.....”

“Snapped!”

When the third slap fell, the girl had no strength and felt that her mind was starting to lack oxygen and was almost fainting. She hurriedly held her head to say forgiveness, then knelt down with a “plop”, “I said, I said...”

Rania lowered her eyes with a calm and indifferent expression. She watched the girl stretch out her trembling hands and picked up the phone on the desk again. After a while, she clicked on a number in the address book and handed it to her again.

“This person...”

The woman took a cold look, took out her mobile phone from her pocket, took a picture, and then asked with carelessness: “What else can you tell me?”

The girl pursed her lips, and a faint smell of blood spread between her lips and teeth. She lowered her head and thought for a while, and finally there was a flash of light in her mind, “Last night on the phone, he asked me to take a few pictures of the child. Give him, I listen to the voice, it seems that the person is at Kyoto Far North Airport, maybe he has left now.”

“anything else?”

“No, I don’t know anything else.” Hearing the displeasure in Rania’s voice, she lay half down on the floor in a panic, tears rolling down the floor, “I just took him 100,000 It’s bucks. I told him to cut a bunch of the kid’s hair. But the money was transferred online, and the hair was brought by the taxi driver. I never met that person. I don’t know what he looks like...”

Fearing that Rania would not believe it, the little girl said in tears again. She stopped abruptly until there was a violent closing of the door in her ears, and took a quiet look through the broken hair, only to realize that the figure standing in front had long disappeared. .

When Rania left the study, he gave the rest of the mess to his father. As he passed through the living room, he glanced at the old man reading the newspaper on the sofa, “I’ll go out and leave this to you.”

As she raised her foot to the courtyard, she took out the phone from her pocket again and sent out the photo she had just taken.

Before getting in the car, I received a call from Mu Ming. She opened the door and told: “Check this person for me. I will go to you now.”