

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 613– 614

Chapter 613

He Muming came out of the local police station, and Rania kept calling Shanrao.

“Check if there are any suspicious people around you these days.”

The phone was connected, and the smile on the corner of the man’s mouth just floated up. Before the greetings could be spoken, he was caught off guard by the oncoming indifference of the woman.

Realizing that something was wrong, he quickly changed his face, wringing his brows and pacing from the window to the desk, pulling out the chair and sitting down, “What do you mean?”

“Someone cut Aheng’s hair.” Rania drove straight to the airport, switched the call to Bluetooth on the way, and explained while stepping on the accelerator: “I suspect that Mrs. Smith has moved again, wanting to prove that you are not related to the child. Now I’m not sure if her starting point is you or Shang Rui.”

The man frowned deeper, and the pen he had picked up to write and paint suddenly stopped, his face suddenly became ugly, “When did it happen?”

“I’ve checked it. People are in Shanghai now, the plane last night.” Rania drove the car faster and faster, rushing to the intersection in front of him with the green light in the last few seconds, and he was a little relieved. “I’m coming right now, the plane in half an hour.”

“I will pick you up.”

Hearing this, Rao Shan was already ready to dial the internal number to make Yan Hao postpone today’s work meeting, but the woman quickly rejected it and asked him: “How many private hospitals are there near the Jinli Hotel on Beiyuan Road, Shanghai? Do you have any personal resources? There are more important things for you to do.”

Before cutting off the phone, she asked something more, and immediately told: “I have sent someone specific information to your assistant. If their starting point is you, I hope you can stop this matter.”

The man’s eyes became deep, and he got up and went out without hesitation for a moment, “Don’t worry.”

As soon as the plane arrived in Shanghai, Rania received a call from Rao Shan as soon as he left the airport.

The man checked the time to report the situation, "I found it, Yan Hao is waiting for you outside, and he will send you directly to the hospital."

The woman walked in a hurry, her aura was cold, she still didn't relax a bit after hearing this, she frowned and asked: "Has the matter been resolved?"

The man on the other end of the phone curled his lips and leaned one hand on the cold wall, "How dare I fail to do what Miss Song explained?"

About twenty minutes later, on the third floor of the clinical laboratory of a private hospital near the Jinli Hotel, a woman wearing a white chest-wrapped dress, a black shawl suit, and wide sunglasses was carrying a leather bag and stepping firmly into it. Inside an office.

Behind her was a tall and thin man in a suit, his face solemnly bowed, his thin cheeks protruding from the high cheekbones on both sides, and after the woman entered the door, he suddenly heard the crispness of the leather bag falling on the desk. sound.

Mrs. Smith took off her glasses with an arrogant and indifferent face, and looked up and down the elderly doctor who had just raised her head with gray hair in front of him by the sound.

"You are Doctor Hao?"

She folded her arm with one hand, with the palm of the other hand up, holding her sunglasses in mid-air.

Hearing this, the doctor also took off his reading glasses, folded his hands flat on the table, and nodded slightly with a smile: "It's me, this lady is looking for me, is it for a doctor or something else?"

After finishing speaking, he looked over her and saw the man behind her, as if suddenly remembering something, he made a long "Oh", "Isn't this the gentleman who came for the genetic test two days ago? The test result afternoon When I asked my assistant to call to inform me, did I not receive it or have any questions?"

After a pause, he turned his gaze again, and fell on the gloomy woman, "This, is your wife?"

The tall man was shocked and his legs trembled, and waved his hands to deny, "No, it's not..."

Mrs. Smith's eyes were cold, she dropped one of her hands and tapped on the table twice, "I have a question. The test report says that the two are not related by blood. I want to confirm the result."

Hearing this, the old doctor let out a slow “Oh”, then put on his reading glasses again, and began to search through the pile of test materials in front of him: “What is the name of the tester? I’ll find it for you. report.”

“Shang Rui.” The tall man wiped the sweat from his forehead and responded first.

“Shang... Rui...”

The old doctor stretched out the end sound, took out a copy from the bottom for a long while, and habitually reached out and patted the non-existent dust on it, “Well, I found it, here.”

Saying that he hadn’t opened it, the woman in front of him stretched out her hand and pulled it out. After opening it, her gaze fell from top to bottom, and finally settled on the lowest test result.

“Based on the existing data and the results of DNA analysis, the biological father-daughter relationship between the two subjects was excluded.”

Upon seeing this, the old doctor pushed his reading glasses up again, and pointed at the bottom row of small prints, “Look, the test result can’t be wrong.”

When Mrs. Smith heard the words, a fire suddenly appeared in her eyes. She closed the data in her hand with a “pop”, and then slammed it back on the desktop. The corner of her mouth quickly evoked a sneer of laughter, “Okay, Rania , I really underestimate you.”

The two children really had nothing to do with Shang Rui. This unexpected conclusion shocked Mrs. Smith, and at the same time changed her mind about Rania again.

She curled her mouth with a sneer smile, raised her foot and stepped out of the office door. The doctor sat on the office chair and raised her hand to the file that was thrown aside.”Eh, did you report it?”

The tall man behind her hurried to catch up, watching her stop and put on her sunglasses again, quickly regaining her aggressive and arrogant aura.

“Madam, do you want to try the Young Master Shan’s side again? Even if the child can’t prove to be President Shang, it doesn’t mean it must be...”

“Forget it.” The woman who raised her foot into the elevator stretched out her hand extremely impatiently and interrupted, “Shanrao is careful, he is not so easy to start with, and...”

At this point, a flash of light flashed in her mind, as if she had suddenly remembered something, and turned her head to look up and down the man behind her, “Are you sure there is nothing wrong with the Song family?”

“Absolutely not.” The man bowed, very careful but firm, “I still talked to her on the phone after the test results came out. When the hair was also video, I watched her cut it and put it in a sealed box and put a seal on it.”

The man made an oath, and as soon as he finished explaining, the elevator descended to the first floor, and the door in front of him opened slowly.

Mrs. Smith’s eyes narrowed slightly, and her slightly lifted footsteps suddenly stopped. After seeing the men and women standing outside the door, a few surprises and shocks flashed through her eyes uncontrollably.

But all her emotions were converged and concealed for the first time. As she stepped out of the elevator calmly, she also slightly raised her red lips, took off her sunglasses and revealed a shallow smile in her eyes, “You two, what a coincidence.”

“Oh, Miss Yan, what a coincidence, what a coincidence.” Standing outside the door, Rao Shan took the hand of Rania next to him for the first time. The tight touch of ten fingers made the woman subconsciously resist, but the inaudible struggle pressed easily by a man.

The eyelids of Mrs. Smith who seemed to be aware of it drooped slightly, staring at the two clasped hands. Rania didn’t struggle when she saw it. Instead, she closed her knuckles, and her curled up fingers clasped the back of the man’s hand tightly. .

“It should be Smith.” She curled her lips quietly and looked up and down.”Madam, come here to see the doctor?”

“No need to pretend.” The woman’s face collapsed instantly, she buried her sunglasses in her bag, and then raised her arrogant chin again, “How can there be such a coincidence in the world? What are you and I here for? We all know each other well.”

Mrs. Smith looked cold, and stared at the woman who was even less emotional in front of her, and then sneered lightly: “You mean, Miss Song?”

“Mrs. Smith is so concerned about other people’s family affairs. Frankly speaking, I really don’t understand what you want to do.” Rania kept looking at him for a long time, “I wonder if Madam would like to tell me?”

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There was a strong smell of gunpowder in the confrontation, and the auras of the two women collided and rubbed each other, as if they were about to detonate the scene at any time.

In the end, it was Mrs. Smith who lowered her eyelids with a laugh, and then turned her gaze to Shanrao next to her, and asked with a faint sarcasm: “Have you not told Miss Song? She doesn’t know, you shouldn’t fail. Is it clear?”

“Yan Yan.” Fire gathered in the man’s eyes almost instantly, his eyebrows were furrowed, and he coldly scolded: “Shut up.”

Such a detached basic rational response made Rania vaguely aware of something, but she did not pursue it, but calmly increased the strength in her hand and suppressed the man’s impulse again.

When Mrs. Smith saw this, she suddenly raised her head and laughed wildly.

She looked at Rao Shan and then at Rania, “Miss Song, it can be said that my interest in the Song family is only accidental, and it just happened that a great opportunity came before me. How can I not seize it? ? But for me, the real purpose is not you, but...”

She turned her gaze slightly, and finally fell on Rao Shan again, spitting out the last word, “You.”

The man who had recovered his sanity snorted, then nodded, not surprised by what she said: “You want to enter the domestic market. The Song family is just a stepping stone to your rapid capital flow.”

“That’s right.” Mrs. Smith didn’t hide the least bit, her eyes filled with contempt, and said frankly: “My goal is Shanghai, your single family will wait for now. I will not only take away what you have worked hard in the UK. Everything will destroy all Shan’s hard work, let you know what will happen if you offend a cruel woman!”

As she said, her eyes trembled suddenly, and the yin bird in her heart and arrogance went hand in hand, swallowing her almost instantly.

Not only was she cruel, but she almost lost her reason.

Rania stood aside, feeling that the hand he was holding suddenly loosened, and then the man quietly pulled his hand away because sweat was overflowing from his palm for no reason.

He curled up his five fingers quickly as if unconsciously.

However, Mrs. Smith seemed to be able to get infinite pleasure in the process of irritating a man. The smile on her face slowly became hideous. After a little chuckle, she suddenly converged, and then nodded slightly to Rania.

“I know that Miss Song is not a romantic relationship with him. I can tell you the truth. I want to prove that the fathers of those two children are different. The main purpose is to target the self-proclaimed young master Shan. As for the Song family , To me, it’s just a pawn, so it hurts you. The person to blame is not me, but the man next to you.”

After a slight pause, she pretended to bow her head comfortably and brushed the non-existent dust on her clothes, and let out a foul breath, “Who wants him to hide his evil intentions and show the outside world that there is no relationship between him and

you?” Ms. Song is also a smart person. She knows that doing business requires the most advantages to avoid disadvantages. You can consider cooperating with me. Together, we will win the investment market in Shanghai.

There is a lot of talk, among them, those who want to win over Rania don't have much sincerity, but she knows that such remarks can best hit Shanrao's heart, so she lifted her foot and stepped out to rub her against Rania. , And deliberately stopped and smiled.

“Cooperate with me and take the foundation of the single family. I can give it to you. What I want is not money, but the blood and tears of the single family.”

After speaking, he smiled back and continued to step forward.

“Yan Yan.” After taking two steps, the man's deep eyes trembled suddenly, then turned his face away, facing the woman's back, “Do you know why Shan doesn't love you?”

Sure enough, this question of whether it is serious or not can make a woman's mad laughter come to an abrupt end, and her footsteps also stopped. After suddenly turning her head, her eyes were full of scarlet blood.

Every muscle on her face trembled, but she was still trying to maintain a peaceful breath, “He doesn't love me? He doesn't love me, if you didn't take that woman home, he and I were married. married!”

“He doesn't love you.” Facing Mrs. Smith's deliberately pretending calmness, the man's eyes flashed indifferently, “He has never loved you, even if you didn't do it, you can't be together. Because you are selfish and sick. Because you have a devil in your heart, my brother will not like you like this...”

“Shut up for me!” Before the man finished speaking, the other party was completely mad, threw the bag in his hand severely and hit him on the foot.

Mrs. Smith's eyes were shining, but she never let the tears fall. Her painful expression didn't last long, and then she suddenly raised her red lips and laughed, “Then do you know why Shan died?”

Before the man could answer, she staggered and was held by the man next to her, “Because of you.”

While she was talking, she waved her hand vigorously, pushing the man holding him away, and leaning two steps aside, holding on to the wall, “Do you know why Shanjia went bankrupt soon? It's because of you!”

She barely finished saying these words, as if someone had taken away all the strength of her body, slowly turning around the wall, and walking towards the corridor gate.

“Madam...” The tall man hurriedly picked up the bag on the ground before chasing it out again, “Madam, slow down.”

When he walked to the boulevard outside the hospital, the man caught up and held the woman’s arm, bowed carefully and cautiously, “Madam, be careful, there is a car.”

When Mrs. Smith heard the words, her footsteps suddenly stopped, and after a short silence, she turned around unexpectedly, raised her hand and slapped the man severely with a clear and loud voice.

The beaten man lowered his eyebrows and dared not speak.

“Useless things!” Her eyes were full of blood, and she stretched out her hand to take her bag back.”You can’t handle this little thing. You have left you for two years. You are not talking about the Song family. Surely there is no problem with the side? People are chasing to the hospital. This is what you said is okay?”

After she finished cursing, she raised her foot and walked forward again. The man cautiously followed behind her, keeping a short distance from her, and followed all the way to the parking lot. When he got into the car, he was still kicked off.”Get out of here!”

On the other side, Rania and Rao Shan also got on the bus soon.

Along the way, the men were terribly silent.

A man who usually talks and laughs becomes serious, and shows a bit more terrifying aura than a habitually indifferent person like Rania.

And Rania, in the conversation between him and Mrs. Smith not long ago, figured out what Rao Shan’s personal grievances were.

She has always kept few words, and at this time she will not ask any more questions.

But outsiders thought that Young Master Shan had gone abroad for further study, and Rania was somewhat shocked to learn that he had passed away.

Just as she had guessed at the beginning, the man next to him had a lot of hidden heavy stories, so Rania couldn’t tell which one was the real him from the one who laughed and scolded on weekdays and the one who is now silent and gloomy.

But at this moment, she suddenly made a decision.

“I have considered the cooperation you mentioned earlier.” She paused, the emotions in her eyes were still indifferent, and the indifference revealed a bit of unnaturalness.”I promised that the single and the Song two families can unite. Under the premise of touching the fundamental interests, carry out resource integration and sharing.”

The man who was silent all the way, his eyes brightened after hearing this, he turned his head and glanced at the profile of the woman next to him, but soon the ray of light went out again, and he gave a light chuck. , Looked down and shook his head, "Still not."

Yan Yan is a lunatic.

Since Shan's death, her mental state has been extremely unstable.

It was also in today's conflict that Rao Shan suddenly became sober. The other party was right, he was the one who caused Rania.

But I don't want to, the woman is also a stubborn temper. At this time, the car stopped in front of the hotel, and she pushed the door down, suddenly leaving a sentence: "That's it. I have a way to deal with that woman."