

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 615– 616

Chapter 615

Rao Shan and Rania left early, and the aftermath of the hospital was handed over to Yan Hao.

That night, Rao Shan worked overtime at the company. When Yan Hao returned from buying a meal, he had a weird smile on his face when he pushed the lunch box in front of him.

“Master, something...”

He rubbed his palms and carefully observed his young master’s face.

Rao Shan heard this, taking advantage of the gap between typing on the computer keyboard and looking up, he twitched his lips and jokes, “Why, I was harassed by the new legal girl again?”

“No, Master...” Faced with the ridicule, Yan Hao didn’t argue for himself as before. He stared at him for a while, then turned his head cautiously, closing the door of the office.

When standing by the door, he glanced toward the desk with a heavy face, showing some hesitation.

Realizing that there is something wrong with the atmosphere, Rao Shan also suppressed the smile on his face. After closing the computer, he raised his eyes and looked over, “What’s the matter?”

Yan Hao coughed slightly, and then paced to the table, “About Miss Song, you ask me to go to the hospital to explain the follow-up confidential work to the doctor, but the doctor said, he said...”

“What did he say?” The first time I saw a big man hesitate, Rao Shan almost exhausted all his patience, “Say it!”

“The doctor said that there was no problem with the test report. The test results proved that Miss Song’s child is really not related to Yun Tengshang, that is to say...”

While talking, he took out the appraisal report from his arms and flattened it out in front of the man, “In other words, the father of the child is someone else.”

As Yan Hao saw, his young master’s expression darkened at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Rao Shan stretched out his hand, picked up the file, and flipped directly to the final appraisal result. His emotions were surging and complicated, and he couldn't tell the truth for a while.

Finally, he put down the file again, his tone was light and quiet, "The child is a surrogate, and it is not surprising that the father is someone else."

"That's true. In this way, Miss Song may have long wanted to divorce Mr. Shang, so she didn't think about keeping his offspring, but..." Yan Hao nodded and paused again, "But, Miss Song has always been cautious in doing things. Are you not curious about who the father of this child is?"

"What are you curious about?" The man raised his eyebrows slightly, showing disdain, "No matter who the child is, I can't change my feelings for her. Is the child Shang Rui's or another man's? Is there a difference for me?"

"Tell me, is there a difference?" He raised the tone again and repeated one sentence. To Yan Hao, he always felt a little bit sad in his words.

I said it didn't make a difference, but I don't know why. The more I said it, the more intense the fire gathered in the man's eyes. He picked up the file again and slammed it at the opponent's feet. , Hesitated for a long time, and you told me these useless things?"

"No, young master..." Yan Hao was so wronged, one hand was pricked forward, trying to comfort his young master's emotions, "I mean, we can check secretly to know who the child's father is. Is it possible to know ourselves and to know the enemy in order to survive all battles, right? In case the other party also admires Miss Song, we may have foresight of our competitors."

"Okay, you shut up." Rao Shan raised his hand, showing his impatience, "Shi Ran said, the best way to win a woman is to be sincere, otherwise how could Shan's wood Tackling difficulties? You are someone who hasn't had first love yet. If I don't listen to you, you will get out of here..."

After he finished speaking, the raised hand pointed out the door, "Go away, don't give me bad ideas, I won't be investigating my woman behind the scenes."

The man's tone was firm, and Yan Hao sneered secretly with his righteous and stern look, and muttered disdainfully: "I haven't pulled my hand much, so why have you become your woman..."

"What are you talking about?"

Rao Shan didn't hear what he was talking about, but instinctively realized that it must not be a good thing. As soon as he patted the table and wanted to have an attack, the phone rang aside.

I lowered my eyes and glanced, the entanglement around my body instantly extinguished, and then the whole person became soft, and before taking it up, he cleared his throat twice, "Well, Miss Song, what's the matter?"

Yan Hao curled his lips, feeling sorry and helpless for his young master's depravity, and then shook his head and left as the opponent waved.

"Report?" After hearing what the woman opposite said, he couldn't help but raise his eyes and glance at the appraisal report that he had just thrown on the ground by himself, "Where are you?"

Before the other party responded, he pushed aside the chair and got up, took out the jacket and held it in his hand, picked up the documents on the ground, and walked out.

The airport lobby in twenty minutes.

After entering the gate, the man trot all the way, half-breathing and stopped in front of the woman.

Rania was slightly surprised, and reached out to take the document he handed over, "You can send someone to deliver it, you don't need to go there in person."

The man's forehead was oozing with fine beads of sweat, and after trying to calm his breath, he curled his lips and smiled, "Miss Song's matter, I must do it myself."

As he said, he inevitably frowned, "It's not all hotel reservations, why don't you take a rest and leave tomorrow morning?"

"No need." The woman buried her head and stuffed the documents into her bag. "There are some things to deal with when I go back."

At this time, the broadcast in the airport lobby began to broadcast the boarding information from Shanghai to Kyoto. Before Rania followed the person to the boarding entrance, she raised her eyes and smiled gently, "Thank you for today's matter, Mr. Shan."

After speaking, he nodded slightly, put the bag on his shoulder, and headed towards the entrance.

The man chased behind him and smiled uncomfortably: "Actually, I didn't help much today."

Rao Shan spoke vaguely, but Rania understood it at the first moment. She paused and looked at him briefly.

It seemed to hesitate briefly, and finally chose to be frank, "I think you should have learned from the doctor about the authenticity of this report."

The man was taken aback, then dropped his eyelids, put a hand in his pocket as if to hide his anxiety, shrugged slightly, and admitted, "Yes."

"In this case, I don't want to say more." The emotions in Rania's eyes were always calm, without her usual hostility. She pursed her lips. "The personal grievances that have passed between me and Shang Rui, I don't have. The obligation to report to you, but now that you know, you also know."

She was calm, and she was silent for a while before speaking again: "As for the cooperation between the two companies, you should think about it and give me an answer as soon as possible."

"Don't think about it." He was tall and straight, looking down at the cold and indifferent expression on the woman's face, and immediately responded: "If you say cooperation, then cooperate. I have no opinion."

Afterwards, watching the figure drifting away after merging into the crowd, the man's heart like a deep pool seemed to be thrown into a stone, ripples from the starting point.

He cannot miss this woman.

As Shan said at the beginning, "I want to share everything about her, I want to protect her, I can't wait to make her become Mrs. Shan."

Therefore, he must eliminate any potential hidden dangers one by one.

No one in this world can rob Miss Song with him.

So before leaving the airport, he took the cell phone out of his pocket and dialed the phone out.

As soon as he was connected, he solemnly told: "No matter what method you use, I want to know who the child's father is!"

Chapter 616

Early the next morning, before the regular meeting, the assistant knocked on the door to report, "Ms. Shang, Ms. Song said I have something to do with you."

After the man signed the document in hand, he paused slightly, and the surprise in his heart was well restrained by him.

He closed the document and set it aside, and at the same time asked someone to come in, and said: "Make a pot of jasmine for Miss Song."

When he got up and raised his foot to the next guest sofa, the woman had already raised her foot in, and her high heels were tapping the floor rhythmically, making a dull sound.

As usual, Rania wore a cold-style suit with an indifferent but not mean smile on her face.

Shang Rui took the lead to sit down, and then reached out to the opposite sofa to signal, "Miss Song, please sit down."

It has to be said that Shang Rui, who has left Rania, even his aura has become more calm and stronger than before.

The woman who was aware of this constricted her eyes slightly, curled her lips and laughed slightly. She had to admit that the combination of some people was harm and consumption to each other. Looking back after many years, she couldn't find any fragments to nostalgia.

The assistant came in with the brewed jasmine tea, Shang Rui leaned forward and poured her a cup personally. After the teapot was put down, he asked with carelessness, "What's the matter with me?"

The woman lowered her eyes and glanced at the porcelain green tea cup on the coffee table in front of her, leaning back a little, took out a thick ancient book from her bag, and threw it out.

With a "bang", the book hit the coffee table with a heavy noise.

The man darkened his eyes. After reading the cover of the book, his eyes suddenly brightened, but his face remained calm, and he didn't even reach out to take it for a glance.

"This is what you want." Rania's tone was cold and he lifted his chin slightly.

After a brief period of thought, Shang Rui shook his head and laughed, and then leaned his body against the back of the sofa chair, folded his hands in front of him, and turned his eyes from the coffee table to the woman, "Ms. Song made a special trip. I would never be so kind. I am. You have to listen to what you want to decide whether to trade with you."

After he finished speaking, he looked calm and calm, waiting for the other party's response.

And Rania was not surprised by Shang Rui's reaction. She did not respond, and only pulled out the paternity test report that she had brought back from Shanghai the night before from her bag and threw it in front of him.

After the man reached for the file and flipped it from head to tail, the expression on her face changed from small doubts to shock and anger visible to the naked eye, she put the bag aside.

“Mr. Shang is just so curious, did our Song family leave your blood? Now you know, are you grateful or disappointed at the result?”

Hearing this, the man seemed to have received a great insult. He closed the document with a “pop” and threw it aside again, “Whether you believe it or not, I don’t know about this matter.”

Rania naturally believed in it. Although he hadn’t talked about the feelings after so many years of getting along, he still had the basic understanding and judgment.

So what I just said was just to irritate him and challenge his fragile and sensitive self-esteem.

Seeing that the other party was emotionally fluctuating, she remained calm, picked up the tea cup in front of her, took a sip, raised her eyebrows and asked him, “It’s not you, who is that?”

This answer was already floating in the man’s mind before Rania asked it.

A flash of fire quickly gathered in his eyes, but he still suppressed and did not respond to her question.

Seeing this, Rania smiled again, and gently put the tea cup down, “Or let me guess, is it Mrs. Smith who has been eyeing the Song family some time ago, your partner?”

Shang Rui raised his eyes slightly when he heard the words. At this time, he also wanted to understand, and said, “You already knew it was her.”

After a pause, seeing the other person’s face as usual, he didn’t mean to deny, he also reduced his voice, and slightly slowed down his tone, “Say, what do you want?”

Rania’s face immediately became serious and cold, and a cold light flashed in his eyes, “You and Mrs. Smith are cooperating, the purpose is nothing more than to get on the British line, so that you can stand firm as soon as you pass. But you Don’t forget, in the UK, the one you should hold on to is Mr. Smith himself. He and the current wife have only been married for a year. How deep do you think the relationship will be?”

Regarding market analysis and business judgment, Rania’s acumen is unmatched. Although Shang Rui is unwilling to admit it, he has to admit that he admires her.

So at this moment, she calmly waited for her to continue.

The woman took her tea, took another sip, and her gaze fell on the book, “Rather than using Mrs. Smith as a medium and handing the book to Mr. Smith to earn two favors, it

is better to communicate with Mr. Smith directly. Talk about your conditions openly. Because in the eyes of the woman, you are always a tool of use, but in the eyes of Mr. Smith, you are a potential business partner.”

After she finished speaking, she knocked down the water glass, and pushed the book in front of the man.”She can see the problem without telling you to do the paternity test. If the test result is as she expected, Do you think she will give up such a good opportunity to protect you?”

Without waiting for her to continue, the man who had already judged in his heart raised his hand slightly, “Okay, I see.”

Hearing the words, Rania reduced his voice, leaned back, and continued to stare at the man’s dark and deep eyes.

After a long while, I finally saw him stretch out his hand and pick up the book. After opening the cover, I saw the yellowed page, which already showed a somewhat chronological signature.

Immediately, he closed the cover page again, and looked up at the woman in front of him, “After all, what else do you want?”

“Leave Kyoto as soon as possible.”

The woman responded quickly, with almost no hesitation. After a pause, she raised her eyebrows slightly, “and...”

“What else?”

“Mr. Smith, I need you to do something for me.”

“...”

Five minutes later, the woman picked up the bag at hand and lifted her foot to go outside the office.

Her footsteps were still dull and rhythmic, knocking on the floor one after another, and as she went all the way, she smiled lightly in her eyes.

The man sat on the sofa, raised his eyes and looked over, watching her thin and tall back, and an inexplicable emotion soon gathered in his eyes.

In the end, he got up, strode to catch up.

As he approached the door, he was ahead of her, reaching out and turning the doorknob, pulling the door open.

Rania was a little surprised, but calmed down for a moment. After raising his foot and stepping out, he nodded slightly and said briefly, "Thank you, Mr. Shang."

They know each other that after leaving here, the life trajectories of the two people will be completely staggered. There will be no gratitude and no grievance between them.

The two sensible and indifferent people are calm and calm in their hearts.

But Rania did not expect that the man would say this to her.

He said: "Rania, Shang Rui is not good enough for you, no matter what, I hope you can live better in the future."

A woman who has always had a weak temperament is somewhat uncomfortable in the face of this unexpected conversation.

The corners of her mouth twitched stiffly, and she suddenly remembered that many years ago, the day they received the marriage certificate, he also told her that he hoped that she would have a better life in the future.

Man, huh.

She narrowed her eyes, smiled and turned around, "Don't worry, for sure."