

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 619– 620

Chapter 619

Miriam took her report back, put it in the arms of Bryan next to him, and then immersed in frustration and walked forward.

Bryan walked beside her, staring at the little guy on the report, with an unconcealable smile in his eyes.

The two of them headed all the way towards the entrance of the elevator, and before raising their feet to step in, they were stopped by a sudden sound behind them.

“Miss, your ID card is lost.”

Miriam turned her head back and saw a tall man in a suit with gentle eyebrows and a vague familiarity.

“Thank you.”

She reached out gratefully to take it, and while putting it in her bag, she quietly glanced at the man next to her.

Hearing this, Bryan also raised his head from the report. He curled his lips slightly and easily recognized the person.

Although he recognized it, he remained silent, just followed Miriam and nodded lightly, and at the same time stretched out his hand to wrap her shoulder, “Thank you.”

“You’re welcome, it’s just a small effort.”

The man had his back straight, put one hand into his suit pocket, and raised his other hand in the direction of the elevator door to signal, “The elevator is here.”

Miriam frowned and was taken into the elevator with Bryan’s shoulders. It wasn’t until she got out of the hospital gate and just before getting into the car that she suddenly remembered, saying, “He is not the eldest master of the Yan family.” It seems to be called...

“Yan Mo.” Bryan opened the door of the co-pilot, and at the same time replied with care.

Miriam bent down and stepped into the car. While wearing the seat belt, Bryan had already bypassed the front of the car and got into the driver’s seat. She glanced sideways and couldn’t help being suspicious: “Is it a coincidence that you ran into him as soon as you photographed the land in Shanghai?”

Bryan also fastened his seat belt and started the body slowly, "Is it right? I've known it in these two days."

In this way, two days later, the current person in charge of the Yan family, Yan Mo, the president of Yan's family, personally rushed from City Two to Jincheng to visit Longteng's president Bryan.

Bryan was not surprised by this.

He ordered someone to make a cup of tea and entertain the man who happened to meet him two days ago to sit down. The two chatted about the encounter, and the original blunt atmosphere instantly eased a lot.

Before that, Long Teng and Yan's family had not had any commercial contacts, so Yan Mo's sudden visit came with purpose, which inevitably seemed abrupt.

After a few conversations on the topic, Bryan also relaxed slightly, leaned on the back of the sofa chair, and raised his hand to signal, "I don't know Mr. Yan's taste, so let someone soak the pot of Tieguanyin, do you want to try it?"

With a gentle smile at the corners of his lips, Yan Mo took a sip from the teacup, followed by compliments of "good tea."

So Bryan Shao instructed Lin Shui, who was next to him, to bring two boxes to Mr. Yan and take them away. After he raised his foot and stepped out of the office, he narrowed his eyes and picked up the topic, "Mr. Yan came here on purpose. Tasting tea, it's better to say something straight."

Hearing this, Yan Mo put aside the teacup in his hand, showing some hesitation on his face.

After a long time, he took a sigh of relief before saving face, and grudgingly laughed: "That's it. I want the land that Mr. Shao took in Shanghai two days ago."

He is blunt and picks the topic clearly.

After hearing this, Bryan pretended to be surprised and hesitant, staring at "Oh" and then suddenly curled his lips, "I don't know Mr. Yan is also interested in this land, but..."

Before he continued, Yan Mo straightened the hem of his suit a little bit, sat up a little bit, and put on a posture that was as sincere as possible without appearing humble and said: "I really want this land, hope Mr. Shao can cut love. Of course, we can increase the price as a percentage of the transaction price. This percentage, as long as Mr. Shao is willing, we can continue to talk..."

"Sorry, don't talk about it."

With a shallow smile on his face, Bryan slightly raised his hand to interrupt. When the other party was hesitant, he nodded slightly and explained: "Mr. Yan, don't get me wrong. I don't need to talk about what I said. It wants adult beauty, but before you come, this piece of land has been transferred out."

"Transferred?"

Yan Mo's eyes trembled, and he had a premonition in his heart, but still had to ask: "It's convenient to tell, who did you transfer to?"

After hearing this, Bryan got up from the sofa, walked to the desk, found one of the files from a pile of documents, and returned with him.

After sitting down, he pushed the documents from the coffee table to the man on the opposite side, and then said briefly, "Kyoto, Rania."

Yan Mo listened, and finally exhaled the breath that floated on his chest.

For this answer, he had already made good expectations.

As he leaned against the back of the chair, he looked down and saw the signature on the transfer agreement, curled his lips slightly, and said, "That's a pity."

There is still no expression on his face that is too expressive, but his eyes are a little loose.

Only he knows best what the loss of this piece of land means to Yan.

Although he did not approve of malicious competition with those secret methods, he compromised because of Yan Yan's various guarantees earlier, and never thought about what would go wrong with this land.

Therefore, before the bidding, all supporting plans have been invested in advance, and the plan can be implemented as quickly as possible only when the final results come out.

Unexpectedly, there will be such an accident in the end.

At the same time, it is not difficult to guess where this accident came from.

When he first learned that Yan Yan was going to attack the Song family, he had persuaded him, but this woman had always been arrogant and insisted on going her own way, and his persuasion had little effect.

Regarding the current results, as the person in charge of Yan's family, he felt powerless, but at the same time there was a kind of anger flowing in his heart with nowhere to vent.

Realizing that the Song family was deliberately targeting, Yan Mo calmed down in time and stood up, "If this is the case, then I won't bother too much."

His expression is indifferent, and his steps are still firm.

Bryan narrowed his eyes, got up before the other party was about to step out of his office, and immediately stopped him, "If Mr. Yan really wants to take this land, it's better to listen to me."

Hearing this, the man stopped quickly, and when he turned around, he had a sincere expression, "I would like to hear the details."

The two of them looked at each other at a distance of several meters. After a short silence, Bryan put a hand into the pocket of his trousers, "In my opinion, this matter is not completely unturned. If I am strict Anyway, I will definitely visit Miss Song in Kyoto. Before I hear her refusal, there is always hope."

At this moment, Bryan's confidence fell in Yan Mo's eyes. He always felt a bit of ironic blindness. After he heard it, he shook his head slightly disappointed, "There are some things, I'm afraid Mr. Shao doesn't know..."

"Maybe." Bryan didn't argue for himself, and smiled, "This is just a suggestion. Don't take it to heart, Mr. Yan."

Chapter 620

Although Yan Mo did not approve of Bryan's suggestion, after thinking about it, he finally decided to go to Kyoto in person.

I was mentally prepared before I went, but fortunately, things went smoothly than expected.

Entering the Song's Building, I confirmed the appointment information with the front desk assistant in the lobby. After waiting for about an hour, I was finally notified that Ms. Song had just ended the meeting and invited him to the office upstairs to discuss in detail.

When I was led upstairs by the assistant, I saw that the door of Rania's office had been opened ahead of time, and tea was made on the sofa in the living room. All the hospitality seemed to be etiquette, and there was no sign of neglect.

Rania heard the sound at the door, and while signing the documents in his hand, he raised his head and nodded slightly in that direction, "Sorry, wait a minute for me."

In this minute, Yan Mo had been led by Rania's personal assistant and sat down on the sofa in the living room.

After Rania signed the words in his hand, he picked up the materials prepared in advance and walked over.

She put the information aside, chuckled her lips and chuckled, “Yan, hello, I have heard about it a long time ago.”

Miss Song’s temperament was enough to make every man who saw her for the first time dumb, and Yan Mo was no exception.

Her etiquette is not bad at all, never consciously superior to others, and never take the initiative to put on an aggressive posture, but she is indifferent, alienated, and makes people involuntarily vigilant.

Slightly nodded and greeted him. Before he could explain his intentions, the woman in front of him had already pushed one of the documents on hand in front of him and asked bluntly: “Mr. Yan came for it today, right?”

Yan Mo looked down, staring at the land ownership agreement, and nodded after a laugh, “Indeed.”

At this point, I suddenly lost a bit of courage to continue speaking. The excuses and cuts that I had originally thought of were all because of Rania’s directness and there was no room for display.

He could only smile again, and clarified the topic directly, “The later engineering development and project expansion of the Yan family were originally planned to be carried out in Shanghai, but I heard from Mr. Shao that Miss Song also took a fancy to this piece of land. I want to negotiate, is it possible to give up this land...”

After a pause, she raised her eyes to observe Rania’s face. As expected, she saw her gaze slightly, leaving the topic aside, and slowly asked: “The British trade tycoon Mr. Smith has a wife. I don’t know if Mr. Yan accepts it. understanding?”

The man folded his hands in front of him and shook his hands weakly, his eyes darkened and he said frankly: “That’s my sister.”

“Oh?” Rania answered softly, leaning back.

“Indeed, I have also heard of some of her actions in Kyoto. I can’t dispute the disadvantages caused to the Song family.” After Qian Qian sighed, the man’s body also stiffened a bit, “However, she did The surname is Yan, but now the bigger identity is Mrs. Smith. These things she did...”

“Mr. Yan misunderstood.” Rania interrupted with a smile when he heard this, “I am not trying to find out who is the problem. Some methods are used in business competition. It is not surprising that she is Mrs. Smith or the Yan family. Miss, I can see clearly. I mean...”

She paused, leaned forward and pushed the document in front of her a few minutes, “Even if I am willing to cut love, does Yan always have the courage to believe that I have no motivation?”

After speaking, he raised his eyes and glanced at the man in front of him, a deep smile filled his eyes.

“What does Miss Song mean?” Yan Mo’s eyes trembled, on the one hand, he was unbelievable, and on the other hand, he was vigilant because of Rania’s words.

“I mean...” She sat upright again, her expression calm, “I like the development potential of the Yan family. I am willing to let this land out, or... this land is for your Yan family. prepare.”

After listening, the man leaned back stiffly, looked up at the woman in front of him thoughtfully, and finally raised his eyebrows and asked, “What does Miss Song want?”

For the time being, he couldn’t understand what Rania was thinking about.

But Rania could easily see through his concerns and chuckled, “Don’t worry, this is a win-win cooperation. The Yan family is the Yan family, and Mrs. Smith is Mrs. Smith. I clearly distinguish this.”

As she said, she stretched out her hand and showed a finger, “I only charge one-thousandth of the price increase for land.”

In this way, she didn’t want to sit down and raise the price, taking the opportunity to peel off the Yan family. Yan Mo was even more puzzled when he saw this, and his brows wrinkled slightly to become Chuan.

When I was about to speak again, I saw the other party let out a little breath, “However, I have another request.”

“You said.”

The man raised his hand briefly, with a warm smile on his face, to cover up his inner anxiety.

Then, seeing her hand out another finger, “I heard that the Yan family wants to borrow these engineering development group companies in Shanghai. I like this market and want to take 10% of the management decision-making power. Yes, then this one-thousandth increase in price is considered my investment.”

Calculating this way, Rania had taken 10% of Yan’s decision-making expediency without any loss.

But when you think about it carefully, this is not necessarily a bad thing for the Yan family. At least in the name of the Song family, the early development in Shanghai will be much easier than expected.

After all, the Song family in Kyoto has deep roots, and there are not a few companies rushing to find this shading tree.

“This is the win-win cooperation you said, Miss Song?”

Yan Mo wanted to understand, and raised his eyebrows, feeling somewhat meaningful.

Rania turned his eyes slightly and nodded and smiled, “Besides, there is one more thing I want to show to Mr. Yan.”

As she spoke, she picked up another document on hand and pushed it in front of him.

Under the plastic cover, there are a few eye-catching characters: Phoenix Ancient City Tourism Development Plan.

The man stretched out his hand to fish it out, went through the information in silence, and finally put it back gently, and asked with some uncertainty: “Miss Song did not mean that he wanted the Yan family to participate in this plan? “

“That’s what it means.” Rania nodded, picked up the half-cooled tea on the coffee table, took a sip, then raised his eyes slightly, “This plan, the Song family has a quarter of the shares, I want to It is transferred to you. Since the Yan family wants to develop a group enterprise, hotels and tourism are the first to be involved in consideration. What is the plan of the ancient town of Fenghuang, Yan can send someone to check it carefully after returning, whether or not ,it’s up to you.”

“As far as I know, the Song family has not been involved in tourism development. Since there is a good project in front of us, why should we let it out?”

Yan Mo didn’t doubt whether the plan was good or bad, but he was puzzled by Rania’s approach.

As for his question, the woman seemed quite calm, “Because the Song family wants to develop a tourism market that is purely their own, what I want is not pure profit or reputation, because I don’t lack both.”

Putting aside the tea cup, she gave a shallow “Oh”, as if suddenly remembering, reminded: “However, I think it is necessary to tell you in advance that the other three-quarters of the rights and interests of this project are in Shanghai. In the hands of a single family, that is to say, if you agree, it is tantamount to acquiescing to cooperation with a single family.”

“Single family...”

The man is thoughtful.

“So does Mr. Yan see my purpose?”

Rania did not intend to conceal any more at this time, and simply clarified the topic, “Agreeing to these terms of mine is undoubtedly the best development opportunity for the Yan family from the perspective of cooperation. But one thing, I heard that My sister is not only at odds with the Song family but also with the Shanghai Shan family. If we reach a cooperative relationship, it will break the bones and the tendons. So how to choose between the two depends on Mr. Yan.”