

# Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 621– 622

## Chapter 621

Yan Mo chuckled lightly. At this time, he finally understood Rania's true purpose.

She wanted to break Yan Yan's retreat in the country.

If the Yan family reached a cooperation with Song and Shan, it meant that Yan Mo ultimately chose to stand on the opposite side of his sister for Yan's future.

Either the Yan family's development in Shanghai was cut off, or Yan Mo was used as a shield, no matter what the answer he finally gave, the Song family would not suffer.

However, the topic was clear, and Rania exposed all his calculations to Yan Mo. This domineering and calmness dispelled his original worries.

"Mr. Yan can think about it, I'll wait for your reply."

Before Yan Mo went out, Rania still didn't care much, as if he didn't care much about the final result.

Naturally, the seemingly cold state stems from the certainty in her heart. She had known the Yan family in advance and knew where the fate of the Yan family was.

So when the front foot left, she called Mu Ming to come over.

About half an hour later, the man knocked on the door and walked in and asked her if there was anything important to her hurriedly looking for him.

At that time, Rania was sitting on the office chair, leaning back, with one hand half-supporting his temple, and looking at him carelessly, "How is your mother's affairs?"

Unexpectedly, being asked this question, the man clenched his fists after a little dumb, "Feng Rui just took a breath, I haven't had time to think about it."

"Sit down." Rania reached out and gestured towards the opposite chair. He waited for someone to sit down before placing the land transfer agreement in front of him, "I'll give you a chance."

Mu Ming stretched out his hand to take it, and temporarily did not understand the meaning of her words, and asked, "What does this mean?"

"No accident, the Song family and the Yan family will have a cooperation." She put down the hand supporting her forehead and tapped on the desk casually, "As long as the

agreement is signed, we will have 10%. I will ask to send a team over when the time comes. I intend to let you lead this team.”

This also means that Mu Ming will have access to the information and materials inside Yan’s enterprise.

The man sat there, his back stiff, and he didn’t know how to respond.

And Rania saw through his mind, his expression was a bit serious, “It’s okay to send you over, but you have to promise me a few conditions first.”

“You said...” He pursed his lips, his face returned to normal.

“First, the Song family is also a partner. I don’t care what method you use secretly. The prerequisite is that you can’t harm the interests and reputation of the Song family, otherwise I will immediately remove you, including your Fengrui president.”

After a pause, he added, “Second, according to the data, it is inferred that when your mother had an accident, the current person in charge of the Yan family, Yan Mo, was still studying abroad. At that time, it was the old man of the Yan family who covered the sky, so I hope you can check it. Stay sane.”

“As for the third...”

Rania hesitated, whether to continue talking about this third point, but unexpectedly, Mu Ming, who wanted to slow down, pursed her pale lips, spoke before her, and said: “You want to deal with the Yan family. Miss.”

The woman lowered her eyes, did not feel embarrassed when she was seen through, and gave a soft “um”, “Yes.”

If it was just for Mu Ming’s personal grievances, she might not be willing to let it go. In the final analysis, she is a businessman. She must also consider herself first without actively violating the interests of others.

“Yes.” The two were silent for a while, and finally the man chuckled his lips and nodded in agreement.”What I want to know more is the truth of what happened back then. As for how to deal with it after investigation, I will consider it again and again. Impulsive as before.”

In the past two years, Rania has seen the changes in Mu Ming’s eyes. She did not pursue this issue too much. She just raised her hand and pointed at the office door, “Let’s go, I’m getting off work soon, I invite you Have a meal.”

That night, Yan Mo returned to Yan’s house in City Two.

As soon as I stepped into the courtyard, I noticed that the atmosphere was not right, and then I glanced in the direction of the garage and saw the red Ferrari parked. It was not surprising.

“Miss is back?”

He handed the bag in his hand and the suit jacket he took off to the hand of the servant nearby.

The little girl nodded as diligently as a chicken pecking at rice, and then she did not forget to lower her voice to remind her: “Miss has been waiting for you in the living room all afternoon, and she seems not in a good mood.”

Yan Mo gave a “um” and raised his foot in the direction of the door. As soon as he stepped into the door, he heard a “clang”, and soon a pile of glass slag also bounced to his feet with the “ding-ding”.

The man lowered his eyes and glanced, the emotions in his eyes were not turbulent, then his footsteps were not chaotic, and he stepped on the fragments of that place and walked towards the sofa.

“Who messed with you again?” he asked knowingly, and stopped three or five steps away from the woman, rolling his sleeves casually.

With flames in her eyes, Yan Yan stood up after hearing the words, and looked sideways, “Have you gone to Kyoto?”

“Ok.”

“What are you going to do in Kyoto?”

Faced with the question, Yan Mo raised his head to look up and asked, “What do you think?”

When the voice fell, the woman bent down and waved out all the tea sets on the coffee table. Amid the crackling sound, she yelled very angrily: “You went to find Rania? What are you going to do with that woman? Are you trying to embarrass me?”

Yan Yan ripped her voice, causing the servants standing around to shrank in a corner with fright. No one dared to go forward and clean up the debris.

“I embarrass you?” The man’s eyes were instantly filled with dissatisfaction and indifference, “If it weren’t for you, I must use those despicable means to fight for that piece of land, do I need to lick my face and run around. I told you a long time ago, the Song family is not something you can easily offend, have you listened?”

Although his heart was also burning with rage, he still seemed relatively calm compared to the woman in front of him.

Faced with the strict accusation, the woman curled her bright red lips and snorted with disdain, “Do you know why Yan has been so weak in your hands for the past two years? It’s because you are too cautious and too cautious. Cowardly! You said I can’t afford to offend the Song family, so how did I get so many resource channels in her hands?”

The more I go down, the more contemptuous in my heart, “I have less than half of the resources from the Song family to the Yan family. I took your Yan Mo a year of profit in three months. Uh, what right do you have to say about me?”

“Enough of you.” Yan Mo gradually lost his patience and interrupted indifferently.

He understood that the Tao was different, and it would be a waste of words to say more, so after turning back his sight, he raised his foot to the direction of the room on the second floor, and reminded: “Don’t forget, you are married now, compared to Yan’s family. Miss, your more important identity is Mrs. Smith, and it is no longer your turn to intervene in the affairs of the Yan family.”

“Yan Mo!” Seeing people have already taken a few steps, Yan Yan, who heard these words, chased after him angrily, planning to continue the theory one or two, “What do you mean without me interfering? Who do you think you are? Does father care?”

What makes Yan Mo feel sad is that although he is now the only president of the Yan family and the nominal head of the company of the Yan family, so far he cannot be regarded as truly in power.

Because his behavior is too gentle and conservative, it does not meet his father’s expectations and requirements. If his brother is not up to date and his sister is married, he might not be able to sit in this position.

While thinking about this, a muffled cough suddenly came from the direction of the stairs on the second floor. The voice was old and weak.

Yan Mo stopped, looked up, and saw that the old man was walking down tremblingly by the housekeeper beside him, he planned to rush over to meet him.

But obviously, the woman behind him would not give him the opportunity to perform like this. With two “Da Da” sounds from the high heels, people had already moved forward before him.

“Dad, aren’t you resting? Why are you down...”

## Chapter 622

The old man was supported by his daughter towards the sofa. Along the way, he saw the mess in that place, his brows tightened, and finally couldn’t help turning his head and yelling at the servants who were hiding beside him, “You guys, can’t see What’s the matter?”

The young girl shrank her neck and rushed out of the house to get the cleaning tools. The others pretended to be busy and fled around.

Since the old man of the Yan family suffered an accidental stroke and retreated to the second line, the atmosphere of the Yan family has often been so solemn. This year, the old man's physical recovery is not bad, and the activities that are slightly uncomfortable are the first to bear the brunt of the cleaning workers at home. .

Being carefully supported by Yan Yan all the way, bypassing the glass slag in the living room, and sitting down on a separate sofa chair, the housekeeper behind him quickly handed the cane over. The old man knocked twice while holding the "dongdong" in his hand. He twisted his eyebrows in dissatisfaction, "You are making such a big noise, don't you just want me to come down and listen?"

Yan Yan, who was pierced in his mind, did not feel embarrassed. Instead, she smiled and took the cup from the servant who had just made tea, and walked to the elderly with a smile, "Dad, you drink tea."

As they spoke, Yan Mo followed them and turned back again, looking down.

Elder Yan took the teacup and glanced at the man with a stark expression, "Did you go to the Song family?"

"Ok."

Yan Mo's five fingers hanging down beside him curled up, and before explaining, he heard the sound of the teacup being knocked down heavily.

"Naughty!" The old man frowned and yelled dissatisfiedly: "This incident shows that the Song family is taking revenge, and you still humiliated yourself in the past. Are you stupid or deliberately trying to piss me off?"

In Yan's father's view, the purpose of the Song family is obvious, and he has no expectations for the outcome of this negotiation.

Yan Mo gritted his teeth and did not argue for himself.

"Okay, Dad, don't be angry and be careful." Yan Yan was beside her, with raised eyebrows, and followed the old man's back a little before adding: "I have a way of this matter, I promise it will be within a month. Within, I will get this piece of land back for you."

"Enough." Without waiting for the old man's response, the man standing next to him stopped looking, his eyes suddenly gathered fire, and he blocked him: "Yan Yan, you don't need to intervene in this matter."

“I won’t interfere?” The woman curled her red lips and snorted her back to him in disdain, “I advise you, for Yan’s development, put away your senseless self-esteem. I will not interfere, relying on your ability, When do you plan to postpone the project plan until?”

When the old man heard the words, his slightly softened eyes fell on his daughter, and he sighed lightly.

In his opinion, Yan Yan, who is already married, is a bit more of his demeanor at the time, and is more in his heart, but he is helpless, after all, she is a daughter who has married abroad, and cannot give her the entire company.

“Okay, Yan’er.” Father Yan stretched out an old hand and patted his daughter’s arm. “This matter is left to you to handle. I trust your ability.”

After the old man finished speaking, he gestured to the steward next to him, and the other party understood him and immediately bent over to help him up.

He lifted his foot to the direction of the villa’s gate, and when he brushed with Yan Mo on the way, he raised his eyes lightly, and glanced over the man with a slightly disappointed look, “I said, this matter will be handled by your sister, so don’t worry about it. .”

“Father...” The old man was going to go to the yard to tease the birds. The man who had endured it for a long time finally couldn’t help it. He suddenly turned around, suppressing disappointment and loneliness in his eyes. With those crooked methods, I do not agree to let Yan Yan do this.”

Listening to his words, the old man paused slowly, his eyes gloomy and his aura condensed, but he was silent and didn’t say anything.

Yan Yan, who was standing on the side, snorted when she heard the words, and slowly folded her arms, “I didn’t see it, Young Master Yan is really brilliant.”

Immediately, the old man turned around slowly, and his eyes slammed on the man, “Yan Mo, I’m not dead yet, you have to listen to what I said!”

After finishing speaking, the body trembled violently because of anger, one hand was supported by the housekeeper next to him, the other hand was holding the cane, and he knocked twice, “stupid, cowardly.”

When he was young, the old man Yan was able to achieve the current Yan clan. In his view, he relied on his original methods and strategies. Yan Mo’s steady and motivated mentality really couldn’t get his way.

So before turning around again, the old man lowered his eyes and chuckled, “Don’t forget, it depends on me whether you can sit down firmly in this seat.”

After speaking, he was supported by the housekeeper and walked out tremblingly.

And Yan Mo behind him had already pinched his knuckles to whiteness. After the old man walked away, he listened to the high heels “DaDa” and walked to his side, and then the clear smell of perfume on the woman’s body suddenly poured into his nose.

Yan Yan put her arms around her chest, arrogant and contemptuous, surrounded Yan Mo and looked him up and down, “You really don’t understand our dad’s thoughts at all.”

“Yan Yan.” The man suddenly looked back and met her. After moving his throat, he still tried to suppress his emotions.”You use the things that the Yan family has done, and all the evil consequences that you will eventually bring will not take you personally. Come to bear it. Even if you make a mistake, you turn your head and return to the foreign country, and you are still your chic and open-minded Mrs. Smith, but have you ever thought that the root of the Yan family is here, and the foundation of the Yan family is here, you can go, Yan Home will never leave.”

“You want to persuade me?” The woman didn’t have the patience to listen to him, and reached out to interrupt.”Father is right. You are cowardly and stupid. Do you think you are superior to Yan’s president? Excuse me, I just listen. Father’s arrangement.”

These words completely aroused the emotion of the man’s heart from the moment he entered the door, his eyes were scarlet, he approached two steps forward, and slanted the corners of his lips: “In your opinion, the position of my President Yan is just a puppet. Yan Yan, soon, you will realize your mistakes.”

After he finished speaking, he knocked away the woman’s body with half of his shoulder, and strode out toward the entrance of the stairs with his foot raised.

The woman who was hit by a stagger finally managed to stand still. Seeing the man’s angry look but nowhere to vent, she hooked her lips and her eyes filled with a successful smile.

She didn’t know yet, after the man returned to the room, the first thing she did was to call Miss Song’s phone.

Rania on the other end of the phone had just finished dinner with Mu Ming and was heading for the parking lot together. When she heard the phone ringing in her bag, she vaguely had a hunch.

I touched the area where I saw the caller ID on the unfamiliar number on my phone, smiled, raised his hand to the man, “Look, I said it can be done, don’t you believe it?”

Mu Ming paused, and after putting his hands in the pockets of his trousers, he curled his lips and nodded with a light smile, “Awesome, awesome, I have nothing to say.”