

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 623– 624

Chapter 623

Yan Mo finally decided to agree to Rania's cooperation plan. Within a week, the two signed the relevant agreement and completed the land equity transfer and team entry plan.

Mrs. Smith discovered all this with hindsight, and there was a riot in Yan Mo's office, but it was done. As long as the project can proceed as planned, even Mr. Yan can only temporarily open one eye and close one eye.

One month later, the Yan family's project in Shanghai was already under construction. There were more places to coordinate and coordinate in the early stage. Most of Mu Ming's energy was left to the settled team, mainly staying in City Two to take care of Yan Mo.

Why stay in City Two instead of going to Shanghai? Mu Ming explained that the engineering team Yan Mo is more familiar than him. He only needs to stay and do a good job of basic data management. Yan Mo thinks that what he said is reasonable, so there is nothing. Force.

On this day, Rania went to Shanghai on a business trip. The work ended earlier. So he gave a symbolic greeting to Mr. Yan, who was overseeing the local work. Unexpectedly, when he returned from the construction site in the evening, he saw a familiar black car. The car stopped by the road.

The woman stopped, with one hand hanging to her side, carrying a black briefcase in her hand, looking down calmly at the man who pushed the door from the back seat of the car.

Rao Shan put on the evil smile as always, put a hand on the door of the car at will, raised his chin towards Rania, "Miss Song, what a coincidence, do you have time, please let me invite you to dinner?"

He called this kind of discerning person a premeditated and planned encounter as a chance encounter, and he was able to maintain his usual fearless face, which caused Yan Mo, who came out behind him to see him, to lose his head and laugh. Scream.

Rania condensed his eyebrows, hearing the forbearing smile coming from behind him, he couldn't help one side of his eyes, tapped his chin slightly apologetically, and then raised his foot to move on.

Rao Shan succeeded, and then took another look at Yan Mo, "Does Yan Mo have time, do you want to be together?"

Quite interesting Yan Mo raised an arm and refused: "I will have an important video conference in a while, so I won't bother."

The rejected man understood it, and the smile on his face became brighter again.

Rania walked all the way behind Shanrao, and took the lead to step into the car through the gap between him and the car door. When he bent down, he couldn't help but glanced at the back of the man's head with some helplessness.

The two big men didn't know what they were still chatting about. After waiting for a moment without seeing anyone coming in, she coldly asked Yan Hao in the driver's seat, "Let's drive."

"Huh?" The corners of the man's mouth twitched twice, and he looked back with a rather embarrassed look, and saw Rania raising his watch indifferently to check the time.

"You only have the ability to move my assistant away, and you want to waste my time. If you don't leave, I will leave." She finished speaking, and she was about to open the door on the other side.

Yan Hao pursed his lips silently. Without a word, he started the engine and slammed the accelerator.

If Miss Song, who was finally caught up, run away again, I'm afraid I will have to dedicate myself again tonight.

At this time, the man who was still standing outside the car door heard the sound of the car body starting, and his body was agitated. He turned around and hurriedly opened the back seat door, only to realize that the door was locked.

After knocking on the car window for a long time, Yan Hao, who couldn't stand it, stretched out his arm and opened the co-pilot's door forcefully, "Master, get in the car first."

Shanrao pretended not to be embarrassed and coughed twice. He adjusted the collar of his suit, and when he raised his foot to the passenger door, he still inevitably looked back at Yan Mo's face several times.

The man kept his mouth with a faint smile, and after meeting his gaze, he also nodded with a polite smile, without revealing the slightest inquiring look.

Until the car was farther away, the assistant behind him couldn't help but frown and muttered: "Why does this young master of the single family seem to be different from the last time I saw him?"

He shook his head left and right as he said, "It's almost like a different person. They all say that he and Miss Song have been together a long time ago. This seems to be true..."

“Really?” Yan Mo condensed his eyebrows and turned his eyes slightly, “How did you tell?”

“Obviously, President Shan is like a child in front of Miss Song.” He scratched his head and glanced at his own leader carefully. “I think this is more like a declaration of sovereignty.”

“Okay.” Yan Mo heard the words and already understood it, so he interrupted, “Prepare the meeting materials for a while and go back.”

On the other side of the car, as the body merged into the traffic flow, Rania raised his eyes slightly and glanced at the passenger seat, “Have you met Yan Mo?”

“Yeah.” Rao Shan nodded, curled his lips lightly, and turned his head around, “It was you who asked for the shares from me, and then concealed it from me, and let the shares out. If I don’t do this for you Go ahead, how do you finish it?”

As he said, his eyebrows were raised slightly, and he smiled flatteringly: “So, should you treat me to a good meal?”

Rania was too lazy to look at him, turned his head to look out of the window, and replied neither lightly nor severely: “If you feel embarrassed, you can change your mind at any time. I will never force it.”

The uninteresting response made the man dumb for a long time, and the words in his heart were hesitant. In the end, Yan Hao, who couldn’t stand next to him, opened it up and said: “Master, you didn’t say that before.”

“What did I say?”

“You said that Miss Song is smart. She thought of such a trick. When she comes to Kyoto, she must treat her well and treat her to a big meal.”

Yan Mohe told her, watching Rania’s face in the back seat while talking, and seeing that although she didn’t speak, there was a slight smile on her face, which made him consciously relieved and breathed a sigh of relief.

At the same time, Rao Shan’s face quickly turned into a pig liver color. He remembered his original words at the time: “We must behave well and turn Ms. Song into Mrs. Shan as soon as possible. This is called a strong alliance.”

So when Yan Hao betrayed him, he really squeezed a cold sweat.

But Yan Hao didn’t feel that something was wrong with him. Instead, he slightly raised his eyebrows at the man next to him smugly, and then squinted his eyes behind him.

Rao Shan made a cold face, and smashed the other’s head with one hand, “You give me a good drive.”

Rania reacted, adjusted his sitting posture slightly, restored a solemn expression, and asked him, "How far is the investment plan in Phoenix Ancient Town?"

"The overall funding has been put in place." Rao Shan, who was sitting upright, also quickly became serious, frowning, "The first phase of the project is underway, and it is expected that it will be completed by the end of this year, and the second phase will be invested."

"In other words..."

Rania nodded slightly, Rao Shan gave her a soft "um" before she said, "In other words, Yan Mo will now pay more attention to the progress and expected benefits of the project than we do."

"That's all right." The woman heard the words, leaning back a little tighter, and then slowly closed her eyes, "It is estimated that Mrs. Smith will take action in the near future. You should pay more attention."

"To be precise, she has already acted..."

The man pinched his brow bone and gently curled his lips.

Chapter 624

"The trade industry chain that a single company has been investing money in this year has recently encountered some accidents. Except for Shanghai, many other trade points have encountered unprovoked large-scale orders, cancellations and problematic returns."

When Rao Shan explained all this, his tone was calm as if he was narrating other people's experiences.

Rania has a solemn expression and knows the powerful relationship."The impact of interest is a small matter. The most important thing is that if this continues, the cooperative operator will undoubtedly cancel the cooperative relationship on a large scale, and the industrial chain will break. If you don't want to invest in the early stage, you need While paying high operating costs, while looking for new partners, go on like this..."

The man nodded in agreement and added: "If this continues, the symptoms will not be cured, and sooner or later the entire operation level will collapse. Then it will be the best time to be taken advantage of."

"Then what did you plan?"

Hearing what he said, Rania knew that the other party's judgment was the same as his own. If this matter is not handled properly, it is not impossible to directly affect the development of the entire single family from the trade industry chain.

She was thinking to herself that it is not impossible to give a certain amount of financial support when necessary, but she unexpectedly shrugged nonchalantly when the man curled his lips and chuckled, "This kind of thing is not necessary to persist. She wants to give it to She is fine."

This response really shocked Rania.

Shan's domestic trade industry chain was the first thing Rao Shan started to do after returning to China. He was very depressed by giving up all the connections and capital he had accumulated in the UK, and finally decided to start from scratch.

Moreover, it is already in the stage of stable income. If you give up and give up, this is not like a normal person's thinking.

Perceiving some clues, Rania opened his eyes again and stared at the direction of the passenger seat. After a while, he asked, "Do you have any other ideas?"

The voice fell, but for a moment, the body slowly slowed down, and finally stopped by a commercial street.

Rao Shan went down for the first time, then walked around to the back seat of the car and pulled the car door. He stood outside the door looking gentlemanly and stretched out a hand, "We have dinner with our faces, and we sit down and speak slowly.

The woman raised her eyes to look at him, and then directly ignored the hand that was hanging in the air, lifted her foot and walked down, and then closed the door with a "bang".

After a few steps out, he turned his head, calmly urging, "Let's go."

At this moment, Rao Shan was slightly confused and curled up his five fingers. Hearing the voice of the woman behind him, the extinguished light in his eyes burned again.

Sitting in the driver's seat, Yan Hao, who was trying to reach out a head, raised his hand when he heard the sound, and shook his hand in the direction where the man was standing, "Master, what are you in a daze?"

When Rao Shan, who had reacted, chased out, the woman had already melted into the crowded crowd. Looking around, she finally saw the tall figure in front of a store.

"Pretty aunty, are you here to go shopping alone?" The big-eyed little Lolita held the flower basket in her hand, bowed respectfully to Rania, and then blinked again.

Rania looked down, watching the little guy's innocent look, the string in his heart loosened for no reason, and for a while he forgot to lift his foot and leave.

Comprehending little Lori's thoughts, she curled her lips and smiled, looking at the basket of roses, "I want your flowers."

Little Lolita's round eyes glowed, smiled and revealed a missing front tooth, and handed out her flower basket on tiptoe, "Thank you pretty auntie, here is 300."

Rania lowered his head and searched, only to realize after a while, his wallet was left with the assistant.

When thinking about how to solve it, suddenly a figure flashed over next to her. The man stood beside her, stretched out his hand into the built-in pocket of the suit and took out his wallet, and asked casually, "How much?"

Little Lori saw Uncle Shuai, her eyes became clearer, and she hurriedly responded with a grinning grin: "Three hundred."

Rania looked at it sideways, and saw that he took out three banknotes from his bag with a dull expression on his face and handed them out.

"Pretty aunty, your flower." The little Lolita who had collected the money put the flower basket on tiptoe to Rania's hand, and then blinked at Shanrao next to her."Pretty aunty, you and handsome uncle match well, you are Isn't it married?"

Hearing the words, Rania had a heartbreak, and then took his gaze away from the man, and the expression that had been gentle and moist instantly became condensed.

Shanrao realized this subtle change, and was inexplicably delighted. He reached out and patted little Lori on the top of the head, and asked her with a smile, "Why do you say that?"

"I guess." Little Lolita took her floral dress."The handsome uncle just looked at the beautiful aunt's eyes, it looks like my dad is watching Mommy."

After speaking, before Rania could argue, a gentle voice came from behind Little Lolita. She hurriedly turned her head back and waved her hands at both Shanrao and Rania before running away.

The woman stared, watching the little guy ran all the way to the small stall not far away, dancing and dancing with the income she had just sold.

The young woman in front of the stall smiled and rubbed the top of her head. They didn't know what they were talking about, when the little guy suddenly reached out and pointed towards this side.

Rania turned around subconsciously, and walked quickly towards the other side of the intersection.

Rao Shan quickly caught up with a smile on his face, and asked jokingly: "What are you running? Are you embarrassed?"

The woman's footsteps didn't stop for a moment, but she just glanced at him lightly.

The man murmured for a moment. When he wanted to say something, he saw that she had taken out the phone from her bag, dialed the phone, and said, "The location has been sent to you. Take a taxi to pick me up."

Later, she realized that she was heading towards the exit of the street.

"Eh, no meals?"

Rao Shan panicked, and reached out to stop the person.

The woman who hung up the phone looked cold and looked at him up and down, "Sorry, Mr. Shan, I don't think it is suitable for a business partner like us to have dinner today."

After she finished speaking, she seemed to be careless, and her eyes swept across the storefronts.

The layout of the Qixi Festival, especially the huge event posters on the intersection building, reminds everyone what day is today.

"I have booked the restaurant."

The man was stubborn, with his hands still in the air, and his voice became a little thicker, which caused the surrounding couples to look sideways and watch the excitement intentionally.

And Rania didn't mean to stay, put the flower basket into his hand, and responded politely but in a detached manner: "Someday, Mr. Shan."

Walking outside against the flow of people, the man behind him unsurprisingly followed, "Rania, don't forget, we still have things to talk about."

Rania kept walking for a while, and he lightly raised red lips when he heard the words, "You want to bear the pain and cede the trade market. You must be prepared to use this as a bait to let Mrs. Smith inject a lot of money, although you are not sure..."

She paused, turned her head and glanced at him, "But you should want to give up Xiaobao. I don't object to you doing this, but I must also remind you that this trick is a bit risky, if she can eat you The lost disk, when it develops, you will be doomed."

These things, the moment she just got out of the car and walked all the way, was enough for her to understand.

But the man was still amazed, stopped and stared at the woman's back with admiration, and finally burst into laughter.

"Don't worry, I have a sense of measure."

He put his hands on his waist and responded with a raised voice.

The woman just waved her hand behind her to indicate that she had heard it, but her footsteps were still brisk, and she melted into the crowd in no time.

When Rao Shan returned to the car, Yan Hao, who was lying on the driver's seat, squinted and rested, his eyes rounded in surprise.

He stretched his head out of the car window and looked around. Without seeing Miss Song Jia's figure, he glanced at the man in front of him sympathetically, "How come so fast, master, lost again?"

The man glanced at him angrily, opened the car door, and went up and told: "Go to the intersection of West Street, I want to see her get on the car safely."