

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 627– 628

Chapter 627

After the restaurant was cleaned up, a group of three people were seated.

The atmosphere on the table is still harmonious, but Mu Ming, who has always been keen, still smells a little different.

Although the old man of the Yan family is in poor health, he always maintains his own insights about Yan's model and operation, and these insights are at odds with Yan Mo's original intention. When the three people talk, the elderly always give orders, and Yan Mo always maintains rationally. With silence.

And he also pretended to respect the old man, echoing a few sentences from time to time.

As the dinner was drawing to a close, Mu Ming got up to go to the bathroom, and exchanged a meaningful look with the man opposite before leaving the house.

At this time, the maid came in with a mobile phone, "Master, phone."

Yan Mo frowned slightly when he heard the words, pushed away the chair under him and got up. After receiving the phone, he apologized and raised his hand and headed towards the study.

After a while, Mu Ming came out of the bathroom, and stood in the living room nodded to say goodbye to the old man, "Mr. Yan, thank you for the hospitality tonight. I will leave if I have anything else to do, and I will bother to tell Mr. Yan."

The old man who heard the sound was helped out of the restaurant by the butler next to him. After standing still, he turned his head and asked something. The butler even nodded and walked to Mu Ming's side, "Our master asked a friend to bring a few cans of good coffee from abroad, Mr. Mu. Wait a moment, I'll fetch it."

"No need..."

Mu Ming raised his hand to interrupt, and before he refused, the old man smiled and reached out to stop him, "Okay, okay, let him go, you don't let him go, I have to send someone to send one in two days. trip."

Hearing this, the old housekeeper hurried out of the living room. Mu Ming saw this, so he couldn't say anything, so he turned his head and smiled at the old man, "Then I can only say thank you."

The two looked at each other a few meters away. Mu Ming's eyes were narrow and calm, and there was always a little bit of inquiries and doubts hidden in the gentle smile of the old man.

After a while, I heard the cane tap twice on the floor. Old man Yan raised the corners of his lips and pointed his finger at the direction of the stairs next to him. "Mr. Mu doesn't mind helping me go downstairs to the room. ?"

The man raised his eyebrows, smiled gently after reacting, and stepped out, "Of course I don't mind."

Saying that the hand has supported the old man's arm.

The two slowly climbed up the steps. From the back, the atmosphere was quite harmonious.

Of course, the two people present knew that things were not as calm as they seemed.

Sure enough, after stepping on the last flight of stairs, the old man suddenly stopped, took a few breaths, and laughed at himself: "I'm really old, I can't accept it."

After a pause, he glanced at Mu Ming again, and as he continued to the room, the smile on his face gradually faded, "Since you are here, come with me. I have something I want to show you."

Mu Ming stopped in place, watching the old man's trembling figure forward, and a stray breath of prey quickly flashed through his eyes.

He seemed to have noticed that the other party wanted to lead him upstairs.

Sure enough, he raised his heel and entered the room. The old man rummaged in front of the bookcase, and finally found out an old photo album.

"Just at the dinner table, the more I look at you, the more familiar you become. Look at this person, do you know him?"

The last page of the album contains a photo of Mu Shan when she was young. Mr. Yan pointed at the woman in the photo, and calmly observed the change of expression on the man's face.

The smile at the corner of Mu Ming's mouth was obviously stiff, and his pupils trembled slightly and became silent.

The old man saw the clue, and suddenly laughed twice and closed the album, "She is a partner of mine before. Among female entrepreneurs, she is very hard-working and intelligent, but she has passed away a few times. Years..."

After speaking, he sighed deeply, "It's a pity, I and her are very good friends."

“Friend?” The silent man had already clenched his fists. Hearing that the blue veins on his forehead burst uncontrollably, he sneered and responded with a sullen look, “In the eyes of Mr. Yan, friends are used to frame and betrayed?”

He weighed it inwardly for a moment, and finally chose to break the relationship.

Seeing this, the old man’s eyes trembled visibly, but he quickly calmed down, proud of his keen insight, he laughed contemptuously, and said, “Are you Mushan’s son?”

“Yes.”

This time, he answered very quickly and honestly.

The old man’s eyes were faint, and he looked up and down as if he didn’t knowingly, “You said I framed and betrayed her? It seems you have some misunderstanding of me...”

After a pause, he narrowed his gaze, and with a half-threatening tone, he tossed the album in his hand aside, “So that you intervened in our Yan family’s project, but also has another purpose. Give you three days to withdraw yours. Team, I would rather let this project go unfinished than agree with someone like you with ulterior motives to intervene in our Yan family’s affairs.”

It seemed that everything was under the control of his old man. For the time being, he didn’t pay attention to the man in front of him who seemed to be in his early twenties. What was more in his heart was his dissatisfaction with his son.

He thought that they would always bring troubles of this kind to their Yan family. If he hadn’t been for him, he would have to change his name and surname in less than a year.

Only for one thing, he obviously underestimated the man in front of him.

After listening to these words, Mu Ming smiled backwards, hands in his pockets and approached step by step, “Why did Mr. Yan determine that I have ulterior motives? Did I feel guilty for some of the things I did back then? I think you are not afraid. Besides, I’m afraid that I will disclose the things you did that year, and I won’t need to move another finger...”

Old man Yan felt the pressure from the top of his head, and stepped back with his cane, and finally leaned on the bookcase behind him before reluctantly standing still. He scolded, “You are nonsense, what did I do?”

“What did you do?” He looked at the calm expression that the old man had barely maintained, and laughed very lightly. Then he took out the USB flash drive from his pocket and stuck it in front of the opponent.”The old man told Judge Lu earlier. After cooperation, I don’t know if I can recognize it. Is the label on the USB flash drive his own?”

Old man Yan opened his eyes, and the panic in his eyes still couldn't hide.

When Mu Ming saw this, he narrowed his eyes with satisfaction. As he continued talking, he let the light in his eyes become dark and fierce. "At the beginning, my mother had collected you for profiteering. All the evidence that led to the engineering accident, as long as the evidence is presented to court, it will not be her who will end up in jail."

After a pause, seeing the meager light in the eyes of the man who has always been forbearing, he reluctantly adjusted his breathing and yelled: "It was you, you threatened her! Let her go to jail for you, let her go for you dead."

When speaking, because the long-repressed anger in his heart had nowhere to vent, his body approached the old man uncontrollably, and a finger almost pointed directly to the other's eyelid.

With a "bang", the old man let go of the cane in his hand, supported his hands behind him, and shook the old bookcase.

"You have evidence?" The old man's pale lips opened. "Do you think you can threaten me like this?"

The man held the bookcase with one hand and raised his eyebrows disdainfully, "You don't have to believe it. Originally, I wanted to play with you again. Since you can't wait, I will fulfill you."

After speaking, he leaned back and made a gesture to leave.

The old man panicked at this time, stretched out a hand, grabbed his sleeve, his eyes were scarlet, "This is at Yan's house, hand over the U disk."

"I heard that your old man suffered a stroke in the past two years and his body is still recovering. Don't think that this matter can be resolved as easily as it was in the past." The man lowered his eyes, staring at the pale hand at the sleeve, and chuckled softly. "I am not my mother, and you are no longer the Yanqiao that year."

After speaking, the hem of the sleeve shook gently, and the old man's body shook.

After breaking free, he raised his foot to the direction of the room exit, but was caught off guard to hear a "crash" behind him. When he turned his head in shock, he saw that the old man had fallen under a pile of books.

The bookcase was swaying, looking like it was about to fall down at any time. The man's eyes were deep and he looked at all this calmly and silently, his fist hanging beside him clenched, and finally he didn't go forward to help.

But in the end, the cabinet stood firm.

He looked cold, staring at the old man who was lying on the ground and convulsing, turned his head and left.

Chapter 628

The first person to find that the master of the family fell in the room was the butler who fetched coffee from the warehouse. After that, he ran downstairs in a panic and opened the door of the study.

At that time, Yan Mo was still talking on the phone with Shanghai Engineering, and he heard a panicked voice yelling behind him, "Master, it's okay, it's not good for the master..."

About twenty minutes later, the person was taken by ambulance to the emergency room of the hospital.

Before the doctor entered the operating room, his face was sad and regretful, "The old man has been recovering well this year, but today's accident does not look optimistic. Please be mentally prepared, Mr. Yan."

Yan Mo lowered his eyelids and clenched his fists. After the doctor walked away, he made a soft "um" and leaned against the wall next to him.

At this time, the old butler who was standing aside showed scarlet face, and his body trembled and complained, "Master Mu, the master was with him before, why did the master fall and he disappeared?"

"Shut up." Yan Mo twisted his eyebrows slightly, turned his head and yelled, "My old man has always been taken care of by you, and now there is an accident, you just want to shift the responsibility to unrelated outsiders!"

As he said, a finger almost hit the tip of the opponent's nose.

Hearing this, the old housekeeper shivered with fright, and hurriedly explained: "Before Mr. Mu left the house, the father deliberately dismissed me and said something to talk to him alone. I went to the warehouse to find something, and it was all the father's instruction. what....."

Yan Mo was impatient at hearing and waved to interrupt, "Call the lady to come back."

Looking back, the person was still staring and staring at the same place, and then coldly scolded: "Hurry up!"

The old butler saw that the eldest master who had always been good at talking showed a fierce face, and after a few answers, he quickly stepped aside, "Okay, okay, I'm going now."

When the person disappeared at the end of the corridor, the tired-looking man turned his body and glanced in the direction of the entrance of the operating room.

His eyes were covered with frost, and the old housekeeper's words echoed in his ears repeatedly.

"It's Mr. Mu, the master was with him before..."

Thinking about this, he took out his mobile phone from his pocket, sat down on the iron bench next to him, and then dialed Mu Ming's number.

The phone rang twice and was connected. The other party's voice sounded bright and clean, and he asked without greeting, "Mr. Yan, what's the matter?"

"Oh, it's okay." He stiffened his back and leaned on the cold seat. "I came out after the call and saw that you are gone. What's the urgent matter?"

"I have a call with Miss Song later." Mu Ming responded quickly, and chuckled twice after hearing that, "But I have already said hello to the old man, isn't it rude?"

"No, of course it doesn't mean that. Since you have something to do, then go ahead and talk another day."

Yan Mo hung up the phone in a hurry, and then leaned forward, with his elbows on his knees, maintaining this stalemate, his brows tightened.

After a while, he spread out the cell phone that was covered in the palm of his hand and made a call and went out, "There is something, you can check it for me..."

On the other side, Mu Ming, who had just drove to the hotel's underground garage, sat in the car and answered the phone. At this moment, his eyes were filled with the breath of yin prey. When he opened the door, he also dialed out, "I will call back temporarily this weekend. No more Kyoto, some things need me to deal with."

Rania on the other end of the phone was immediately alert, frowned and put down the document in his hand, "What's the matter?"

When walking along the garage passage towards the elevator entrance, Mu Ming suddenly curled her lips and smiled. Before stepping into the elevator door, she explained the whole thing very calmly and clearly.

While listening, Rania leaned against the back of the chair, and finally reminded him solemnly: "Yan Mo will definitely check you out. You are not doing this cleanly. Think about how to deal with it yourself. Don't hurt Song and Feng. Rui."

"Don't worry." Mu Ming pressed the elevator button, "I have my own measures."

Rania originally wanted to say something, but seeing the other person's posture full of confidence, he only gave a soft "um" and hung up the phone.

On the weekend two days later, Mu Ming came to the hospital with a pre-prepared gift to visit Mr. Yan who was still unconscious in the intensive care unit.

After learning from the doctor that the situation was not good, the young handsome face instantly showed a bit of pain, "Is still under observation, is it possible for him to wake up again?"

Upon seeing this, the doctor thought for a moment before reassuring, "There is still hope."

"has hope....."

The man murmured to himself, a few flashes of light flashed in his eyes, and then calmly stepped out of the office and followed the nurse to the direction of the ward.

When the nurse opened the door of the ward, Mu Ming was about to lift her foot when she was interrupted by a calm voice behind her.

Looking back, I saw Yan Mo with a serious and vigilant face standing there, his narrow eyes looked over, with obvious hostility in his eyes, "Why don't you tell me if Mr. Mu is free to come over?"

Carrying a basket of fruits, Mu Ming turned his body slightly when he heard the words, and smiled faintly, "I heard that the old man is sick. I came to visit. I called you, but I didn't get through."

"Oh?" Yan Mo raised his eyebrows slightly and laughed. "Only the family knows the news of my father's illness. Where does Mu always find out?"

After the words fell, the two men looked at each other shallowly at a distance of three to five meters, with a faint hostile smile in their eyes. A silent confrontation caused the little nurse standing next to look around, and finally shrank. He closed the door with his neck again, and withdrew from this small battlefield very interestingly.

Finally, Mu Ming put down the fruit basket in his hand and raised his chin in the direction behind the man to signal, "Do you mind finding a place to chat?"

About five minutes later, the two came to the cafeteria downstairs of the hospital.

It was not a meal at that time, the huge cafeteria was empty, only two men in suits and leather shoes sat at one of the dining tables by the window, silent for a long time.

Then, he heard a "pop", Yan Mo took out the phone from the built-in pocket of his suit and patted it on the table, honestly and honestly: "I asked someone to check the surveillance that day. At 7:06 in the evening, you and I Father went upstairs together

and entered the room back and forth. Twenty minutes later, you went downstairs and left alone. The housekeeper was upstairs at 7:31. At that time, the old man was unconscious.”

Mu Ming listened, raised his eyebrows disdainfully, then leaned back to the chair, folded his hands in front of him, and asked him in an unconcerned manner, “Then what do you mean?”

“I mean, this is your deliberate thing.” Yan Mo clenched his fist and slammed it on the table. “There is a photo album in the pile of books that fell down. I think you should know it.”

As he spoke, he opened the screen of the phone and pushed the pre-taken photo to the man.

Mu Ming looked down, staring at the gentle smile of the young woman in the photo, and finally touched his chin, nodded and confessed, “This is my mother. You should know that she is called Mushan.”

“So, do you admit that this matter was deliberate?” Yan Mo asked quietly, a little calm.

Unexpectedly, the man would nodded very readily to accept it, “I didn’t intend to deny it from the beginning.”

After a short pause, he saw him stretch out a hand and press down again, “But Mr. Yan, I hope you are clear that the monitoring just now cannot prove anything. As for when Mr. Yan fell, the judge won’t Just listen to your side words.”