

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 631– 632

Chapter 631

Rania's sharp words actually deliberately angered Yan Yan.

Sure enough, in a few words, she easily achieved the goal she wanted. Seeing the other party roaring and roaring, overthrew a group of people watching the excitement around.

Yan Mo was indifferent and ordered the housekeeper to find someone to take the young lady back.

At this time, the crowd was bustling and some people could not help but discuss in a low voice.

Rania just turned his eyes and listened, and couldn't help but smile.

In short, Father Yan's funeral almost became a farce because of such a toss.

Before bidding farewell, Yan Mo, with a sad face, came over to apologize, "My sister's mental state is indeed not very good during this period. Did you just scare you?"

At that time, Rania had just given the old man a chrysanthemum in front of the tombstone, and he just shook his head unimportantly, "I'm fine, she can't scare me."

When the voice fell, he straightened his waist and moved his feet to the side. When he turned his head, his eyes lightly swept across the man.

Yan Mo could see that Rania was hesitant to speak, and he quickly lifted his heels over, "Miss Song, if you have anything to say, you might as well speak up."

At this time, the rain gradually stopped. Rania took the umbrella in his hand and handed it to the assistant next to him. He raised his eyes and looked at the crowd of flowers offering flowers, his eyes suddenly became deep.

"I'm afraid it's inappropriate to say something on this occasion, but as your partner, I still have to remind you that the three brothers and sisters of the Yan family all have the right to inherit the property. Ms. Yan shares the same roots as you, but has a temperament The difference is too big. You may not know that she has ordered the entire trade chain of a single company. Now is the time for capital shortage..."

Rania stopped short of talking, and said nothing more than that.

Yan Mo lowered his eyes to listen, and quickly understood.

Yan Yan is an enemy of Shan Jia in secret, and his attitude at this time is particularly important.

In fact, even if not from the perspective of working with a single family, Yan Mo is not willing to work with Yan Yan.

She and Yanqiao are of the same type, arbitrary, aggressive, and unscrupulous. If Yan Yan is left with a place in the Yan family, sooner or later she will become the second person to hinder his footsteps.

But think about it, even though he is unwilling, he cannot ignore her legal inheritance.

When he was hesitating, Rania next to him seemed to have seen through his mind, and smiled, "I think Miss Yan is not in a good state of mind. I suggest that she find a doctor for a good diagnosis. It can be at the funeral of her father. I believe it's also difficult to manage a company well for doing such an indecent thing."

She just reminded him calmly, which made the man suddenly realize in shock.

But Rania still looked deserted, and slightly raised his hand and said, "I still want to visit an old friend. I won't attend the following banquet."

Yan Mo followed behind with a soft "um" and watched people leave the cemetery all the way.

Rania got into the car, turned his head and looked out the smoky window, only to remember to ask the assistant who was driving, "Where is Rao Shan?"

"Oh, he answered the phone and left in a hurry." The little assistant observed her face in the rearview mirror, then raised his eyebrows, "I heard him talking to Yan Hao, as if to I went to France and said something was found."

Hearing this, Rania had already understood in general, and he was silent.

The little assistant looked at her as if something was on her mind, he hesitated, and laughed and teased, "Miss, why are you calling Mr. Shan by name now?"

At this moment, the woman who was turning her head and looking out the window curled her fingers slightly, calmly concealed the surprise in her heart, and asked casually, "Really?"

Seeing that she was not in high spirits, the little assistant couldn't talk more, whether it was or not, so he quickly turned the subject with a smile and asked, "Do you want to return to the hotel?"

"Yeah." Rania adjusted the hem of the black suit, frowned slightly, "stay here for one day, and go to the hospital tomorrow morning."

The next day, the woman who came out of the hotel put on a daily attire, a black and white suit with a camel windbreaker, and stood in front of the car and asked her assistant, "Is this dress properly?"

She always has her own opinions when she does things. Whenever she has to confirm even the trivial things like changing clothes, the little assistant was immediately dumb when asked so unexpectedly. She opened her mouth and finally laughed, "Yes, very decent."

After getting in the car, Rania was still worried, and asked her what she should pay attention to when visiting a pregnant woman expecting to give birth in the hospital.

Later, without waiting for an answer, I took out my mobile phone from my bag to look for it.

The little assistant shrugged and looked in the rearview mirror. Thinking back to the six months since Miss Song and Mr. Shang divorced, she always felt that the always-hearted and arrogant woman was quietly changing.

However, no one can guess who brought this change.

Even Rania himself couldn't explain clearly.

On the other side, Miriam, who had been lying in the hospital for two days, was touching her belly at the moment, humming a little song leisurely.

Next to him, Bryan sat tightly, blowing the chicken soup from the thermos, and carefully handed it to her lips, "Miriam, take a sip."

The woman gave a soft "um", and when she was about to stretch her head over, she frowned and snorted in pain.

Upon seeing this, the man quickly put down the soup bowl in his hand and stood up quickly, "Is it going to give birth? I'll call a doctor!"

"Don't..." Turning around, she was about to shout, when she was blocked by a hand extended by the woman next to her. Miriam wrinkled her brows slightly, and half of her face flushed.

The man halted, and his face was instantly covered with black lines.

When I turned my head, I looked at the chubby belly helplessly, "Isn't it past the due date, why isn't it coming out?"

As he said, he sat down by the bed again and touched the woman's forehead, "Are you still uncomfortable?"

“No, no.” Miriam grabbed Bryan’s arm and reached out to cling to it. “Help me up and walk, the doctor said that walking is good for life.”

The current Miriam was fed roundly by the two old men in the family. He was so caught off guard that the man’s slightly thin body almost couldn’t stand it.

“Ah, am I too heavy?” Miriam’s face was obviously stiff, who noticed that it was wrong, and put down her arm in frustration.

“Yeah.” The man lowered his eyes and was bending over to help her up. He just responded with a slight and unimportant voice.

Immediately, before Miriam waved his arm to beat him, he added: “In my heart, you always put you in the most important position. If this guy doesn’t come out again, we will cut him off in the afternoon. crime.”

This time with black lines on his face, it was Miriam’s turn.

Being helped to get out of the bed, Miriam walked around in the ward a few times, and Miriam insisted on holding on to the wall, and turned his mouth in the direction of the hospital bed. “Husband, I want to drink chicken soup.”

Reluctantly, Bryan could only hold a bowl of chicken soup, and followed Miriam, feeding her the soup while taking care of it, for fear that she might fall.

Just like that, I drank a whole thermos of soup.

Miriam pursed her greasy lips, and suddenly remembered, “Ms. Song said that I will come to the hospital to see me later, am I ugly now?”

When Bryan heard the words, he looked at his wife, his expression was hard to express.

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Before Bryan could answer, Miriam frowned suddenly, and then grabbed his arm with one hand and roared twice, “My husband, it seems to be coming.”

“Come, come...” It’s rare for a man to be so flustered, the blue veins on his forehead burst almost instantly, “Don’t worry, breathe smoothly, I’ll let the doctor come over.”

Maybe he heard his daddy want to cut him out, but in about half an hour, the little guy began to feel restless.

When Rania arrived at the hospital, he saw a mobile bed pushed into the delivery room.

The woman’s forbearing roar echoed in the promenade. The man chased him all the way, and was finally scolded outside by Miriam, “Don’t come in, don’t come in!”

Miriam knew how terrifying a woman gave birth, and she didn't want Bryan to witness this scene.

Not long after, Mother Shao and Mother Lu also hurried over.

Outside the delivery room, the meticulous man is now full of anxiety, his suit is wrinkled, his shirt collar is ripped open, his dark and deep eyes staring at the delivery room door motionlessly.

The two elderly people nearby also tightened their eyebrows, spinning around in that small space, anxiously like ants on a hot pot, and bumped into each other inadvertently.

Rania stood far away, watching this scene intently.

She felt in a daze that the world before her was divided, and there was an insurmountable gap between her and the group of people not far away. It was also at this time that she suddenly realized that the real childbirth should be like this.

Children should belong to a family, not a specific independent individual.

And she Rania, maybe she won't experience that kind of fun in her life.

When she was thinking this way, the mobile phone in her pocket suddenly rang. She took it out and took a look. A sentence popped up on the information interface.

"Go back to Kyoto in ten hours, where are you? I want to see you."

There is no remark for the message number, but it is self-evident who will post this message.

I don't know if it was touched by the current scene. For the first time, Rania did not pretend to ignore it. Instead, he went back to the past three words, "See you in Kyoto."

Seeing the reminder that the message was received, the woman smiled lightly, and there was a rare peace in her heart.

Recalling that in the middle of the night, I received a photo on my mobile phone, showing the man standing in front of the tombstone with a painful and complicated expression.

Thinking back to this scene now, she suddenly wanted to laugh.

At that time, the man who sent her this photo asked her in French, "Is that all right? Are you going to keep it like this?"

She smiled faintly, "At least now is not the time."

This day Rania just stood silently in the hospital corridor for a while. After his thoughts came together, he finally chose not to disturb the atmosphere that should belong to the Shao family.

Carrying the gift she bought, she walked to the nurse's desk, smiled and asked, "Thank you to transfer it to Miss Miriam in Ward 302 for me."

The young nurse hurriedly registered, nodded, and waited for the person to walk away. Then she poked the elbow of her companion next to him with excitement, "Hey, I see it, this sister looks like a smile Charm."

Hearing this, the companion looked up from a pile of documents, glanced at the back figure, and ruthlessly opened it, "So you agreed to hand over the items for others, which is not compliant."

Shanrao, whose fashion is abroad, is on his way to the airport.

His eyes were soaked with fatigue, and he leaned against the car window, watching the neon lights flashing on the street in the early morning, and the whole figure was as slick as a frosted eggplant.

Yan Hao, who was sitting next to him, wore thick dark circles, and his body swayed and asked, "Master, are you sleepy?"

"Not sleepy." Rao Shan looked down and lit the phone screen in his palm for the third time.

Although the news just sent out was ready to sink into the sea, this time I don't know why, but it seemed a bit more anxious than ever.

Is it because you finally know who that bastard is?

When he was thinking about it, the phone suddenly "buzzed" twice, shocked his body and stood up like a spring.

I quickly opened the screen and stared at the three words on the message reply interface, thinking that I was dreaming.

He blinked, repeated the three words several times, and finally slammed the phone in front of Yan Hao, "Read it to me."

Yan Hao cast a helpless and horrified look at his young master, and slowly uttered three words: "Jing, Du, see you."

Then, I felt that his head was held tightly by someone, and he shook his head a few times. When the swaying made his forehead stick, he was lightened by two mouthfuls.

"Master..." He was full of grievances and shrank on the other side near the car door.

Rao Shan was particularly unaware, and used his not too skilled to ask questions and communicate with the driver sitting in front of him, "Look, my girlfriend has returned my news..."

Yan Hao, who was on the side, looked at him with a look of neurosis.

He had to remember how lonely the man looked a few hours ago, so he reminded him: "Master, have you forgotten the purpose of your coming here?"

A few hours ago, Rao Shan, according to the information obtained by Yan Hao's investigation, went all the way to an independent cemetery, and finally stared at the photo of the man on the tombstone, and asked solemnly: "This is the bastard. ?"

Yan Hao turned his head and nodded cautiously.

Seeing that Rao Shan still looked unbelievable, he seriously analyzed: "Ms. Song must have thought about the blood of the child before surrogacy. It is said that Mr. Howard has three-quarters of domestic blood and is a genius physicist. , With superb IQ, coupled with the fact that the person was abroad, died an accident, and has no family, the sperm he donated earlier should be the most in line with her requirements. This is not questionable."

Rao Shan frowned upon hearing this.

He naturally knew that this was not questionable.

but...

Staring at the man's biographical profile on the photo, he always felt awkward, "If he was still alive, how old would he be now?"

Hearing the words, Yan Hao condensed his eyebrows, counted his fingers, and finally drooped his head, "It's over fifty..."

Before leaving the cemetery, the man couldn't help but look back several times.

I was originally worried that if the child's father is a living, strong, and good-blooded man, what his young master would use to compete with others, what he didn't expect was that his imaginary rival was actually ten years ago. It's in the ground.

After I figured it out, I suddenly realized that this kind of behavior is very sloppy.

It took Rao Shan only one night to convince himself that no matter who the father is, his heart for Rania will never change.

Of course, if he can, he hopes to have their own baby with her in his lifetime.

However, as soon as this kind of thought came out of the man's heart, he began to excite uncontrollably, inexplicably confident that this day would come sooner or later.

Even if Yan Hao poured cold water on him, he still remained enthusiastic.

For example, at this moment, Rania's simple reply to a message will make the driver mistakenly believe that he is a successful marriage proposal and keep saying "Congratulations".