## Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 537-538

## Chapter 537

Shang Rui was the first to learn that Bryan had left Longteng, and he always wanted to buy the shares of Longteng, but in order to avoid arousing his suspicion, except for the 10% obtained from Rania before, it belonged to his own name. They were named under the names of several other scattered shareholders.

It was not until the day before his return to the country that he arranged for an assistant to complete the equity transfer procedures and change the registration information at the Administration for Industry and Commerce, so that Bryan, who had been busy abroad these days, did not notice.

So when he heard this, he couldn't help but squinted his eyes, and looked over with a playful and curious look, "So always Shao thought I was here this time to tell you about the past?"

Then he raised his hand to indicate that the lawyer next to him knew it, and he pulled out a thick pile of documents from his bag and placed them on the table one by one, "According to the current dilution ratio of Longteng's shares, what Mr. Shang Rui holds should be It has reached 52% of the total shares, which means that Mr. Shang Rui already has a relatively controlling interest in Longteng."

When the news was announced, the lawyer also unfolded all the information and related certificates one by one, and placed them in front of everyone. There are many people who have something good craned their necks to look at them. After reading them, they will also bring them with the people around them. Nodding to each other.

Some people are completely spectators, as long as their rights and interests are not harmed, they don't really care about whom Longteng will ultimately belong to.

Some are already secretly happy. If Shang Rui can successfully acquire Longteng this time, Bryan will regret his impulsive departure for half a lifetime. There are many people who have long been grieving about this scene.

Bryan's back stiffened, and he saw the expressions on everyone's faces on this small long table.

His eyes began to rise and fall with a gloomy and deep light, and heavy breathing pressure came. Almost no one has seen him look so uncontrollable. All the anger and anxiety seemed to be carved on his face.

"If Fengrui acquires Longteng, I will be the first to withdraw shares!"

In the end, a relatively young face slapped the crime. His face was stained with a thick blood red color because of anger." Even I know that Long Teng is the lifelong effort of

Old Man Shao, and some of you here are following him. I've worked hard all the way, so why don't you all speak at this time?"

As he spoke, his eyes scanned the audience, focusing on several veterans including Director Mo.

The one speaking, Bryan did not have deep personal friendship with him, but he knew that he was a student of his father. When he was developing business in other places, his father had taken him for several years.

Later, for some reason, he was divided into shares, and he became the earliest and youngest shareholder among many shareholders.

Hearing what he said, Bryan felt some comfort in his heart.

He didn't move, he just shifted his gaze along the person's gaze, and finally stared at Director Mo, who was sitting down not far away, trying to avoid the sight.

"What do you mean, Director Mo?" He leaned against the back of the chair arbitrarily, the expression on his face finally relaxed a little. At this time, his elbows were placed on the armrests, his fingers crossed in front of him, and his expression was full of interest Look at the past, "The only ones here are you who have a close relationship with our Shao family. I want to hear your thoughts."

Director Mo pushed his thick spectacle frames, pretended to breathe out easily, and then smiled: "According to the current situation, Fengrui's acquisition of Longteng is a general trend, and my opinion must not be raised here. Any effect."

After a pause, when I looked up and saw the relaxed but faintly contemptuous smile on Bryan's face, the old man coughed uncomfortably twice, lowered his voice and said: "Nephem Shao, keep your strength, follow. The situation, this is not something worth criticizing either."

After speaking, he closed his eyes secretly, not daring to take another look at Bryan's eyes.

Some time ago, he originally wanted to take advantage of Bryan's absence to transfer the management of the company to his own hands. Unexpectedly, when he was downstairs in the company that day, this man would be caught off guard and killed the plan.

I thought that if Long Teng was not acquired by Feng Rui, he Bryan would come back sooner or later. Then, according to his decisive temperament, his life would be difficult.

It would be better to give Shang Rui a favor at this time, at least to ensure his current position in Longteng.

Thinking of this, his originally slightly bent back straightened again, and he didn't realize he smiled in the direction of Shang Rui after he finished speaking.

After hearing this, Bryan didn't show much irritation. He patrolled the field and asked with a smile, "How many people have the same ideas as Director Mo? Now they can vote by show of hands. President Shang, take a look, how many people here are toward him?"

He has restrained the initial anger very well, and at this time he seems to be as arbitrary as a spectator.

Slowly, in response to his words, it was expected that the directors among them raised their hands to agree.

Shang Rui's eyes were narrow and long, and he nodded in satisfaction, then pushed aside the chair under him and got up, before leaving, he fastened the open buttons of his suit and looked at Bryan at the same time.

"In this case, I think this meeting has already produced results, so it's better to talk to another place and finalize the specific details. I will stay in Jincheng these days until the acquisition agreement is completed, so Mr. Lao Shao will entertain."

After he said, he raised his foot and left.

Without paying attention to this, Bryan's eyes drooped, and the corners of his lips were curled up evilly, and he stretched out his hand to stop him, "Hold on, I don't think this meeting may have had a result."

Shang Rui's footsteps about to leave suddenly stopped, his raised chin slowly tightened, and then he lowered his head to look in the direction of Bryan. Some unclear eyes slowly gathered and asked: "What is this Mr. Shao? meaning?"

What responded to him was not the sophistication of Bryan in the expectation, but the sound of the conference room door being pushed open again, accompanied by a calm female voice that made people feel chilly.

"Mr. Shao meant that Mr. Shang's hands may not really own the 52% of the shares."

The voice was clear and translucent, with a strong aura that couldn't hold his beak, causing the originally quiet and solemn meeting place to instantly riot. The people who did not know the truth looked at each other and stretched their fingers over, "What's the matter?"

However, Shang Rui's eyes tightened, watching the woman slowly approaching him closely, his eyes became uncontrollably irritated, "What are you doing?"

Rania walked up to him, lifted her eyes and curled her lips. His clean and bright eyes looked at him briefly, and then smiled and responded, "Naturally, I came to tear down your platform."

Because of the unexpected appearance of this woman, Shang Rui, who was in control of everything, became nervous a little unknowingly.

He looked down and watched her steps calmly stepping towards the newly vacant seat. After sitting down, he glanced at the crowd unceremoniously, causing the group of people to constrict their eyes and hold their breath, and the atmosphere did not dare to take a breath.

He was very disgusted, and tired of this feeling of being suppressed by this woman everywhere.

At this moment, Rania inadvertently exchanged eyes with the opposite Bryan, put his hands on the table, looked down and scanned all the documents spread on it, and then smiled and mocked: "Shang Zongzhi I don't know, what kind of crime is it to forge the record and certificate of equity information change?"

As soon as this statement was made, the audience was in an uproar, and their eyes turned to Shang Rui.

The man's legs seemed to be filled with lead. Even though he tried his best to maintain calmness and peace, the cold sweat on his forehead was still densely covered, and then his whole body was wrapped.

But he still tried his best to maintain the calm and calm appearance, squinting his eyes to look at the woman in front of him, "What do you mean by this?"

Rania sat upright, her eyes full of laziness and languidness, she slowly raised her hand, "I mean, most of the documents you brought have no legal effect, and it cannot prove your interest in Longteng. All rights and interests."

When she raised her hand, the assistant who followed up behind her had already spread out the pre-prepared documents on the table one by one, covering all the original documents.

Shang Rui's eyes trembled, and he looked back at the lawyer behind him uncontrollably.

## Chapter 538

From the man's confused and confused eyes, Shang Rui also understood that the matter had nothing to do with him.

Faced with Shang Rui's inquisitive gaze, the old lawyer who was more than half a century old was shocked by layers of cold sweat on his back, and hurriedly waved his hand to indicate, "No, Mr. Shang, all the agreement materials and certificates are I did it

with your assistant. The process is legal and compliant. There shouldn't be any problems..."

"Assistant?" Shang Rui's eyes tightened.

Then he quickly turned his head and faced the woman who was sitting there at the moment with a smile on her face. She quickly realized what she was doing and asked: "Did you move your hands and feet?"

Rania hooked her lips without denying it.

He just picked up one of the contracts and it lit up in front of everyone, "Except for Mr. Gu's and the 10% that I previously transferred to you, all his scattered shares have been acquired by our Song family in advance, so you The share transfer contract currently held by the hand has no legal effect. At the same time, all the material proofs are also forged."

As she said, she let it go again, and the contract in the palm of her hand fell in response, and it fell on the table with a "pop", making a shocking muffled noise.

The flames gathered in Shang Rui's eyes were enough to swallow everyone present.

But the woman was looking at him with a faint smile, even leaning back in the chair slowly, and crossing her hands casually on her chest, as if she was just waiting for him to have an attack, depending on how he jokes.

Because of this, no matter how difficult it was, he swallowed all the anger into his stomach, pretending to be deserted and arrogantly commented: "Miss Song really has the means."

He knew that everything Rania said didn't need to be confirmed too much, and going back to the root would only be self-inflicted. Looking at the many directors who had just stated that they wanted to stand on his side, they all died down, squinting their eyes and waiting for the following, he finally wisely chose to give up the struggle.

So with a light wave, he lifted his foot to leave.

"No." Unexpectedly, the woman behind him didn't seem to give up this perfect opportunity to humiliate him. She casually looked up at him and smiled, "It's not that I have the means, but you are too stupid. Even if I don't come today, you think Can you win Mr. Shao?"

Shang Rui just stepped out and took it back silently. After hearing this, he couldn't help but look back at Bryan, who was comfortably playing with his fingers next to him, and there was a flash of fire in his eyes.

Bryan felt the gaze of the man next to him, and smiled slowly, "Sorry, Mr. Shang, all the equity agreements in your hand that Mr. Miller transferred to you also have no legal

effect. All the shares in his hand are in All of them have been transferred to my personal name years ago, and he is only a nominal shareholder and cannot sign on behalf of my invisible shareholder."

For Shang Rui, this humiliation undoubtedly brought back the arrogance and self-confidence he had accumulated for so many years. He seemed to hear the sound of someone snickering. He turned his eyes and looked at everyone's There was ridicule and sympathy on his face.

In the end, his gaze fell on the woman.

The destiny that he can't escape in his life is Shangrui.

At this moment, distinguishing the emotions of contempt and disdain in her eyes, he only felt that his heart was so heavy that he even felt extremely difficult to breathe. He secretly curled up his five fingers, not knowing how much courage he had gathered before he took a step forward.

"Rania, count you as ruthless."

Before leaving, he forced himself to gather the smiley gaze in his eyes and curl his lips to comment.

This is what he can do, and finally whitewash his failing coat.

And the woman's eyes gradually rose and fell with a dark and deep breath, and she whispered, "Mr. Shang, this is nothing."

As soon as Shang Rui stepped out of the door of the conference room, he took out his mobile phone from the built-in pocket of his suit and called the assistant who pretended that his family was seriously ill and had to return to his hometown to take care of him. The result was undoubtedly turned off.

When I walked out of the Longteng Building, I dialed the last phone call before getting on the bus, and then smashed the phone to pieces because of the anger that had nowhere to vent in my heart.

At this time, it suddenly became clear to him why Qi Feng, who had always been unsuspecting, could easily unlock his mobile phone.

I was stunned by a momentary impulse, thinking that when the password was memorized by her inadvertently, I wanted to come to my side besides the possibility of knowing my mobile phone password. Only a few people around me had the opportunity to handle the company's business for him. assistant Manager.

On the other side, after Shang Rui left, the whole meeting room became quiet again.

The directors who had already voted with a show of hands and handed the olive branch to Shang Rui looked at each other, feeling uneasy, and the scene was extremely embarrassing.

"Does anyone have anything to say?" Bryan spread his hand slightly, motioned to the crowd, then set his gaze on one person again, and asked with a slightly joking smile, "Director Mo?"

Director Mo coughed awkwardly and did not dare to respond to Bryan's gaze.

In today's meeting, he has basically grasped the situation and understood everyone's attitude towards Longteng, and naturally there will be no less things to do in the future.

But today...

He pondered for a while, then raised his watch to take a look at the time, and then announced: "The meeting is over."

He has to go back to eat with his wife.

Everyone who was holding their eyes and holding their breath heard Bryan's "Amnesty Order". They were all a little flattered. They looked up and saw that the man had pushed aside the chair under him and was about to leave.

Everyone pretended to be busy with the things that were not on their hands, just to keep away from President Shao and Miss Song, who had just raised his feet back and forth with him, to avoid the embarrassment of coming out and taking the same elevator downstairs.

So while waiting for the elevator, apart from Bryan and Rania, only the two assistants behind them looked at each other.

"During this time, no matter what, thank you for your help."

Before the elevator reached the corresponding floor and stepped in, Bryan nodded at the woman next to him, quite a gentleman, and expressed his gratitude very sincerely.

If it hadn't been for Rania's reminder, he would not have thought of acquiring Miller's shares in advance, and even because of the need for capital flow to prove all the rights and interests of the shares, Rania also actively mentioned that he should give him financial support.

When Rania faced his thanks, he just curled his lips and smiled slightly, and at the same time tilted his neck slightly, and raised his eyes to look at him, "Isn't a practical action more acceptable than saying thank you?"

This unprepared remark caused Bryan to hesitate for a moment. He thought that Rania had always been cold and arrogant, and he said and did everything according to his own heart. His thank you would be unnecessary.

So after reacting, she asked her rather solemnly and deeply: "Miss Song wants anything, just speak."

When the voice fell, the elevator just descended to the ground floor. Seeing that the elevator door in front of him slowly opened, Rania took the lead to step out, and then slowed down until Bryan's footsteps were level with her, before he said: "It's been a long time since I saw Miriam. I wonder if I can have this honor today?"

Since arriving home, Miriam was a little restless, but because she didn't want to distract Bryan, she kept holding back and did not call to ask about the situation.

She accidentally cut her finger when she was peeling an apple in the kitchen. Mother Shao came out of the bedroom to see her, her face turned black to the bottom of the pot. She pulled her out of the kitchen and pushed her onto the sofa, and asked the aunt at home to take medicine Find a band-aid in the box to handle it for her.

"What do you want to eat, no one in the house can do it for you?"

Seeing that aunt's unfamiliar bandaging posture, Shao's mother snatched the band-aid again angrily, and snarled in a low voice while wrapping Miriam's wound.

Miriam obediently stretched out her fingers, and looked at Shao's mother who was about to explode, she didn't dare to say a word.

Just half of the band-aid here, Miriam, who had been restless, heard the sound of the key turning at the door. She was agitated and stood up instinctively. As a result, she felt a tearing pain from the wound.

I lowered my head to see Mother Shao's gloomy expression after she was shocked, and the band-aid that was torn apart from her hand.

The old man calmed down for a while, and after he got up he saw Bryan who was walking into the house, just about to tell him to prepare for a meal, and he saw a tall woman with extraordinary temperament coming in behind him.

The old man's eyes sank, and he subconsciously observed the face of his prospective daughter-in-law.