

# Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 543– 544

## Chapter 543

Soon after Rania left the office, Shang Rui received a call from New York, saying that Miss Qi was picked up from the hospital by a stranger and no one saw her again for the whole day.

At the first moment after receiving this call, Rania's name flashed in his mind.

I want to come to this woman, arrange all the plans properly, all things are pinched when they are pinching, one after another rushing to him.

After the call was cut off, the man leaned back on the sofa, his eyes gradually lost.

“Rania, Song... Ran.” He whispered softly, then laughed.

For a time, I recalled many things in my mind.

Originally born in his family, he was lucky enough to finish university. Mentioning the Maldives was a elusive thing for him.

So he never thought about it. He always lived a two-point line between the classroom and the library.

He always had a heroic dream in his heart, until one time when he was occupying a seat in the library, his brow was broken by a rich man. The school could not offend anyone, and eventually the matter would not stop. He went to the hospital for medical expenses. I saved it after eating three months of rice in the later period.

At that time, he suddenly understood one thing, the gap between people was sometimes difficult to make up with acquired efforts.

Later, when he saw the wealthy young masters in good backgrounds in the library, they would choose to take a detour very wisely.

He lived lonely and paranoid, with few friends around him.

When he was about to graduate, he was busy looking for a job, and at the same time, China was recruiting volunteers for an international sailing competition.

One of them was given a place by his roommate who slept with him. Coincidentally, that roommate gave him the place soon after a car accident surgery.

Also after that, he accompanied the medical staff and saw Rania who was unconscious after falling into the water.

When I saw it that day, it was indeed a glimpse.

Even now, in retrospect, the beat of the heartbeat is somewhat out of control.

But as time wandered slowly, he was the lucky one who had been living at the bottom of society for twenty years and suddenly jumped over the dragon gate. The rate of corruption after entering the upper-class social circle was faster than he thought.

The first thing that made him unacceptable was the contempt and neglect of Song's father. He knew that in the eyes of the other party, he had never really regarded himself as a son-in-law.

Later, I realized from Rania the difference between himself and the real upper class.

At first, he secretly read the basic dining etiquette from the Internet, and then practiced it in his dilapidated small apartment for a long time before learning it. Later, he finally plucked up the courage to invite her to dinner and stepped into the high-end restaurant. My calf becomes weak, and I forget all the etiquette I learned the day before.

Even so, in his eyes, the high-end restaurant is actually nothing more than a star. After he really understands it, he will know that it is a place that Rania would never even look at.

So until now, in front of the Song family, he is a poor boy who can't lift his face.

Some unbearable images from the past stung him slightly. Thinking of this, he unconsciously sighed, then got up and stepped towards the desk.

When he lifted his foot on the broken glass and listened to the "creaking" sound in his ear, he suddenly pursed his lips and laughed and began to reflect on himself.

After knowing Rania's life experience, he pretended to pretend that he was the one who saved her, whether this decision was wrong from the beginning.

Thinking of this, I caught a glimpse of the mobile phone I just put on the table, and dialed that number heartily.

But the call was cut off after only one ringing.

At this time, Rania, who had just stepped out of the Fengrui Building, was walking towards the car waiting for her.

The phone rang halfway, and when he saw the caller ID number, he cast his eyebrows and hung up.

The wind this evening seemed to be blowing extremely softly, touching it warmly on his face.

Suddenly bid farewell to everything that was absurd, all the meticulous layout finally got the desired result, but her mood was not as relaxed and joyful as she imagined.

She just feels sleepy and tired.

The man who had been staring at Fengrui's door all the time, saw her coming with stunned eyes, and quickly sorted out the suit, and at the same time stepped out of the car, and opened the door far away to welcome her in.

Song Ranmai stepped into the back seat of the car, and the assistant behind her consciously opened the door of the passenger seat.

“Young Master Shan, find a place and have a chat.”

The woman moved violently, fastened her seat belt and ordered to drive. It looked like she was rushing to talk about official business.

Shanrao was a little dumb, and then thought about a good teahouse, and ordered the little attendant to drive over.

Along the way, the man's eyes glanced to the side from time to time, and she turned her head to stare out the window, staring at the shadows of the trees and pedestrians that were receding backwards, as if having a very heavy heart.

She coughed awkwardly, intending to find something to talk about, and then turned her head to find that she did not know when she closed her eyes, and her body was swaying with the rhythm of the car, looking helpless.

I don't know why, there was an inexplicable astringency in my heart at that moment.

He smiled and put his elbow against hers, “Let me tell you a joke.”

The woman next to her did not move.

He glanced awkwardly, saw the little attendant snickering in the rearview mirror, couldn't help coughing again, and turned his words: “Or I sing you a song?”

The woman next to her remained silent.

Finally, when he was about to launch the third round of offense, the little assistant who had been holding the bag on his side couldn't help it, “Miss Song hasn't slept for two consecutive days, so Mr. Shan should not disturb her.”

“Two days?”

He clicked his heart and turned his head to look again. It happened that a strand of fine hair slid down her cheeks, and her skin became more white against her.

Observing carefully, I can see that under the delicate makeup, the two black greens under my eyes are still a bit uncontrollable.

Almost at that instant, the bright light in the man's eyes disappeared, and he was covered by a calm and introverted temperament. He raised his hand slightly and said: "Stop going to the teahouse, go to the Song's house."

When Rania woke up, it was already midnight.

She suddenly opened her eyes, fumbled in the dark and turned on the wall lamp beside the bed. After seeing the familiar picture in front of her, her heart slowly settled.

I picked up the phone beside the bed to confirm the time, and clicked on the message reminder.

The assistant over there was always paying attention to the phone, and after seeing the message received, he quickly dialed the phone.

"What about Mr. Shan?"

When the phone was connected, Rania's voice was still slightly dull.

"Mr. Shan sent you back and left. He also said that he will return to Shanghai tomorrow. If there is anything, you can wait for him to come back."

Rania was a little speechless, but what she cared about in her heart was not the man's going or leaving.

She lifted the quilt and got out of bed, slowly pacing to the balcony, and gradually gathered her eyes under the shroud of night, "What about the information I brought out from Fengrui?"

The assistant understood her thoughts, and immediately replied: "The information is all with me. When Mr. Shan held you upstairs, he saw you holding everything in his hands and refused to put it. He waited until he came out of the room before giving it to me. ."

After a pause, she added, "But the seals are still intact, and Mr. Shan also said that if you are willing, you will naturally explain to him."

After hearing this, Rania did not show too much emotion on her face. She turned around and walked into the bedroom, and at the same time ordered, "To make an appointment with Mr. Mu for me tomorrow, let him come to my office to see me."

## Chapter 544

Bryan was determined to regain control of Longteng. Rania made a final favor and transferred all the shares under his name to him. In the contract transfer agreement, it

was You Mao's material supply for the past three years that was required to be used for deduction. Reduced his financial pressure.

At the same time, Bryan, who has an absolute controlling interest, can do many things he wants to do.

In the first week after returning to Longteng, he removed a group of veterans at the board of directors meeting, nicknamed retirement and pension, enjoying the company's internal benefits, which was actually just the first step for him to eliminate internal poison.

And that mother Shao's younger brother, Director Mo, was the first to be ordered to retire.

On the weekend, Miriam rushed to Jincheng from City Two. In addition to her mother and two children, she also brought you all of You Mao's affairs and asked Bryan to personally judge.

The two of them had a heated discussion in the study, and the computer on the side was connected with Mr. Huo's video call.

Because Bryan could not take care of both ends, the one-month honeymoon plan between Mr. Huo and Kristy was forced to be shortened to one week. However, apart from Mrs. Huo's a little unhappy, Mr. Huo was relieved by the news.

According to him, traveling is more tiring than work.

But I only dared to say this in front of Bryan. If my wife heard it, I would have to be beaten again.

Regarding You Mao's work, both Mr. Huo and Miriam have basically started, so although sparks were splashing during the discussion, fortunately, the progress was gratifying.

The idea of work was smoothed step by step. Miriam watched the video over where Mr. Huo drank the milk Kristy handed him, feeling a little thirsty, and turned around.

As I walked around the living room to the dining room, I saw two old ladies on the sofa arguing fiercely.

The two little guys on the floor play their own roles. When the decibels of grandma and grandma are getting higher and higher, they will look at each other tacitly, and then straighten up their waist to look over. The big eyes are on the two old people. Respectively.

Finally imitating them, pointing at each other "babble" and scolded each other.

An Yan is not talented enough in language. When she is too loud, she will mischievously snatch the toy from her sister and stick her tongue out at her. When Anxi saw this, Gulu got up and hid in her grandma's arms to accuse, "Brother, bad!"

As a result, the tense atmosphere between the two old people was quickly disturbed by the two little guys. Mother Shao and Mother Lu looked at each other under the reading glasses they were wearing, and both went to coax the little guy in tacit understanding.

While coaxing, Mother Lu still said indignantly: "Since it is a church wedding, the custom must be based on the Western style. You are so nondescript, not making us Miriam a joke."

"What is nondescript?" Mother Shao took off her eyes and stretched out her hand to take An Yan into her arms. "This is a combination of Chinese and Western styles. Our Shao family married our own daughter-in-law. Did I deliberately harm my daughter-in-law?"

With your words and my words, it seems to be quarreling again.

Miriam took two glasses of water and came out of the restaurant. Seeing this scene, she couldn't help feeling her head. When she went to the study, she moved quickly.

But unfortunately, it was not as fast as the eyes of the two elderly people. Mother Shao quickly called her, "Miriam, you come to judge, is your mother old-fashioned or I am extraordinarily."

With that said, the old man moved the thick pile of wedding materials from the sofa to the coffee table and motioned to Miriam to come over and take a look.

Because the two young people were already busy with work every day, the two old people looked anxious and took care of all the wedding matters.

But helplessly, after more than a week, the two people disagreed, and they quarreled several times on the phone, and even the basic venue was not finalized.

Miriam was frightened every day, and left Bryan to deal with these two old people. He could hide as far as he could.

But this time, it seems that I can't escape.

She smiled, and bit her scalp as she walked over, her eyes were turning between the two elderly people. When she was hesitating how to speak, the door behind her was suddenly knocked.

The knock on the door was rapid and loud, and the two elderly people were taken aback. When Miriam turned to go to the door, Shao mother took the lead and asked her to sit back on the sofa to rest, "I'll do it."

The door opened, and the old man standing by the door suddenly stopped moving. After his face cooled down, he did not welcome anyone in for a long time, but instead asked the other party unceremoniously: "What are you doing here?"

"Sister, it is inconvenient to stand up and talk, would you let us in first?"

Standing outside the door was an old couple. The man smiled and handed out the skin care products he was carrying.

Shao's mother hesitated for a while before she let go of the road behind her. When the two of them came in behind her, she didn't give any good expressions, and only ordered her aunt to make two cups of tea and bring it over.

When he approached, Miriam recognized one of them. It was Director Mo who had stopped Shao's mother under Longteng Building. She got up, said hello politely, and then glanced at Mother Lu who was sitting on the sofa, and carried the baby back and forth into the baby room.

After setting up the two children, he turned into the next study room, leaned on the doorway and signaled to Bryan, "Your uncle is here, do you want to go out and see?"

Bryan cut off the video call with Mr. Huo just a second ago. He was about to get up and move his muscles and bones. Unexpectedly, his face sank when he heard the news.

You don't need to think too much about it, what they are looking for.

At the moment, Mother Shao, who was sitting in the middle of the sofa, had just listened to her own brother's tearful confession, and her face was also very ugly.

Her brows frowned, and she raised her hand for a sign, "Let's drink some tea first."

Seeing that Mother Shao's attitude was loose, Mrs. Mo hurriedly squeezed out a few tears, and grabbed Mother Shao's arm with one hand.

"Our old Mo was murdered some time ago. I also persuaded him at home. Now he knows that he was wrong. It is because we are relatives, and he is an old man of Longteng. Tell Bryan, Even if the company leaves him a free job, it won't be a joke at home."

After all, he is his own brother, Shao's mother is indeed a little bit intolerant.

She sighed deeply, and when she was about to respond, she suddenly remembered that her son hadn't rested for the past few days. Because of Long Teng's bloodshot eyes, it suddenly became a bit difficult.

"You go back first, I can't do this." The old man frowned and got up, "I will discuss with Bryan, and I will notify you if I have his answer."

Seeing the other's posture of not keeping people, the two looked at each other. Their faces were a bit ugly, but they were still suppressed. Before leaving the house, they were still persuasively and kindly, so they counted on Shao's mother in front of her son. Can say a few more words for them.

But unexpectedly, before the door stepped out this time, a calm voice from the study poured cold water on his head.

Bryan was wearing home clothes with his hands in the pockets of slacks. When he headed from the study to the living room, his face was gloomy at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"I can give you the answer now." Standing still, his height advantage forced his eyes to drop straight down at a position less than one meter away from the couple.

"The board of directors decided that the first person on the abolition list is Director Mo. Long Teng's surname is not bad. You are looking for someone in a good direction now, but the timing is wrong. If you realize this earlier, you won't have the ending today."

Bryan's remarks didn't care about the kinship.

Mother Shao listened, and carefully pulled her sleeves twice beside her, beckoning him not to continue speaking.