Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 323- 324

Chapter 323

"You underestimate Rania's feelings for Shang Rui. I will let her take the initiative to send the things from the Song family to me, and the gain will not be less than the loss from Shang Rui."

Miriam had no doubts about his self-confidence, and knew that tomorrow's meeting was indispensable.

"Then you don't have to let Kristy and the others come tomorrow, it's important to take care of your business first."

Bryan smiled lightly: "It doesn't matter, I have to ask Mr. Huo to help me. In addition, I can also ask the neighbors around me to come over. I haven't seen them after moving in for so long."

When does this man care if he meets his neighbors?

Early the next morning, the new aunt and mother Lu started preparing food for the guests.

Kristy is also pregnant. There are not many things that pregnant women can eat, especially those with heavy flavors, so half of them are arranged for barbecue in the yard, and half are lighter flavors.

The white tablecloths and the lush green courtyard make people feel good looking at it.

At noon, Kristy and Mr. Huo arrived. Miriam looked at her, but did not see anything unusual.

"You are pregnant with a child, which is much more interesting than when you had no children. You can't get yourself into a wheelchair if you jump up and down!" Kristy said with a strong irony, but there was indispensable concern in her eyes.

Miriam just smiled faintly, but didn't say anything.

"What kind of husband Bryan is, I have to come to him for theory and theory!" After speaking, I asked Bryan to settle the accounts, but Miriam and Mr. Huo were both pulled together.

"My aunt, you see that the guests are almost here, what's the end? Besides, I have nothing to do with him. Don't worry about it!" Miriam said helplessly. Kristy's eyes rounded immediately after hearing this: "Why am I worrying about it! He stays by your side all day, and hasn't protected you at all, so why can't you find him to settle the account! Miriam, do you have any brains!"

Miriam blinked, regretting what she said just now, after all, Kristy was kind.

Mr. Huo has been by her side, telling her to become louder and louder, and called out in a deep voice: "Kristy."

Kristy closed her mouth immediately.

He softened his voice and slowly said, "The guest will be here soon. You will lose face for Miriam. Let's talk about it later."

Miriam saw Kristy nod her head obediently, and followed his man to sit down.

It seems that it was really eaten to death.

The neighbors came one after another, all with small gifts, very friendly, Miriam greeted them at the door.

Bryan didn't know when to appear behind her.

The twins I saw next door came with their parents last time. Miriam's expression became softer when she saw them.

"Mr. Shao, Mrs. Shao, hello." They greeted warmly.

Miriam smiled and nodded: "Hello, welcome to come over as a guest, your child is so cute."

"Thank you, I heard that you are also twins. Your husband and wife are so good, and the children must be beautiful too."

Miriam lowered her head embarrassedly, and Bryan smiled and let them in.

"Our children will be more adorable in the future." The man bent over and said in her ear.

Miriam glared at him.

The interaction between the two was broken by a laugh.

"Today is so lively, Mr. Shao, should we talk in a different place? It will disturb your sweet moments with your wife." Rania is dressed in a decent white suit and very capable, with the latest black bag of the season in his hand. The locals are more powerful.

Miriam looked at her around, but did not speak.

Bryan pushed her around and said, "Miss Song was joking. Miriam was bored at home, so I invited some neighbors and friends to gather together. I hope you don't mind. We will discuss things normally."

Rania lifted his foot in.

"President Shao really has a leisurely sentiment, he is really a big business, so small wins and small profits are not considered..."

Miriam suddenly laughed, and Rania turned her eyes to look at her: "What is Mrs. Shao laughing at?"

Miriam waved her hand and said casually: "You don't need to call me Mrs. Shao, just call Miriam. I'm still used to our previous state." After a pause, he said, "Also, this is not a problem with a big family business, but a bullying. If you can ask for justice, what kind of mentality and preparations does Miss Song have today to discuss this matter?"

Rania was taken aback by what she said, and looked at Bryan. He stood silently. What Miriam said seemed to be what he wanted to say, without a single word to add.

I sorted out my emotions and replied with a smile: "It seems that you haven't worked for three years for nothing, but you have a bit of professional skills. However, I am here today to analyze the current situation with Mr. Shao. You don't want Long Teng for half a year. Everything you did in South City turned into a bubble, right?"

Bryan nodded approvingly, and immediately asked: "Ms. Song, is there any way to save the dragon from the fire? Can I persuade Mr. Shang to raise his hands high and leave room for each other?"

Song Ren's hand holding the bag tightened, and the smile between his eyebrows faded.

"The relationship between President Shao and Hengtong Bank should be good, should he be able to make Fengrui unable to borrow money?"

Bryan was noncommittal, but his unsalty smile was particularly dazzling: "This is Miss Song's idea? I'm afraid Mr. Shang is more than just angry after listening?"

"You did it on purpose..." Rania gritted his teeth.

Bryan stretched out her hand and asked her to sit down and sit next to Miriam.

"This tea is good, you can try it."

Rania stared at him with beautiful eyes, motionless, but Bryan was enjoying tea at ease.

After a long while, Rania finally calmed down.

"If you continue like this, you will only lose both sides, and Longteng's market in City Two will only disappear sooner. It's better not to go to that point."

Bryan took a sip of tea and asked Miriam, "What do you think?"

Miriam glanced at the tea in his cup, and said quietly, "It's weak. You can make another cup."

Bryan laughed and said to Rania, "Longteng is not for City Two. Maybe there are other places here. You were right at the beginning. It's a big family and a big business. Just squander some money and watch a show."

Rania had nothing to say, twisting his eyebrows, holding a porcelain white water glass in his hand.

"Come on, what do you want?" Rania's face was cold, staring at Bryan's face.

Miriam still picked it up in her heart, and she did not skip his design.

Bryan waved his hand. Mr. Huo saw it and came over soon.

"I have been very interested in the high-tech industries of the Song family recently. Mr. Huo is an expert in this area. I don't know if I will be lucky enough to learn something from you."

The Song family's investment in high-tech industries is the largest in the industry, including smart machines and high-tech materials in the country. The more advanced, the more strict the confidentiality of research results will be, and Bryan actually asked them to pay them as soon as they came up. The core technology is hard to say.

Chapter 324

Rania's beautiful eyes narrowed, and he seemed to smile, "Mr. Shao can even see our Qi family's industry, but you may not understand that this market is now at a bottleneck and you can't make much money."

Mr. Huo and Bryan looked at each other and smiled: "Miss Song is too modest. It is recognized that the Song family is strong in this area. As for making money, you have to look at the long-term. I think Mr. Qi was doing this at the beginning. It's the same."

Bryan is noncommittal, not in a hurry, not panicking, winning is in hand, but it doesn't seem to be her agreement.

High-tech industries often invest huge amounts of money, but the return is unknown, but without these support, in the long run, it will not last long by relying on real estate and engineering.

Qi Yun's eyes flashed, hesitated for a moment, and asked: "What did Mr. Huo do before?"

Bryan's lips moved slightly: "Secrecy," he said indifferently, "I want to start this field, there must be more than one way," If Miss Qi feels really embarrassed, I won't force it," then lowered her head to Miriam., "Let's go and say hello to the neighbors first, you can do it yourself."

Pushing Miriam's wheelchair turned around.

After walking some distance, Miriam raised her head to face the man: "Will she agree? You deliberately hung her?"

The man raised his eyebrows slightly, his expression was faint, he glanced at her, and then looked forward: "No, it doesn't matter whether there is the same family or not, how can I stop what I want to do because of this problem."

Miriam blinked and withdrew her gaze. She had forgotten that the man around her was a company as big as a manager, and her decision-making ability and mind were very good.

If it weren't for Qi family, he would be giving Rania a chance.

After turning around, Miriam didn't see Father Lu.

"Why is my dad missing?" Miriam's heart was slightly suspended.

The man was chatting with the person next to him, listening to her, and turning around: "I let Lin Shui accompany him in the living room. The old man gets tired easily."

Miriam sighed in relief and nodded.

Rania came to her with a red wine glass at some point.

"You all look good." She said in a low voice, looking at Bryan.

Miriam looked at her sideways and blinked, "What do you want to say?"

Miriam wouldn't think she was here for small talk. The purpose of her appearance in the hospital last time was not simple.

Rania raised his hand and took a sip of red wine, with a smile on his lips.

"It's nothing, it's just... pure envy." The corner of his mouth was bitter.

Miriam blinked, and touched the corner of her clothes unconsciously with her fingers. This is a habit that she has developed in a wheelchair these days, and she makes little movements when she thinks about it. "If you really want to be good for him, you still have to consider the proposal just now, if you think it's worth it." Miriam felt a bit redundant after speaking. They shouldn't talk too much about them.

Rania chuckled and drank the red wine.

"I've been here for so many years. If I was entangled in the value of it, I'm afraid I would have broken it with him long ago!"

Indeed, in the relationship, the person who loves more doesn't care if she pays more, let alone Shang Rui doesn't love her at all.

Miriam stopped talking, glanced at the man, and was talking to a friend, his manners and demeanors were completely different from when he faced him, official, polite, and alienated.

Within a few minutes, Kristy came over and pushed her into the room, and the two wanted to say something private.

Miriam saw that her skin was still fair, but she was thinner than before, and her eyebrows were not as smart as when she met last time. She couldn't help but ask, "Is she tired of preparing for the wedding or losing weight? Why is she getting skinny. Too skinny doesn't necessarily look good in a wedding dress."

Kristy walked to the table and absently picked up the little doll on it to play.

"The wedding is postponed," said a wry smile, "I don't even know if it can be done."

Miriam was surprised: "Why? What's the problem?"

"He was married before, I only recently found out."

Miriam frowned, then scolded angrily: "He cheated on you?! He is a bastard! What kind of marriage is going on, let him get out of here!"

Kristy smiled bitterly and walked over: "My grandmother, why are you so magnificent, let Bryan see that you are appointed to blame me for blocking you," and softly comforted, "In fact, he also has difficulties. He mentioned the postponement of the wedding. Give me some time to think about it."

"What's the problem? It's okay if you make it clear when you first met. You will only say that when you get married, he did it on purpose." Miriam paused suddenly, staring at Kristy, "He won't have children, right?"

Kristy was taken aback, and soon she couldn't laugh or cry: "Oh, there are no children. It's okay to have children. I broke him already!" She sighed, "I like him, but I also know that no one is perfect. The previous marriage Incompleteness is not what he wants, everyone is suffering." Miriam looked around at Kristy, she was just trying to excuse the surname Huo, obviously not wanting to separate.

"Think carefully about yourself. If it's a character issue, then you don't have to consider it. If it's just an emotional issue, you make your own decisions. Just don't wrong yourself."

Miriam didn't dare to say too much, but he was not assured.

Kristy smiled, glanced at her, suddenly bent over and hugged her.

"Oh, what kind of love do you want? Let's just spend time together. I will take you and your children away and let these men cry!"

The sudden act of acting made Miriam dumbfounded, but it did make sense.

"Well, you will be responsible for making money to support the family in the future, and I will be responsible for being beautiful and bringing the baby at home..."

Before finishing speaking, the hidden door suddenly opened, and Bryan stood at the door with a smile.

"Miss Kristy, will you want my wife to disperse if you are away for a while?"

Kristy rolled her eyes and let go of Miriam: "You are not allowed to fantasize about a better life."

Bryan stepped forward slowly, and what he said was piercing her wounds: "Don't pull Miriam on your own if you don't like it. She will have me anytime."

"You..." Kristy gritted her teeth and pointed her index finger at him.

Miriam glared at the man and sighed, "Stop talking! Say hello to Mr. Huo. If he doesn't cherish the person in front of him, it will be useless to cry in the future!"

The man came to her and nodded obediently: "Okay, I must bring it," he glanced at Kristy, "Mr. Huo is looking for you outside, why don't you go out to see?"

Kristy didn't expect this man to be so petty, and if he was joking, he could be more real, and stood up angrily and left the room.

Miriam couldn't help kicking him with an uninjured foot, and said with a bad breath: "She is sad, you are still sprinkling salt on the wound, why is it so bad!"

The man held her leg and held her upper body close: "I can't see you treat her better than me, so naturally I don't want her to be better."

Just now I saw him talking about business, astronomy and geography in a serious manner outside, but suddenly the style of painting changed, and he talked like a naive child.

"If you are a woman, I promise you the best." Miriam smirked.

The man's exhaled heat pours on her face, his charming eyes are bottomless, and there is a wicked smile on the corners of his mouth: "If I were a woman, I wouldn't be able to do it with you in the future. Can you still be happy?"

Miriam only hated that he couldn't move his hands, otherwise he would directly deal with his bashful face.