

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 353– 354

Chapter 353

Before the sink, I took a handful of hot water and washed my face. I looked up and saw the pale cheeks in the mirror. I suddenly felt a little collapsed. Raising his arm to wipe the water on his face, he took out a lipstick from his bag and tapped it twice on his lips. Between lips, he heard the two women who were walking to the bathroom arm in arm and were discussing something.

His tone was full of surprise, “You said Master Xun was beaten, by whom?”

The woman lowered her voice, but all the words still fell into Miriam’s ears.

“It’s not that they were beaten, it’s just that two people started fighting. It seems that the other is also the boss of which company, with good skills and handsome looks...”

“You mean Mr. Shang, I watched them enter the VIP room next door.”

“No, the one who went in later...”

“...”

What else to say later, Miriam didn’t hear clearly, only felt that a greasy sweat burst out of her palms, and the lipstick slipped and fell into the sink.

The broken lipstick soaked a strange red on the surface of the porcelain white sink.

In the next second, people have already rushed toward the outside of the bathroom.

On the other side, passing through the promenade of the banquet hall, behind is a row of VIP meeting rooms, and a commotion is coming from the private room near the end of the promenade. Bryan’s mouth is stained with a faint blood stain, and his eyes are soaked with anger. He just got up. , Pulled the loose tie.

Turning his head to look at the pale woman, “Follow me.”

Qi Yun ducked sideways, his eyes full of fire, and when the man was about to pull her out of the door, he raised his hand unexpectedly. With a “pop”, the crisp slap fell, stirring in the already restless space.

There was a burning numbness on his cheeks, his eyes were extremely cold, “Qi Yun, don’t know what is good or bad.”

As soon as Bryan's voice fell, he felt a calm force on his shoulders behind him. He subconsciously resisted, fisted up sideways, and paused slightly when he was about to meet Shang Rui's cheek, "Zong Shang, things here have nothing to do with you."

Shang Rui's eyes did not change. He turned his head and glanced at Xun Yang, who was knocked over and did not straighten up for a long time. The expression in his eyes also became cold, "Although it has nothing to do with me, I don't understand. What role does Mr. Shao play here?"

The interior of the private room was slightly messy, and a goblet rolled down by Qi Yun's feet. The juice in the cup soaked into the dark red carpet, only a little bright yellow liquid remained at the bottom of the cup.

She pointed to the cup under her feet and looked at Bryan angrily. Her eyes were slightly reddish under the scorching pain, and her voice almost collapsed and lowered her voice, "Bryan, I am going to be engaged tomorrow, and I made it clear. There is no longer any relationship between us, and you are taking me away at this time. Have you considered the consequences?"

The man's eyes became cold, and he found some sense in the woman's words, his body stepped back, his eyes drooping, and he did not look at the woman in front of him, "Qi Yun, this is the end of my warning to you."

After speaking, a little disappointment flashed in his eyes, but he slowly turned his body in a sensible reminder. When he was about to leave, he stopped his footsteps at the flashing water eyes at the door.

"Miriam." He has a dull voice, and he rarely feels so embarrassed.

I don't know when she appeared here, or from which sentence she began to listen. I can only judge what she seems to have misunderstood, and her mood is not very good now.

Miriam's eyes were filled with sadness and shock, and when he reached out to her, he subconsciously took two steps back.

He calmed down and found some sense of reason from all the disputes that had just occurred, before he stopped, "Bryan, let's go."

Reluctantly supporting a somewhat cold smile, and showing no trace in front of everyone, Miriam thought that she was calm enough, and did not even pursue any cause, but only looked at him affectionately and scorchingly.

Only the fingers clenched silently.

The man nodded slightly, he heard Qi Yun's voice when he was about to step out, and then turned his head subconsciously.

“Brother Chen...” She turned her head, her eyes filled with faint moisture, and then her gaze fell on the wine glass on the carpet, “I will send it to check the contents of the glass, but sorry, before the results come out, for I will not believe a word of what you say today.”

As soon as the voice fell, there was a small commotion among the onlookers in front of the door. I don't know who pushed it maliciously for a few minutes, and then someone squeezed in. Qi Yun was disturbed by the crowd leaping from his side and moved forward. I accidentally stepped on the wine glass under my feet when I was walking.

The person rushed straight down.

Shouting “child” in panic, Bryan subconsciously stretched out his arm to help her, and lifted her up before the person was about to land.

He quickly retracted his hand, and his body stepped back a few minutes. Turning his head to see the surging crowd evaded backwards, Miriam was swayed twice with his footsteps before finally falling to the ground.

Before landing, his eyes were still tightly focused on the two people in the private room. The movement of his subconsciously reaching out just now was very natural, and it also revealed a somewhat determined handsomeness.

I can't say how stinging, but the bottom of my heart is heavy, like something is pressing on it.

When Bryan turned his head to see Miriam who had fallen to the ground, he felt a sudden tingling in his heart. He strode forward to push the crowd away and walked to her.

Kneeling down and leaning over to pick her up, Miriam subconsciously resisted, but a steady force on her arm held her firmly, despite her slight earning, she didn't mean to let go.

Miriam settled her eyes, and finally chose to give up struggling amidst the complicated and blurred eyes of everyone, let him hold her, and let the seemingly non-existent perfume invade her nasal cavity.

There was a nausea in his stomach, and finally increased the strength of the struggle when people held her and entered the elevator, and his fist hit him hard.

“Miriam...” The man's voice was low, revealing unspeakable complex emotions.

Miriam frowned slightly, turned her head to one side, and asked in a questioning tone: “Bryan, do you know that you smell her perfume?”

Slightly startled, this time finally let go of her resistance, put the woman down, and said lightly: “I can explain.”

Miriam smiled, raised her eyes, and put her hands around her chest, "Okay, you can explain it."

She didn't doubt anything, and tried to find some reason to convince herself from his explanation, but the man suddenly stopped talking, looked at her in a deep voice, and suddenly a flash of unknown light flashed in his eyes.

He slowly said, "Miriam, do you believe me?"

The throat moved silently, causing Miriam to escape his sight somewhat subconsciously.

Before the elevator reached the first floor, she slowly let out a sigh of relief. As if she had found a reason for self-comfort in Bryan's question, she said, "I believe you."

Miriam suddenly realized that she should believe him.

The various experiences between the two of them in the past few months are much more prolonged and sleepy than the time spent together in the previous three years. She slowly saw Bryan's heart in this sleepiness again and again.

With a sincere and sincere heart, she thought about it, as if she really couldn't find a reason not to believe him.

The elevator door opened with a "ding-" sound. In the silent space, Miriam raised his foot and stepped out, deliberately stepping too far, trying to avoid the man's sight.

Although I believe, suppressing the unhappiness is not so easy to disperse.

Chapter 354

On the way back to the hotel, the two were speechless.

The dull atmosphere was suppressed in the quiet space, Miriam slightly rolled down the car window, and the sudden cold wind forced her consciousness to wake up slightly.

"Lin Shui, let the group of people who paid attention to Shang Rui to check Xun Yang..." After thinking about it, he raised his hand again, "Forget it."

Lin Shui drove the temporarily rented car, and watched the faces of the two through the rearview mirror over and over again. He heard Bryan's sudden words, and changed his words before agreeing. He felt even more suspicious.

Looking at Miriam again, she seemed to turn a deaf ear to all the sounds in the carriage, she only turned her head out of the window, and couldn't see the specific expression.

Back at the hotel, Miriam packed two pieces of clothes and pushed Bryan into the bathroom. His expression was not friendly, and the force on his hands was also very heavy, "You go and wash, I don't want to smell this smell."

Bryan didn't resist with a deep gaze, turned around and folded into the bathroom to rinse. Before he came out, he raised his arm with some uncertainty and smelled it. He opened the bathroom door after confirming that all the smell had disappeared.

Holding a towel in one hand while wiping her hair, when she went out, she happened to see Miriam pushing open the bedroom door to come in, and asked, "Out?"

Miriam buried her head and walked, her heart seemed a little suffocated, and she did not lift her head when she heard the words, so she agreed without seriousness, turning around and closing the door with great force, causing a violent noise in the space.

After that, she packed her clothes and went to the bathroom. Bryan stopped her at the door. She turned to avoid it, but the other party followed up and stopped her again.

Miriam was not angry, and subconsciously stretched out his hand to push, and the man leaned against the wall in response, making a heavy muffled noise, sounding like he was enduring some pain.

Miriam raised her head in a subconscious panic. Seeing Bryan's expression on her chest in pain, she pulled open his neckline, and she saw a clear black blue on her chest.

Knowing the source of the hurt, while feeling distressed, his eyes became colder, forcing him to suppress the emotions in his heart, and stretched out his hand to push the person away.

However, Bryan took the opportunity to grab her wrist and smashed it against her chest twice, shocking the woman to dodge for a while, and hurriedly broke away, before giving him another angry look.

There was a slight smile in the man's eyes, and Miriam saw that he had done it on purpose, so she made her face even more serious, "Bryan, is it interesting?"

The man couldn't help but said, hugged her waist, and dragged the person onto the bed, murmured, "I know you believe me, but belief and anger are not contradictory."

This was exactly what Miriam Panhuan didn't say from his mouth. He suddenly said this, and there was another kind of anger that was seen through. When he was about to get angry, he heard a soft knock on the door.

After the man was slightly startled, he broke free, opened the door all the way, and returned with a medicine chest in a short while, and put it on the coffee table next to it.

"Come here." She curbed her anger, opened the medicine cabinet under the bright yellow light, and rummaged for a while and took out the red potion and ointment.

At this time, Bryan had walked slowly and sat on the opposite chair. His handsome facial features appeared a little pale under the direct light, and the wound on the corner of his mouth was particularly obvious.

Miriam dipped a cotton swab and took out a little red potion, and cautiously stuck it on the man's wound. Because he couldn't grasp the strength, he gasped in shock.

Miriam was also taken aback.

Later, the force of the start became lighter. After wiping the wound on the corner of the lips, I took the ointment and read the manual for a long time. I squeezed a large piece in the palm of the palm, and then moved toward Bryan's chest.

The warm palm was pressed against it, but the ointment in the palm of the palm was faintly cool. Bryan slowly closed his eyes, looked down at the delicate hands on his chest, his heart moved slightly.

"Xun Yang put medicine in Qi Yun's juice and wanted to frame her for having an unclear relationship with other men. His original intention was not to marry Qi Yun. He just wanted to threaten Qi family to inject fresh blood into his company. If Mrs. Qi doesn't agree, he can still gain the reputation of being an infatuated man..."

Miriam paused slightly as she rubbed his chest, but she didn't expect that the reason was this, let alone Xun Yang would be such a person.

After reacting, he continued to push away the ointment in his hand, "but Qi Yun doesn't seem to believe you."

Bryan didn't refute, but his voice became colder again. He grabbed Miriam's wrist with one hand, and his eyes filled with deep affection. "The old lady Qi is good to me. After all, this is not Qi Yun alone, so I just Stopped, but never thought of hurting you."

The ointment gradually penetrated into the texture of the skin. Miriam retracted her hand, took out the tissue and wiped it, looking up and wondering: "Your series of practices are nothing wrong with me. I have no reason to comment, but I didn't intend to tell me what you meant. This matter, isn't it?"

Bryan did not refute.

He is always a cold-hearted person, habitually dislikes talking, habitually presents the results of handling everything to others, never telling them how difficult the process of achieving this result is.

Miriam took the messy things back into the medicine box little by little, seeming to be immersed in the action before her eyes, and her mouth appeared a little casual.

"You have hidden a lot of things in your heart, including the things of Mu Ming..." After a pause, he said: "He has now entered Fengrui. Under Shang Rui, the target is you."

Bryan curled up his five fingers silently, his eyes narrowed, "Yan Ke has found evidence, and the clues he has so far are enough for him to stay in prison for several years."

Miriam opened her eyes, always feeling that Mu Ming's existence was a sharp thorn in her heart, and she couldn't be at ease without pulling it out.

After hearing this, my mood was slightly relieved. I turned my head to think of something, my heart sank again, I always felt that something was wrong, and I couldn't explain it specifically.

On the other side, Kyoto's night lights are blurred, especially from the floor-to-ceiling windowsill of the hotel, with an inextricably beautiful worldly beauty.

Qi Yun was also wearing the long green dress at the reception, but with a dark gray shawl on her body, her body leaning against the glass of the floor-to-ceiling window, her eyes filled with a touch of comfort.

There was a cigarette between his fingers, the smoke filled the air with a faint smoky smell, he raised his hand and took a deep breath, slowly exhaling the pale mist.

The man couldn't help but curl his eyebrows when he smelled the smoke, got up from the sofa and walked in front of her, grabbed the cigarette in her hand with one hand, and wiped it out in the ashtray beside him.

"Smoking is not good for children."

These words caused Qi Yun to retract his gaze and fall on the man in front of him, frowning slightly, "Xun Yang, I don't like such jokes."

After that, he turned and pushed him away, walking towards the direction of the sofa, not seemingly willing to take care of him.

Xun Yang didn't know what was good or bad, and chased after him, "Everything went according to plan, what are you not happy about? At least you can see today that he is not as indifferent to you as he said, is it?"

Qi Yun paused, and looked back at him. The obvious bruises on the corners of the man's mouth and cheeks reflected the luminous light outside the window. Although he was seriously injured, he smiled brightly.