Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 387- 388

Chapter 387

Kyoto Shang's House.

When Rania heard the engine sound in the yard, he gathered a coat and came out of the study. As soon as he walked down two steps, he saw Shang Rui being greeted by the servant.

"How is the madam's condition recently?" Shang Rui loosened his tie.

The servant closed the door and responded in a low voice: "Madam has been busy at work these days. She has very little time at home, but the meals are always eaten on time, and she has never dropped anything."

"it is good."

Shang Rui changed his shoes in the hallway, and inevitably met the woman who was half leaning on the handrail of the stairs when he lifted his foot to walk in.

The two were silent with each other, because they were both too shrewd and wise, there was almost no warmth in the communication between them, and they never talked too much nonsense.

Rania's eyes were cold, and he withdrew his gaze from Shang Rui, then he helped down the stair railing, took the suit jacket from his hand, and hung it on the hanger next to it.

"You haven't come back for a few days." She finished hanging up her clothes and folds back to the restaurant. After a while, she brought out half a cup of warm water and leaned against the restaurant door and smiled at him.

Shang Rui gave an "um" sound, he didn't intend to say anything, but when he raised his foot upstairs, he was suddenly stopped by Rania.

She swayed the water glass in her hand, her eyes drooping, "I came back here specially, do you have anything to say to me?"

She relentlessly revealed that the five-year marriage between each other did not mean any friendship. Shang Rui paused when he heard the words, and his eyes were gloomy for an instant. He had just stepped up the stairs with one foot, and he thought for a while and replied with two words: "No." After taking a shower from the bathroom, when he turned into the study, he found that Rania was sitting on his office chair. In the study, a lamp was turned on, and the light was adjusted to the lowest level, which only illuminates the woman's pale face.

The emotion that had been forbearing was a little uncontrollable at this moment, Shang Rui's generous body blocked the door, and the light from the corridor came in from behind, casting his long and narrow shadow on the floor.

"You shouldn't enter my study. I emphasized this very clearly." He looked gloomy and his tone was cold.

Rania smiled quite self-deprecatingly, closed the stack of materials spread out in front of him, pushed it aside, then raised his eyes, and accurately caught the man's gaze in the dim line of sight, "Let's talk."

Since he didn't want to take the initiative to mention it, she would break this layer of window paper.

"Where I can't enter, can she enter?" She stretched her voice, looking lazy and idle every word.

Shang Rui said in a deep voice, his footsteps collapsed two more steps forward, and he took the door behind him, his figure hidden in the dark, his voice was cold, "You think too much, have you not taken medicine on time recently?"

"I'm not sick." Rania interrupted sharply, with a hint of despair in the tolerant clamor, and then smiled self-deprecatingly, "Shang Rui, you have always only cared about yourself, such a selfish person, but also care about others. , Is there any real heart?"

"Rania..." Shang Rui squeezed his eyebrows, considering Rania's current mental state, he swallowed a lot of words back.

He was selfish. He avoided the dispute with Rania at this time. It was only based on his own perspective and didn't want to have any unnecessary friction with the Song family.

"Get some rest early." Using the light of the lamp, he walked to the desk and reached out and took her arm.

Rania broke away with one hand, "Shang Rui, let's get a divorce."

When she said divorce, she naturally wouldn't entrain any emotions. She was cold and decisive, as if she had already prepared. After speaking, before Shang Rui could respond, she pulled out a divorce agreement from the drawer and pushed it in front of him, "I have signed it."

"Stop making trouble." He refused coldly, his cold eyes projecting on the big characters of "Divorce Agreement", "I will not sign."

He does not divorce, the reason has nothing to do with love.

In his expectation, it will take at least three years to get rid of Rania and the Song family.

"Shang Rui!" Rania gritted his teeth coldly, stood up from the chair with a sigh, and his voice became sharp and harsh, "If you are a man, do something that is responsible. Don't overestimate me. Endurance!"

After that, there were many more ruthless words, and they were all blocked back by the k!ss that the man in front of him suddenly leaned over.

His thin lips are slightly cool, and they fit together to envelop the cool lu\$t, even though they try to cater to them, they still look rusty and unnatural.

The warm liquid overflowed her eyes, she pretended not to know, and deliberately calmed down in his pretended tenderness, narcissism and satisfaction, and uncontrollably deepened the k!ss, deepened it.

The two went all the way to the bedroom, and in the dim sight, the man carried her to the bed, her body was close, and the picture quickly became uncontrollable.

In the bewildered will, Shang Rui stretched out an arm and opened the drawer of the bedside table, but was unexpectedly pulled back by the woman under him. In the struggle of power, the man's reason was recovered little by little, with a slight sullen emotion. Called her name lightly.

"Rania."

The woman opened a pair of black and white eyes in the dark, staring blankly at the man in front of her. At this time, her heart was barren and she didn't know why she became what she is now.

"Safety period, don't wear it." She said softly, and continued k!ssing.

Shang Rui looked stiff, stretched out his hand to push her away, and got up to take care of her messy clothes, "You haven't recovered yet, so you should rest early."

Rania originally held the man's arm and still stalemate in mid-air, and finally fell weakly and slammed on the soft bedding. His eyes were wet and his eyes were empty."Shang Rui, are you sympathizing with me, thinking you are Charity?"

Shang Rui stood by the bed, a cold moonlight caged into the window, splashed on the plain white curtains, casting a faint light.

He is noncommittal.

The woman curled her lips mockingly, "Shang Rui, she was followed, you should already know about this, so today is it coming back to confront me?"

Rania pulled up the shoulder straps of the pajamas that had been torn off, and sat up with his arms supported, half leaning against the edge of the bed, groping for a pack of cigarettes from the drawer in the dark.

The plain white knuckles were filled with smoke, the open flame lit up, and a thin smell of smoke rose from the room.

The scarlet light flickered between her fingers, because she was too indifferent and indifferent, her whole body was surrounded by two conflicting auras, striking an unknowing but intoxicating beauty.

"I was sent by me. She had a big fortune teller. Someone saved her." She breathed out a puff of smoke, and she smiled indifferently, "But you may not have such good luck every time."

Shang Rui's brows were cold, and he turned his head to see the outline of the woman with the moonlight outside the window.

She has always been so assertive, has always been so strong, and the aura of killing and decisiveness makes many men feel ashamed. It is precisely this way that Shang Rui never regards her as a wife, and can't even perceive from her that a woman should have The naivety and willfulness.

Qi Feng has these qualities.

"Rania, do you know why you got depression? Because you think too much." He paused, "I approached Qi Feng for another purpose. I hope you don't ruin my plan."

"Another purpose?" Rania chuckled, "I hope so."

Feeling that this was wrong, she temporarily changed her words, "If you can't move her, you will ultimately determine her fate. You can agree to the divorce. In the future, we will keep the water in the water, or we will be clean, so we won't provoke the Song family. Those unclear relationships come back."

After she finished speaking, Shang Rui didn't answer the call for a long time, and then the phone on the sofa rang. He paced over and was slightly startled when he saw the caller ID.

Finally, I pressed rejection.

Chapter 388

At the end of the morning meeting, Miriam reported on the work handover progress in the Henry's office. The general content was clearly explained. Henry's back leaned on the office chair and smiled comfortingly at Miriam, "It seems that I did not misunderstand the wrong person, Zheng In the absence of the cloud, the work progress of the

marketing department has not fallen behind. I also heard that you are in contact with new business recently?"

Miriam pursed her lips and knew that Mr. Henry was referring to the case of Zhiheng Jewelry, but the cooperation had not yet been negotiated. Few people in the company knew about this matter. It was able to reach Mr. Henry so quickly. She was somewhat surprised.

But the face still maintained a calm look, "Zhi Heng's President Huang is more cautious. He said he needs to think about it again, but I will let people follow up later. Please rest assured Henry President."

President Henry had a calm face. Before Miriam could finish speaking, he stretched out a hand and pressed it down out of thin air, "I didn't mean to urge you. I believe in your business ability, but don't be too pressured. ."

At this point, he paused, and seemed to hesitate for a while before speaking, "It just so happens that there is a dinner tonight, Vice President Liu of Jinling Real Estate, do you remember?"

"Remember." Miriam's brows wrinkled inaudibly when she heard this person, her fingers curled up silently under her body, her smile pale.

"Vice President Liu specifically called to tell me that he was very sorry about the last time, so he arranged a dinner for tonight and wanted to apologize to you personally, and by the way, discuss the cooperation matters in the first half of tomorrow..."

President Henry stopped short, and after talking here, he paused for a while and waited for Miriam's response.

Miriam understood what he meant in an instant, and didn't hesitate to do anything, and immediately responded: "No problem, President Henry, since Vice President Liu specially invited me, I have no reason to decline."

After hearing Miriam's response, Mr. Henry's stiff expression eased a little, thought for a moment, and felt that some words from his mouth were not appropriate, so he reminded him a few words laterally.

"Vice President Liu is warm and hospitable. You take two more people to accompany him in the fun, he won't say anything."

Miriam constricted her eyes, her mouth curled up with an inadvertent arc, "I see, thank you Henry Zong."

Back at the office, Miriam called Song Bo in, "Notify all male compatriots in the office that there is a meal tonight, and you can eat and drink openly."

Song Bo was taken aback, with a bad feeling, "Director, didn't you let us stop the wine again?"

Miriam raised a pair of cold eyes, "Why don't you go with me alone?"

Hearing the sound, the man waved his hand and hurriedly left the office to make arrangements.

In the evening, Miriam led seven or eight male colleagues to the pre-appointed hotel restaurant. Vice President Liu, who was sitting in the main seat and waiting, saw Miriam, his face instantly smiled, and then he watched The expressions of those who entered the door from behind Miriam stiffened a little bit.

Miriam pretended to be unaware, and nodded at the man with a bright smile, "Thank you for the hospitality, Mr. Liu. I heard that you want to know the details of the cooperation with Yingxin next year, so I brought all relevant colleagues from the company. Here, please feel free to ask any questions you have, and we will guarantee the most satisfactory answer on the spot."

Vice President Liu's face was blue and white, and he managed to maintain peace, and he nodded lightly and waved at those who greeted him one by one, "Come on, sit down, you are welcome."

A group of big men sat down, pursing their lips, and sat quietly in the middle of the position, separated by two people from Vice President Liu, just convenient to talk.

Vice President Liu's eyes still fell on Miriam's body. As soon as he saw her, he couldn't restrain his smile. He lifted the wine glass in his hand. "In fact, the details of cooperation are secondary. I specifically sought out President Henry, the most important thing is to apologize to Director Lu for what happened last time..."

"Vice President Liu joked, and I made it clear that it was a misunderstanding. You don't have to take it to heart." Miriam held the wine bottle on the table, poured herself a glass, and responded with a toast.

Although the nausea in his heart reached the extreme, he still had to not show any abnormal emotions on his face, and poured the full glass of liquor up his head.

The spicy liquid slid down the throat and into the stomach, and soon I felt an impetuous burning sensation and began to engulf my body.

Song Bo sat next to Miriam and watched her drink a full glass of wine and laugh with her. He suddenly felt uncomfortable in his heart, and he whispered in a low voice, "It's a misunderstanding. It's really embarrassing."

Miriam heard it and glanced at him calmly. He immediately understood and raised the cup in front of Vice President Liu, "Hello, President Liu, I am Director Lu's assistant.

Thank you for your hospitality this time. If you have any requirements in the future, please feel free to mention them at any time."

After he finished speaking, before Vice President Liu reacted, he raised his head and poured the glass of wine in one gulp.

Vice President Liu's hand was still frozen in the air. Seeing that the person had already drank it, he couldn't say anything. He smiled and sipped a small cup. Then he looked up and saw Miriam kept looking at him, and then took the remaining half. Drink the cup too.

"Our Director Lu has always been very unique in seeing people. If you can stay by her side, you must have extraordinary abilities as a young man." Vice President Liu put down his wine glass, and even boasted about it. Miriam.

In this situation, Miriam could only pretend to be stupid, turned around and took out a stack of documents from the bag, and handed it to the man."Mr. Liu, this is a special explanation from Mr. Henry. Let me ask the data department to sort it out. If you have any questions about your relevant data analysis, you can ask Xiao Zhang from the data department to answer your questions. He is very reliable, and Mr. Liu can rest assured."

Mr. Liu smiled and stretched out his hand to receive the information. Song Bo was caught in the middle, and he passed a handful from the middle very clearly, and stuffed the information into Mr. Liu's arms in a daze. He smiled terribly at him.

The man's expression was obviously stiff, but he could only smile and nod his head, and then put the information aside, his eyes still looked at Miriam, "Thank you, Director Lu for the trouble. I will let people study it carefully when I go back."

Miriam raised her eyebrows, not reluctantly, thinking about how to end the scene as soon as possible, the phone suddenly remembered, and she saw that Mother Lu was calling.

Her eyes brightened, and she signaled apologetically to the man on the main seat, and then picked it up without evasive, "Mom, what's the matter?"

Mother Lu's phone call didn't mean anything at all. She just wanted to ask about when Miriam came back. Miriam explained clearly in a few sentences, and finally asked deliberately: "Anyan and Anxi are asleep? The weather has been cold recently, so let my aunt go more. Look at the baby's room, don't let the child freeze."

After that, I hung up the phone and smiled at Vice President Liu a little apologetically, "I'm really sorry, the two children in the family always don't worry about it."

Hearing this, the man's expression became stiff again, and then he chuckles quickly, showing her a look of appreciation, "I heard that Director Lu can take care of the two children by himself after the divorce, and he still has such a work ability. It is really impressive. what."