

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 411– 412

Chapter 411

Miriam sat down opposite, standing straight, staring coldly at the man in front of him.

Mu Ming leaned back. Compared to Miriam, he seemed to be much more relaxed and comfortable, and he could even look at her with a smile without any scruples, his eyes kept flashing.

“If you have anything to say, just say it straight.” In the end, it was Miriam who spoke first. “Under Shang Rui’s pressure, you refused the cooperation between Long Teng and Yingxin. I thought you were escaping from the past.”

She was speculating about Mu Ming’s intentions, so her eyes were always alert.

Mu Ming noticed it, took a sip of the coffee in her hand, and then raised her eyes to look at her, “If I say I’m looking for you today, it’s nothing else, just to be able to see you?”

He spoke casually, with strong ridicule and jokes in his tone.

Miriam suddenly felt cold all over, her fingers curled tightly under the table, “What do you want?”

Mu Ming’s heart was completely cold at this moment.

He finally understood that there was no way to make up for and repair some damage caused by any other means.

“Don’t worry, I don’t have the slightest interest in your Lu Family anymore.” At this moment, he finally regained his seriousness, and wiped out all the jokes in his mind.

After a pause, he avoided Miriam’s sight, he was immersed in his own emotions, his aura began to become sluggish and deserted, and slowly said, “Actually, I didn’t intend to hurt your child a year ago. The reason why I did that was just to...”

“In order to have the right to threaten Bryan and ask him to withdraw the accusation against you, then you can continue to get away with it.” Miriam constricted her eyes and said.

The front of the conversation was intercepted, and Mu Ming was taken aback for a while, waiting for her to finish, and then he gave a gentle “um”.

Miriam saw this, with a sarcasm at the corner of her mouth, “You think your mother’s death is inseparable from my father, so you want to avenge me and my child. From the beginning, you approached unscrupulously. Ever since I knew I was pregnant I’ve been

designing to frame them all the time, and now you tell me you have no intention of hurting them?”

“That’s different.” His breathing slowly increased and his pupils trembled.

As for the difference, his words rolled to his throat, and he still endured it.

Miriam couldn’t listen, she stood up quickly, holding the ring on the table in her palm with one hand, while staring at the man in front of him with cold eyes.

“I think I have treated you sincerely, and even for a long time I don’t want to believe that those things are yours. I have no right to deal with the disputes of the previous generation, but I have a clear conscience for you.” Unconsciously clenched, because the breathing increased, the rhythm of the body’s ups and downs also increased.

Stepping away, before her body missed the man next to her, she paused again, biting each and every word extremely hard, “If you still think that our Lu family owes you something and want to take something back, then take me. Miriam’s fate, as long as you think about the other people, I will fight with you with fate.”

Listening to the woman’s footsteps slowly moving away, the man who had been leaning on the sofa suddenly lowered his eyes, then chuckled, and finally the laughter grew louder and more terrifying.

Just now, the words of the woman were deeply burned into his heart. Like a curse, it completely sealed the bright and brilliant, wise but kind Mu name.

When Miriam came out of the coffee shop, the cold wind running on the street immediately engulfed her body with a strong chill, and at the same time, it also blew away the resentment that had just frustrated in her heart.

With a sigh of heat, she was standing on the side of the road and beckoning to the empty car approaching in the distance, but unexpectedly a black car on the parking lot next to her turned on her.

She sniffed and saw the man who got out of the driver’s seat, with one hand on the car door, smiling brightly at her.

Miriam narrowed her eyes, drew her stray hair back, approached the man and looked at each other across the car, “Why haven’t you left?”

Zhang Quan raised his chin at her and replied unabashedly: “I’m waiting for you, and I will send you back.”

Miriam didn’t refuse, but he could see the man’s thoughts somewhat, so he opened the door of the back seat of the car, bent over and sat in, “Thank you.”

Zhang Quan followed him into the car, only to realize that the woman hadn't deliberately sat next to him, smiled embarrassingly, and responded with "You're welcome", and then slowly started the engine.

Observing Miriam's face through the rearview mirror, she always felt that her emotions were not normal, so she didn't involve others, and swallowed all the words that had been in her heart for a long time.

Miriam looked out the window with heavy eyes, and suddenly remembered a man's muffled cough in her ear. His thoughts were interrupted, and he subconsciously glanced at his back.

"Director Lu, do you like to listen to jokes?" The man cleared his throat, and began to tell jokes without waiting for her answer.

Miriam listened to him with an indifferent expression, and looked at the man's expectant eyes through the rearview mirror. He cleared his throat and asked, "How is it?"

"Oh, it's okay." Miriam smiled and pulled the corners of his mouth, secretly discovering that he seemed to be overestimating the man's EQ.

It's just that the current appearance is more in line with the skin he gave birth to.

"Vice President Zhang, I'm afraid I don't have a girlfriend, right?" Miriam turned her head away from the window again, her lips curled slightly. Although Zhang Quan's joke was really cold, it finally distracted her, and the gloomy aura in her eyes instantly dissipated a lot.

"Yeah, no." Zhang Quan replied firmly, but then argued for himself, "I have a higher vision, and I have no problems with my body or orientation."

Miriam didn't answer the conversation, and seemed to be thinking about something. The man noticed it and turned on the car music, "Listen to the song?"

There was a Cantonese love song flowing slowly in the carriage. Miriam was a little intoxicated by the vicissitudes of the old singer's voice. She raised her eyebrows slightly, and when she was about to say something, her conversation was interrupted by the accompanying ghost voice.

Zhang Quan hummed, as if he was completely immersed in his own world, completely ignoring the feelings of others.

Miriam couldn't listen, secretly opened the car door, letting the cold wind blow in.

He still didn't know it, and while singing, he asked Miriam during the pause of the chorus, "How am I singing?"

This time Miriam couldn't even make a perfunctory smile.

“How did you get into the position of vice president of Zhiheng?” When she first met, she thought that people who could sit in the position of Zhang Quan had some extraordinary strategies and methods, but she couldn’t imagine that this man Where can his wrist be tough.

Or maybe, he has a solid foundation and looks like Mu Ming.

Zhang Quan didn’t seem to be aware of Miriam’s so many speculations. He just twitched his lips, “Huang is always my uncle.”

He was frank, and his frankness surprised Miriam.

“I just asked casually, you don’t have to tell me this.” Miriam leaned back and turned her gaze back uncontrollably.

Mr. Huang, who has never heard of Zhiheng Jewelry, also has a nephew who works in the company. His identity should have been concealed deliberately, but the man just confessed it so casually in front of her and let Miriam was a little uncertain for a while.

“It’s okay.” He pursed his lips and smiled.”I didn’t intend to hide it from you.”

Miriam heard the words and said nothing.

Then the car stopped at the entrance of the hotel, Miriam opened the door, thanked the man in the driver’s seat, and left.

She was firm in her footsteps without a meal.

The man watched her leave, the bright smile of his face slowly darkened, one hand was placed on the steering wheel, his fingers patted the rhythm unconsciously, until after a long time, he retracted his eyes and stepped on the accelerator to leave.

Chapter 412

In the next few days, Miriam deliberately avoided Zhang Quan.

She is wise and shrewd, it is not difficult to perceive this man’s mind, either she is in love with herself, or she has something to do, no matter what it is, let her avoid it.

Until a week later.

During the lunch break that day, Xiao Zhang came back with two paper bags after going out. One handed it to Liao Qiu’s hand. It was a box of desserts. The woman opened the lid and suddenly exclaimed, “Wow, I listen. They say their desserts are expensive, Brother Zhang, you are so generous.”

Xiao Zhang's expression was stiff, and he placed another heavier bag in front of Miriam, and from inside, several dessert boxes were placed in a row.

Miriam was studying the operating data on the computer in the workshop. Half of the lunch in front of him was eaten. He didn't notice anything until Liao Qiu came over in a hurry and pulled out Xiao Zhang's arm with one hand, "Wow, Brother Zhang, you! Is the eccentricity a bit obvious?"

Liao Qiuyang raised the spoon in his hand, and smoothly passed in front of the row of food.

"You've got the light this time." Xiao Zhang's eyes sank, observing Miriam's face, "Vice President Zhang prepared these for our director."

When Miriam heard this, she withdrew from her current work, and glanced at the desk in a deep voice.

"Did you not refuse?" Her voice was faint, as if she didn't care much.

"Rejected." Xiao Zhang shrugged, very helpless."But after all, he is a vice president. It is hard to say too obvious if he refuses. I can't help if he insists on acting stupid."

As he said, he leaned a few minutes closer, and cautiously said: "Just now he saw that the person who sent the clothes was me, and his face was already very ugly. After all, the other party is Party A, and we are not too torn."

Miriam held her breath, acquiescing to Xiao Zhang's remarks. After thinking for a moment, she glanced at Liao Qiu who was salivating beside her, "Want to eat?"

Liao Qiu bit his spoon and waved his hand again and again, "Don't dare, don't dare, Director, this is specially prepared by Vice President Zhang for you."

"It's okay, eat." She laughed, and then told Xiao Zhang, "You check the specific prices of these things, and then report to their secretarial department. I will make up the money."

Then he looked at Liao Qiu, "It's me, you can eat it without worry."

After she finished speaking, she picked up the cup on hand and got up to the pantry.

In the production workshop at noon, most of the workstations were resting, but the roar of the machine continued to flow. Miriam shook his groggy head, and suddenly stopped as he buried his head.

His eyes blinked and he could see the feet in front of him clearly.

He raised his head, facing the man's eyes on the expected man, he was ups and downs with Ruoyou seemingly angry.

His waist straightened, holding the familiar suit in one hand, and dangling in front of Miriam, "I'm just not asking you to see me, is it worth hiding from me like this?"

Miriam stepped aside and withdrew, passing him in a pose, and continued to go straight to the direction of the pantry.

Zhang Quan followed unexpectedly behind her, her expression relaxed, she unpacked a pack of granulated coffee from the shelf in the pantry and poured it into the cup. While pouring the water, she casually responded, "You reminded me that there are many people in the company. Miscellaneous, I do this to avoid misunderstandings."

Zhang Quan was choked for a while and his expression stiffened, "Then you dare to say that you are not hiding from me?"

Miriam held a coffee cup in one hand, and tapped the hot cup wall with the finger of the other hand, and smiled swiftly, "Ms. Zhang and I always have a pure relationship with partners. In fact, we can't talk about the deep friendship. It really doesn't make sense to avoid you."

She thought about it, and looked around. At this time, the pantry was empty. She thought it was a good time to make the topic clear, so she conveniently placed the cup in her hand on the elevated shelf behind her.

"Vice President Zhang..." She cleared her throat, folded her hands on her chest, and looked at the man up and down, "Although I don't understand your intentions, there is one thing I want to tell you. I already..."

"Eh, Sister Miriam, haven't rested yet." Just after Miriam's words, a figure flashed into the door of the pantry. It was sister Qiao, the workshop director of the inspection team. She came in with her lunch box and greeted Miriam. Only then did he see the man with his back facing her, his face stiffened, "Zhang, Mr. Zhang, why are you here?"

The faces of Miriam and Zhang Quan changed to varying degrees.

Zhang Quan turned his body slightly, pretending to cross Miriam and take a disposable paper cup from the desk behind her, "I came to the workshop to have a look, I was a little thirsty..."

Sister Qiao looked suspicious. No one knew the current situation. But even older people didn't want to pursue gossip, she continued towards the sink and habitually moved the lunch box to the shelf next to her. Put it on.

Keeping his eyes on Zhang Quan, he didn't notice the cup of coffee that was originally on the shelf. The lunch box in his hand was pushed out, and the coffee cup was pushed to the edge, facing Miriam's back.

Zhang Quan's eyes were bright and bright. After he noticed it, without waiting for the other two to react, he moved forward, took the woman's arm with one hand, and shielded her under him sideways.

Along with the man's faint grunt, there was a crisp sound of the mug landing. Miriam was guarded by Zhang Quan, dazed for a long while without any relief.

Until Qiao sister panicked and covered her mouth, exclaiming: "God, Mr. Zhang, are you okay?"

Miriam came out of Zhang Quan's arms and looked back to see the man leaning on the desk behind him. His lips were pale, his forehead was soaked with fine beads of sweat, and coffee stains slipped down the cuffs of his white shirt.

She leaned over and looked at his back, and she saw the whole coffee mark, still steaming hot.

In the hospital, after Zhang Quan treated the wound, thick gauze was wrapped around his back and chest.

Miriam knocked on the door to come in, and saw his naked upper body as soon as he entered the eye. He couldn't help but hesitate, and his eyes drew lightly from his sturdy abdomen, and put a basket of fruit on the table, "I asked the doctor and said you were seriously burned. Need to rest for two days."

"Yeah." Zhang Quan answered faintly, smiling.

Miriam's doubts are heavy, but it is always difficult to ask questions in person.

Zhang Quan saw through her mind at a glance, and the corners of her pale lips were pursed, and she smiled deeper, "You don't have to suffer from a face like this, and I didn't say anything to make you compensate."

Miriam turned to the side and looked down, "I personally don't like to owe others anything. You make me feel very guilty. During this period of time, I have covered all your hospital medical and nutrition expenses. As for other things, As long as it is a reasonable request, I will not refuse it."

Zhang Quan was slightly surprised, his lips and teeth opened, "Do you think I wanted to get something from you to do it?"

"I didn't mean that." Miriam thought that Zhang Quan had misunderstood her meaning, and explained, "There should have been gains and losses in things in this world. You helped me, and it is reasonable to ask for it."

The man finally understood the meaning of her words, a playful light flashed under his eyes, and then suddenly laughed, his eyes bend.

“In this case, if I don’t ask anything, will you always feel that you owe me something?”

Miriam held his breath, seeing what he meant by joking, slightly sullen, “Vice President Zhang, there is one thing I haven’t had time to remind you, I’m already married, I don’t think it’s right for you to tease a married woman like this.”

Her words made Zhang Quan’s face suddenly cold, and then instantly fell to the freezing point, his throat rolled, his eyes became unnatural.

“Aren’t you divorced?” He muttered, “Then who is your husband?”

Miriam gently curled her lips. Just as she was about to answer, she heard a steady voice behind her, “It’s me.”

The sound of footsteps approached slowly, and as soon as he turned his head, he faced the man’s cold face.