

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 461– 462

Chapter 461

In a leading private maternity care center in Kyoto, Rania and Shang Rui have just stepped out of the door and stepped into the babysitter's car.

Twenty minutes ago, they saw a young and beautiful girl in a room on the second floor. She was about the age of her early twenties. She was in good shape and well-proportioned.

Except for the slightly closed belly, it made people look a little abrupt.

Later, Shang Rui found the girl's personal file information in the doctor's office.

A student at a prestigious university in Kyoto, with good health and good thinking. Although the parents in my hometown were only working-class workers in a small third-tier city, the previous three generations were from Qing white people. If it weren't for anxiously waiting to raise the cost of the operation, such a positive-minded girl would never agree to be a surrogate mother.

However, since she has chosen this path, she is also actively working hard to do everything well. Every day in accordance with the doctor's instructions, she will exercise and eat quantitatively, without fail.

"The child is in her belly, very healthy." When the doctor with presbyopic lenses mentioned the girl, he smiled with satisfaction and joy."She is very diligent and cooperative, except for the activities we arrange every day. And eating, I read and review the rest of the time, and I have never done anything extraordinary."

In the office, the man stood at the door and never got one step closer. When the doctor talked about all this, his expression was extremely cold.

And Rania was sitting next to the desk, with light and soft emotions in his eyes.

"Because she is twins, her belly is larger than that of normal pregnant women, and the reaction of the first child is also larger, but don't worry, this is normal." The doctor said, handing two color Doppler ultrasound films to Rania. This can be kept as a souvenir."

Rania reached out to take it, and curled her lips slightly, "Thank you."

Accompanied by the sound of the door being "banged", Rania sat in the car, staring at the color Doppler ultrasound film in his hand, and suddenly recovered.

The man next to him turned his head out of the window impatiently, frowning tightly, "Don't forget the good things."

What he was thinking of was only the little share in Rania's hands, so he would suffer the humiliation and come to this so-called obstetric care center to see a woman he had never met before, pregnant with him and Rania's child.

This is nothing short of the world.

The slight smile at the corner of the woman's mouth disappeared instantly, and she indifferently pressed the two films under her arm, "rest assured, I won't break my promise."

Hearing this, the man breathed a sigh of relief, and then opened the car door again, "Then I will go first."

The depressive atmosphere in this small space almost suffocated him. He had just stepped onto the ground with his long legs, and a woman's voice was heard behind his ears, "My dad is coming today. Let's go home for dinner."

It seemed like a negotiation, but with a tone of intent, she always did.

Shang Rui paused for a while, and the cold wind came in through the open car door, and Rania curled up his cloak silently behind him, watching the man's back with a triumphant expression.

She curled her lips. "Twins, do you hate seeing those two children so much?"

The door in front of him slammed shut, agitated with a muffled "bang". Before Rania could react, he felt his body was suppressed by a steady force.

Shang Rui's face holding back his anger was suddenly enlarged before her eyes.

His eyes trembled slightly, and regardless of the driver in the car, he firmly locked the woman under him, and put his cold palm under her, shocking her to gasp silently.

"Rania..." He stared straight at her, his eyes full of anger, "If you really want to have a child, why bother so much, we are a legal couple. I can let you be pregnant with my child in a normal way. ."

He paused, then continued, "You have experience with this, don't you?"

He alluded to the two children who could not be kept in Rania's stomach.

These words rushed into the woman's heart word by word, like a sharp sword after another, slicing her flesh and blood, forcing her forehead to burst a long blue vein.

But the expression on her face was still dull, and even her eyes were calm, and there was no emotion that Shang Rui could pursue for mockery.

Even in this long and silent confrontation, it was not surprising to see that the man was the first to lose the battle, relieved his strength, sat back on his seat, and calmly arranged his slightly wrinkled suit.

She also sat up slowly, staring at the color Doppler ultrasound film that had just slipped to her feet because of this unprepared attack. She suddenly curled her lips, "Why can't the second child be born? You know better than me?"

Why did she become addicted to drugs for nothing? It happened to be during her pregnancy.

Originally it was only suspicion, although there was evidence pointing, she still convinced herself that she rejected this conjecture from the bottom of her heart.

Hearing this meaningful accusation, the man still tidied up his suit buttons calmly, "You knocked out the child yourself, Rania."

He paused every word, like a solemn reminder.

The carriage fell silent again, until Rania glanced at the worried old driver through the rearview mirror, and faintly ordered, "Let's drive."

With the roar of the engine, the nanny car gradually drove onto the main road. Rania looked down, staring at the two folds of white paper under his feet, and suddenly kicked it aside, as if with a certain disgust.

Finally, she leaned back, leaned on the back of the chair and closed her eyes to rest, and then spoke lightly, "Most of the shares of Longteng now are still in the hands of the old lady of the Shao family. If I guess you are right, you What you have now is in your 20s at most, and if you add it to me, you won't be able to achieve a big deal."

If he wants to grasp the absolute controlling rights of Longteng, he is still far behind.

Rania hit the nail on the head, directly hitting Shang Rui's most serious heart.

Even if he said that just now, Rania remained calm and self-sufficient in the next second, with a calm and indifferent posture, like a robot without emotional waves.

Facing the man's long silence, she suddenly curled her lips, opened her eyes and turned to stare at him.

The eyes are soaked with emotions of joking and inquiry, this time it is unconcealed, as if waiting to see a joke, "I have a very good idea to help you get the absolute control of Longteng."

In the man's shrinking eyes, the woman turned her head out of the window again, and finished everything calmly.

The inattentive and lazy attitude is like chatting with her husband about ordinary trivial things. While the man closed his eyes and listened, his brows became deeper and deeper, and his fists became tighter and tighter.

Emotions were surging in my heart, and then suddenly fell.

After Rania finished, he ignored him as usual, staring at the traffic on the side of the street, and asked jokingly: "What, what's my idea?"

Chapter 462

Less than a week before New Year's Eve, the streets are full of lights and shadows, and the flavor of the year engulfed in the crowd is getting stronger and stronger. Most of the shopping malls and stores have been decorated in advance, and they are full of festivity.

At this time, City Two Qi family's old lady's birthday invitation was sent to the famous people's houses.

When the Qi family arrived at this time, only one old lady was still struggling to support her, and her reputation and prestige had long been lost. While the old lady ordered someone to send out the invitation, she sighed in her heart. It was expected that there would not be many people, but she was afraid that the old friends who had scholarly families would not come.

She was getting older, and she didn't need to do this originally, but she was still a little angry, and wanted to let others know that she was still in the same family and had not fallen down.

At the mall that day, Miriam was shopping with Shelly to buy clothes. She was picking and disgusting while she was picking, but Miriam was following her, looking at a red invitation card in her hand, and suddenly laughed.

Worthy of being the home of scholars, the invitations seem to have been specially designed, and they are extremely elegant and beautiful, and the gilded characters on them are also freely written, quite decent.

Seeing that Miriam smiled unclearly, Shelly put down the clothes in his hand and couldn't help but glanced at her, "What's so funny?"

"You are really the celebrity in front of President Henry now. He even asked you to go for him at this kind of private banquet." As she said, she tucked the invitation card back into Shelly's bag, and then patted the golden dust falling from her palm. .

"You don't want to talk cold words." Shelly compared a black sequined dress in front of him, turned his head and asked Miriam, "How about this one?"

“It’s okay.” Miriam dressed casually, standing in front of the full-length mirror looking at this exquisite make-up, energetic woman, she couldn’t help but curl her lips, “Old lady’s birthday, what do you do with so much attention to dress?”

As she said, her hands were wrapped around her chest, her face was inquisitive and teasing, “Did you know that Miller would also go?”

Miriam heard the news that Miller would go there from Bryan.

I only heard that Gu’s family also received the invitation, but in the end, it doesn’t matter whether Gu’s family will send someone or who will be sent. But at that time, Bryan, who was bending over to wash the dishes in the kitchen, was determined and spoke softly, “He will go.”

And Miriam listened, holding the same invitation card that Shelly had received in her hand, and looked away from the man’s back, “What about you?”

The invitation was sent to the Longteng Building. Finally, Lin Shui turned it over while sorting out the garbage in the mailbox and delivered it to Bryan.

In fact, the person whom the old lady of Qi family really wants to invite should be Shao’s mother.

He bent over to wash the dishes for a while, “I have already thought about it, and I will be discharged from the hospital in two days. I should be busy buying New Year goods later.”

He washed the dishes, wiped his hands clean, walked to the woman’s side, grabbed her chin with one hand, and kissed her suddenly.

Miriam was slightly startled, playing with him very cooperatively, and skipped the topic just now.

In the shopping mall here, after hearing Miriam’s sudden involvement of the topic with Miller, Shelly had a strong desire to jump off the topic.

“Miriam.” She frowned, put the long skirt on her arm, and turned her head to confront Miriam very rigorously. “You mentioned Miller to me at two ends in the last three days, which made me very suspicious. Your intentions.”

After that, she raised her chin proudly, snorted coldly from her nose, turned her head and walked into the dressing room.

After changing into that black dress, she came out with wavy hair spreading behind her, setting off her semi-naked skin very charmingly.

Miriam looked up, and if there seemed to be nothing to hear the woman whispering, “The man who keeps the cat is terrible.”

Thinking of the green-eyed Persian cat, Shelly can still get goose bumps now.

As a keen observer, Miriam could see through the faint restless emotions in her heart in the contempt and disdain on Shelly's face.

So when she finalized the dress, packed it cleanly and checked out, and then she was about to leave with a person's arm, Miriam suddenly pointed her finger at a dessert shop not far away, "Tired, let's sit for a while."

Shellyji sweets, she is an extremely self-disciplined woman, body management is the second most important task after career.

So after sitting down in the dessert shop reluctantly, I only need a glass of lemonade, then put my hands around my chest, and arrogantly exposed: "Do you have something to tell me?"

Miriam could always be amused by her pretending to be arrogant, nodded for a while, and simply picked up the topic.

"Although I am not sure about the specific relationship between you and Miller, or what other thoughts you have about him, just in case, since I have promised Zhang Quan to take care of you, I have an obligation to remind you..."

Her three or two sentences made Shelly's back tremble, and she saw the hands that crossed her chest lowered, and her beautiful big eyes blinked twice, as if suddenly inspired, "You won't tell me, Miller he is....."

She said, stretching out her right hand, her five fingers curled up in front of Miriam, "Curved?"

Miriam was drinking a hot drink. She was so startled by her whimsical ideas that she almost squirted out. After barely calming her breath, she put down the cup in her hand and waved her hand again and again."First, in my cognition, he is unique in picking up girls. There is a set of experience, just like your attitude towards work, picking up girls is also his career. So if he chases you, he may not be a little sincere towards you, I hope you can be cautious..."

Before she could finish her words, Shelly rolled her eyes and rejected the first one. She waved her hand, and then picked up the lemonade on the table and poured it down."Last time we met, he said that we will never Don't want to see me anymore, this is his career as a girl? Then I don't think so much..."

Miriam pursed her lips and looked at it. From the bottom of her heart, she didn't want Shelly and Miller to be involved too much.

So he opened his mouth, "Second, and more importantly, do you remember the girl in his wallet?"

Then, Miriam tried to use the most concise language to clarify the matter of Miller and Qi Feng. When the woman in front of her was still thinking, she stated her position, "I don't interfere with your choice, but you think you You should understand everything and weigh it yourself."

Shelly seemed to listen to it as a joke. He drank the last sip of lemonade in the cup, got up and looked around, his brows twitched, "Where is the bathroom?"

When leaving Miriam to the bathroom, she walked fast all the way, exhaling a long breath at the same time, contending with the faintly struggling senses in the bladder.

As if contending with the faintly struggling emotions in the heart, she held her breath and laughed at Miriam, "This woman is really worried."

Among the things that Shelly pursued in her life, love was not included from the beginning. The short-term pleasure and happiness brought by this dopamine secretion were too vain and ethereal.

At the same time, it was so stupid for her to put the right to influence her mood swings in the hands of a man.

But she never expected that this kind of illusory thing sometimes cannot be controlled by one person's reason.

In the middle of the winter night, the streets are all quiet and dead.

Two newly replaced lanterns hung in front of the courtyard of the Qi family, shining red, reflecting the dim yellow street lights on the side of the street, which looked quite festive.

About two hours ago, the gate of this courtyard was opened, a white car was parked by the door, and the aunt at home greeted the second Miss Qi Jia who got out of the car and entered the door.

It took only ten seconds from when she got out of the car until the courtyard door was closed again.

For the next two hours, the man in the black car sitting across the street was thinking about the ten-second picture repeatedly in his mind.

Against the background of the red light, Qi Feng's face was still as before, dyed with a little baby fat. She dragged down her heavy luggage and smiled politely at the aunt at home.

The man pulled down the window, took the last cigarette out of his pocket, and lit it.

The little red light between the fingers was blown brighter and brighter by the cold wind entrained in it, and in the end the smoke was only taken two puffs and it was all burnt.

Miller curled his lips, opened the car door, and threw the cigarette butt out.

Afterwards, a decisive emotion gradually ignited in the dark and deep eyes, and he took the car door again and started the engine violently.

The sound of the wind whizzed in his ears, and it quickly made his cheek cramp.