

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 529– 530

Chapter 529

On the other side, Kyoto.

When this conversation between Miriam and Bryan took place, Rania had just returned from Fengrui. When she removed her makeup, she opened the drawer of the dressing table and saw the bottom photo of a pile of skin care products. She just took it out and looked at it. After a glance, he put it back again.

When I recalled what happened in the company, I couldn't help laughing.

About an hour ago, she stopped Shang Rui's assistant in Feng Rui's secretary's office and asked her, "Where is President Shang?"

The assistant smiled in an official manner and told her that Mr. Shang had gone to negotiate temporarily because of some minor problems with the cooperation with Italy.

When she heard it, she curled her lips with a smile, without showing the slightest suspicion, and even deliberately handed the packaged food she had brought to the other party, "Since it is still not here, let's give it to you."

Before leaving, he told: "When will President Shang come back, tell me, I have something to look for him."

The assistant held the lunch box and nodded repeatedly, but seeing that the figure who turned away disappeared at the elevator entrance, she turned into the office and called her president to report the situation, "Miss Song just came, I said You went to Italy."

There was no emotion in the voice over there, and he hung up after exhorting "show me watch her".

Then the woman behind her followed to the balcony with a cup of hot tea in her hand, with a faint worry on her face, "Isn't it really okay to be away from the company these days?"

Shang Rui retracted the phone in his pocket, turned around and gently embraced her with a smile on his face, "Since I said to accompany you to relax, don't think about other things. Do you think about what clothes you plan to wear in the next two days? ?"

Qi Feng was taken aback for a while, and then glanced at the luggage in the living room that hadn't had time to pack, "I'll talk about it then."

I didn't realize that the topic had been strayed by the man. When I heard him explain that he would take her to the surrounding suburban homestay for sketching, I still felt happy in my heart.

The two who turned around together leaned on the railing of the window sill, looking at the night view of New York from the top floor of the hotel, cuddling each other, the picture seemed particularly beautiful.

At the moment, Rania, who was still in Kyoto, finished removing her makeup, listening to the SMS alert ringtone on her mobile phone, she subconsciously opened the screen.

Her employees usually make phone calls when reporting to work, so it has been a long time since Rania received a series of text messages bombing.

As for the people who would bomb her, they had already guessed before they clicked on the information.

Who else is Shanrao?

She just glanced up and down roughly, then ignored it, got up and went to the bathroom to prepare to wash and rest.

When Miriam returned to the hotel and took a shower, a message popped up on her phone. She clicked on it, and then couldn't help but let out a soft exclamation.

Nestled on the sofa next to him, he dialed a video call.

At the moment Shelly was returning from the hospital with Xiao Miao. After taking off his shoes, he lay down on the sofa and laughed at her, "Oh, the young couple got married. It has become a good opportunity for you two to spend your honeymoon."

Miriam smiled at the corner of her mouth and didn't mind her ridicule. At this time, she also wanted to understand, and asked: "Is the photo sent to you by Kristy?"

Shelly nodded, resting one hand under his head, "The bride is angry, saying that you are more like you are here to get married than she is."

This word happened to be heard by Bryan who came out of the bathroom. The man took a short walk and subconsciously observed Miriam's face. After seeing that she didn't seem to care, he let out a sigh of relief.

Miriam also noticed that Bryan had come out of the bathroom, so she clicked on the photo she had just received and reached out to him, "How?"

Bryan looked down for a while, then smiled suddenly, "Yes."

The photo was taken when Kristy went to check the wedding venue and saw the two cuddling together in the sea breeze.

At that time, the sunset was shining, and the two figures set off the beautiful scenery around them, like a pair of people.

Even Shelly couldn't help but nodded in approval when he saw it. At the same time, he asked: "There is such a good-looking? Come back and give me a guide. I plan to take Xiaomiao there in the second half of the year."

Shelly hadn't been here before. He had planned before, but in the end he was delayed by various reasons. This time he had planned to come, but Xiao Miao suddenly had chickenpox the day before leaving.

She had to stay

After hanging up the call, Miriam got up from the sofa and paced alone to the window sill, sitting on the rocking chair and looking at the gloomy sea in front of him, taking a long sigh of relief.

She, who rarely posts to Moments, updated the content today, using the picture she just received, with only one sentence, "I want to be Mrs. Shao in my next life."

Within a moment, she received a lot of likes and comments, Kristy angrily accused: Outrageous, this is obviously my wedding!

And about ten minutes later, Bryan also read this content. He didn't play these in the past, and the circle of friends was empty, but today it is still a face-to-face evaluation.

Miriam clicked, staring at the little man who raised his hand in the comment, and turned to ask the man sitting on the sofa, "What does this comment mean?"

Bryan lowered his head to play with his mobile phone, seeming to be delving into something difficult, and his brows were slightly twisted together.

Hearing Miriam's question, he answered: "Meaning, I am Mr. Shao."

The woman condensed her eyebrows and suddenly felt that something was wrong. She knocked her chin on the back of the rocking chair and asked him earnestly: "What if your surname is not Shao in your next life?"

"Not Shao, you are also my wife."

The man's answer did not seem to have been considered for a moment.

Miriam glanced at him a little annoyingly, and then clicked on his homepage along the way, only to see that the cover of the original blank homepage was replaced with the photo just now.

In addition to Bryan's comments, what surprised Miriam slightly was Rania's praise.

It is not conspicuous in the countless likes.

At this moment, Rania was already lying on the sofa ready to go to sleep, and the mobile phone simply swiped down for a while, and he was attracted by Miriam's dynamic.

She clicked on the picture and looked at it, and the emotion in her eyes soon subsided, and then the red heart was dropped without any waves.

For Miriam's love, although it has nothing to do with her, but the heart is also a blessing.

Undoubtedly, this is the only woman in the world who is so lucky as she can meet and catch Bryan.

Thinking of this, she turned off the phone and closed her eyes to rest.

But within a few moments, the bell ringed tirelessly.

Rania narrowed his eyebrows and accepted the reality that he was not as lucky as Miriam, so he hung up the phone, blacked out the number, and turned off to sleep.

To explain, on the way back from the amusement park that day, she had already explained very clearly that she was not stupid to come to Shanrao, and she could see that the entanglement between her and Shang Rui was extraordinary.

"I admit that you are excellent, but Rania does not need your excellence."

That's what she told him before getting off the car that day.

The voice was extremely cold, and with the sound of the car door closing, her footsteps slowly became unreal.

In Rania's heart, there are too many unpredictable factors that affect her feelings, so emotional investment is the biggest setback she has encountered in her life.

How could such a smart woman indulge herself in falling twice on the same wrong thing.

Chapter 530

After being separated at the hospital that day, Miss Bao had called Miller more than once.

For the first time, he made an appointment with a high-end restaurant. After nearly two days of thinking and telling the results, Miss Bao burst into tears on the spot.

It wasn't either coquettish or spoiled crying, but silent tears rolled all over his face, and the pitiful and silent appearance made the man unable to say harsh words many times.

In the end, the matter of breaking up was not officially confirmed. Before leaving, Miss Bao only said vaguely: "We all calm down first, calm down and talk about it."

For the last time, Shelly went to the hospital to visit Mr. Gu, and he met Miller who was about to leave. The old man smiled openly and told Shelly, who had just settled down, "You go back first. I will have a few friends with you soon. Want to see me."

Shelly understood what Elder Gu meant. Before leaving, he glanced at the old man in the hospital bed and confirmed with some helplessness: "Old Gu, I really have no idea about your son."

The old man nodded repeatedly, waved his hand to signal people to leave, and repeated: "I know, no idea, no idea."

But the smile in his eyes seemed to convey another message.

In the end, Shelly had to press the corners of his lips to leave, and met Miller who was still waiting at the elevator entrance, and the two went downstairs together. As soon as I left the hospital gate, I ran into Miss Bao who was waiting in front of the man's car.

Shelly saw it from a distance, and then pulled at the sleeve of the man next to him, and gestured in that direction, "Hey, haven't you figured it out yet?"

Following her gaze, Miller saw the woman standing next to the car, her expression instantly became a bit cold, and she gave a low "um", as if she was lacking in confidence.

Shelly chuckled and waved his hand a little impatiently, "Go ahead, I'd better take a taxi and go, this woman is very annoying, I don't have the time to mess around with you."

Then she raised her foot and left without waiting for the man beside her to slow down.

When walking along the tree-lined road towards the intersection, he took out his mobile phone from his bag and dialed out.

After connecting, listening to the lazy and dull voice over there, she couldn't help but screamed: "Master Quan went with Huajiu again last night? What time is this and you still sleep, let you get things done. Yet?"

Hearing Shelly's voice with obvious dissatisfaction over there, all the sleepiness was dissipated instantly.

Zhang Quancheng sat up from the bed with a squeaky sound, and still sleepy-eyed Zhang Quancheng defended himself in fear: "When have I ever drunk wine? Don't talk nonsense, it spreads to Miriam's ears, I'm never ending with you."

"People are about to have a second child, are you still thinking about it?" Shelly watched the empty cars on the side of the street as he walked, and couldn't help but joked, "I

didn't see that you, Master Quan, are such a sentimental person. , It's just that when you were living outside, you got financial support from your father for several years, so you still remember it until now?"

Suddenly mentioning this past event, Zhang Quan no longer had the excitement he had when he first recognized his ancestor and returned to his clan.

The past few years have calmed down, and the life of being adopted and sponsored has become a rare and beautiful memory in his life.

Seeing that the man on the other end of the phone didn't say anything, Shelly turned the topic to focus again, "Prepare it tonight, you don't want any of the shares in my hand."

After that, he briefly confessed a few words and saw that an empty car happened to be approaching at the junction, so he hung up the phone and reached out to stop.

Seeing the body slowly approaching, just as she was about to slow down and move aside, there was a piercing whistle behind her. She turned her head subconsciously and saw the familiar black car approaching here.

Before the taxi stopped in front of her, the man had already rolled down the window and greeted the driver who was about to stop, before waiting for her to lift his foot."Sorry, my sister."

The driver knows, stepping on the accelerator, the body will go far.

Only Shelly left his eyes on his hips with cold eyes. After hearing the call of the man in the car, he suppressed the unclear anger in his heart, and raised his foot into the passenger seat.

When the body gradually stabilized, she squinted at the man next to her, "It's done?"

Seeing the man's delay in answering and always pretending to drive the car smoothly, she knew the answer, and then turned her eyes to the right, and said casually, "Is there time tonight? Let's have a meal together."

Shelly took the initiative to invite him to dinner. After Miller received this information, he was obviously suspicious.

The body slowly turned a turn, and he took the opportunity to glance at the woman in the passenger seat, trying to break it through, "What the hell do you want to do?"

The woman snorted disdainfully when she heard the words. Seeing the body slowly approaching the company downstairs, she didn't say anything. After stopping on the roadside, she pushed the car door down and asked him with one hand on the window: "There is a ghost, are you coming?"

"Come." The man curled his lips and answered firmly.

Ms. Shelly made an appointment for dinner, don't say there is a ghost, no matter what, Miller is also obliged to do so.

Receiving the expected response, Shelly left the car window. When he turned around, he reminded him faintly: "I'll send you the address later."

Then stepped away.

Miller couldn't help laughing as he watched the woman's arrogant and calm steps through the car window.

Before leaving get off work, Shelly determined the final place for Miller to order a meal, which was in the luxurious western restaurant in the center of City Two City.

The restaurant has a high level of consumption, and there are not many guests during normal hours. After arriving at the front desk, Shelly showed the number reserved on the phone, and was immediately led by the waiter to the corner of the second floor.

There are windows on both sides of the corner, so it doesn't look bored. Miller originally planned to change tables, but Shelly only glanced at him lightly and decided, "That's it."

When she was seated, she ordered the meal again. She watched the man eating meat slowly, and couldn't help but urged, "You better eat faster, or I'm afraid you won't be able to eat it for a while."

Miller narrowed his eyebrows, chewed half of the meat in his mouth, and looked up at her suspiciously, "You won't poison me, will you?"

Originally it was just a ridicule, but unexpectedly, there was no good response. The woman just snorted with extreme disdain, "Where do you come from?"

As I spoke, I could not help but smile when I saw a white car that had just stopped by the side of the glass window and saw a white car just stopped on the street.

Then he pressed his elbows to the table, knocked his chin on the back of his hand, cast a wink at the man in front of him, and then hooked his finger with the other hand.

The woman herself didn't realize how seductive her actions were.

But Miller's arms must be carrying the same rabbit as Shanrao at this moment, and he is stepping on his heart and jumping happily.

As a result, the man's face turned red in an instant, his throat rolled up and down, he leaned out obediently and asked her: "What's wrong?"

The woman was still smiling, her red lips lifted up, "If I helped you solve the lady Bao, how would you thank me?"

Miller was taken aback for a moment, and then seemed to understand what the “ghost” in this meal meant, but on the contrary, he became a little interested, and the corners of the evil charm’s lips moved slowly.

As if shrugging indifferently, “You are free, you can open the conditions as long as I can meet them.”

Shelly sat up straight, and snorted contemptuously, “The tone is not small.”

Immediately seeing the two people who were being led upstairs by the waiter on the side of the stairs, she cursed slightly and raised her eyebrows at the opposite man.

Miller only raised his eyes to look at her, and then indifferently continued to cut the small half of meat left on the plate.

He didn’t need to think about it. At this moment, who was the owner of the high heels who was knocking on the floor and making a “Da Da” sound.