## Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 275-276

## Chapter 275

Miriam thought he would leave right away. After all, the noise at the banquet was not small. She lay down for a while. Although she was still angry, she felt hungry.

Just eating something before the banquet is nothing to her now.

After opening the bedroom door, the lights were all on, and the smell of the food came over.

The man was coming out of the kitchen with a plate of dishes. He saw her and said lightly: "Let's eat."

He was wearing a hotel apron, obviously a little smaller, and he looked quite happy.

There are green seasonal vegetables on the white plate, shining attractively, and there are already two dishes on the table, including meat and vegetables, which she likes to eat recently.

Walking over, the man pulled the chair away for her directly.

"Why are you still in the mood to cook? Aren't you busy?"

Miriam glanced at him and ate two bites of the dishes, which tasted very good.

The man took off his apron and sat down and said lightly, "I need to do everything myself, and what else do they need to do," he put a chopsticks and dish into her bowl, and said silently, "If you are angry, you can blame me."

Miriam choked, put down her chopsticks.

The man looked at her as if waiting for her to say something.

He smiled, but a chill flashed in his eyes, "Your mother has always been like this..."

The man's lips were tight and his eyes were heavy, waiting for her to finish.

"Maybe she thinks too much, I didn't have that plan."

She has a natural look, and she seems to have nothing to do with herself.

The man's stern face sank: "Then what are your plans?"

Miriam looked up and met him: "Give birth to children and feed them."

The thin lips that had been tightly closed suddenly spoke, with mockery: "Are you going to be their single mother?"

"Bryan, when your mother ridicules me in front of so many people, I also feel chilly. When Sophia made me stumble, what else can I do? And your childhood sweetheart, don't say you didn't see her right Your mind," sneered, "what use is my plan in front of this sudden bomb?"

The man raised his eyebrows: "So, if these obstacles persist, what do you do?"

Miriam opened her mouth. In her opinion, he had taken all the important questions over, and in the end she had to ask herself what to do.

The man was stunned when he saw her, and he couldn't bear to ask again.

Stretching his brows, he said softly: "Let's eat first."

He didn't eat a few bites and lost his appetite, put down his chopsticks and looked at the man.

"I plan to go back tomorrow," immediately explained, "I am afraid that the media here is ready to report on tonight's affairs. There is nothing you can do here except hide, and it will also delay your work."

The man glanced at her blankly and said indifferently: "Don't worry about these. I have arranged it. Give me two more days. I will accompany you back as soon as I finish processing."

Miriam was helpless and couldn't figure out why he persisted.

After eating, he cleared the dining table and called. After answering, he picked up his coat and was about to go out. It was almost early morning.

"You take a good rest, I'll go out for a while, don't wait for me."

Miriam sat on the sofa and watched him leave coldly.

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In the lobby on the first floor of the Longteng headquarters, Lin Shui stood outside the door and waited, when Bryan's car stopped and quickly walked over and called the door.

"what happened?"

Lin Shui looked serious: "The Ronghua Real Estate stock fell sharply, and the relevant part is still doing analysis reports."

The man's face was grim: "Has the news been broadcast?"

"It has been broadcast, but the reasons seem to be more than so many. The specific news has not been confirmed. However, it may be that there is a problem with the land that Ronghua has taken, and they have recently had a lot of negative news about President Jiang. Large-scale low-price selling."

Lin Shui spoke very fast, and the man listened silently.

The two had just entered, and Qi Yun and several other main persons in charge had already welcomed them.

"Bryan, President Jiang is already waiting in the office."

"I know."

With that, several people followed him and got on the elevator.

I glanced at the few people behind him, and said coldly: "You guys are temporarily responsible for the stability of these two stocks. No matter what you think of, you can stabilize those investors. They can't sleep well, you guys too Don't want to sleep well."

After getting off the elevator, Lin Shui and Qi Yun followed behind.

"The most urgent task is to find out who is behind it, otherwise it will not be possible to remedy it." Qi Yun has a cold face, a clean professional suit and a clear mind. There is no doubt about her professionalism.

The man nodded, his gaze was deep, and he turned his head to tell Lin Shui: "Look up with whom Mingyu Real Estate, which was bidding with Ronghua last time, has cooperated more recently."

Lin Shui turned on the computer in his hand as he walked. Within two minutes, he raised his head and said: "The Fengrui Group in Kyoto, Shangrui will cooperate with Mingyu and prepare to take a piece of land in the center of Kyoto and plan a new business circle. The bidding started in two days, but... Feng Rui seems to be asking for most of the shares, which has not been decided yet."

Unsurprisingly, the corners of the man's lips were slightly raised, and his smile fell short of his eyes.

Qi Yun's eyes flickered, and he thought for a moment: "With Fengrui's strength, there is no need to cooperate with Mingyu who can't help much, unless it's just to throw a bait..." He glanced at the man beside him, soon. Of course, he said affirmatively, "Mingyu did the thing, but Feng Rui threw the bait to tempt him. Now that he has achieved his goal, of course he is not willing to bring Mingyu this oil bottle for a share."

Bryan has admiration in her eyes. She has just returned to China, and she can quickly and accurately make judgments when she is not so familiar with the domestic market. Her ability is extraordinary.

"Yes," then asked with a smile, "what do you think will happen next?"

Qi Yun smiled: "The downtown of Kyoto is still very tempting. Shao doesn't plan to take a trip?"

The man smiled even more, his eyes brightened.

Before coming to the office, Lin Shui had already opened the door and Qi Yun followed him in.

Staring at the heavy wooden door with complex expressions, he was dumbfounded and sent a text message to Yan Ke.

Miss Lu encountered a boss-level opponent this time, and she was heartbroken.

Yan Ke glanced at the line, and quickly returned.

I am pressing Miss Lu.

Lin Shui was very angry, and no one said to bet against him.

## Chapter 276

It was almost morning after talking with President Jiang, and both of them looked tired.

Qi Yun glanced at the man who was sideways, handed the computer to Lin Shui, and said, "Let's have breakfast first."

Bryan glanced at his watch, nodded, and instructed Lin Shui: "You take Miss Qi to dinner, I have something to do, go back to the hotel first."

Qi Yun was surprised: "Are you not going?"

The man didn't answer, nodded slightly, took the car key from Lin Shui and left.

Lin Shui's eyes turned, Qi Yun kept staring at Bryan's back, smiling and pretending to explain unconsciously: "Mrs. Shao must be thinking about his wife. Maybe he will go back to make breakfast."

Qi Yun's face changed slightly, and he smiled reluctantly, "I can't see that Mr. Shao will cook by himself."

"It's just that when I'm with my wife, I will cook myself."

Seeing Lin Shui's expression, Qi Yun's red lips moved slightly, returning to his usual look, and took his computer from him again.

Lin Shui emptied his hands and asked in surprise, "Miss Qi won't have breakfast?"

"I want to come here and there is nothing delicious, Assistant Lin will go by himself." After speaking, he turned and left with high heels.

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When Miriam woke up in the morning and came out of the bedroom, she saw Bryan again, and it took two seconds to react, as if he had never gone out.

"Eat breakfast."

Soy milk, fried dough sticks, vegetable salad and a small piece of beef with sauce, she likes Chinese breakfast.

Red lips pulled out a ridiculous arc, "I don't know, I thought Mr. Shao became my personal chef, and he rushed to cook for me every day. I was really flattered."

When the man came back, he had already taken a shower, changed his clothes, and approached, the fragrance of the shower gel was still very strong.

Because I haven't slept all night, there is still a little blood in his eyes, and the fatigue in his eyes cannot be concealed.

With a wave of his long arm, she wrapped her in her arms, her voice deep.

"eat more."

Miriam's heart softened, she couldn't bear to face him with a cold face, and raised her eyes to him: "How are everything done? Is there any trouble?"

The man paused with his arm around her waist.

"Tomorrow I'm going to Kyoto, you'll be with me, and go straight back to City Two after finishing the business."

Miriam frowned: "What are you going to do there?"

She probably knows that his business is almost in City Two and Jincheng, and he has rarely visited Kyoto in the past six months.

The man embraced her and sat down and handed her the soy milk.

"Go shoot a piece of land."

Landing, the matter here has been resolved?

But seeing that he didn't want to go on, he didn't want to ask.

I took a bite of the fried dough sticks and thought about it. It is not convenient to go by myself. Since it is all right, it is better to go back to City Two.

After telling him the idea, the man was silent and agreed.

"Book you a flight ticket at the same time and go with me tomorrow."

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At noon the next day, Lin Shui came to pick up the two of them, and Bryan held something for her and told her while walking.

"When you arrive in City Two, Miller will send someone to pick you up at the airport. There may be a reporter and someone will answer for you. Don't worry," he gently held her in his arms when descending the stairs, and said, "Wait when I go back and accompany you. A checkup."

Miriam listened to his low and soft voice, and dropped her head to look at the road seriously.

Down the stairs, Qi Yun came out of the car with Lin Shui.

It seems to be going to Kyoto with Bryan.

Tingting stood by the car, wearing a white scented suit to outline a perfect figure, just like Qi Feng, tall, and now Bryan is next to him on his shoulder, very \$eductive.

Waiting for her to go over with a smile, nodded towards Bryan, and then reached out to deliver a handbag.

"When I first met, I was too rushed to prepare for the meeting ceremony. This is a painting I painted by myself when I was studying abroad. The painting was rough and it only represented a little bit of heart."

Miriam glanced at her slender and white fingers holding the handbag, and smiled: "Miss Qi is too polite, such a meaningful painting is too expensive."

Qi Yun did not withdraw his hand, insisted on taking a step forward, and said with a smile: "You don't hate it. Bryan and I have been best friends since childhood. You are his wife. I regret not being able to participate when we got married. A late wedding gift."

The man lowered his head and chuckled: "In this case, just keep it, her painting is also very good."

Miriam accepted the words frankly.

Seeing the women's bag in Bryan's hand, Qi Yun asked Miriam with a smile, "Go to Kyoto together or?"

"I'll go back to City Two first." No more words.

Qi Yun was clear, his eyebrows were sparser.

The man took her into the car and Qi Yun got in the car driven by Yan Ke at the back.

The thin makeup highlights her natural beauty. She has fair skin and stretches her hands out of the window to feel the summer heat wave. I don't know what the two people in the black car are doing in front of me.

With a smile on his face, Yan Ke glanced in the rearview mirror, unable to see the woman's emotions.

A woman like Sophia's purpose was completely exposed on her face, so she was guarded, but the one sitting behind was not leaking and could not see the slightest weakness.

When Miriam saw Qi Yun, her heart was blocked, saying that whether she was careful or jealous, she never liked this woman.

There is no interest in even looking at the paintings on your opponent.

The man's hand still imprisoned her domineeringly. Although he did not speak, he k!ssed her on the forehead and cheek from time to time, as if reluctantly.

There were not many people at the airport. Lin Shui helped to collect the tickets and went through the security check. When they finally separated, Miriam took the bag from the man, smiled at him and turned away.

Because of her weight, she walked slowly and carefully, and her slightly petite figure made her weaker.

The man stood watching while Qi Yun stood beside him.

He didn't hide it at all, his eyes were full of reluctance, even though it was only such a brief difference.

The man strode over suddenly. Miriam was suddenly taken away from behind when Miriam handed the ticket to the security inspector. He turned around and was shocked. The man was close at hand, his pupils widened, and his mouth opened: "You..."

In the next second, his hand was taken and pulled out of the waiting team.

"Let's go to Kyoto with me first." The man raised his head and said with a firm voice that he couldn't refuse.

Miriam frowned, then she was stunned.

Qi Yun stood at that inch and saw the interaction between the two people from the beginning to the end, without any gesture or expression falling.

The whole mouth was bitter, and the exhaustion of not sleeping for two days seemed to surge up.

"You don't look good, so take a good night's sleep after boarding."

The man reminded lightly.

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