

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 325– 326

Chapter 325

“When you get up, there are so many guests outside, why are you running in?” Miriam’s face was red.

The man chuckled dully, made a heavy hand, then suddenly let go and stood up.

“Together with us, it’s not foolish for the hostess to be here.”

Before Miriam could say anything, the wheelchair under him had been pushed away.

As soon as I arrived in the living room, I saw Rania holding a glass of wine and drinking by himself, looking out the window with a calm expression.

Bryan just nodded before going out, Rania put down his glass and stood up.

“President Shao, please stay!” Her voice was clear and loud, as if she had already made a decision.

Miriam looked over, and Bryan also stopped and looked at her silently, with a smile on his lips.

Rania smiled suddenly.

“Mr. Shao deserves to be the president of Longteng. I’m afraid I haven’t done what I want to do, right?”

Bryan blinked: “Miss Song has won the prize. Anyone who wants to do anything has to pay a price, and I am no exception.”

Rania suddenly became interested, and suddenly turned his gaze to Miriam: “Oh? I don’t know what price Miss Lu made you pay?”

Miriam’s face changed, and the man’s eyes suddenly deepened, and his thin lips lightly opened: “To her...at no cost.”

Rania’s expression shook, and then he looked at Miriam with mixed emotions, bitter and envy.

He worked hard to get a man, but he never saw himself in his eyes, but Miriam only needs to enjoy the love Bryan gave her...

“I really have to say that it is against the baby...”

Bryan turned his eyes slightly and asked: "If you have nothing to do, we will go out first."

Miriam bowed her head, she sympathized with Rania, but she could do nothing.

"Tomorrow, let Mr. Huo go to work with the Song family in Kyoto." Rania returned to his senses and said to them with a blank face.

Bryan twitched the corner of his mouth and nodded slightly: "I will let him arrive on time and contact you for details."

Miriam felt more bitter in her heart, and she was still willing to give up more for him, and even the one who was in the humble feelings was destined to sacrifice a lot without being understood by him.

"The bank hopes that Mr. Shao will do what he said." She said again before they left.

Bryan just nodded, and then pushed her away.

Miriam went out and saw Kristy frowning. The man didn't let her reaction go, and immediately asked, "What's the matter?"

Miriam looked up: "Mr. Huo is going to work in Kyoto, what about Kristy? He can't stay in City Two?"

Bryan squinted his eyes and looked at Mr. Huo, with a faint expression: "It was his own request. Most of the Song's resources are in Kyoto, and the core technology that he mainly researches and develops is also there. He has to choose what he wants to get."

Miriam couldn't help but sneered, "Are you giving up an unworthy woman for a good future? He lied to Kristy, delayed the wedding, and now he is leaving again. What does he think of Kristy?"

Bryan withdrew his long eyes and met Miriam, who was a little excited.

"He didn't tell me to give up Kristy. Kristy would not stop him if he knew it. This is their choice. We have no right to intervene in their lives." The man was extremely calm and rational.

Miriam raised her eyebrows, her expression unpleasant: "Kristy is my friend. Of course I have to think about her. If Miller was deceived, would you be so indifferent?"

The man blinked his eyes, his expression was fixed, and he still said something that Miriam couldn't understand: "He has seen so many women, and he will hardly be deceived. Even if there are one or two, I am afraid he will pass by with a smile. Why should I intervene? His own business?"

Miriam knew that their men's feelings were different, but he was still mad at him. He probably didn't know the difference between taking affection seriously and having fun.

“Well, that’s a good point,” Miriam’s lips grinned, her eyes clear, “I wonder if you were Mr. Huo, would you choose this way?”

Bryan twisted his brows. The first reaction was that he would not be Mr. Huo, but seeing Miriam’s face is not good, it is better to say the answer obediently.

“If I were him and you were Kristy, we should have had a wedding now, and we can move to Kyoto together,” but he changed his voice, stood on his side and looked down at her, “but we are not them. I don’t know about them. Regarding the relationship situation, if Kristy is willing to follow him, she can choose to go to Kyoto. Mr. Huo should not refuse.”

“Kristy also has a job here. How can she leave as she pleases, and the surname Huo is not so good for her, it is worth her to follow?”

The man fixedly looked at her: “Not all feelings can be equal. If Kristy feels that it is not worth it, then don’t go. It should be better to break the relationship directly. If you really love someone, you should never consider everything and hold him firmly. In hand.”

There was no smile on Bryan’s face, and the last sentence was very clear, echoing in Miriam’s ear.

He was drawn into his eyes deeply, and there was a question on his lips: Am I the one who made you grasp everything in your hands?

In the end, I didn’t ask to export.

I also know what he meant. There is no reason to talk about feelings, just like Rania and Shang Rui, whoever loves deeply, is ready to sacrifice, and in the end, he may not be able to get rewards. Some are just happy.

Bryan took her around again, and Lu Hui lasted until two o’clock in the afternoon and it was almost over, and people left one after another.

After not many meetings, Miriam was sent back to the bedroom by the man to rest.

“I’ll go to the company and come back before dinner. You have a good night’s sleep. I have an appointment with a doctor and will have a checkup when you wake up.”

The man kissed her lightly on the forehead and sent it.

...

There are still some reporters in front of Longtengmen. Those who can persist until now are probably taking the big price from others, and they must bring something back for business.

When Bryan arrived, he didn't directly go up from the elevator in the underground garage, but asked Lin Shui to drive the car over and enter through the gate by himself. The reporters didn't seem to believe their eyes, and they were all taken aback when they saw Bryan.

All kinds of channels have been used these days, and even if Bryan's back is not photographed, he can see the big living person now, reacts, and immediately rushes up.

"Mr. Shao! What does it mean for you to show up right now?! Is Longteng's crisis over, or is the business in City Two struggling and ready to withdraw? Please answer positively!"

"President Shao, what is the relationship between Sophia and you? Did Mother Shao identify her as a daughter-in-law? What about Miriam? There are rumors that Qi Yun will soon become the next Mrs. Shao. Are these relationships true?"

"Do you act on Sophia out of self-defense or want to vent, or is it violent?"

...

The problem hit like a flood. The lobby manager had already brought someone to separate them. Bryan stood in the lobby with an unpredictable expression.

"I won't answer my personal matters. I just showed up today to announce that Longteng has reached a cooperation with Fengrui. In the future, we will be mutually beneficial and win-win, and create a new world in City Two."

After speaking, he nodded slightly and was escorted back to the office.

Chapter 326

Ten minutes later, the news had spread throughout City Two. Half an hour later, in Shang Rui's office, there was a photo just sent by his assistant on the desk. He narrowed his eyes and couldn't see what he was thinking.

"What is Rania doing recently?" He suddenly asked his assistant.

The assistant was taken aback, and quickly reacted: "Madam goes back to Song's house most often, and she is busy at the company most of the time. I went to City Two today and haven't returned yet."

Shang Rui's face sank, the corners of his mouth were slightly raised, his eyes were not smiling, and his voice was a little cold: "Wait for her to come back and let her come to see me."

The assistant nodded.

Shang Rui's eyes flickered slightly, and his bottomless eyes made people unable to see through.

"Do you know where she went?"

"It's not clear yet, the whereabouts of Madam now generally don't let us know..."

"Go out." Shang Rui interrupted him, impatience.

The assistant had a meal, his face was not so good, and he packed up and went out quickly.

After Rania flew back to Kyoto, he went directly to the company and went to see Shang Rui without waiting for anyone to notify.

With long wavy hair draped behind her, she was still wearing City Two's clothes, sitting on the sofa leisurely, and asked the assistant for a cup of coffee.

Shang Rui smiled, closed the computer, raised his thick eyebrows: "Go to Shao's house?"

Rania was not surprised how he knew, as long as it was something he wanted to know, he couldn't keep it secret.

"Well, I saw Miriam, I've been pregnant for more than six months, and being guarded like Bryan is still inevitable..." She smiled like a daily chat, with a relaxed tone.

The smile at the corner of Shang Rui's mouth slowly disappeared and interrupted coldly. Although the voice was not loud, it sounded unusually cold.

"Have you cooperated with Bryan? He announced publicly as soon as you visited. I can't wait."

Rania brushed his hair, with a natural look: "I talked about cooperation, but it was with the Song family. I didn't expect him to say cooperation with Fengrui."

Shang Rui looked at her steadily: "What do you do with the Song family?"

Rania smiled and blinked, "Is this nothing to do with you?"

"The last bid had something to do with me. Didn't you step on me too? Do you want to join the surname Shao to give me trouble this time?" Shang Rui looked gloomy.

Rania stood up and sneered.

"Shang Rui, what do I want to do to you still need to cooperate with Bryan? Since I married you, have you tried to get to know me?" Shang Rui remained silent, his cold eyes showing a little harsh expression.

Rania then laughed self-deprecatingly: “What am I still hoping for...”

Watching Rania out, Shang Rui stayed at the desk for a while, and after a while called the assistant to come in.

“Schedule a ticket to City Two tomorrow.”

...

Before dinner, Bryan came back. The landline at home just rang, and Miriam moved to pick it up.

Hang up the phone and see Bryan enter the door.

“Shang Rui’s assistant just called to explain that he is coming home tomorrow.” Miriam looked at the man with doubts.

The aunt took his coat, turned and left, and the man walked over in three or two steps without any accident.

“Just treat him as a simple guest. If you don’t want to see him, call back and say there is no time.” The man said lightly.

“What is he doing?”

“Talking about cooperation, he would not think that Long Teng would give him Nan Cheng so obediently, and he knew it was a risky move. If he wanted to take Long Teng, he had to take his time. Rania asked me to help him. this way.”

Miriam seemed to understand, “Long Teng and Fengrui are cooperating in City Two? Sharing City Two’s resources, wouldn’t it be impossible to fight in the future?”

Bryan wrapped her arms around her body, kissed her forehead, and lazily said, “Well, see who can get the chance.”

That’s why he asked Mr. Guo to go to the Song clan. Shang Rui relied solely on his marriage with Rania at the beginning, and received the strong support of the Song family to quickly gain a foothold in Kyoto. Only a few years away from now, Feng Rui could not completely get rid of the relationship with the Song family, and to a large extent still need Rania to help him in the middle.

Thinking of this, Miriam said: “Then let him come over, I guess he knows something, and Rania didn’t tell him. He came to inquire about the news, and there shouldn’t be any substantive content to talk about.”

The man smiled, stroked her nose with an index finger, and said, “You are the smartest.”

Miriam glared at him with wide eyes, and hid back.

Mother Lu just came out of the kitchen to see this scene, and coughed: "Bryan will take her to wash, wait for dinner."

Miriam quickly pushed him away and agreed back.

Bryan was rejected when he wanted to hug her.

"Today the doctor said that I can almost walk slowly, and I also need to exercise, otherwise I may not be able to keep up with the strength of having a baby.

Bryan said with a low smile, "That's not too short of two steps. I will take you out for a walk after dinner."

After talking and picking her up, Miriam exclaimed, and immediately covered her mouth again, fearing that Father and Mother Lu would hear it.

He just hugged him and washed his hands, and went out for a walk shortly after eating.

This is the first time to walk around this house. Compared with the previous excitement, this place is more like a paradise. The environment is very good. The water surface is shimmering under the breeze when the sky is coming.

"You can bring your kids here for fishing and swimming in the future." Miriam couldn't help but said, that picture was already in front of her eyes.

"Fishing is fine, swimming is not hygienic. I am going to build a swimming pool next to it. The children are too troublesome. They will move to other places when they are older and keep it here for our vacation."

The man planned to be serious.

"It's too wasteful to spend a vacation alone. The kids are lively next to me. It's better to live together."

"It's not convenient to live together."

Miriam twisted her eyebrows: "You don't want children?"

Bryan shook his head, thought about it, and nodded again.

Miriam's heart sank.

Bryan suddenly bent over and whispered in her ear.

Miriam flushed, and gritted her teeth and said, "I wouldn't do this with you without a child! Do you want to be shameless?"

Bryan didn't move, and glanced at her: "This is normal for a husband and wife, and it has nothing to do with shamelessness."

"Can you think of something else in your mind!"

The man shook his head and said with a faint expression: "Do you think I usually enjoy sleeping with you? Now that I'm talking about this, I can't avoid it later..."

Miriam heard the last incident, blushing to her neck, stretched out her hand to cover his mouth, and was caught by his wrist.

"Your hand is not good yet, think about what to do." The man put her hand to his mouth and kissed him.

"What do you want to do! I won't talk nonsense with you, push me back!"

The man would accept it when he knew it, and stopped teasing her, pushing the wheelchair along the lake.