

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 327– 328

Chapter 327

Shang Rui's plane landed in the evening, and then drove all the way over. When he got out of the car, he adjusted his clothes slightly, and looked up at the huge courtyard gate.

Not long after the door opened from the inside, it revealed Bryan's stiff figure. He was standing there in a casual dress, with a faint smile on his mouth.

The long and narrow eyes were slightly cold, and quickly stained a little smile, "I'm disturbed by Mr. Luo Shao's reception so late."

Speaking of raising his foot and stepping in, the assistant followed his footsteps, carrying a few bags with brand-name logos in his hand, and glanced at them for maternity and baby supplies.

She handed the bag to the hand of the aunt who came out. It was obvious that the woman's hand sank after taking the bag, and she almost couldn't stand on her feet.

Bryan turned sideways slightly, letting go of the road behind him, and his smile gradually deepened, "I'm afraid that Miriam and I will be blamed for the poor reception of me and Miriam for a while."

While talking, he led people to the living room, Shang Rui smiled faintly, "I heard Rania say that the child is a month old, and she didn't prepare anything in a hurry when she came yesterday. I always want to talk about it."

As if to inadvertently involve Rania, Bryan deliberately suppressed the conversation. The two stepped into the living room one after another. Miriam just came out of the baby's room and faced the person with just the right smile.

"President Shang, it's been a long time since I've seen you, it's really inconvenient, so I didn't greet you personally. Please don't be surprised."

As she spoke, she turned her wheelchair toward the sofa. The expression on Shang Rui's face remained unchanged, but her tone revealed a bit of abrupt concern, "For the child in your stomach, you should also be careful, or we President Shao didn't take good care of his wife?"

Turning his head to look at Bryan, he showed a bit of ridicule, "It is really hard for Mr. Shao to take care of Long Teng's large family business while also taking care of his family."

Miriam heard the ridicule in his words. Now Long Teng is in crisis, and the one in the family is still in a wheelchair. It is not considered to be well taken care of. There is no small ridicule in both words and words.

She narrowed her eyes and looked at Bryan who was standing aside with a smile, her eyes full of affection that could not be hidden, "Bryan is very hard. While having the responsibility of being the boss, she also assumed the role of the husband, no matter what she did. How good he is in my eyes."

She paused and turned her attention back to Shang Rui."After all, not everyone can be as lucky as Mr. Shang to marry a wife who doesn't need to worry like Miss Song, right?"

Bryan was stunned, his breath changed slightly in the inaudible, and when he looked at her, he had already lost his emotions, and only looked at Shang Rui with no fear.

This seems to be the first time she has defended him so unscrupulously in front of outsiders, saying that it is false that there is no tremor in her heart.

It's just that this woman seems to have been pissed off by Shang Rui's words.

"The role of the husband?" Shang Rui was amused."When did you remarry? I didn't know in advance so I didn't have time to prepare the present. I'm so sorry."

Miriam's face changed, and she was dumbfounded. After barely maintaining a bit of composure, she was about to speak when she heard Bryan's gentle voice rushing into her ears.

"Mr. Shang, who is not in a hurry, the wedding is still being planned. He always has to wait for the child to be born before he wears the wedding dress. If Mr. Shang is really interested, he must send the invitation to his house."

After quietly picking up the topic, Miriam raised her eyes to look at him. As the atmosphere eased a little, she also greeted her and went back to the baby's room with the excuse of being uncomfortable.

The aunt who had been serving tea and standing aside saw the chatting pause before serving the tea carefully.

"President Shang, please sit down." Bryan gestured slightly, pulling the topic back to the direction he was interested in."Miss Song seems to like to drink strong tea. Today, I made the auntie soak a little thicker. I wonder if it suits Mr. Shang's taste?"

Shang Rui curled his lips and turned the cup in front of him, but didn't drink it. He set aside the cup and smiled lightly and said, "I don't like tea. Can you give me a cup of coffee?"

With a cold smile, the auntie who was watching hurriedly nodded his head, and he withdrew his gaze without hiding anything, "I don't have any common hobbies between Rania and Rania. She is her, and I am me. Two souls do not fit together. Judging some things will be different after all."

Bryan raised his eyebrows slightly, and the topic was not clear. He could always pretend to be stupid, but there was no need for it."If Shang always meant the cooperation between Longteng and Fengrui, then I don't think it will be Miss Song personally. The decision to make should also be the ending that Mr. Shang is happy to see."

Shang Rui's eyes gradually cooled, realizing that Bryan's confidence at the moment was largely due to Rania's intervention, and his heart was even more unhappy.

"Mr. Shao should also be able to see that Long Teng and I don't have such a strong desire to cooperate for the time being." His ambition prompted him to avoid all the terrible risks of love and family relationships, and would not be indecisive or missed opportunities at critical times.

Bryan chuckled, "I want to swallow Longteng in one breath, I'm afraid Shang always chokes."

Staring down, a flash of lightning flashed between the two men's eyes.

After a long while, he chuckled, and his deep eyes became cold, as if he had found his own right in this little game. Shang Rui took the coffee that he had just handed over, and took a sip from himself, "It was possible," But President Shao went to the Song family, and the situation is indeed uncertain."

He probably guessed something. After speaking, he couldn't help but look in the direction of the restaurant. The scent of food floated over, disturbing his empty stomach.

"Sir, it's time for dinner."

Auntie brought the last dish to the table, and Bryan invited Shang Rui to sit down, "Home-made side dishes, please don't mind Mr. Shang. You sit first, I'll call Miriam."

Shang Rui's eyes were heavy, the so-called home-cooked dishes he usually couldn't eat the least, although he never cared about it.

"It looks delicious." He commented pertinently, watching Bryan walk towards the baby room after getting up.

Miriam hides from Shang Rui. First, she doesn't like such a man who is so scheming. Secondly, she is more likely to become weak when she is older. After entering the room for a while, she fell asleep with a parenting book.

Sleeping forward and backward, Bryan opened the door and came in without noticing it. A dim light on the table was blocked by the man's body. He faintly felt that the intensity of the light under his eyelids instantly dimmed, and he slept more comfortably.

In the space that is not bright, the man's thin lips lifted up slightly, and he couldn't help but think of her aura just now. Compared with the naive sleeping posture, she inadvertently revealed a touch of cuteness and cuteness.

The body was swaying, a head knocked on the man's sturdy abdomen, as if he had finally settled down, and he wiped his saliva on his pale white coat in his sleep.

At this time, the consciousness suddenly came to a sense of consciousness, and he was surprised, straightened up to meet the man's smiling eyes, and looked at the obvious drool mark in the direction that was level with the line of sight.

"This..." She raised her sleeve to wipe, but her hand was firmly grasped, and the man's warm lips fell in the next second and tapped her lips lightly.

Rare restraint.

"In the evening, there are guests outside."

Pushing her toward the door, as if seeing through her mind.

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Miriam's cheeks flushed slightly, letting Bryan push out of the baby's room, Shang Rui's eyes fell in this direction, and he chuckled as if he could see something, "I seem to be bothering you here."

Miriam's expression remained unchanged, and Bryan helped him sit down at the dining table, "It sounds like it always blames us for not serving well."

While talking, she moved her body toward the back of the chair, revealing a chubby belly under the dining table, "It's really inconvenient for pregnant women. When the baby is born, Bryan and I will definitely apologize."

Although I don't want to see Shang Rui from the bottom of my heart, Bryan's face must be taken into consideration after all. The word "baby" will be mentioned in the topic from time to time, and I want to see his reaction selfishly.

As expected, his eyes are always light and calm, without revealing any emotions worth exploring.

It seems that he didn't care at all, he was the one who wanted to be a father.

Thinking of Rania, it was somewhat worthless for her.

Shang Rui nodded slightly, "When the cooperation between Fengrui and Longteng is reached, there are still many opportunities to meet in the future. If you really want to apologize, how about letting the baby recognize me as a godfather?"

Miriam was stunned, subconsciously resisting, a vigilance flashed in her eyes, but she was not smiling when she saw Shang Rui, apparently hearing the meaning of her words, and deliberately opposed the general.

Bryan put vegetables in a bowl for Miriam, and took the topic without raising his head. "With my own father, there is no need for godfather, after all, the reputation of godfather is not very good now."

When the voice fell, he raised his head and met his gaze, and the corners of his lips twitched slightly, "I am always more sensitive in matters of personal sovereignty."

"Understanding." Shang Rui didn't care much, and ate vegetables with a smile.

In the sound of the knocking of the bowls and chopsticks, the aunt came down again, carrying Bryan's mobile phone, shaking her palms.

"Sir, your phone."

"Sorry, I'll leave." Bryan got up a little apologetically. After answering the phone, he walked around the direction of the living room.

There were only Miriam and Shang Rui left on the table here, and the man's eyes revealed a glimmer of energy, looking at Miriam who was sullenly eating.

"You seem to be even more dissatisfied with me. I didn't do anything to hurt you when I asked myself." He seldom picks up the topic so clearly when he is used to the shopping malls.

Miriam's action of eating the vegetables paused slightly, but quickly continued, vetoing his guess while eating: "I can't talk about dissatisfaction. After all, Mr. Shang is no longer relevant to my job. I am right. At best, you are the difference between appreciating or not appreciating."

She reduced her edge, tried her best to keep her breath calm, and dealt with it calmly.

"Oh?" He revealed some interest. "Do you appreciate it then?"

Hesitated for a second, "I don't appreciate it."

Passing the soup bowl to the aunt's hand, gestured slightly towards the chicken soup in the distance, and explained: "I only admire my own man. Although Mr. Shang is young and promising, I shouldn't appreciate it."

She inevitably thought of Rania again, took a bowl full of soup, and took the opportunity to suppress her doubts back.

"She's not like you." Unexpectedly, he would suddenly mention her, put down his chopsticks and took out a tissue to wipe his mouth, as if he had no desire to eat.

Miriam thought she had an illusion, and when she raised her eyes slightly, she heard him add: "She won't appreciate anyone."

After finishing speaking, he recovered his faint look, raised his hand to glance at the time of the watch when he got up, and he was about to leave, "Thanks for the hospitality today..."

Before he finished speaking, there were hurried footsteps in the direction of the living room, Bryan's expression was heavy, and he held the phone tightly.

"What's the matter?" Miriam saw the abnormality at a glance, and a wave of anxiety surged in her heart.

He didn't respond to Miriam's question for the time being. He raised his eyes to Shang Rui's gaze, "Zong Shang, suddenly there is something urgent to deal with, so he can only entertain him next time."

Shang Rui narrowed his eyes and raised his foot in the direction of the door with his expression unchanged, "It just so happens that I am about to say goodbye, but if you encounter any trouble, you can tell me and see if I can help."

Miriam clenched her fingers tightly and seemed to have guessed something.

"No." Bryan maintained a calm face, "A little bit of housework, if there is something that needs trouble, I will not hesitate to speak."

Shang Rui expected him to react like this, but he didn't insist upon hearing the words, and walked out of the courtyard with a faint smile, until the smile faded completely after getting in the car.

The car body bypassed an artificial lake, and the assistant observed Shang Rui's face through the rearview mirror while driving.

"President Shang, is it going well?"

There was a gloomy atmosphere in Shang Rui's eyebrows, and it was just an extremely dark "um" sentence.

I can't talk about going well or not. I didn't plan to negotiate anything this time. I can only say that I came here to explore the situation. Now the general situation is clear, so I can't say that it is not smooth.

The assistant pursed his lips, hesitatingly said, "Hengtong has rejected our loan application, and the previous ones dug from Longteng have also been rejected."

He squeezed his eyebrows, his whole body was swept by fatigue, and he didn't show any surprises to the news.

"Go back to the hotel." He ordered lightly.

The body circled half a circle, the speed slowed down slowly, and quickly merged into the traffic jam on the street, and drove smoothly into the hotel's underground garage. The assistant opened the door and waited for him to get off.

The man seemed to fall into deep thought while holding his forehead, and after a long while he commanded in a deep voice, "Arrange the nearest bar. I want to drink two glasses."

The woman was slightly surprised, her pink lips opened slightly, as if she had heard something strange. Professionalism forced her to calm down quickly, and after closing the car door, she sat in the driver's seat again and started the engine.

When the car stopped in front of a high-end bar nearby, Shang Rui's assistant had booked a private room in advance, and the two came down one after another. She handed the key to the doorman and followed her president in.

Regardless of the level of the bar, the center of the dance floor is always secular and noisy. A group of men and women shaking their heads spend their lives there. Shang Rui never misses such a place. His time is very valuable.

He is a waste of time running a family.

But this time his footsteps couldn't help but stop as he crossed the edge of the dance floor.

The assistant stopped, his eyes wandering slowly, and suddenly startled when he saw the dark gray figure in the center, and his eyes widened a bit.

"Why?" She squinted her eyes, watching the man who was over half a hundred years old slowly turned his face around the crowd, his eyes tightened.

"President Shang?" She panicked a little, observing Shang Rui's face.

Shang Rui's eyes were gloomy and terrifying, and he understood what happened just before Bryan's house.

He smiled, staring motionlessly at the bewildered old man on the dance floor, pinching his fingers and almost crying, and then dialed the phone.

"President Shao, the person you are looking for is in Xihai Bar."

Hanging up, his eyes became a little bit cold, his eyes followed around, and nothing was unusual.

"Protect people and bring them to my private room." He ordered in a cold voice, and then lifted his foot to leave.

