

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 329– 330

Chapter 329

Two young men guarded Lu's father into the private room, and the assistant took out a few banknotes from his pockets, "Mr. Shang, please keep your mouth tight."

The two people backed out again and again, squeezing the money in their hands and each secretly delighted.

The old man squatted in the corner, trembling all over, his body was a little rickety. Upon closer inspection, he could find that his eyes were aggrieved like a child, and his mouth was still high.

Shang Rui played with the wine glass in his hand, and watched the man in the corner with deep eyes, a slight smile appeared in his eyes, and he poured the half glass of wine into his throat inadvertently.

The woman stood aside respectfully and looked at Father Lu with obvious shock. Who would have thought that the man who could turn the clouds and rain in the past would end up like this?

I was even more puzzled, "President Shang, why did you save him? If this news broke out, and the relationship between Miriam and Bryan was shaken out, it would definitely be worse for Long Teng..."

Following Shang Rui for so many years, it is clear that he is not a sympathetic person.

The man's eyes are long and narrow, and he seems to think about more than this."Bryan has drawn onto the Song family this time. Even if the pressure of public opinion continues to increase, it will not achieve the goal of replacing Longteng. Instead of this, it is better to send a favor."

He was in a comfortable posture, half leaning on the sofa, and his depression seemed to ease slightly.

More importantly, he has always been the most scornful of those people's worldliness. He thinks that the more fetters he has, the more burdens and weaknesses he has. When one of them can be inconsistent, he can drag people into the abyss.

He agrees with Bryan's commercial talents, but disagrees with his attitude towards life, because he has too many weaknesses.

Like this one in front of you.

So confident that the situation before him is always temporary, and he Shang Rui has no purpose he can't achieve.

As he was thinking, the door of the box was knocked suddenly, and the voice of “Boom Boom” made the old man’s body shrink for a while, and Shang Rui narrowed his eyes slightly and motioned for the assistant to open the door.

After the knock on the door sounded for the second time, the box door was opened, and Bryan stepped in with long legs. His eyes were extremely cold. As soon as he stepped forward, he grabbed Shang Rui’s clothes with one hand.

Fierce eyes were revealed, and unconcealed anger lingered around him.

“Shang Rui, you have the wrong idea.”

When the words fell, he hit the man’s cheekbone with a fist, and a dull pain came from him. The next second he had to punch his fist, he was clamped by the woman behind him with one hand, and he shouted, “Mr. Shao, you Misunderstanding, this matter is always okay.”

Shang Ruisheng received a punch, but was not irritated. Instead, he squinted at the man in front of him with a thick smile, waited for him to regain his senses, and then turned to check the situation of Father Lu in the corner.

He squinted his eyes and waved his hand to stop the assistant who was going to check on the injury. At the same time, he said leisurely: “The old man is okay, and the monitoring has already been intercepted by the bar, but to completely suppress the news, Mr. Shao still has to spend some effort. .”

Father Lu seemed to be quite frightened. He wrapped his hands around Bryan’s arms and muttered “Miriam” in his mouth. He was obviously confused.

That appearance was really stinging, Bryan guarded Lu’s father behind him while looking at Shang Rui with cold eyes.

Watching him put down the wine glass and walked in front of him in threes or twos, the joking smile deepened in his eyes. The distance between the two of them was less than ten centimeters, and they looked at each other.

Shang Rui said contemptuously, “Bryan, look at yourself just now, do you still look like President Shao?”

To be able to sit in this position is the most basic quality of disagreement, joy and anger, and Bryan mastered this temperament when he was young.

But just now, he didn’t restrain it.

After all, human beings are not cold-blooded animals. The best way to avoid being affected by one kind of emotion is to refuse the infiltration of emotion.

He continued to ridicule, "Besides this man, think about how many people around you need your care. For the time being, I disdain to use those despicable means to push you down, otherwise what do you think you rely on to support you now?"

Bryan's eyes darkened little by little. This was indeed the difference between Shang Rui and him.

A woman like Rania, who is sought after by thousands of people, has tried her best to cover the man's heart.

"Shang Rui." The tone of voice has eased as he speaks, "Maybe you haven't gotten to know, maybe you haven't met that person yet, when you feel like me, you won't think they are a burden."

He shrugged slightly, disagreeing, but didn't mean to fight for quick talk, and glanced at the old man next to him, "Hurry up and take the old man back, presumably Miriam is also waiting in a hurry."

Bryan was silent for a while, "I will investigate this matter clearly. If the monk is really irrelevant, I will definitely come to thank you."

He seemed to have heard something funny, and the corners of his mouth rose a little wider, "No, we are all businessmen, and we should come to thank you for the set of realistic conditions."

Not surprisingly at all, even expecting what kind of conditions he would propose next, he said, "The cooperation between Longteng and Fengrui in City Two, I will let out a quarter of the market in the early stage."

He also emphasized, "For half a year."

This condition is already attractive enough, Shang Rui made a satisfied expression, and slightly nodded to the assistant and signaled, "Send Mr. Shao out."

When he left the house, he called Miriam to report that he was safe. On the other end of the phone, Miriam breathed a sigh of relief. He heard the cry of Lu's mother again. He frowned and cut off the call.

When he got home, Lin Shuiduan was sitting upright on the sofa, watching Mother Lu push Father Lu into the room before he took off his coat and sat down, "How is the investigation?"

Miriam bit her lower lip lightly, with inexplicable emotions surging in her heart, before Lin Shui spoke, "It was deliberate."

She was already calm, only her lips and teeth were still shaking slightly.

Lin Shui nodded in recognition, and frowned tightly. "Monitor Lu Auntie Lu has been pushing people downstairs for a walk, and only left in the middle for a while. The two young women dragged him into the blind spot. Appeared at the bar, it was a car from the backyard door of the villa area."

He pushed the frame of the glasses and analyzed calmly, "On the one hand, if you bring people there, Uncle Lu will definitely suffer a lot of physical and mental shocks. On the other hand, the bars are mixed with dragons and snakes. If there are news or videos spreading out, you can get medical treatment on parole. It's hard to say whether it can continue."

Miriam's heart was slightly cold, and Bryan's hands unexpectedly covered her. Although she didn't say a word, the warmth from the warm palms still made her a little sober.

His eyes were dark, "The news must not be spread."

Lin Shui was embarrassed, but still firmed his expression, "There are too many people in the bar. The best time to block the news is tonight. I will check the bar monitoring and eliminate the hidden dangers of the relevant people as soon as possible."

Chapter 330

Father Lu woke up, his whole figure seemed to have been hit hard, and he sat in front of the window sill blankly, looking at the black night sky without saying a word.

Miriam pushed the door in, and saw her mother sitting on the side of the bed and wiping her tears silently. The tears rolled all over her face, but she still held back the slightest sound.

She felt a little distressed, her eyes trembled, but she didn't want the old man's first reaction to see her or got up to support her, her dull voice with a shallow cry: "Why are you up, your legs can go away? ?"

Miriam nodded silently, before holding her mother's hand.

Her always delicate palm gradually became dry and rough during the year, and she felt a numb tingling sensation. This sensation hit Miriam's heart all at once. She pressed her lips, "Mom, you go. Take a look at the baby's room. The guests who came today have prepared a lot of gifts for the baby."

Mother Lu nodded hurriedly when she heard the sound, glanced at the man by the window sill before going out, the pain in her eyes aggravated. Miriam watched her out before closing the door.

The moment the door closed, I heard a heavy sigh from the man, "Miriam, Dad can't help you."

His eyes remained motionless when speaking, as still as a pool of stagnant water.

Miriam smiled coldly, her slippers rubbed the floor, and stopped in front of the old man.

Bend down to hold one of his hands, gently covering his belly, and his dark eyes suddenly brightened, as if they were shocked by some great shock, and when he raised his head, his eyes trembled.

“Do you feel it?” she asked, her eyes overflowing with tenderness.

The old man also covered his other hand, opened his hands to support the huge belly, and couldn't help nodding, “I feel it, I'm kicking you.”

Nothing is more shocking than this actual feeling.

His thoughts are flying, and he feels like a world away, “I still remember when your mother was pregnant with you, her belly was not so big, and I have to lie there and listen to it every day when I come back to hear if you have anything to say to me. .”

“Then what did I say?” Miriam was curious.

Father Lu fell into the memory and shook his head, “You are very good, you usually don't toss your mother, after birth, except for a little confused, always don't recognize the way, there is nothing else to worry about me and your mother.”

As if thinking of something, he suddenly couldn't speak anymore, and he retracted his hands in a weeping manner, and put them into his long sleeves, clasping them into tight fists.

Miriam was silent, staring at the top of his grayed head, “Yes, I was a little confused at the time. I remember one time when I went to school with the wrong team and accidentally entered another school. You brought me back. .”

Her expression fell slightly, and her tone calmed down: “At that time, you didn't even think about giving up on me? Maybe everyone has the right to accuse you, but I don't.”

Habitually did not speak too hypocritically, nor too provocative, it sounded a bit less persuasive warmth, the air was a bit quiet, and she yawned suddenly with her hands on her waist, “Baby is sleepy ,you should also rest earlier.”

“Miriam, dad wants to thank you.”

Stepping to the door, Father Lu's voice suddenly rang behind her ears. She turned around as she withdrew from the door. Seeing the light reflected from the old man's eyes, she couldn't help but smile.

On the way back to the bedroom, the aunt brought a cup of hot milk, “Madam, my sir asked me to tell you that he has something to go out, so you can sleep first.”

Miriam hesitated to hold the cup, and Lin Shui disappeared from the sofa. Although she was suspicious, she didn't say anything. She calmly agreed and went into the bedroom.

On the national road from City Two to Lincheng on the other side, a black car quickly forced to stop another silver-gray van.

Bryan pushed the door down, his eyes filled with gloom, and he took two steps with his long legs and stood alone in front of the van.

The sound of the car's engine had not gone out, and there was a faintly dangerous atmosphere ready to go. Yan Ke got out of the car and stopped in front of Bryan with one hand, "Mr. Shao..."

Seeing that the man in front of him was motionless, he didn't mean to give up at all, he went forward again to the direction of the car door, and as soon as he waved his arm at the window glass, the sound of the car stopped, and then the door opened, a pair of The slender legs stepped down.

With a bright and brisk smile on his face, the man put his hand on the door of the car and raised his chin at the person in the distance, "It turns out that it is Mr. Shao. I thought it was Mr. Shao who drove so carelessly, but I was scared."

Mu Ming was wearing a black jacket and light gray slacks. He said he was very scared, but there was no real sense of panic on his face.

Bryan constricted his eyes, "Last time you helped Miriam find his father before you had time to thank you, I met you by chance today, and have a drink?"

It was a questioning and polite tone, but at the moment it sounded with a somewhat incontrovertible atmosphere.

Mu Ming shrugged, "I will go back to Lincheng another day."

Bryan curled his lips, "Then go to Lincheng."

As he gestured towards Lin Shui, who was standing behind him in front of the black car door, he hurriedly opened the door, respectfully waiting, "Mr. Mu, please."

Mu Ming put down his arm on the door of the car, put his hands in his pockets, and while looking at Yan Ke, whose fists were closed into sandbags beside him, he glanced at Bryan, his lips curled up, "It seems to be disrespectful. Up."

Stepping out, he took the opportunity to put the car key in Yan Ke's hand, "Excuse me, I rented the car. Be careful."

The body continued to flew towards Lincheng, and the cabin was quiet. When he was about to arrive in Lincheng, Bryan's mobile phone suddenly vibrated, breaking the small silence.

He picked it up in silence, and listened to Yan Ke's voice calmly and forcefully, "President Shao, checked it, Mu Ming's residence in City Two did not find any problems."

He gave a faint "um", and after hanging up the phone, there was another weird phone ringing, Mu Ming felt his pocket after hearing the sound, and hesitated for a while after taking out his phone.

Bryan smiled, "Which girl is it?"

Mu Ming listened as a joke, then pressed to hang up, and turned his face back while retracting the phone, "I haven't mixed up with a famous nameless person. How can I be in the mood to fall in love? It will be no more than two months after Mr. Shao. Are you all the children?"

With a bright smile in his eyes, he was not afraid of Bryan's deep eyes. He turned his head and sniffed: "It is the landlord who is here to urge the rent again. The old lady is really diligent in asking for money."

At this time, the car body has been integrated into the traffic flow in the urban area. During the Linshui period, he answered several phone calls. Although he didn't say anything every time, he could see that he was dealing with something urgently.

Finally stopped in front of a luxurious restaurant, before getting off the car, Mu Ming couldn't help but ridicule, "Mr. Shao seems to be busy tonight, and there is still time to accompany me, an idler, for a drink. It is an honor."

Bryan pushed the car door with one hand and responded with a chuckle: "Mr. Mu doesn't look like an idler."

Speaking of raising his feet and stepping out of the car, Mu Ming followed, and the front desk manager came to greet him and stretched out his hand in the direction of the second floor, "Mr. Shao, your reserved position is ready, please go upstairs."

Bryan nodded slightly, Mu Ming followed his footsteps, and couldn't help but ridicule: "Mr. Shao seems to have been prepared long ago."

Bryan didn't deny it when he heard the words, and did not even pause.