

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 331– 332

Chapter 331

On the second floor of the restaurant is an open-air platform, with a huge swimming pool in the middle, and a circle of dining places around the swimming pool. This arrangement is very stylish, and it is especially lively in summer.

Bryan and Mu Ming were led by the manager to sit down in front of a glass guardrail. From here, they could clearly see the nearby scenery. Not far away, a few gusts of breeze floated over an artificial lake with a faint fresh smell.

Ordered two simple meals. After serving, Mu Ming ate very seriously. Bryan just carried a knife and fork, but had no appetite.

He chewed on two bites of vegetables, and couldn't help but break through: "Shao always said that he would drink two glasses, but I don't think you seem to have this interest."

Bryan chuckled and gestured slightly, "Drinking is not the main purpose. The most important thing is to thank Mr. Mu for taking care of Miriam's father."

In the end, the word "care" deliberately slowed down the tone, with a strong warning.

Mu Ming didn't seem to understand, and he raised a glass to respond briskly, with a deep smile in his eyebrows: "Caring said that it's serious. After all, Sister Miriam treated me well when she was in the company, and last time it was just a handy effort."

The wine glass knocked against the tabletop and made a crisp sound. Bryan's eyes were narrow and long, and he observed the man opposite in a deep voice: "For the elderly, it is not as simple as a simple effort. After he went back, he was thinking about it, saying that maybe it was fate in his previous life..."

After a pause, his eyes became cold, and he added: "I also said that you always feel familiar."

The beef chopping hand had a subconscious meal. After reacting, he continued as if he was okay. If it was a joke, he would follow the topic and ask, "Mr Shao seems to believe this?"

When he raised his head slightly, he saw his mouth with a faint smile vetoed it: "I don't believe it, I don't believe in fate, only believe that people's hearts are not ancient, all things cannot be explained simply by coincidence."

Mu Ming put down the knife and fork in his hand, constricted his eyes, and stopped pretending to be stupid, "Listening to Mr. Shao, it seems to be suspicious of me."

“I can’t talk about suspicion. After all, the police station can’t convict people just by suspicion.” Bryan wiped his hands, then loosened the necktie a bit, and the whole person smelled a little distracted.

What else did Mu Ming say, the mobile phone in his pocket suddenly rang again, and Bryan leaned back in the chair and slightly stretched out his hand to signal, “Come on, just have a simple meal, Mr. Mu, don’t worry.”

“No.” Mu Ming looked down, but still pressed to hang up and put the phone on the desktop.

The corners of the man’s lips twitched slightly, and a smile filled his eyes, “I heard that the sour plum soup in this restaurant has a special taste. It is made by the proprietress herself. Mr. Mu can’t miss it.”

After he said, he raised his hand, and the waiter behind him rushed over in twos or twos. After asking the request, he went downstairs with a pot of sour plum soup, walking briskly.

But when he was about to reach the table, he accidentally stepped on the slippers next to the swimming pool, and the whole person flew towards this side, half of the sour plum soup in his hand was poured out, and the table was soaked wet.

Sliding down the tabletop, the dark brown soup was poured on Mu Ming’s light gray trouser legs, and a lot of the juice was splashed on Bryan’s white shirt. The eyes of the two of them sank and looked calmly. The young face who was panicking at the moment.

The glass jug was smashed into pieces, and there were fragments embedded in the waiter’s hand, but he didn’t care about it, and squatted down and wiped the soup on the table with his sleeves.

More liquid dripped on Mu Ming’s body, and he watched the blood oozing out of his palm with a calm voice, and he couldn’t bear it, “Forget it, you go and deal with your wounds.”

The young man apologized as if he hadn’t heard, took out two clean rags from the pocket of his work clothes, wiped the table clean, and glanced at the phone on the table.

The phone was placed on the corner of the table, not getting wet, but his eyes lit up suddenly, he picked up the phone and wiped it away.

“Sorry sir, I really didn’t mean it. I will take your phone down and check it. If it breaks, I will compensate you.”

He said he was leaving.

But Mu Ming reacted, and clasped his arm, his eyes darkened instantly, “No, you are not careful.”

“Sir, don’t worry, I’ll take care of it to the end.” The waiter firmly grasped the phone in his hand, and let Mu Ming spread his palm to ask for it, he also pretended not to give it.

Bryan’s eyes were deep and cold, and he watched the little farce in front of him in his spare time.

After a while, the movement attracted the attention of the people around. The manager also rushed over at this time. Seeing the situation, he seemed frightened and shouted: “Xiao Dong, what are you doing!”

The man of more than forty people was full of anger, and the young man’s face was pale when he roared, and the phone in his hand was also thrown out.

Seeing it steadily fall out of the railing in a perfect parabola, wiping the edge of the glass and finally disappearing from everyone’s sight.

When Mu Ming reacted, he stretched out to look, but only saw the light of the neon light drop a small black shadow, and finally made an unclear collision sound.

There was a strong anger in his eyes, but he tried his best to restrain it, and turned his head to look at the unknown restaurant manager: “Such a handy waiter, the manager can’t keep it, right?”

He could see his faint anger, and the manager could only nod his head and bow down to accompany him carefully, “Yes, yes, this gentleman, we will pay you a new mobile phone, please rest assured.”

Bryan got up with a cold expression, “I’m afraid this gentleman’s mobile phone is not something you can compensate.”

He turned his head and looked at Mu Ming, his tone of voice relaxed a little: “I didn’t expect such an accident to happen, I think Mr. Mu is not in the mood to eat this meal, so it is better to go back to rest first, if there is anything valuable in the phone. The important information can be reported to my assistant later, and I will bear the loss.”

After that, he arranged his clothes and left without looking back.

On the way back, Yan Ke drove, Lin Shui was sitting in the co-pilot, with a deep smile in his eyes, “Mr. Shao, what do you think of my idea?”

With that, he handed a paper box back to Bryan.

Bryan only glanced at the torn apart cell phone fragments in the box, and continued to take a nap with his forehead, his voice was a little lazy, and he commented lightly: “Fortunately, that kid responded fast enough.”

Then he instructed: “Go back and find a reliable technician to try it out. The data inside can recover a bit.”

Lin Shui took the box back, rushing to answer, and winked at Yan Ke.

Yan Ke seemed to think of something, his voice dull, "And his home in Lincheng, we went to search, and found no other information, only found a picture."

"Photo?" Bryan straightened up slightly, lowered the arm that had been resting by the window of the car, and reached out to take the mobile phone handed over from the front.

The picture shows a woman in her forties, with a clean bun and a professional suit, sitting at a desk with a soft smile.

Faintly feel a bit familiar.

"check."

A faint exhortation, Yan Ke's response was heard in the next second.

"Yes, Mr. Shao."

Chapter 332

It was almost late at night when he returned home. Without Bryan by his side, Miriam had been restlessly sleeping.

There was a faint trivial sound in the dark night, and the light opening of the door was followed by sparse footsteps. She stretched out a hand and fumbled for the bedside switch.

With a "pop", the darkness of the room was swallowed, and Bryan's footsteps stunned, and to the clean and gentle face on the bed, he suddenly expressed a few apologies: "Did you wake you up?"

"No." Miriam sat up with support, did not speak for a long time, her voice was a little dull when she spoke.

She opened her arms and smiled at the man at the door. Seeing him walk in two steps and respond to her hug, she knocked her heavy head on his neck and almost greedily sucked him. The taste of peace of mind.

"Tired?" With a faint drunkenness, I didn't need to think about it and guessed his purpose of going out. During this time, she was always running around for the people and things around her, and she was somewhat apologetic.

"Not tired." Bryan calmed her back once and again, deliberately making her voice lighter.

Miriam still heard the deliberately forbearing tiredness, broke free from his embrace, and took the initiative to kiss his warm lips, "Go wash, I'll wait for you."

The man showed a smirk in the next second, Miriam saw through his thoughts, reached out and pushed the person toward the bathroom, and plunged into the bed.

Hearing the patter of water in the bathroom, his eyelids became heavier and heavier, and he fell asleep without supporting him.

As long as he comes back, she will feel at ease.

In the confusion, the smell of fresh shower gel melted into the nasal cavity, and the man stroked her belly from behind, the warm breath swept through the earlobes.

The numb feeling seemed to be taken away in the dream.

"Miriam." When the light was turned off, the man's voice merged with the silence of the night, with a somewhat hollow and unreality.

"Ok....."

She was dazed, and there was no more movement after answering one sentence. As for whether the man's later "Let's get married" sentence fell into her ears, it is unclear.

The streets are full of neon lights, and I always like to paint some thick and colorful brushstrokes on this ink-like night, and some things that can change a person's life are happening in the quiet time flow.

Shang Rui pursed his lips and chuckled. He drank a lot today. Sitting on the sofa, his slender figure was hidden under the light. The assistant knocked on the door for the third time and came in, "Ms. Shang, it's getting late, Miss Song just called and said I have something to ask you."

She was holding a mobile phone in her hand, and she was a little embarrassed when she said that, "She said it's very important. You will regret it if you don't listen."

When Shang Rui heard the sound, the corners of his thin lips were slightly upward, but his eyes were soaked with strong hostility, and he waved at the man, "No answer."

The woman would use such a trick to force him to submit, knowing what he cares about most, so she can easily grasp his seven inches.

Sipping the wine lightly, his eyes were full of calculations, but fortunately, after so many years of rubbing and rolling, he probably figured out her routine.

The female assistant was about to leave the house in response, his narrow eyes looked over, and he was about to get up: "Go and drive the car out, back to the hotel."

The assistant breathed a sigh of relief and hurriedly left. He also got up and adjusted the hem of the suit. When he was about to step out, he heard the doorknob turning.

After a short period of hesitation, he frowned and saw that the hand turned again, and in the next second a girl in a tube top and a skirt came in.

Cannot wait to see the appearance, she slammed the door shut, hiding behind the door and looking out through the cat's eyes, her whole body was panicked.

Shang Rui hooked her lips. This trick was seen a lot, and he walked slowly over and patted the girl's shoulder lightly.

The man seemed to be frightened. He turned around and stood on tiptoe and covered his mouth. The heavy makeup blinked at him with big eyes that flickered, and he stretched out a finger to silence him. Sound action.

Soon there was a knock on the door outside the door, accompanied by the man's low roar, the door panel was also slammed.

"Bad girl, know you are inside, open the door for me!"

The voice of "Boom boom boom" made the girl's thin shoulders tremble. After a moment of distraction, the man broke free from her shackles and looked down to observe, "Is in trouble?"

The other party looked wary, and then stretched out his hand to cover his mouth, but this time he was easily clamped, one hand firmly clasped her hands, turned around and pressed her against the wall, deceiving her.

The makeup is too strong, it is hard to see the original face, but it can be judged to be a beauty.

"Who sent you this time? Tell me your name and I will give you double the price." His eyes were full of joking and contempt, as if he could see her through at a glance.

The girl twisted her eyebrows, taking into account the movement outside the door, but still gritted her teeth and responded coldly: "I don't know you."

"Don't know?" With a charming smile, "You dare to seduce someone you don't know easily?"

When the voice fell, the voice of the man outside the door increased a bit, "Bad girl, you won't come out again, I will hit the door, you can feel better if you catch you!"

After all, there was a sudden silence, as if some kind of dangerous aura was gradually sweeping away, but in the blink of an eye, the door really made a "clang" sound.

Things didn't seem to be developing in the expected direction, Shang Rui narrowed his eyes, let go of the person in his hand, and listened to the louder and louder the door hitting the door. He heard the assistant's voice when he was about to open the door.

"Who are you, do you know who is inside?"

The girl in the corner gritted her teeth and opened the door suddenly while taking advantage of the short gap. Shang Rui didn't react and saw that thin body pushed away from the crowd and rushed out.

At this time, I saw a group of men who looked like gangsters outside the door, and after reacting, they chased after him.

The assistant's sight was attracted for only a second, and then he reacted quickly and stepped forward to confirm Shang Rui's situation, "Mr Shang, how are you?"

Shang Rui brushed the powdery scent that had just been stained on his collar, his eyes sunk to the extreme in an instant, and he stepped out of the door, while faintly replied: "It's okay."

Walking through the dimly lit promenade, the sound of footsteps drowned in the surrounding noise, and the assistant followed behind him. Unexpectedly, the man in front of him would suddenly stop, hesitating for a while or looked in the direction of his vision.

The deliberately loud music was mixed with the desperate and angry growl of girls.

Shang Rui narrowed her eyes, turned half of her face, the emotions in her eyes were unfathomable, "What is she shouting?"

The assistant was quiet for a while, and responded uncertainly: "It seems to be asking for help, shouting Miller..."

Standing under the promenade with a straight body, she was originally a person who never thought of nosy, but today she unexpectedly became interested. She nodded slightly to the woman next to her. Although she was slightly surprised, she quickly reacted. , Step forward.

Lifting his foot and kicking opened the half-closed door in front of him.