

# Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 351– 352

## Chapter 351

On the way to the reception by taxi, Miriam's eyes always turned out of the window, her eyes blank, silently looking at the streets of Kyoto where the lights were in the beginning, with a smile that seemed like nothing at the corner of her mouth.

She had a clear look and didn't seem to arouse any abnormal emotions because of what had just happened.

It's just that her fingertips were rubbing the diamonds on the ring finger quietly along the way. It seemed that the unconscious movements inadvertently exposed the faint turmoil and anxiety in her heart.

Bryan looked in his eyes, his palms were silently covered, his five fingers pressed slightly, curled the woman's slender fingers in the palm, his eyes were stained with a faint smile, "You said you have to think about it again, why did you put the ring on?"

Miriam was startled slightly, and the corners of her lips twitched, "The one I wore today is partial, without jewelry. This ring is just for decoration."

An excuse that sounded unconvincing, but the man was amused with a faint smile, "Okay, I will lend it to you temporarily."

"Borrow?" Miriam suddenly recovered, turned to look at Bryan's eyes with a thick questioning, "What is borrowed?"

Bryan responded calmly, shrugging slightly, loosening her five fingers, holding the woman's hand in her palm and looking at it carefully. The extraordinary craftsmanship of the hexagonal diamond ring faintly reveals a scorching brilliance between her fingers, matching her white and delicate. The hands are particularly eye-catching.

As if he didn't see enough, his smile slowly deepened, and he pecked a kiss on the back of Miriam's hand, then slowly said with a slight regret: "If you disagree, this ring will not be necessary in the end. Give it back to me, then it's not a loan now, it's just a pity..."

He deliberately extended his tone. Miriam knew his tricks, but because of the throbbing in his heart, he couldn't help asking: "What a pity?"

"It's a pity that such a beautiful ring only recognizes you as a master. If you don't want it, then I will give it to Lin Shui."

"You..." Miriam bitterly, withdrew her hand from the man's hand, "Bryan, you threaten me."

Lin Shui, who had always been silent, was affected by such innocents, and his back suddenly became cold, quietly opened the window of the car, and turned his head to look out of the window silently.

As expected, when the car stopped at the entrance of the hotel, the reception had already begun. At this time, the parking area outside the hotel was full of luxury cars. Miriam took Bryan's arm and got out of the car and stepped on the red carpet. Until he was stopped by someone at the door.

Lin Shui fetched the invitation card from his pocket and handed it to the man in the straight suit. The man opened it and took a look, then respectfully greeted the person in, "Mr. Shao, we Xun Xun specially explained that we have been waiting for you for a long time."

Bryan nodded slightly and took Miriam's hand to take the elevator to the banquet hall on the top floor.

Most of the guests invited to the banquet were celebrities from Kyoto. Many Miriam had seen it in newspapers and magazines. This is the first time I saw a real person today.

But Bryan seemed to be no stranger to them. Someone just started to greet them with a glass of wine, and he responded very familiarly. After a few idle chats, those people inevitably turned their eyes on Miriam and squinted. He looked around, and although his smile remained unchanged, he could still see the skepticism surging in his eyes.

"Who is this?"

"My wife, Miriam."

Bryan didn't hide anything. He determined Miriam's identity very openly, and smiled slightly in the slightly surprised eyes of those in front of him, "The wedding has not been held yet, and the invitation must be sent to the house by then."

After three or two rounds, the corners of Miriam's mouth with a smile on his face began to stiffen, and Dekong looked down at her clothes, and she felt a moment of melancholy in her heart.

Bryan seemed to see through her thoughts, glanced at her with a low eye, and slowly constricted a smile in the woman's trembling eyes, "You should understand, these are just for the occasion, because of the common interest circle, usually such a chamber of commerce reception. It's inevitable that Shanghai will encounter it, and a few words of greeting are normal."

Miriam pursed her lips and understood the truth.

She has experienced many such occasions before, but most of them are hiding in a dark corner after entering the door, waiting for the expected prey to come on stage, and then

find the right time to pounce on it. With her ability, she doesn't need to spend too much time on dressing. In terms of dressing up, you can always get a few orders.

But with Bryan today, she has the illusion that she has become a prey.

Withdrawing his hand inadvertently, he pointed to the beverage area, "I'm a little hungry, go and eat something, you can do your business."

Seeing the woman in front of him, Bryan slapped her mouth twice, and couldn't help but curl her lips slightly, "Aren't you with me?"

Miriam waved her hand almost subconsciously, "I don't really want to see Shang Rui."

Seeing the disgust and resistance suddenly surging in her eyes, the man didn't insist on anything. He leaned over and dropped a kiss on her forehead, and gave the woman in a casual suit a large glance, "You are so beautiful tonight."

Miriam would undoubtedly say such nasty words suddenly, raising his head in surprise to meet the man's affectionate eyes, and igniting a burst of electricity all over his body, showing a little careless expression, reaching out and pushing the man out. You go quickly, save such nasty words to go home and say."

Bryan hooked his lips and took two steps forward with the strength of Miriam's hand. When he was about to leave, he saw Qi Yun wearing a dark green dress walking slowly toward this side.

Miriam subconsciously cast her gaze on her flat belly, and an inexplicable emotion surged under her eyes.

Qi Yun didn't seem to notice at all, holding the hem of the floor-to-ceiling skirt in one hand and a glass of juice in the other, walking to the two of them with a cold smile, gazing around, and finally fell on Bryan.

"I walked so decisively in the hospital at the beginning, I thought you would not come today." As he said, he turned his gaze to Miriam casually, and raised a glass to her, "I didn't expect you to come too."

"I didn't come because of you, but since you are about to get engaged now, I should also come to congratulate you on your old friendship."

Bryan's eyes sank inaudibly, and he reached out and accurately grasped Miriam's wrist. The woman took two steps forward, leveling with the man's footsteps, and smiled lightly.

With no wine glass on hand, Miriam could only nod slightly, and at the same time, her gaze fell on the half-heeled shoes on Qi Yun's feet, "The fetus is unstable in the first two months. You should be careful."

Qi Yun smiled faintly and closed his eyes, and said with a smile, "Thank you for your concern."

Afterwards, an adaptor who happened to be holding a dinner plate walked by. She put the remaining half a cup of juice on it, then turned her head and said, "Let Xiao Tao find me the flat shoes she prepared."

After waiting for someone to leave, she turned her gaze back and said as if she had guessed something: "Mr. Shao is in the private room next door. He mentioned you to Xun Yang just now. It seems that I have something to tell you. I will take you. Go ahead."

As I said, I didn't forget to raise my eyebrows and looked at Miriam, with a gentle smile, but there was a kind of contempt in his eyes, "Do you want to be together?"

Miriam smiled faintly, and silently withdrew her hand from Bryan's arm, "No need, thank you."

She is not stupid either, she will be boring to follow up at this time, and she will also look a little bit stubborn. Besides, the purpose of Bryan's coming this time was nothing more than to get to the bottom. It was so clear that she followed up with the other party and made it difficult to pick something.

Before Qi Yun could speak again, Miriam took a glass of wine from the side and gestured to the sofa next to him, "I'm going to sit for a while, I'm a little tired."

Bryan exchanged glances with her, and left without saying anything, following Qi Yun's footsteps.

## Chapter 352

When the people walked away and merged into the chaotic crowd, Miriam slightly retracted his eyes, turned around and folded into the drinking area, brought out a piece of cake, and sat on the sofa to eat.

At this moment, I was really hungry and a little vain. After nibbling on a piece of cake, Mimi went over and returned with a bowl of fruit plate. At the beginning, I was still thinking about the image. Later I found that no one noticed in such a dark corner. Eat more freely.

"Ms. Lu likes to eat this little tomato?"

An unfamiliar voice came from above her head shortly. Miriam's heart trembled and she suddenly coughed, and because of the fruit that was full of her mouth, she had to be restrained, her face flushed after a short while, and she kept beating her chest.

A red wine glass suddenly appeared in front of her when her breathing was about to be obstructed, and she took it without thinking about it. She raised her head and drank it,

and then the frowning brows eased and she quietly opened her eyes to see clearly. The person in front of me suddenly felt familiar, but couldn't remember where I had seen it.

Between the hesitations, the man seemed to see her doubts and smiled slightly: "We have seen it at the time of Yingxin."

A flash of light flashed in Miriam's mind, and then he suddenly remembered, and quickly got up and smiled a little apologetically, "It's Mr., I remember."

She was a little embarrassed by herself, the behavior just now was indeed indecent, but she was seen by someone who knew but was not familiar with, and felt a cold sweat coming out of her back.

President didn't seem to mind, laughed heartily, and pointed at the corner of his mouth, then pointed at Miriam.

She was taken aback for a moment, and then reacted immediately, bent over and picked up the bag in her hand, turned out the makeup mirror and took a photo, only to find that her face was soaked with red tomato juice.

Embarrassedly raised the back of his hand and wiped it, his expression was ugly to the extreme, "I'm sorry to make you laugh."

President didn't mind very much, and reached out to the side seat to signal, "Mind if I sit down?"

Naturally, Miriam didn't say much, she moved her body aside, and saw someone sitting next to her before taking a seat."I heard that your company has moved to Kyoto some time ago. It seems to be true."

She quickly cleared up her emotions and kept a short distance from the man in front of her. Mr. heard what she meant and smiled faintly, "I have a bit of hypocrisy with the old lady of the Qi family. She invited me to come. Otherwise, my small company would not receive such invitations."

After a pause, he turned his head to shift the conversation, "The previous cooperation with Yingxin was not reached, mainly because some changes occurred in my company later, but now the situation has stabilized, I am still more willing to believe in Yingxin's strength and Word of mouth, if you intend to cooperate again later, is Miss Lu still responsible for the data?"

Miriam was slightly startled, but these words were beyond her expectation.

I couldn't help but bowed my head slightly to avoid the look, and sorted out my emotions before saying: "I am no longer in Yingxin, but I believe that Mr. trusts Yingxin's brand strength, not just because I am a department manager?"

The man seemed to automatically ignore the second half of her words, and he didn't consciously tighten his brows when he heard the previous sentence, "I don't think Henry always trusts you very much, why don't you do it?"

These words somewhat evoked unclear memories in Miriam's heart, and he was reluctant to struggle too much with the past, so he dealt with it in one sentence: "There were some misunderstandings in the middle, but they all passed."

Seeing that she didn't seem to want to say more, Mr. didn't mean to ask too much, he only sighed slightly, showing a bit of regret, "I've been thinking about it recently, and I've talked to Mr. Henry again about cooperation. But in terms of data, I still only want to trust Miss Lu. If you have the idea of going back again, I can help you talk to Mr. Henry..."

Before he could finish speaking, Miriam waved his hand and rejected his proposal.

President Miriam has a slight impression. He is a decent person. Sometimes he can't turn his head and has impeccable ability. However, he is not good at calculating and has no scheming, so after inheriting the family business, he has been confused. Ups and downs, not much improvement.

When he said this, Miriam was willing to believe that it was sincere, but he was somewhat ill-considered, "Thank you for your kindness, Mr., and thank you for your trust, but I have no plans to go back yet."

Mr. seemed a little surprised when she said this, but he responded quickly, "Okay, I'm not embarrassed, but if you change your mind in the future, you can contact me."

Speaking, he fetched a business card from the built-in pocket of the suit, put it on the coffee table in front of him, and pushed it slightly in front of Miriam, with a slight smile in his eyes, watching her quietly.

When Miriam saw this, she had to pick up the business card and read it carefully before taking it back into her bag. "Thank you, President for your appreciation."

Mr. had something to say, his mouth opened slightly, and he was interrupted by a smooth voice in his ear. Miriam's heart sank when he heard the voice, and then he looked up and saw Mu Ming.

The man's slender figure blocked the light from afar, and a long figure was caged on the sofa next to him, with a faint smile on his mouth, "Mr., there seems to be a lady looking for you just now."

After hearing this, Mr. picked up the wine glass on the coffee table and got up. He looked at the place where Mu Ming's chin pointed, "Where?"

After speaking, he turned to Miriam and nodded slightly, "Miss Lu, then I will go there first."

Naturally, Miriam wouldn't say much. She stretched out her hand and gestured to her. Seeing the man stepping out, the smile on her face was completely gloomy at this moment.

The cold eyes met Mu Ming's eyes with a smile, "Why are you here?"

She was subconsciously vigilant, tightening the bag in her hand a little bit, and leaning back slightly, her eyes filled with sullen emotions.

Mu Ming shrugged, although he could still put on the gentle smile that he used to, but the whole person's aura was no longer able to be reproduced, and the whole body was filled with the breath of yin.

Perhaps it was Miriam's illusion. People have never changed, but the mentality of the people watching him has changed.

The man seemed to be unaware, and sat down beside her carelessly, staring at the mess on the coffee table in front of him, and slightly curled his lips, "Good birds choose trees to live, Sister Miriam, you seem not satisfied with my choice?"

"Choose?" She suddenly understood, "Shang Rui, or Xun Yang?"

The moment the question was asked, the brain suddenly awoke, judged the answer for himself, and curled his lips with a sarcasm, "What kind of wood is Shang Rui, even a good bird like you with a credibility case?"

The words were full of ridicule, but Mu Ming just leaned his body on the back of the chair indifferently when he heard it, and looked down the light that was not bright in the distance, squinting slightly in the communication of the upper class crowd. eye.

"I naturally have something worthy of his use."

Miriam chuckled, not knowing that he would pick the topic so sharply. It didn't take long to see him turning half of his face and staring at her without turning: "You may find it ridiculous, but the place that can be used is worthy of a person. Isn't it a manifestation?"

Miriam couldn't listen, so she got up, "Shang Rui wants to use you to deal with Bryan. This is the embodiment of your value."

After being exposed by her, Mu Ming did not deny anything, and then stood up with a lighter expression, "I came to tell you that we are officially on the opposite side."

Miriam was noncommittal, "We have been on the opposite side from the beginning, aren't we? But you are not humbly about what you committed before."

After finishing speaking, he stopped staying, and went straight to the bathroom in order to avoid him.

