

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 367– 368

Chapter 367

After the regular meeting on Monday, Mr. Henry left Miriam alone.

She can basically guess the main content of the next conversation. As soon as she walked out of the meeting room and on the way to the General Office of Henry, she heard him tell the assistant next to him, “Go and call Zheng Yun into my office.”

The assistant hurriedly responded, and disappeared at the end of the corridor as he trot all the way. Miriam was silent, followed Henry Zong into the elevator, and waited for the elevator door to slowly close. The man sighed inaudibly, “I After unanimous resolution with several vice presidents, you will assume the position of director of the marketing department in the future.”

Henry always stood near the elevator door, and Miriam was slightly behind him. It was not easy to observe the expression on the man’s face for a while, but he could faintly feel the emotions that were not too good.

“Henry is always worried that I don’t have enough qualifications. On the one hand, I can’t convince the public. On the other hand, I am not sure whether I can be qualified for this position.”

Miriam said nothing, without concealing anything, the corner of her mouth was always smiling with a seemingly non-existent smile, and President Henry couldn’t help but be surprised when he heard that, and subconsciously turned his face to look at her.

He saw a soft breath on her face, without any arrogance and ambition.

“General Manager Henry, there is actually another plan. If the company does not currently have a clear candidate for this position, I can take over temporarily until the company recruits suitable people from outside.” His fingers curled up silently and smiled lightly. Facing the man in front of him.

The elevator door opened with a “ding-“, and Mr. Henry regained his gaze in due course, turned his head and stepped out of the elevator. At the same time, the corner of his mouth curled slightly, and he waved his hand to Miriam who was following behind him, “Miriam, don’t think too much. Yes, I believe in your abilities very much. Work hard and the company’s appointment notice will come down within two days.”

Striding into the office, and after entering the door, I saw Zheng Yun was already waiting on the sofa in the reception area. She was only here to pack things and handle affairs, so she did not wear formal clothes, even her makeup, her eyes were pressed down. Two faint Wuqing, a little bit less domineering aura of professional women on the aura.

Zheng Yun on the sofa subconsciously got up to greet him after hearing the door opening. As soon as he called out “Mr. Henry”, he saw Miriam who followed the door, and his face suddenly changed.

Although she was psychologically prepared, she was still a little unbearable when she was about to face this moment.

“Sit down.” If President Henry didn’t notice it, he waved to the direction of the sofa, and Zheng Yun sat down again, and calmly looked at Miriam who was sitting down soon.

President Henry sat on a separate sofa chair, leaned down, and found the main point of the topic directly, “Zheng Yun, hand over the several cases you have with Miriam, and she will take over your work later.”

Zheng Yun settled down and agreed without hesitation, “Okay, President Henry.”

The memory overlapped with some pictures from more than a year ago, and everything that happened at this time seemed particularly ironic. After she agreed, she handed out a document on hand, “This is the handover information with Lao Zhang from the Human Resources Department. In the cases I have held over the past few years, it is said that your signature is required.”

President Henry reached out and took it, flipping through the documents one by one, his brows were unconsciously pulled into a ball, and some unbearable emotions seemed to flash through his eyes.

He slowly raised his head and glanced at the pale woman on his side, “In recent years, you have indeed made a lot of contributions to the company. I remember that the market in City Two was not booming at that time...”

Zheng Yun seemed to be moved by the words, his mouth twitched slightly, and a weak smile appeared on his face, “I am very grateful to Yingxin, and I am very grateful to Henry Zong for his appreciation and cultivation.”

The man took off his glasses, and at this moment he seemed to suddenly have some other considerations.

Miriam looked down and noticed the inaudible changes in the atmosphere, “Director Zheng did his duty. Now the media turmoil in this matter has been covered up by the recent Qijia scandal. Now it seems that the impact on the situation is no longer as expected. It’s so bad, so I think...”

“Miriam, what do you mean by this?” Mr. Henry’s face suddenly darkened when he heard this.

Before Miriam spoke, he did hesitate for a while, but as soon as he said it from others, he would unconsciously consider it as a company leader, and the final result would be different. .

As soon as he asked the question, he did not hesitate to sign his name on the last page to lock the matter into a foregone conclusion.

Miriam loosened her eyes slightly inaudible, raised her head and glanced at Zheng Yun, and then resumed the topic, "I mean, because Director Zheng has worked hard for Yingxin for so many years, we can change her dismissal to Director Zheng. Personally resign, so that when the storm is over, it will be easier for her to find other jobs."

When this was said, President Henry subconsciously twisted his eyebrows, and finally handed the documents in his hand to Zheng Yun's hands, "I will say hello to Lao Zhang, you can go back and fill in a resignation letter and submit it."

Zheng Yun's lips and teeth opened, as if he had something to say, but in the end he fell silent and gave Miriam a quiet glance.

President Henry waved his hand when he saw it, and stood up with his palm supporting his thigh, "You two should go out first, and make the transfer of work clear, and Miriam will report to me before leaving get off work."

After that, he turned and walked towards the desk.

Coming out of the office, Zheng Yun glanced at Miriam calmly, "Do you think Henry always can't tell this little trick of yours?"

"Of course he can see it, but even if I can see it, I reminded him from the perspective of the highest-level interests of the company. He would only be grateful for it." Miriam walked beside her, smiling confidently and calmly. Zheng Yun said something very dumb.

Miriam followed Zheng Yun to the director's office. The contents were almost packed, except for a thick pile of materials on the desk, "This is a case that Yingxin is still in contact this quarter. Go back to the electronic version of the materials. Then I will send it to your mailbox. You will watch it slowly, and then ask me if you don't understand."

After Zheng Yun finished speaking, he turned around and took his bag from the sofa, "I'm going to find Lao Zhang, so I won't accompany him."

When Miriam saw this, she didn't stretch her hand to stop her, smiled and watched the people leave before calling Song Bo to come up, and carried all the documents into her office.

Zheng Yun is a very capable woman, which can be seen from this pile of information.

Her work requirements are so meticulous and almost harsh. The drafts of each case are preserved. Every step of the procedure is also in accordance with the company's articles of association. If it hadn't been for Bai Shaoqing, her career would have risen immeasurably in the future. room.

just.....

Miriam couldn't help sighing slightly, leaning against the back of the chair, pinching the brow bones to relieve fatigue, at this moment Song Bo pushed the door in and took a cup of coffee and put it down.

"Deputy Director, Director Zheng has already left."

"Okay." Miriam paused slightly, and stretched out her other hand towards the tabletop, but unexpectedly knocked over the coffee she had just brought, and the greasy liquid spread over the table.

Song Bo realized that it was too late to stop it, so he could only take away the pile of data as quickly as possible. Fortunately, his motor cells were fairly developed, saving most of the files, leaving only the bottom one. It has been imprinted by the spreading coffee stains.

Miriam stood up with a cry, and picked up the material with brown and yellow marks on the edge with his fingers, his eyes trembled slightly, "These are all originals..."

As soon as she finished speaking, she suddenly caught a glimpse of the name of the cooperation project after the cover was opened. She was shocked and subconsciously called out a name: "Yunteng?"

Yunteng under Fengrui?

Chapter 368

It seemed unbelievable that she ignored the wet greasy feeling, opened the two pages of the document in her hand, scanned it roughly from top to bottom, and her eyes brightened a little bit.

Yu Guang glanced at the mobile phone at the table, picked it up, dialed a call and went out. There was no response after waiting for a long time. Miriam could only press to hang up and asked Song Bo, "Do you know where Director Zheng has gone??"

Song Bo pursed his lips, "I heard she answered the phone when she was out, as if it was from a doctor."

"Doctor..." She was stunned for a second, and then quickly reacted. She took the coat from the hanger behind her and was about to go out. "I'll go out. If Mr. Henry finds me, I'll talk about business."

After speaking, he put on his coat and prepared to go out.

In the hospital corridor, the woman leaned against the white tiles on the wall with a pale face, her eyes filled with despair, "Bai Shaoqing, you said you would get a divorce."

The middle-aged man looked around with a slight scruples, and then dragged the woman to the door of an empty ward behind him. He firmly grasped her wrist with his palm. After entering the door, he slammed the person away, and he heard the next table saying "With a bang", the woman's body was swaying, and she finally stood firm.

He walked in obsessively, his eyes full of anger, "Zheng Yun, I said that I would get a divorce, but the premise is that you stay away from my family. Now you have forced her to commit suicide. At this time, I want to force me to commit suicide. Divorce, didn't you push me on the road to absolutes?"

Zheng Yun palely brushed away the broken hair that was hiding in front of his eyes. At this time, he calmed down and smiled somewhat self-deprecatingly. He raised his eyes to meet the man's eyes without fear, "Now even if you kneel in front of me, I won't look at you more, please get out of here, and stop disgusting me here!"

Bai Shaoqing adjusted the collar of the suit and looked away, "I can go, you can kill the child, and I will give you compensation to your satisfaction."

"Okay..." She stood up straight, her eyes suddenly became fierce, she arranged her clothes and put on an elegant and calm posture, "Compensation to my satisfaction, I want you to pay all the properties under the name of Bai Shaoqing, you are willing to give?"

"Zheng Yun!" The man roared, and reached out his hand to clasp Zheng Yun's chin, his eyes trembled, "I am still willing to talk to you, don't challenge my bottom line."

As soon as she loosened her hand, the woman's face suddenly showed five horrible fingerprints.

Zheng Yun leaned on the corner of the table behind him, subconsciously lowered his gaze, stroked his slightly raised abdomen, and suddenly laughed in the next second, letting tears roll over his face while laughing.

Her voice became weak, and she barely stood firm when she supported the desktop behind her with one hand, "Bai Shaoqing, I don't want you to be part of the family business, and I don't want to have any more trouble with you, but the child is in my stomach. I hope you will not interfere."

She has suppressed all her inner anger and tried her best to adjust her tone to the softest state, but when the man heard this, she was still unstoppable and furious. She stepped forward and grabbed her neckline and tightened her tightly. She almost suffocated.

"Impossible, Zheng Yun." There was a strong breath in his eyes, "I can't let you keep this scourge. The child is mine. If you don't go by yourself, don't blame me for using extraordinary means."

As he spoke, he increased the strength of his hand and dragged the person out of the ward.

Zheng Yun's cheeks flushed red, and he firmly grasped the table behind him with both hands, and his face became paler and paler under stalemate. When she was about to be unable to support it, she suddenly heard a "bang" in her ear.

The door of the ward was kicked open.

The man trembled in shock when he heard the sound, subconsciously let go of his hand, turned to the direction of the sound, and then questioned in panic and anger in the next second: "Who are you?"

Zheng Yun faintly discerned the clear and tall figure in his vague sight, and slowly murmured her name: "Miriam..."

Miriam held the phone and the camera almost caught Bai Shaoqing's face. Her footsteps forced the man to step back. She also walked forward to Zheng Yun and stopped her behind.

"Mr. Bai, you don't need to care about who I am. I think the media turmoil has just subsided this time. You don't seem to be satisfied with the previous reports. Do you need me to publish the latest video to help you fire again?"

"you....."

Bai Shaoqing's eyes suddenly filled with anger, and he was about to grab her hand from behind. Miriam not only didn't hide, but instead pointed the camera a little bit, "My phone has tracking and location, and the album has advanced password settings. The content of the information is synchronized with the cloud at any time. If you snatch it away, I will call the police on the back."

"What do you want?" After hearing this, Bai Shaoqing finally assumed a gesture of compromise, and seemed to force herself to calm down. He exhaled heavily and stood calmly about two or three meters away from her.

Miriam looked back at Zheng Yun when she heard the sound, she could almost feel the trembling of the woman behind her, she was a little dumb, her eyes were stern for a long while, and she uttered a word: "f&ck!"

The man was somewhat irritated, but he calmed down before the attack, put his hands in his pockets, and nodded slightly, "I will go right away, but..."

His eyes fell on Miriam's phone.

Upon seeing this, Miriam smiled swiftly and swiftly, turned off the mobile phone video recording, deleted the video in front of him, and held it in front of him.

“Okay.” He restrained a strong anger, and patrolled Miriam up and down with a finger, as if with a hint of warning, then raised his foot to the door, opened the door and walked out.

After the door was closed, Zheng Yun collapsed completely. He leaned on the corner of the table and slowly slid to the ground. Finally, ignoring the people, he curled up his legs and started crying.

Miriam watched in silence, without any emotion on her face.

She couldn't say much sympathy for Zheng Yun, but because the two had similar but different experiences, the scene before her made her think of Bryan somewhat irresistibly.

“Get up, go and check it.” She looked down at the woman under her, and waited for a while before hearing her gradually stop crying.

Zheng Yun got up from the ground with his head bowed, never staring at Miriam, and Miriam seemed to be tacitly just watching with cold eyes. Even if the woman staggered, she just followed behind her silently, and did not reach out to help one at all. Put.

After Zheng Yun checked it out and sat in a daze on the iron seat in the corridor, Miriam held a cup of hot milk and handed it to her with a pale expression.

“Why haven't you left?” Zheng Yun hesitated for a while before reaching out to take it. Her voice was hoarse and she was tired.

Miriam stood in front of her, speaking almost indifferently, “Do you think I came to you just to save the beauty by heroes?”

The woman's hand holding the milk to her lips trembled, and then she chuckled lightly, with a slight sneer, “You also said...”

After he got up, he recovered most of his peace, “Just ask what you want.”

“Longteng's case, the information was discussed three months ago. Why is there no more information after the plan was formulated? And this case has not been made public in the company...”

Miriam didn't hide anything when she saw it, and opened the topic straight to the point. When she said that, her hands were subconsciously wrapped around her chest, and she put on a slightly embarrassed expression, “It's unclear, it's hard for me to judge whether to continue.”

Zheng Yun twisted his eyebrows and thought for a while, “It doesn't make much sense to follow. I didn't make it public because I personally approached the case. Some changes occurred before the negotiation was completed, and the case that was not established did not go. There is nothing wrong with the company process without filing.”

“Unexpected?” Miriam frowned further.

Zheng Yun hesitated. He didn't intend to continue, but he paused and added two sentences: “It was Feng Rui's president Shang Rui who was in contact with me. Later, he became the direct person in charge of Yun Teng Mu Ming. The plan for cooperation was rejected.”

She took a sip of milk, her dry throat got a little relief, and she looked up again, “By the way, I don't remember that this Mu Ming has worked under your hands. You can try it, maybe there is hope, talk about it. The bonus list is very generous.”

“Okay.” Miriam smiled lightly, her face showing no trace, only her knuckles curled up quietly in her side pockets.