

# Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 369– 370

## Chapter 369

After asking what she wanted to ask, Miriam narrowed her eyes and stared at the woman in front of her, “Do you need me to take you home?”

“No, don’t think I will be grateful for helping me once.” Zheng Yun smiled pale, but his voice was cold.

“Whatever you want.” She retracted her gaze, followed her steps, and walked towards the elevator door behind her. The sound of high heels stepping on the floor tiles echoed in the corridor, and her tone was particularly cold, “I hope you can pick it up in time next time. Call, avoid bothering me to go around like this.”

After speaking, she had walked to the elevator door, and after waiting for a while, she took the elevator to the first floor. She narrowed her eyes and returned to a capable aura, listening to the sound of “ding...”.

As the elevator door slowly opened, Miriam raised her foot, and unexpectedly met the old man who was slowly being pushed in the wheelchair not far away.

She had seen the mother of Qi before, and when she was in the Qi family, compared with her current appearance, the feeling of the gap was embarrassing.

Qi mother originally leaned weakly on the wheelchair, and her eyes were scattered. The whole person was very decadent and could not see the slightest vitality. However, after sensing the sight of a woman not far away, she slowly raised her head, her eyes suddenly changed. Fierce and violent.

“Miriam!” At a distance of a few meters, she recognized the incoming person, and snarled with her arms beaten on the wheelchair.

Miriam’s movement of raising her feet paused slightly, turning her body completely in the direction of Qi mother, with a calm and indifferent expression, waiting for the wheelchair to slowly approach her.

The little nurse pushing the wheelchair behind seemed hesitant, slowed down a bit, lowered her head and asked tentatively: “Should I push you around again?”

If the old man hadn’t heard her, before she could continue speaking, she stood up with difficulty supporting her wheelchair, her feet dragging heavily, and Miriam waited for a while before she came to her.

Mother Qi’s body was slightly hooked, and the short distance she had just made her a little weak, her breathing was up and down, her eyes were fixed at Miriam, as if she wanted to see her through.

“You killed my family Yunyun!” She calmed down for a while, then suddenly raised her arm and waved it over.

Although he exerted all his strength, it still seemed very self-conscious in Miriam’s eyes. He slightly hooked his lips and intercepted the arm halfway, almost effortlessly.

She looked down at Qi mother, deepened the smile at the corner of her mouth, jokingly: “Your daughter wanted to do something with me before she died.”

After she finished speaking, she slowly increased the strength in her hand, seeing that Qi mother could not bear the pain in her wrist, her forehead blue veins slowly exploded, and she waved her hand to release the person.

Mother Qi’s body was faltering, and was supported by the nurse who came from behind. Miriam looked at her calmly, “Think about it carefully, you are the one who killed Qi Yun.”

“What did you say?” Qi mother’s eyes trembled, her breathing even harder because of her anger.

Miriam didn’t rush after hearing the words, took out a wet wipe from her bag and wiped her hands, with a slightly disgusting expression, “Qi Yun’s selfish and vicious nature is all because of your tireless teachings. There are some nasty things she did. Part of it is your instruction, and part of it is your acquiescence. Do you think that what you used to deal with your rivals when you were young can be used for life?”

Having said that, Miriam sneered, her eyes full of mockery, “You have played with the eyes of your heart for most of your life. In the end, this is the ending. Now you still want to pass the guilt in your heart to me?”

She stepped forward slowly and leaned forward, forcing Qi’s mother’s body to recede little by little, her eyes trembled with panic and anxiety.

Miriam was serious and reminded every word: “You killed Qi Yun.”

After speaking, the mobile phone in the bag rang at the right time, and Miriam avoided her body and stepped away while continuing to call.

“Okay, tell Mr. Henry that I will be there in fifteen minutes.” Miriam got into the car, hung up the phone, and slowly started the engine.

About fifteen minutes later, he arrived at the head office of Henry. Miriam knocked on the door and went in. Before he approached the desk, he heard his command, “You will fly to Kyoto tomorrow.”

“it is good.”

Miriam stood still, and agreed first without asking for any reason, and then gradually approached. Mr. Henry lifted his head from the pile of documents and nodded slightly at her in surprise, "Sit first."

Miriam sat down in response, and saw President Henry changed a leisurely posture, clasped his hands on the table, and slowly explained, "The listening conference on the economic strategic transformation of the Southeast region will be held in the Kyoto City Hall the day after tomorrow. Our Yingxin headquarters There are two places. One of them was given to City Two. I want you to replace Zheng Yun in the past."

"Replacement?" Miriam faintly heard something wrong, "Replacement means..."

"The number of participants is reported in advance. It is too late to make changes, but you don't have to worry, as long as you don't stay in the hotel that they cooperate with, there is no problem." After he finished speaking, he pulled out a tag from the drawer, "When the time comes Just bring it in."

Miriam reached out and took it, looking at the name on the tag, always feeling that something was wrong, but she couldn't tell why.

Looking up and observing Henry Zong's expression, he looked calm and relaxed.

"All right." Miriam gritted her teeth and agreed, "But I want to take Song Bo with him and let him experience it."

"Yes, you decide this yourself." President Henry raised his hand slightly, "Then you can go to work first. This time is a good learning opportunity. Please prepare well and give you a special speech after you come back."

Miriam smiled falsely, nodded in response and pushed away the chair under him.

"No problem, President Henry, then I'll go back and prepare first."

The next day, Kyoto.

Miriam landed on the plane and took a taxi to the pre-booked hotel.

Song Bo looked extremely nervous and excited along the way, his narrow single eyelid turned left and right, "Director, can I also enter the venue?"

Miriam glanced out of the window. There was no interest at this time. She only said a faint "um", and suddenly remembered something, she exhorted, "It's okay to post it in the circle of friends, and I will block you next time I swipe the screen. Up."

"Oh." The man tightened the tie of his suit, "I see."

After that, there was no response in the car, only the old driver who drove intermittently humming an old song from the 70s, which made people feel inexplicably confused.

Just as the car sprinted past, Miriam raised her eyes and saw a familiar building. She immediately involved many painful memories buried in her heart, and her eyes darkened.

He sighed inaudibly, then slowly closed his eyes and forced himself to sort his mind.

Unexpectedly, she would just fall asleep like this. In a daze, she felt that someone patted her on the shoulder. Miriam slowly opened her eyes and met Song Bochu's big face, which was a little frightened.

"Director, here we are." Seeing Miriam opened his eyes, Song Bo hurried to the trunk and dragged the small suitcase out of the car.

Miriam didn't sleep well these days. On the contrary, she was the most stable during the ten minutes of falling asleep in the car. She opened her eyes and recognized that the car had stopped at the door of the hotel. Get off the car.

At this moment, Song Bo just dragged down the suitcase, he heard a short muffled sound from a woman in his ear, turned his head hurriedly, and saw Miriam squatting on the ground, holding his ankles, her long hair falling to her side, covering her face. On the face.

"Director!" He threw away his luggage and hurriedly checked the situation, only to see Miriam slowly standing up after taking a breath.

A hanging heart filled it back, he wiped the sweat from his forehead, and lowered his head to see that Miriam's left ankle was reddish, and his naked pink heel had been killed behind him.

She took a breath of air, and pointed to the luggage compartment on the side, "There is still a pair of shoes inside. Bring it to me."

"Oh, good." Song Bo hurriedly rummaged through the suitcase and found a pair of silver-white high-heeled shoes from inside. He couldn't help but rushed back to Miriam, squatting down to change her shoes.

Miriam was shocked, the man had already supported her feet.

"Song, Song Bo, I'll do it myself." She struggled for a while, her body was almost unsteady, and her arm stretched out subconsciously while shaking, and she caught an inexplicable warm object in the air.

It's a man's generous palm.

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With a few inexplicable and familiar feelings, Miriam's heart shuddered.

He subconsciously pulled his arm back, but was firmly grasped by the man's backhand.

Lifting his eyes to meet him, he fell into the boundless tenderness in an instant, his throat moved up and down, "Shao, Bryan."

The man narrowed his eyes and glanced at Song Bo under him. The next second he couldn't help but said, his body took two steps forward, and he lifted the woman sideways.

The rest of Song Bo watched the slender jade foot suddenly rise in the air, and followed his gaze. After seeing the picture in front of him, he was shocked for a while, swallowed and caught up with the man's footsteps, "Hey, director, you Put down our director!"

After two steps, I was a little worried about the luggage behind me. I stood there in a dilemma. I saw Lin Shui's footsteps catching up behind him and patted him on the shoulder."Miss Lu, leave it to Manager Shao, you go check in. That's it."

Seeing a slight smile at the corner of his mouth, Song Bo suddenly understood something, and turned to pack his luggage.

Miriam's heart was beating uncontrollably along the way. Seeing that he was carried into the elevator, it was slightly relieved, "Bryan, you let me down."

The man didn't seem to hear, his hot chest pressed against her, his expression unchanged, he waited until the elevator door opened again, then raised his foot and stepped out, walked to the room at the end of the corridor, and looked down at the woman in his arms. The card is in my pocket."

Miriam's cheeks were slightly hot, avoiding his gaze, lowered her head and fumbled for a while in his jacket pocket, and opened the door after touching the room card.

After entering the room, pointing to the sofa outside the suite, "Just put me here."

Bryan planned to continue to stop slightly. After a short thought, he put the woman down and squatted down to check her foot injury.

Miriam's expression was completely cold, and she hid her injured ankle behind the coffee table, "Bryan, you have gone overboard."

Bryan's outstretched hand was half hung in the air, and a look of loneliness inevitably flashed in his eyes after hearing the words, and the action was so stalemate for a long time.

The air was terribly quiet.

"Miriam..." A long time later, he was still half kneeling, his body still stiff, and his head was not lifted, his voice had a few obvious hardships, "I miss you."

Miriam's heart throbbed hard at this moment, and her eyes were red uncontrollably. She raised her head subconsciously, forcing the tears to flow back, and she tolerated the soreness in her throat, doing her best to maintain her indifferent state.

"Bryan, we said yes." She held her breath, her nails embedded in the flesh, and the pain in her heart was transferred.

"Yeah." The man retracted his hand and replied lightly for a long time. He got up and walked toward the floor-to-ceiling window in the bedroom, turned his back to her and spoke slowly, "Call your assistant to pick him up, Room 3608."

Miriam grabbed her eyes, took out her cell phone from her pocket, and dialed Song Bo's phone. She said in a hurry and said a lot of her in a hurry, but she didn't answer the call. She only faintly said: "3608, come pick me up. ."

Then hung up the phone.

At this time, Bryan had already turned his face, but most of his body was hidden in the darkness of the bedroom, and only the light projected from the outside of the suite showed his unclear outline.

"You're still smoking." Miriam was sitting upright, speaking with carelessness.

Bryan said in a deep voice, without denying it.

Miriam has quit smoking. For the sake of her two children, she is now very sensitive to the smell of smoke, and she can tell the unclear smell of Bryan.

"Already quit." He closed his eyes, leaned against the window, and put his hands in the pockets of his trousers, "Qi Yun's matter..."

Miriam's eyes flickered, and he didn't realize that he would mention this, but after reacting, he quickly admitted, "It's me."

Bryan smiled lightly when he heard the words, and what he was about to say was also hidden in his throat, and his Adam's apple was rolled up and down twice, with a slightly ridiculous tone, "Can I think that you are also clearing obstacles between the two of us? ?"

He remembered the conversation between them a year ago. At that time, Miriam had a clear look and unshakable resoluteness in his eyes. After listening to his words, he slowly said: "Bryan, I will not hold each other again. Hope, I won't believe it."

After speaking that day, she threw the ring he handed back out the window.

Miriam glanced her head to the side, her lips curled slightly, "You think too much, I just don't want to be a stubborn existence anymore. Some people have to pay for their sins."

The cold breath that came out of his eyes was something that Miriam didn't possess before.

Bryan's eyes darkened, and Miriam's change fell in his eyes, causing him to bear a lot of pain and self-blame. He breathed lightly, and suddenly wanted to smoke, but he tried his best to suppress it and walked out of the shadows.

"At least we have the same goals in a sense, don't you consider uniting with me?"

As soon as he finished speaking, there was a sudden "dong dong" knock on the door. Miriam was supporting the sofa to get up, but Bryan held it down.

He opened the door and saw Song Bo come in panic, "Director, are you okay?"

Miriam lowered her head and noticed that the swelling of her ankle was more obvious, but she didn't say anything, and took the hotel slippers from Song Bo, "I'm fine. Just go back and rest for one night. You can help me up."

She stretched out her arm, and Bryan subconsciously leaned in to help him. After being noticed by her, she avoided inaudibly, and stubbornly handed his hand to Song Bo.

With the help of the man's strength, he got up, stepped deep and shallow towards the door, and stopped slowly when he was about to step out of the door. With the other hand, he turned the edge of the door and turned his face halfway, "Thank you today, but Next time, if you encounter something like this again, I still hope you will not be nosy."

After speaking, he let Song Bo help to leave.

The man's eyes were filled with inexplicable emotions, his eyes fixed on the figure, until she completely disappeared from the line of sight, he allowed the loneliness and melancholy that had endured so hard to climb into his heart.

He raised his foot and walked towards the sofa. After sitting down, he took out a ring from the built-in pocket of the suit.

The exquisite hexagonal rhombus, exquisite cutting technology, reflected the dazzling light under the dazzling light, he quietly looked at it, his thoughts surged.

Recalling that when I saw it in Miriam's purse in the bridal shop that day, it seemed that something that had been silent for a long time had exploded.

"Mr. Shao." Lin Shui stood outside the door, and saw that Bryan was fascinated by the ring in his hand again.

He knocked on the door twice, clenched his fists and pretended to cough twice, and then completely brought Bryan's thoughts back.

The man put the ring in his pocket again, his expression returned to normal, "What's the matter?"

Lin Shui approached when he heard the sound, and took out a tag from his pocket, "It fell out of Miss Lu's suitcase."

Bryan stretched out his hand to take it, and put the tag in his hand, a playful arc suddenly evoked at the corner of his mouth, and he slowly spit out two words, "Zheng Yun..."