

# Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 409– 410

## Chapter 409

Because of Liao Qiu's disturbance, the atmosphere at the dinner table began to become strange. Miriam stood up from the corner of the table and maintained his usual decency, "Sorry, I'm not with you."

Said his footsteps vainly out of the private room, towards the direction of the bathroom.

I washed my face by the sink, and pressed my lips against the pale face in the mirror. I felt that my condition was a little bad, so I took out a lipstick from my bag to make up the lip color.

At this time, a clear voice came from behind, accompanied by the sound of high heels "tata" approaching, "Director, are you okay?"

When Miriam turned her head, Liao Qiu had already walked to her side, showing some concern, and dragged her arm with one hand, as if she was afraid that she could not stand still.

"I'm okay." Miriam broke away slightly hard, stood still, and gave her a faint smile, "Thank you for just breaking the siege for me."

Liao Qiu was very clever, and Miriam knew this from the beginning.

Her eyes were very cold, and Liao Qiu seemed a little surprised when she saw this. After a second of stunned expression, she chuckled softly, "Hey, you are my leader. It's not my job to relieve your worries."

She smiled shyly and awkwardly.

Miriam's expression stiffened, and she looked down slightly to see that she had withdrawn her body subconsciously, keeping a safe distance from herself.

She realized that her resistance might have hurt her a little bit, so she reluctantly piled up her smile, "Sorry, I just thought of someone who shouldn't have thought of it, so I was a little out of control, don't take it to your heart."

As he said, he took a step forward, "Let's go back."

She deliberately approached, when Liao Qiu saw it, naturally he followed happily.

Miriam barely maintained peace, but her heart sank.

The person who shouldn't have thought of is Mu Ming.

He is also alert and capable, and he is good at observing his words, especially in scenes like today. If he were there, he would probably not let himself have a drink.

Of course, she was talking about the past Mu name, not the Mu name now.

She didn't know that when she lifted her foot back to the direction of the private room, a very long figure slowly appeared in the men's bathroom. His eyes were cold and the corners of his mouth were smiling, but at the same time, he was holding a daunting indifference and Resolutely.

"I shouldn't have thought of it, is it me?" His eyes fell, staring at the light gray leather bag on the sink, his eyes gradually spreading with intense interest, "Miriam, long time no see."

After Miriam returned to the wine table, everyone had lost interest, and President Huang said a few words symbolically and ended the meal in a hurry.

Miriam followed the crowd to the door of the hotel. Not long after, the previous driver drove to pick her up. She was helped by Liao Qiu into the car. She turned her head and nodded to President Huang, "Thank you President Huang for hosting tonight, hope We can cooperate happily afterwards."

Mr. Huang narrowed his eyes and opened the door of the car next to him after he watched the people leave, and walked in with a deep voice.

The driver slowly drove the car towards the main road, and observed his boss's face in the rearview mirror, and saw him pinching his brows and relaxing for a while before dialing the phone in his hand.

"Boy, you are already on your way back to the hotel. Take the opportunity yourself." He finished speaking, and hung up the phone without waiting for a response from the other side.

Then he turned his head away from the window and sighed deeply.

"Mr. Huang, I look at Director Lu and seem to have some misunderstanding about your intentions." The driver turned his eyes to the right, and firmly squeezed the steering wheel in his hand.

Hearing this, Mr. Huang didn't say much, but his eyes grew deeper.

The old driver couldn't hold back again, "Do you really think this Miss Lu is good, can you be worthy of our young master?"

"Oh, Lao Li, can you stop for a while." Mr. Huang was angry, his brows curled up, "That stinky boy has a tendon, and I am not satisfied with what way I can do to keep him from marrying a wife like me. Have children?"

“Don’t say anything is worthy of it, he is willing, I don’t think this Miss Lu is not necessarily willing.” After thinking about it, he can only wave his hand to give up, and at the same time stop the driver, “You drive your car well. , Stop talking nonsense.”

After that, he closed his eyes and turned a deaf ear to everything around him.

Mr. Huang was not satisfied with this Miriam, because after investigating beforehand, he knew that she had already given birth to two children and that she would really enter the house in the future.

But there is no dissatisfaction, because after removing this point, he thinks that this woman Miriam has nothing to fault with her, and is always a hundred times stronger than the spoiled rich daughters.

On the other side, Miriam just got out of the car and was stopped at the door. The man looked at her with a faint smile, and a pale face was soaked with a slight joke.

Miriam constricted her eyes, tolerated the surprise in her eyes, smiled and called: “Vice President Zhang...”

Zhang Quan nodded slightly, stepped closer to her, and looked carefully, “Director Lu, how are you?”

Miriam withdrew back. Liao Qiu on the side noticed that he immediately pulled the person aside like an alert little wolf dog. Xiao Zhang took two steps forward and stopped both women. Behind.

Inwardly, I wondered whether his own director was too charming, or this Zhiheng jewellery had a nest of snakes and rats, the meal was over, and he came after the hotel door.

“Vice President Zhang, it is late now. If you have work-related matters to talk about, it is better to wait until tomorrow when you go to work, and we will sit down and talk in detail.” Xiao Zhang Yizheng said, his waist straightened.

Zhang Quan burst into laughter when he saw this, and couldn’t help but look in Miriam’s direction, “Before in City Two, Director Lu gave me a ‘thank you’, but now I’m in Kyoto, has my attitude changed so much? ?”

Zhang Quan’s reminder reminded Miriam of what happened that night.

She looked a little relaxed, and moved forward with the strength of Liao Qiu’s arm, “I’m sorry, we have overreacted, I apologize to you.”

After that, he told the people around him in a deep voice, “You go check in first, and I will call you if I have something to do.”

Xiao Zhang's body was still sticking there, and he was a little embarrassed for a while, and it was not long before Liao Qiu who had reacted pulled him into the hotel.

When people walked away, she slowly spoke, her tone indifferent and alienated, "Vice President Zhang, is there anything you want to wait for me here so late?"

Zhang Quan looked at Miriam quietly, a little unable to look away, his eyes sinking and floating uncontrollably full of appreciation, or admiration.

His gaze did not turn for a moment, but the corners of his lips slowly raised, and he stretched out a hand towards her, "I'll get my clothes."

Miriam suddenly remembered the suit he took off in the hospital.

The man in front of him looked over and looked towards the entrance of the hotel, "The clothes are in my suitcase. They should have been sent upstairs by now. If Vice President Zhang is not in a hurry, I might as well go to Zhiheng tomorrow and return it. you?"

She didn't intend to lead people to her residence, after all, she didn't know his nature.

When Zhang Quan heard the words, he buried his head and laughed, "It's okay, but the company is crowded with eyesight. I am afraid that someone will misunderstand, so I made this trip specially. If Director Lu doesn't mind, then..."

He shrugged slightly, and was about to leave.

"Wait a minute." Miriam's eyes fell, and she didn't care about his face anymore, she only squinted at him, "You wait for me here, and I will come down in a while."

"Good." Zhang Quan smiled and watched people leave.

The smile in his eyes gradually deepened as the figure moved away.

He paced back and forth in front of the hotel, secretly formulating his words, unexpectedly, the woman came back much faster than he had imagined, and at the same time he stopped in a panic about two meters away from him, his eyes trembled, "The bag is missing."

Her ring is still in the bag.

## Chapter 410

Zhang Quan drove and Miriam sat in the passenger seat.

Along the way, the woman always tilted her head out of the window, as if she was immersed in some thoughts, letting the car window open wide, the whistling of the cold wind continued.

Zhang Quan tightened the knuckles of the steering wheel slightly, always observing

Miriam's face repeatedly, and asked shallowly, "Is this bag important?" "Yeah." Miriam retracted the hand holding the chin. ,

Her eyes were heavy, "very expensive." Her voice was cold and indifferent, and she couldn't see how anxious she was.

Zhang Quan saw that she was perfunctory, and after a quick smile, he didn't explore much.

Not long after the car stopped in front of the hotel, Miriam walked to the reception lobby, "Did you find a silver-gray leather bag near the women's bathroom on the second floor."

She thought about it carefully, and the bag was undoubtedly hers. I lost it when I went to the bathroom.

The lady at the front desk hadn't spoken yet, and she looked at each other incomprehensibly, which made Miriam know. The light in her eyes went out instantly, and the hands on the desk at the front desk curled up unconsciously.

"Sorry, lady, no one of us has found the bag you mentioned for the time being. You can describe what it looks like. We will reply to you as soon as we have news." The lady at the front desk said and took out A register came out and handed it to Miriam, "Please register your personal information."

Miriam hesitated a little, but picked up the pen on the desk.

After leaving his contact information, Zhang Quan, who was standing next to him, looked down and

raised his chin in the direction of the elevator next to him. "Should we look for it again?" Miriam didn't answer, but moved away quickly and crossed the front desk. Going in the direction of the corridor, he hit a figure head-on at the corner.

Had it not been for Zhang Quan, who was quick-eyed, she might have crashed into the man's arms.

Before she got over, a deep voice came from above her head, "Are you looking for it?"

The voice was smooth and cold, and it immediately stirred up the memory of Miriam buried in her heart, shocked her for a while, and a thin layer of sweat formed on her back.

He looked up and met the man's smiling eyes.

After a year, he seemed to regain the original temperament, his brows were like spring, and a pair of peach blossom eyes were immersed in a thick and gentle atmosphere.

Miriam pursed her lips, her pupils trembling unknowingly, and as soon as she withdrew her footsteps, she ran into the strong chest of the man behind him.

Zhang Quan noticed something, looked at the person with a vigilant look, and his always fair and bright face was instantly full of murderous aura.

Mu Ming curled his lips slightly, and gathered all Miriam's reaction into his eyes. There was a playful smile on his face, but he felt cold and tight in his heart.

A strong woman like her, she has her own way of dealing with everything, she just looks at her eyes, like she is looking at a devil, avoiding it.

He held his breath and raised the bag in his hand again, "I just picked up a bag and wanted to find the owner. What are you doing so nervously?"

Miriam spent a lot of effort to calm her mind. , His eyes were covered in indifference, and he reached out to the man. As soon as her fingertips touched her bag, he was avoided by an imperceptible side.

"Mu Ming." Miriam gritted her teeth, her hands hanging in the air tightened silently, and she remained in a stalemate. "What do you want?" In the

next second, she saw him lift her bag up again, her face Shang's joking expression was even worse, "After all, it's an old friend. I haven't seen each other for a year, so I don't want to talk to me?"

"I originally thought that we had reached a tacit understanding on the matter of old and dead not communicating'." Miriam's eyes tightened, "You are now the first person in charge of Longteng, and your future is unlimited. Seeing me, won't you remember those sordid pasts?"

She said, standing on tiptoe suddenly, starting from the man He pulled out the purse in his hand, held it firmly in his hand, and then stared at him coldly.

After a little surprise, Mu Ming shrugged slightly and assumed an indifferent posture, "For me, there are always places worth remembering when I was with Sister Miriam."

"For me, you only will make people feel sick. "he banter and ridicule attitude incensed Miriam, a woman eyes exudes coldness, coldly responded the way, pull up next to the man's sleeve swing," let's go. "

until the pace towards It was very far away, and Mu Ming's clear voice came from behind him leisurely, "Simon Coffee, I'll be waiting for you there."

Miriam's high heels stepped on the floor and made a "dongdong" sound, his voice a bit anxious and heavy. , As if to announce her mood at the moment.

"Insane." Stepping out of the hotel door, she coldly dropped a word, and then scolded an swear word, which caused the man next to her to stare.

On the way back, Miriam was disturbed.

Zhang Quan parked the car at the intersection and waited for the red light. He glanced at the woman next to him from time to time, and finally touched his nose to remind him, "I think he said it as if he had promised and thought you would go there,

didn't he ..." He said nothing. After that, Miriam suddenly woke up.

In the next second, I saw her panicking, flipping out her purse from her purse, opening the innermost compartment, and she was completely empty.

He pondered for a while, his eyes were a little bit cold to the extreme, as if he said with a certain decisive emotion: "Trouble, Vice President Zhang, which is the nearest Simon Coffee, can you give me a quick?"

Zhang Quan said in a deep voice. Without speaking, just watching the lights come on, he stepped on the accelerator and turned around.

—

Miriam stood at the door of the cafe, people would meet up, the waitress did not ask anything, just hanging eye looked at her hand bag, slowly raising his hand, "Miss Lu, Mr. Mu At the deck on the second floor, I'll take you there."

Miriam narrowed her eyes slightly, and then lifted her heel up with a soft "um".

At this point, there are very few people in the coffee shop. Miriam followed upstairs and looked up, and saw that the light in the corner by the window was slightly brighter.

Along the way, the lights in other places were deliberately dimmed, and the surroundings were full of tranquility.

Miriam locked Mu Ming's position and raised her hand at the waiter next to her, "Go ahead, I'll go by myself."

After that, she raised her foot and stepped over.

As he approached, he saw Mu Mingzheng leaning on the sofa, staring at the cup of coffee in front of him in a daze.

He quietly waited for the footsteps to come closer, and finally stopped by his ears. The woman's slender figure blocked a large area of warm light, and cast a black shadow on the plain white tabletop.

"You are here anyway." He curled his lips, his eyes slowly gathered, and he looked up at Miriam.

Behind her was a halo, and she looked at it from Mu Ming's point of view, with a hint of extremely unreal perception, just like the scenes she had appeared in his dreams many times, hazy and scattered at the touch.

Miriam stood still, responding to his gaze coldly, "I know that since you lead me over, naturally you won't return things to me easily. What conditions do you have, let's talk about it."

She held her breath and suppressed the blockbuster. anger.

On the way here, she has already made a good balance. The ring is the testimony of Bryan's proposal to her. In her heart, it is equivalent to the expectation of their love, but from Mu Ming's point of view, he is probably not stupid. Thought a small ring could restrain her.

Sure enough, as soon as Miriam's voice fell, he saw him laughing to himself, and took out the ring from his arms, squinted at it, and then pushed

himself to the opposite cup of coffee, "Sit down first." The smile is still so soft.