

# Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 415– 416

## Chapter 415

The girl in front of her has a student atmosphere, with a pink Polaroid hanging around her neck, holding a stack of photos in her hand, smiling sweetly at the man.

Miriam noticed it and broke away from the man's hand in a little embarrassment. She straightened her hair while straightening her sideburns.

"Is there something?" Bryan looked down, his eyes were alert, he looked up and down, and saw the work card on the girl's chest.

"Hello." The girl smiled brightly and shook the pile of photos in front of the two of them. "I am a part-time student here and a photography enthusiast. You guys are talented and beautiful, and they match well."

The girl is soaked in the bright and charming atmosphere that belongs to the girl's age. When she smiles, her eyebrows and eyes are crescent-shaped, revealing simplicity and innocence.

Miriam calmed down a bit, stretched out her hand to take the photo from her, and briefly flipped through a few photos, and then her lips curled up unconsciously.

In the perfect composition of the girls, it almost completely recorded the two of them from the moment they stepped into the park and looked at each other softly under the street lights to just before leaving.

If she hadn't seen these photos, she would not have noticed that Bryan's gaze along the way was always on herself, almost without wandering for a moment.

She smiled, raised her eyes and looked at the girl, "Thank you, you have a good idea for the last shot, I like it very much."

"I want all these photos." Bryan only glanced down. The expression in his eyes didn't seem to be as relaxed as Miriam's. As he spoke deeply, he took out his wallet from his pocket, "How much?"

The girl smiled even brighter when she heard that, she couldn't help but stand on tiptoes and glanced into his purse, and then compared five fingers, "Not expensive, not expensive, one fifty, here ten."

Bryan did not hesitate and took the banknotes out of the wallet. Before the girl was about to pick it up with her hands, she raised her arm slightly, seeing her fingers run across the edge of the banknote.

After being a little surprised, the girl rubbed her palms and stared at the stack of banknotes with a bright light, "Sir, if you think it is expensive, we can discuss the price again."

Bryan still stared at the work card on her chest, "Here is a thousand, you have to guarantee that all the photos of us will be sold to me."

"There are still some scraps, I put them away." The girl was stunned, turned around and took out a few more from her bag, and stuffed them all into Miriam's hand next to her, "Okay, I will give it to you."

Bryan stared at her, and finally slowly lowered his arm and passed the stack of banknotes into her hand.

The girl took it with both hands, licked her fingers and counted it without hesitation. After determining the amount, the light in her eyes became brighter, and she nodded to Miriam, "Miss, your husband is so handsome."

After speaking, he hummed a little tune and hopped into the crowd.

Miriam turned her head to see that figure disappeared into the crowd, and stared at the overexposed invalid photos in her hands. He faintly noticed something, but before he had time to ask questions, the man next to her took her shoulders with one hand and led him. She continued to move forward, "Let's go."

She pursed her lips and smiled, put the photos in her bag, and followed him.

The two returned along the same road, and when they were about to step out of the gate, the mobile phone in Bryan's arms suddenly rang.

As soon as the man twisted his eyebrows, he stopped, as if he had a premonition.

Miriam followed Shen Sheng, watching him take out the phone, staring at the serial number on the interface, frowning deeper. After pressing answer, there was silence for two seconds, and then hung up.

"You go out first and wait for me in the car." Bryan pulled Miriam's finger, his voice dull.

"Yeah." Miriam's expression was dull and did not pursue too much. At this time, the crowd after watching the fireworks show turned back in large numbers. She followed the direction of the flow of people to the exit, and was curled up by the finger he held before leaving. Curled up, "I'm waiting for you in the car."

Bryan's eyes were deep, and he watched Miriam until she walked out of the gate, and then turned and walked towards the deep trail next to her.

After crossing a tree-lined road, he stopped in front of a storefront. He stood in the doorway and looked at the woman leaning against the door.

“I heard that you came to Kyoto, but I didn’t expect it to be here.” Bryan said, his figure shrouded in the shadow of the lush trees at the door, it was difficult to distinguish the expression on his face for a while.

Qi Feng put down her hands around her chest, and the ancient wood-colored buildings behind her set off her dark green embroidered cheongsam, which made her look enchanting and charming.

She slowly raised her red lips, and let go of the road behind her, “It’s windy at night, come in and talk.”

Bryan entered the door behind her, and the scene of the target was somewhat familiar. The interior decoration and layout were based on the original style in City Two, and even the partition screen facing the door was exactly the same as the one in City Two.

He looked around, his eyes attracted by the photo wall after entering the door.

The footsteps stopped there subconsciously, and after a faint glance, he locked the one of him and Miriam among the many photos. It was a scene of the two kissing under the light show.

I have to say that the photos were extremely successful.

Qi Feng’s footsteps stopped behind him, his eyes were on the same place as him, his hands clasped in front of his chest subconsciously, his tone of voice was light and indifferent when he spoke, “That girl told me, you paid a lot of money I bought all the photos from her.”

“Yeah.” Bryan’s eyes were dark and did not deny.

“Don’t blame her, as long as the photos they take can be on this wall, I will give an extra reward.” She stretched the tone, shifted her eyes, and fell on the man’s clean back.

Bryan retracted his gaze, knowing that there was no need to pursue it at this time.

He turned around and put one hand on the screen partition next to him, rubbing the dark red log texture, the corners of his mouth evoked the arc of evil charm, “Shang Rui is really interested in you.”

Speaking of Shang Rui, the expression on Qi Feng’s face inevitably changed.

She turned around, avoided his sight and walked around the front hall, went to the back hall and poured two cups of tea back, one cup was brought to her lips, and the other reached Bryan.

“Thank you.” He took it, holding it in his hand without any desire to drink.

Qi Feng looked down at the plain tea cup in his hand. There were a few jasmine petals floating in the bottom of the cup. He glanced at it, curled his lips and smiled, as if he understood something, "I said why did you buy all the The negatives, it turns out that I knew the relationship between Shang Rui and I a long time ago, and I was afraid that I would tell him..."

She raised her gaze suddenly, her black and white eyes shining a little shrewd light, her lips and teeth lightly opened to add, "You and Miriam are together again."

Bryan's expression turned gloomy, "It's not scary, it's just human instinct to avoid risks."

"I hate her." Qi Feng's eyes suddenly became severe, and he gritted his teeth coldly, "It's not her, our Qi family won't become what it is now. I heard that Shang Rui's recent investment was caused by you. , You said if I told him about this, would he do something to your beloved woman according to the machine?"

Her eyes were venomous, and the threat in her mouth was very serious. In a blink of an eye, she was very different from the impulsive and reckless little woman.

But even if he was armed, such Qi Feng was easily seen through by Bryan.

"I didn't come for this matter." He avoided her threats and put the teacup aside, "After you left, Miller has been looking for you."

Miller will always be a thorn in Qi Feng's heart, unable to lift or touch.

Sure enough, just hearing the name, the fierce aura gathered in her eyes instantly disappeared, and the corners of her lips trembled unconsciously, avoiding Bryan's gaze.

"You don't have to mention him to me, I gave him a chance." Her voice also trembled, her fingers clasp the tea cup tightly, and she turned pale with too much force.

"He regrets it and is not doing well now." Seizing the initiative of the topic, he disintegrated her mind bit by bit, "If you want, there is still a chance to look back now."

"No more!" Qi Feng suddenly collapsed, the tea cup in his hand rolled down, splashing water stains on the ground, and his steps retreated, suddenly leaning against the edge of the door behind him, "The opportunity is long gone, besides, he How do people like that know what regret is..."

The woman laughed at herself, clutching the collar of the cheongsam with her hands, and her eyes were filled with mist instantly.

## Chapter 416

“Some people are really stupid, and they only wake up when they are lost, but when things develop to that moment, they are often overwhelming. The lucky ones may be able to recover, but the lucky ones are in the minority.”

Before Bryan left the house, Qi Feng had already recovered her calmness. She listened coldly to him and watched the people leave.

The woman still stood under the light of the eaves of the corridor, leaning against the edge of the door, arms around her, in a lazy and charming posture, “You won’t tell Miller, am I right here?”

Bryan had just stepped down the steps, and when he heard the words, he glanced at her sideways, and faintly curled the corners of his lips, “Qi Feng, you are not the same as your sister. There is no way for a person’s scheming to be disguised from outside. .”

He broke through her, direct and decisive.

Qi Feng is not a person with deep thoughts, even if she pretends to look alike.

She suddenly understood something because of Bryan’s words. At this time, the bottom of her heart was empty, as if there were waves of draughts passing by.

Bryan walked back along the tree-lined path, and was called to a halt under a street light. When he turned around, he saw the woman who was catching up with him, with a long shawl wrapped around him, and walked in front of him.

“Keep this.” She held up his right hand and handed the photo to his palm. In the dim sight, the kiss between men and women was still particularly eye-catching.

“It’s useless to keep it.” She shrugged and stared at the photo, her eyes drenched with lonely emotions. At this time, Qi Feng, who was unarmed, was restored to her previous aura, “I will not do anything about you. Speak out.”

She has a talent for photography, and has a common problem with most artists. She is pretentious and sentimental by nature. She is also more hygienic about feelings than most people.

Bryan slowly clasped his five fingers and nodded slightly.

She didn’t wait for the promise she had come to expect, she was still worried, her delicate palm stubbornly held the back of the man’s hand, her eyebrows drooped and repeated, as if begging, “Don’t tell him, I am here.”

She has a hoarse voice and dare not look up.

Bryan retracted his arm and finally promised, “Okay.”

After bidding farewell, the steps were steady and firm.

Coming out of the gate, I saw Miriam at the parking entrance. At this moment, she was standing in the air vent, holding her arms and talking with people.

Bryan walked over in silence and recognized the man in it at a distance of three or five steps. He had met him before and was once Miriam's subordinate.

Miriam hadn't noticed it until she covered her whole body with warm power, she turned her eyes and saw the man beside her clearly, who was putting her suit jacket over her.

"Bryan..." The body's chill was cut off, her cold knuckles gripped the neckline of the suit, and she glanced at him briefly, a moment of warmth surged in her heart.

Liao Qiu opened her mouth when she saw Bryan. She pulled Xiao Zhang's cuff uncomfortably and winked.

"What's the matter?" He couldn't figure out the situation for a while, so he deliberately kept a distance from Miriam.

Miriam pursed her lips and stretched out her hands to the two in front of her, "These two are my colleagues. Liao Qiu, a new member of the marketing department, Xiao Zhang, you have met before."

Then he pointed at Bryan, "This one is my husband."

She has a cold tone, which sounds very perfunctory.

Bryan understood. Now that Miriam had admitted his identity to his face, he naturally didn't have to avoid anything. He covered Miriam's shoulder with one hand, and his palm just touched the hand that was pulling her neckline, and the touch was cold.

He couldn't help frowning, although he didn't say anything, his big palm was firmly covered.

"Hello." Liao Qiu reacted, eyebrows curled, and after greeting Bryan, he blinked at Miriam, "Director, your husband is too handsome."

Xiao Zhang couldn't see her nymphomaniac, he pulled her arm angrily, gritted his teeth and squeezed his voice reminding, "No matter how handsome it is, it doesn't matter to you."

After speaking, he nodded apologetically to Bryan, "President Shao, I'm really sorry, we just lost our way in the park, and we couldn't stop the car when we came out..."

Before he could finish explaining, Liao Qiu curled his lips to steal the conversation, "I didn't expect to meet Sister Miriam later, so I can only trouble you."

"Lost?" Bryan slowly curled his lips, seeming to feel a little bit of a smile, and his eyes lightly swept across the two of them.

“Blam me, blame me.” Liao Qiu squinted his eyes and raised a hand above his head, “because I took Zhang Ge and walked the path, and finally missed the fireworks show.”

When Miriam heard the words, she couldn't help but pursed her lips and joked, “Then you have brought Xiao Zhang over in the middle of the night.”

Liao Qiu's face blushed, and she was a little embarrassed to go to see the man next to her, and could only beg for mercy in a low voice: “Director, don't tell me, I've been talked about by him all the way.”

There was another cold wind on the square, and Bryan clasped Miriam's arm tightly and interrupted the conversation, “Go back first. You can resolve any internal disputes in private.”

Because of this unexpected encounter, there is no need to conceal the relationship between Miriam and Bryan. The body arrived at the hotel where they were staying, and the group took the same elevator upstairs in a tacit understanding with each other.

Liao Qiu originally lived in the same room with Miriam, but when she saw Bryan following, she packed up her belongings as soon as she entered the room and walked out dingly, “Director, I'll go to the next room and leave it alone.”

Miriam constricted her eyes, before she said anything, she heard the sound of the elevator door opening next door.

The next second, Lin Shui stepped out and handed a room card to Bryan, “Mr. Shao, penthouse suite.”

Bryan gave a faint “Yeah”, glanced at Liao Qiu who was standing by the corner, then looked at Miriam, “I'll go up first.”

Miriam's cheeks were slightly hot, avoiding his sight, raising his foot and heading straight to the room, while not forgetting to turn around and ask the dazed Liao Qiu, “Come in.”

Bryan went up to the top floor, and when he came out of the shower, he saw the woman on the sofa sitting cross-legged, with a straight desk lamp lit next to her, shining half of her face pale.

“What are you looking at?” Bryan raised an arm and wiped her hair. From his point of view, she could see what the woman was holding in her hand and her face was filled with a sweet smile.

It was a photo brought back from the amusement park.

“It's a pity...” She flipped the photo from beginning to end, “One missing.”

Bryan encircled her waist from behind, knocked her chin on her neck, pretending to ask unconsciously, "Which one is missing?"

"No, it's nothing." Miriam's face was smeared with red, and she put the photo back into her bag, and she paused in her original smooth movement. He hesitated, "Qi Feng, are you in Kyoto?"

Bryan's face changed slightly behind him, and he slowly loosened the strength of his hand, and continued to pick up the towel next to him and wipe his hair.

"Yeah." He answered, shaking Miriam's face at the side of the water stain caused by the broken hair.

She raised her arms and hid. She was amused by the man's slightly rude gestures, and then grabbed the towel from his hand, got up and went to the bathroom to get the hairdryer and comb.

"I'll come." She smiled and plugged in the power supply.

The warm wind blew behind the man's head, and he could feel the tickling and tingling sensation of the woman's five fingers passing through the broken hair on the top of his head.

He tried his best to endure not shrinking his neck, because he cherished the existence of this moment too much and couldn't bear the slightest damage to it.

"Why don't you ask, how did I know?" Miriam shook the hair dryer in her hand, her voice groany.

"How did you know?" he asked along the line.

"The watermark on the back of the photo is the name of her photo studio, plus the analysis of your previous abnormal performance, it is not difficult to draw conclusions." Her neck was tilted to the side along the angle of the hair dryer, and Kiel pursed her lips."But It's a coincidence."

She understood that Qi Feng could not not hate herself, so Bryan was excusable for not telling herself, but she didn't know yet, there was another reason for this.

"Coincidence..." Bryan slowly deepened his thoughts because of these two words."If you want to say a coincidence, there is more to coincidence today."