

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 417– 418

Chapter 417

Within a few days, the news that Xun Yang was arrested and imprisoned went viral.

In the top-level office of the Fengrui Building, Shang Rui had just hung up the last phone call, and the anger that he had endured for a long time finally erupted. With a wave of his big hand, all the objects on the desktop were thrown to the ground, making a “clang clang clang” sound.

He is an adventurer, advocating high-risk investment methods. This time he was desperate, but he did not expect that this will end in the end.

Broken documents were scattered all over the floor. It is rare for a man to lose control like this when the tie on his neck was torn loose. He still couldn't get rid of his breath. Finally, he collapsed on the office chair, tore off the tie and threw it out forcefully.

Unbiased, the dark blue tie happened to hit the woman's feet.

Rania lowered his eyes, not at all surprised at the scene he saw, and even a slight smile was floating in his eyes. She bent over to pick up the tie, held it in her hand, and walked around the fragmented files and computer fragments one by one, and finally walked to the man.

Staring at him, he avoided her gaze.

“Shang Rui, how does it feel to fail?” She curled her lips lightly, as if mocking.

Shang Rui was tired but used to her domineering attitude. He half-leaned on the chair behind him, staring at her coldly, without showing any emotion on his face.

Like a numb walking dead.

Rania has bright eyes and white teeth, and the drooping eyelids show the upper eyeliner lines, making her shrewd and charming.

“I reminded you, Mr. Shang.” She clasped her right hand firmly on the desk and loosened her five fingers. The tie she had held firmly in her hand slowly spread out in front of the two of them.

Shang Rui's eyes were completely gloomy, “Rania, if you are talking coldly, then please go home, take a good rest, and be your Madam Shang.”

Hearing this, Rania looked away from Shang Rui, and his leaning forward body slowly straightened. He took out the square bag between his elbows and took out a pack of cigarettes from it.

With a “click”, the open flame was lit, accompanied by a faint smell of smoke.

“You would rather lick your face to beg someone, than go home to eat a meal with my dad.” She said flatly, without any obvious inquisitive emotions.

After finishing speaking, he put the cigarette between his fingers, and took out a check from the bag, “This is what his old man can promise you.”

The cheque was retaken on the table, and the burning fireworks fell, scalding the back of her delicate hand.

Shang Rui lowered his eyes, brushed off the soot, and the reddish skin texture of the woman appeared in his sight. He laughed at himself, and then stared at the check again.

The above figures are attractive enough to help him through the current crisis.

It’s just... this completely runs counter to his original intention.

But he is Shang Rui. Self-esteem is his life, and success is more important than his life.

The hand holding the woman slowly loosened, and her fingertips had just touched the corner of the check. In the next second, he watched it slip under his palm and was held in his hand by Song Ren again.

She raised the check, shook it in her ear, and made a “clap” sound, “Want it?”

She asked.

Shang Rui’s face turned black and black, and his fingers curled up.”Rania, are you insulting me?”

Rania turned her eyes slightly, and a strand of broken hair slid down her shoulder. She squeezed out the cigarette in her hand at the corner of the table and laughed again, “You are my husband. What’s the point of I insult you?”

After that, she pulled out another document from her bag and pushed it in front of him, “Sign this, the check is yours.”

Shang Rui stared at the cover of the document and didn’t say a word for a while, but the veins on his forehead slowly burst, and he couldn’t control it.

Rania watched, eyes full of indifference.

“This is what his old man meant. I am no longer interested in giving birth, but the Song family can’t live without a family, so you sign this agreement and we find someone to have a surrogate, which saves us a lot of trouble.”

She curled her lips and lowered her eyes contemptuously, “As for the birth of a child, you can call you Dad if you want.”

Shang Rui’s expression was still pale, but his eyes dropped straight, staring at the large line on the cover in front of him—the sperm freezing consent form.

“Rania...” His voice was dull and deep, suppressing the big emotions in his heart, and forbearing what he was going to say next.

Finally, before the woman was relieved, he took out a pen from the drawer and wrote his name in the end of the file.

The handwriting is chic and crisp, just like his character.

Rania looked at it, with a satisfied expression in his eyes. He held the wind file in his hand for a long time and looked at it for a long time. Then he shifted his gaze and looked at the man in front of him.

“Shang Rui, you want to leave the Song family with all your heart, even taking such a big risk, do you find yourself particularly ridiculous now?” She ruthlessly dismantled herself, crushing the man’s last point of self-esteem, and stepped on The soles of the feet.

Watching the change in his expression on his face, he slowly raised his other hand and let go of the five fingers. The cheque with a gratifying amount slipped from her fingers, swayed, and finally landed on the table.

“You are busy, I have an appointment with the doctor, and I will leave first.” She sneered, her eyes full of sarcasm and contempt.

She despised Shang Rui, and even despised herself.

She tried her best to prove the despicableness of this man, and thus how blind she was, but the despicable men regarded her as a poison, and often avoided it for fear.

Simply pathetic.

In the middle of the night, the woman came out of the shower, tossed on the bed without falling asleep, got up and went to the office next door.

Just sitting down, the door behind him was pushed open, and the man came in full of alcohol. Before she could dodge, he took her into his arms with a big palm, “Qi, Qi... Feng.”

He hugged her tightly, as if holding a baby, subconsciously exerting force, but did not dare to exert too much force.

The warm breath was floating in her ears, and he heard the man’s voice muttering: “I wanted to solve everything as quickly as possible, but now...”

Qi Feng broke free slightly, and found that it was only in vain, so he patted him on the back to comfort: "It's okay, I know everything."

Shang Rui's eyes trembled, and his consciousness seemed to be awake for a few minutes before he slowly loosened the strength of his hands and stood leaning on the desk next to him, "I'm sorry, I shouldn't come over at this time."

As he said, he was about to step out again, but he suddenly felt weak before crossing the threshold. He held the old-fashioned door edge of antique wood in one hand, and slowed himself for a long time.

Qi Feng couldn't bear it, he held his arm from behind, "You can sleep here today."

She was small and thin, with a tall and tall Shang Rui, she couldn't help showing a bit of difficulty, and finally helped him to the next bedroom. As soon as the man lay down, his arms subconsciously used force.

With a slight tugging, she snorted and lay firmly in his arms.

The man's eyes were blurred, and he looked at her deeply, as if he had found a little sustenance in her flashing big eyes suddenly, and the ups and downs of the eyes began to heat unconsciously.

His throat was astringent, and he turned the woman under him.

"Shang, Shang Rui." Qi Feng touched his chest with one hand, his eyes trembled, his dark eyes shining brightly, revealing indescribable beauty under the dim yellow light.

Shang Rui was supporting the bed with one hand, and the palm of the other hand gently swept across her cheeks, and finally the uncontrollable dungeon firmly gripped her chin, and leaned over to kiss her.

With the cool fragrance that belongs to a woman, Shang Rui's uncontrollable consciousness has since been completely lost.

"Um..." Qi Feng's arm tried his best to resist the man's heavy body. As soon as his big palm pressed hard, he easily clamped her hands and locked them firmly on the head of the bed.

"This time, I'll be more careful..." He said Shen Shen, and his other hand leaned toward a private area.

The corners of the woman's eyes were instantly damp, and the second after the body pain hit her, she clenched her teeth until a thin bloody smell spread between her lips and teeth.

This clear touch and picture instantly rolled up the memories in her mind that had been suppressed for a long time and did not want to be involved.

That day, she was drunk and bewildered, pressing him firmly on her body, while removing the shackles of her body, while whispering in a low voice: “He doesn’t want me anymore, do you want it?”

“Yes.” The man restrained her back, then bullied him up.

Looking back, she suddenly thought, the first time, is there any difference between the second time and the countless times afterwards.

So slowly closed his eyes, and gradually pushed the body’s perception to a certain peak area in accordance with the man’s rhythm.

Chapter 418

Bryan has been staying in Kyoto during this period. Miriam deliberately asked. He said that he had a job and he didn’t say what job it was.

Two days later, Miriam’s work here was about to end. He came back at the hotel at noon that day to pack his luggage. Not long after Bryan also returned, he took back the clothes from the balcony and put them on the bed.

“Would you leave in the afternoon?” While folding his clothes indifferently, he rolled his eyes to Miriam.

Miriam packed everything into the box, zips it up, and pushes to the sofa outside the suite. She immersed her head in an “Um” and then smiled at him again, “What about you?”

“I... I have something to deal with when I go back.” Bryan shrugged, his tone relaxed, but his expression stiff.

Miriam suffocated a smile, and nodded pretentiously, “Oh, such a coincidence?”

After she finished speaking, she sat down on the armrest of the sofa behind her, with a volley leg dangling, rare to reveal a bit of playfulness.

The long hair was scattered on the woman’s shoulders, and the sunlight drenched from the floor-to-ceiling windows behind her shone on her face. This brief scene made Bryan bewildered.

His eyes were dark and he patted the edge of the bed beside him, “Come here.”

Then, listening to the sound of approaching footsteps, the man lowered his head and took out the phone from his arms, opened the screen and pressed it off, “I heard...Anxi is now in Jincheng, where my mother is.”

Miriam was about to step into the bedroom with a sudden stop, a hand subconsciously put a hand on the edge of the door next to him, and his body stood blankly as a sculpture.

“Tao Waner told you?” After reacting, she continued to approach him and sit down.

Before the man could answer, the phone on the bedside rang, and Miriam stood up to answer it, and then faintly shouted: “Mom...”

Mother Lu was on the verge of collapse, she couldn't hold herself up anymore when she heard Miriam's voice, she choked intermittently, “Miriam, Miriam, I'm sorry, mom.”

Miriam curled up her five fingers, quietly listening to her continue.

“Yesterday, the people in the photo studio called to ask me to fetch the previously saved film. I listened to you, so I left An Yan at home for my aunt to take care of, and took Anxi out by myself. Who knows where he is? Actually...”

On the other end of the phone, Mother Lu cried so much that her throat became hoarse. When she barely said this, there was only a choking cry left behind.

“I see, Mom, don't worry, I will solve this matter.” Miriam's voice was gentle, and after listening to it, she only gave a few comforting words, her reaction was so calm that she surprised Lu Mu.

“Miriam, the child entered Shao's house, do you still expect them to send it back again?” The old man squeezed the phone tightly and almost gritted his teeth. “I'm going to Jincheng to find that old guy desperately...”

“Mom...” Miriam freed her hand to pinch her eyebrows, and said something to stop her, “Anxi is her granddaughter. Just because of this, you can put your heart in your stomach. Take care of Anyan, everything Wait until I come back.”

After she finished speaking, she hung up the phone amidst her mother's intermittent sobs, and then stood there for a long time in a daze.

The phone was faintly hot from being pinched in her palm, and she didn't even know it, as if she had fallen into a certain emotion that was difficult to extricate herself, and it took a lot of effort to cover up the mist under her eyes.

And Bryan also suddenly understood at this time, the deep meaning of what she said to him in the amusement park that day.

He was speechless, but walked slowly to her, his throat moved, and finally he couldn't say a word.

Miriam's eyes darkened, and her voice was extremely dull when she spoke, “Bryan, you understand me, right?”

She pursed her lips, not daring to think about it.

Bryan's heart suddenly became a ball.

Many emotions are tumbling, like a terrifying tsunami, no matter how indestructible the heart is, it cannot withstand its devastation.

He held her in his arms, his big palms pressed tightly, his chin knocked on top of her head, and he rubbed carefully, "Miriam, I'm so sorry."

His voice was also dumb, because it was too depressing to bear.

After he had said it clearly, he would solve everything, but he had always tolerated and avoided his mother's opposition. A man who has overcome difficulties in business competition is ultimately no match for the woman who gave birth to him.

So in the end, Miriam made the move. This time she broke her bottom line and sacrificed the most important person in her life.

Just for him.

Bryan understood, unable to describe his mood at the moment.

Miriam snuggled in his arms, her heart was overly depressed, she also took a risk, and was not sure of the final outcome.

But she thought, for Bryan, she must take this move.

"Hey, I'm really not a good mother." She suddenly broke free from his arms, pretending to be busy, went outside the suite, opened the neatly arranged suitcase again, and turned it left and right.

Bryan turned around and paced to the end of the bed, quietly observing the busy figure of the woman. At this time, he made a certain determination in his heart, and he said solemnly, "Miriam, even if you have to give up, my answer is you. So if you think If you can't go down this road, just tell me that I will send Anxi back to you."

His voice was full of unique magnetic charm. When Miriam heard it, tears rolled down, one by one on the messy clothes.

She was speechless, she could only press her lips and nod her head vigorously.

Miriam calmed down and rushed to Zhiheng to do the final handover procedure before going to work in the afternoon.

The preliminary plan was submitted two days ago. Miriam sat in President Huang's office, watching him lift the tea cup in front of him and take a sip.

“I am very satisfied with your plan. It basically meets my initial expectations. There are still some detailed issues. We can discuss it later. I can sign the agreement early next month. I don’t think it will be a problem.” He raised his eyebrows slightly, his eyes revealed Full of appreciation.

Although Miriam had a good grasp, it was only at this time that she dared to let this breath go.

“Thank you, Mr. Huang, for your trust.” The smile on her face gradually rose, and then stood up and stood still, “Mr Henry is still waiting for me to go back and report on the new work progress. I would like to thank Mr. Huang for his hospitality during this time. They will return with Xiao Zhang in the afternoon.”

President Huang’s gaze moved up with Miriam’s figure. After hearing this, the expression on his face became stiff. He seemed to hesitate for a while and still said, “Mr. Lu doesn’t plan to take a rest for the night and leave tomorrow?”

“If it weren’t for official duties, I would really like to be alone with Zhiheng’s companions.” Miriam didn’t think much about it, just treated it as a greeting from the other party, and the answer was officially decent.

Mr. Huang instantly understood the meaning of her words. Taking into account his own identity, he would naturally not stay strong. He only smiled and watched people leave his office.

Miriam returned to the workshop. At this time, Liao Qiu and Xiao Zhang had packed up their things, held a bunch of documents in their hands, and waited for her to come.

“Is everything packed up?” She glanced at the office area and gently curled her lips.”Then go.”

Just about to turn around afterwards, I saw Liao Qiu with his head drooping and pointing behind her with a look of alertness.

Miriam lowered her eyes slightly, saw the slender figure slowly approaching on the ground, and smelled a fresh perfume scent. Without guessing, she knew who the person was.

So he raised his hand and gestured to the two of them, “You should go back to the hotel and wait for me.”

When the two walked away, a woman in a straight suit passed Miriam and walked to her, “Director Lu, our vice president wants to see you.”

Zhang Quan’s secretary is tall and upright, and the eyes looking at Miriam at this time are not friendly enough.

Miriam casually inserted the signature pens scattered on the desk beside him into the pen holder, and then turned around, "Thank you to tell me, I have already negotiated with President Huang about the cooperation. He wants to see me, it is really unnecessary."

She was close to love, because she couldn't bear Zhang Quan's frequent harassment these days. He had already said clearly, but he just wanted to act stupid. In the end, the secretary around him began to not give her a good face.

"I've brought the words, it's up to you to see or not." The beautiful woman's expression was even more indifferent than Miriam's. After speaking, she put her hands around her chest proudly and strode out.

Miriam was dumb and immediately burst into laughter.

Unexpectedly, the other person stepped out of the door and turned back, leaning against the door and looking at her coldly, "He didn't mean to harass you anymore, he just said that he has important things to tell you, people are already coffee downstairs. Hall, he won't leave unless you go."