

Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 419– 420

Chapter 419

Zhang Quan sat by the window, waiting while feeling uneasy in his heart.

The coffee on the table continued for two more cups. The little waiter recognized him, leaned against the bar and stared at her. Someone nearby poked her with an elbow and asked, “What are you looking at?”

She pointed at the man by the window cautiously, “I see, this is what I told you, is the vice president of Zhiheng Jewelry on the opposite side, rich and handsome?”

The older woman thought for a while, then patted her on the back, “Is it all irrelevant to you? It’s better to be your class.”

After the woman had finished speaking, she entered the backstage, and the little girl chased after her, her big eyes gleaming, and she asked: “Why, why?”

“How many people like him have the time to sit down and drink coffee? In this situation, he is waiting for someone, and he has been looking up at the time. It must be a woman, or for him. Very important woman.” The woman immersed her head in cleaning up the stains next to the coffee machine, and analyzed it casually. Then when she turned around, she patted the girl’s arm with her palm, “Sorry.”

“I don’t believe it.” The little girl held the dinner plate on her chest and leaned back on the counter behind her. “I only asked about it two days ago and said he has no girlfriend.”

The woman shook her head helplessly when she heard this, as if she had no interest in this topic, she took a cup of prepared coffee from the bar and pushed it in front of her, “From table number five, send it over.”

“Good.” The little girl showed two beautiful pear vortexes, put the coffee on the dinner plate, and brought the coffee out of the backstage quickly. Later, when turning back, he made a special detour, and walked past the man’s table, his eyes were still the same as before, staring straight, like a falcon.

She looked around again, and while the manager on duty was away, she quietly took the phone out of her pocket, walked to the window and pretended to take a selfie.

The phone is raised high, half of the eye is exposed in the picture. The center of the composition is the man in the white shirt behind her. He is now raising his wrist to watch the time, looking down and looking inexplicable. .

The little girl was beating a drum in her heart, and after pressing the camera button several times, she heard a “click”, and then a light came up, almost blinding her eyes.

She did not expect that she had forgotten to turn off the flashing lights.

The scene was a bit awkward, the little girl's hand was stuck there stiffly, and the smile on her face gradually froze. Through the camera lens, he could see that the man's gaze was attracted. After a brief focus, he seemed to perceive something. The first reaction was to suddenly turn his head and look out the window.

In the surging traffic on the street, a black commercial car parked on the side had just brought the door, the engine roared, and the car headed toward the central main road.

Zhang Quan's pupils trembled, then quickly got up, walked in front of the little waiter girl in front, and spread five fingers towards her, "Excuse me, is it convenient for me to show the photo just now?"

The little girl's face turned red as she brushed her, her hands behind her back, and she rebuffed, "Photo, what photo? I don't have any..."

The man didn't wait for her to react, and in the next second he covered it firmly with his palm. He leaned forward, put one hand on her shoulder, and the other hand went around behind her to snatch the phone.

"Sorry, I'll just take a look." He was polite, but his tone was very alienated, with a certainty that people couldn't refuse.

The little girl nodded, unlocked the phone lock, and clicked on the photo library, "Sorry, I was on a whim. If you mind, I will..."

She had a panic on her face, combined with the shock and rage in the man's eyes, she thought that her behavior had touched his bottom line, and she was so anxious that she became uncomfortable talking, and she was about to take the phone from his hand when her fingers were shaking. Take it over.

Unexpectedly, the hand she reached out was blocked by the man.

Zhang Quan flicked across the screen and zoomed in on the background of the photo, only to fully see the black business car on the side of the street just now, and the woman who was being escorted by two men and stepping into the car door, looked like Miriam.

He didn't even notice what the girl next to him said, and after reacting, he didn't say anything, only put the phone back into the other's hand. Then he turned around and picked up the clothes on the seat, and ran away without looking back.

The little girl had a nasty look, raised her arm slightly in the direction of the exit, and whispered: "You haven't checked out yet..."

The only response to her was the hurried back of the man, and the glass door that was swaying back and forth after being pushed open.

Zhang Quan stepped into the car, stepped on the accelerator in the direction of the black car, and the body moved away. While paying attention to the traffic, he dialed Miriam's phone.

The phone rang twice and was hung up, and then dialed again, it turned off.

Fortunately, the central main road was a straight avenue. After driving forward for a while, he saw the car at the traffic light of the first crossroad, but the two cars were blocked by seven or eight other cars.

After the green light came on, the black business car turned to the left with a kick of the accelerator. Zhang Quan squinted his eyes and took the opportunity to see the numbers on the license plate. When the cars in front passed by, he also increased the accelerator. Continue to catch up.

Passing two intersections further ahead, the car body merged into the urban streets. There was a surging traffic flow, several nearby shopping malls were seated, and there were many pedestrians passing by. Zhang Quan had to slow down the speed of the car, and he was not surprised to find out , He lost the car.

His eyes were gloomy to the extreme, his hands firmly squeezed the steering wheel, and he drove a few laps in the nearby streets.

At this time, in the penthouse suite of the Qiu Ming Villa, Bryan had just dialed Miriam's cell phone, and his expression was gloomy after hearing the reminder to shut down.

Without hesitating for a moment, he went downstairs and kicked Xiao Zhang's door.

At this time, besides Xiao Zhang, there was Liao Qiu in the room.

When the two heard the movement, they were all stunned. Then they stood up from the sofa and stretched their heads out, and they saw Bryan who was standing at the door, pale and gloomy, showing an inviolable and fierce aura.

Xiao Zhang reacted first, stepped out, and subconsciously protected Liao Qiu behind him, "Mr. Shao, what happened?"

Bryan stepped in, his eyes lightly swept across the room, and finally his eyes fixed on Xiao Zhang's face, "You are back, where is Director Lu?"

Hearing this, Liao Qiu couldn't help but raise his hand to look at the time, and then realized that a long time had passed. She pulled the hem of her clothes from behind, as if she wanted to say something.

Xiao Zhang was frank, "Before we came back, Vice President Zhang's assistant came to her. If there should be something to discuss, the director asked us to come back first."

"Zhang Quan." Bryan's brows were almost frowned."When did it happen?"

Xiao Zhang's expression was slightly embarrassed, and he glanced back at Liao Qiu, and the woman hurriedly said, "It didn't take long, less than an hour, we guessed that there should be some changes in the cooperation plan. We should be back in a while. ."

Bryan's eyes fluttered across the woman's face, without breaking anything, turning around and lifting his foot out, while dialing Lin Shui's phone, "I asked you to investigate Zhang Quan and send me his information."

After taking the elevator down the first floor, the phone mailbox rang to receive a reminder as soon as the elevator door was opened. He stepped in a deep voice, and then roughly glanced at it after clicking on it. Finally, he locked a string of phone numbers and pressed the number to dial. Get out.

"It's me, Bryan..."

With a cold voice, he walked straight to the car after going out, knocked on the glass window next to the driver's seat, and rushed Linshui: "Give me the car, you have other things to do."

Chapter 420

Miriam was blindfolded after getting in the car, and when she felt the car stop, the man next to her took off her blindfold, and she saw a dim world.

It can be judged that it is an underground parking garage, and a row of lights above my head is flickering and flickering with strange lights.

"What do you want to do?" Miriam calmly breathed, her voice still trembling inevitably when she spoke.

The sturdy man next to him lowered his voice, "Miss Lu, don't be nervous. Our boss wants to buy you a cup of tea. There is no other malice."

"Boss?" Miriam couldn't help but sneered, "Is it Shang Rui or Rania?"

She would rather be Rania.

The man stopped responding to her, only winked at the people around her, she was dragged out of the car, walked around the body, and walked to the underground elevator behind a row of stone pillars.

"Hurry up." Her hands were tied in front of her, and the rude bald man next to her pushed hard, and she followed a staggered, slender high-heeled shoe to one side, her face changed with pain.

Suffocating a muffled sound, then he bent down subconsciously, and moved his right foot forward with difficulty.

“What to pretend?” The bald man was impatient, wiped his bald head, and lifted the collar of Miriam’s back neck with one hand, trying to pull her up.

“Forget it.” When the strong man saw this, he stopped with his hand and winked aside, “Explain that you must not hurt anyone.”

The bald man let go with an angrily, Miriam squatted down and stretched out his bound hands with difficulty, rubbing his ankles.

“Can you still go?” A cold voice came from above his head.

Miriam pursed her lips, her palms supported her knees several times, but in the end she couldn’t stand up, “No.”

Her voice is also cold, and her aura is unrelenting.

At the same time, while continuing to rub his ankles, he tried to deal with each other, “When did Shang Rui raise a group of people like you by his side? Are you bodyguards?”

“What’s the matter with you.” The bald man was akimbo, he was about to come over with his narrow back. When the man next to him pressed his hand against his chest, he stopped his footsteps when he looked over.

The burly man is very vigilant. He cast his eyes down at Miriam and then said solemnly, “If Miss Lu really can’t go, then she will only be offended.”

Before Miriam could react, he squatted down and grabbed her waist with one hand. With a little effort, he carried the person on his shoulder.

Miriam only felt that her body was rising into the air, and after she was relieved, she kicked her legs twice, and she quickly recognized the reality and stopped making unnecessary resistance.

The man walked to the elevator door in twos or twos and waited there for a while. Miriam’s breathing sank. Taking advantage of the two people not paying attention, he secretly took off his earrings and threw one at the elevator entrance.

The other one, waiting for them to take the elevator upstairs, she quietly threw it in the corridor at the exit.

When she went upstairs, the man carried her around two turns in the corridor, and Miriam suddenly reacted. The style of decoration here is quite familiar. If she guessed correctly, she had been here before and it was a luxury bar.

When they stopped at the entrance of a private room, Miriam looked up at the house number, and became more convinced of the guess just now. At the same time, the uneasiness in her heart became more and more serious.

The next second the door was pushed open, and she was placed on the sofa next to the entrance. As soon as she sat down, she heard the bald man's courteous voice, "Boss, the man has brought you here."

Miriam looked up and saw clearly the bald man flexing his hands under the dim light. He couldn't help but smile. Then, she followed his gaze again. Unexpectedly, she distinguished the man sitting on the sofa chair facing the door. His posture was lazy, his eyes were lazy. Time bird of prey.

The situation is not much different from the guess.

Shang Rui's lips curled up with a seemingly non-existent curvature, and he raised his hand slightly, and a tall figure appeared under the thick shadow next to him, standing with his eyes down, waiting quietly for instructions.

"Take the two of them down and make the final payment." He spoke lightly, and at the same time his arms dropped and his eyes fell on Miriam, without turning a moment.

When the people went out, he stood up on the armrest and paced slowly in front of her.

The man put his hands in the pockets of his trousers and looked down with an arrogant look, "Mrs. Shao, it's been a long time."

Miriam raised her eyebrows slightly, slightly surprised, but soon calmed down, her body leaned back, raised her eyes and responded with a smile, "Long time no see, Mr. Shang."

Shang Rui held his breath, nodded slightly and then sat down on the armrest of the sofa beside her, "You are not curious, how did I know?"

"Is this worthy of my curiosity?" Miriam laughed to herself. "The marriage between Bryan and I could easily be found by you. Mr. Shang has a wide network of contacts. As long as he wants to know things, he can't escape your eyes."

Shang Rui constricted her eyes, thinking that her evaluation was very pertinent.

Only a year later, the change in this woman's aura still surprised him.

At the beginning, Miriam was calm and capable, and matched the title of "strong woman", but compared to now, after all, she is still a bit less forbearing and self-sustaining, or tolerant of the bottom line of mankind, which has obviously improved a whole level.

He snapped his lips, "I still remember that time, you broke into my office because of my investigation of you, with a very tough attitude."

He thought that if the current Miriam encounters the same thing, she might change to a new way of handling it.

Miriam pursed her lips, her thoughts couldn't help but follow his words, but there was no response in her mouth.

"You look like a person now," he said again, his expression slumping unconsciously.

"Is it someone you hate?" Miriam's voice was dull and cold, exposing it.

Shang Rui was surprised, "Why do you say it?"

The woman lifted her bound hands, within his sight, and then tilted her head, "If you are not a very annoying person, how can you tie her here like this?"

Shang Rui's eyes stopped for a while, and he quickly chuckled, then turned his body slightly, and the long legs stepped in front of her. He apologized while untying the rope: "Sorry, this is not my intention, but I said 'please' you come over."

The rope was loosened, and Miriam rubbed her sore wrist, "Don't use this method, they also 'please' not come to me."

Her voice was gentle and calm, and her eyes fell on her wrist. This calm aura, matched with her sharp speech, made the man in front of her eyes tighten.

He bent down quickly, his dark eyes stared at the woman's white face, then lifted his big palm, and firmly clamped her chin. As soon as he tried, it hurt her brows. .

"You are very similar, but you are more attractive than her." As he said, his body slowly approached, and then his handsome face was almost close to hers, and he closed his eyes and took a deep breath. "This confuses me."

Shang Rui's sudden domineering behavior caused Miriam to shrink for a while, her body stiffened a bit, but she could only try her best to keep her breathing steady.

"Is it Rania?" She spit out these words with a cold tooth.

Hearing Rania's name, Shang Rui's strength suddenly loosened, and then his body also withdrew from her guard range, his eyes drooping.

After a long while, he breathed a sigh of relief, refused to respond to her guess, and walked to the coffee table behind him, "Drinking? It's specially prepared for you."

He shook the wine glass in his hand, his voice calm and strong.