

# Let Me be Your Ex Chapter 421– 422

## Chapter 421

Miriam's eyes were alert, her gaze shifted, and finally she let out a faint smile, "I would rather drink tea."

Her gaze fell on a glass teapot nearby, and the jasmine petals floated up and down on the bottom of the pot, easily attracting her attention.

Shang Rui seemed a little surprised, but in the end he faintly responded with a "OK", then put aside the wine glass in his hand, and poured a cup of tea to her.

"Do you know why I'm looking for you?" As she watched her drink the cup of tea, Shang Rui turned and picked up the wine glass on the case table. He looked up and drank it, then knocked down the glass heavily.

Miriam held the tea cup in her hand, and the warm breath of the cup wall was conveyed by the tips of her fingers. She watched the floating petals and slowly uttered three words, "Bryan."

Upon seeing this, Shang Rui smiled with satisfaction, "Talking to a smart woman like you is always less interesting."

Miriam seemed to have heard the deep meaning of his words and raised her eyebrows slightly, "So, it seems that Mr. Shang prefers stupid women?"

Her words caused the expression on Shang Rui's face to freeze.

"Perhaps it is." He responded with a hint of ridicule, with a casual aura, "Perhaps, I like you as smart but s3xy?"

As he said, his eyes gradually became gloomy and cold.

Miriam shrank back unconsciously, staring straight at the man's approaching body.

He laughed, under the dim light, his smile was full of hostility, "A woman who can be regarded as a treasure by Bryan, I am very curious how deep her charm is. Since he can take my things, why should I? Can't you take him away?"

After he finished speaking, he bowed again and carefully looked at every detail on the face of the woman in front of him, taking all the tremors and panic in her eyes, as well as the pretended composure into his eyes.

Miriam began to feel intense anxiety, and every inch of her body's skin became stiff, soaked with a deep chill.

“Shang Rui...” Her throat was astringent, and she rolled out two words trembling, and leaned back again, trying to avoid him.

Miriam suddenly realized at this moment that Shang Rui today is very different from the one he was a year ago, but she doesn't know what he has experienced, so she can't guess the cause of this change, or his nature. So, it just has been pretending to be too decent.

“Commercial competition has its own gains and losses. If you can't afford to lose, it's better to sell your industry and return to your hometown to farm.” Miriam gritted her teeth coldly, biting hard every word, and finished her sentence. Blue veins burst on his face, “I thought you were a capable and responsible person, but now it looks more like a despicable villain.”

After hearing this, Shang Rui's approaching movement really stopped, with a hesitant expression on his face, as if tangled.

“Miss Lu, the words of commercial competition are actually far more cruel than you think. Do you think Bryan has developed Long Teng by himself. Will he be a gentleman?” He squeezed his lips. he.”

Miriam confronted him coldly, and her gaze became firmer when she heard it, “At least I understand him better than you. If you want to slander him in front of me, then I would advise you to spend less time talking.”

After finishing speaking, she gave him a light look, “In my opinion, he is a hundred times stronger than you.”

These words completely slandered Shang Rui.

He originally had the heroic spirit of overlooking the entire Kyoto city, but his life made him meet Rania and Bryan. When I wanted to compete with Bryan, I didn't take this person too seriously, but later I regretted that he lived more like a person than himself.

“Is it strong or not? You have to try it before you know.” He curled his lips, with a playful and cold smile, and suddenly deceived himself, “After trying, maybe you will find that I am more suitable for you than him.”

Shang Rui leaned over, breathing heavily in Miriam's ears, causing the woman to shrink and push him away. Only then did she realize her body was floating, cold sweat came out of her back, and she slowly lifted it up. The power of the hand is gone.

“Shang, Shang Rui...what did you do to me?” The sweat on her forehead wetted some of her broken hair, her mouth was blurred, her voice began to become vain and misty, she suddenly realized it, her eyes staring not far away Teapot, “Tea...”

“Good thing.” Shang Rui whispered, exhaling heat hovering in her ears, “I want you to inevitably think of me every time you get along with Bryan in the future.”

Miriam pulled the clothes on her chest with both hands, exhausting all her strength.

Before she lost her will completely, she seemed to see the face of the man closer, and her heart was filled with despair for a moment, but now she was even struggling to speak.

No matter how strong it is, the consciousness is still completely lost.

The man's expression was stiff, he watched her completely closed her eyes, and then slowly stood up straight.

The joking light in his eyes had all subsided, restored the usual faint aura, and looked at the woman who looked restless because of the heat and restlessness.

"Yun, Bryan..." she whispered, pulling her clothes weakly with her hands.

He curled his thin lips in amusement, "Bryan? I would like to see, if he becomes my Shang Rui woman, will he still want you?"

After he finished speaking, he loosened the tie on his neck, and his heart began to feel a little curious.

But naturally, he would not really touch her.

He took out the mobile phone in his pocket, dialed the phone and went out, "Bring someone here and take her to the hotel."

After hanging up the phone, I turned my head and poured a glass of wine behind me. When my eyes fell, I couldn't help being attracted by the woman's restless sleeping face, her eyes trembled, and finally suppressed the strange emotions in my heart.

He is Shang Rui, and his favor is always worthless.

"Don't blame me." He tapped the wine glass in his hand, "Who made you Bryan's woman."

As soon as his voice fell, the door of the private room was knocked, and Shang Rui's vision projected over, and he saw the door slowly open, revealing a man's pen figure.

The man lowered his eyes. After entering the door without saying a word, he turned his head and hugged Miriam on the sofa, then raised his foot to go out again.

"Wait a minute." Shang Rui seemed to perceive something, and suddenly opened his mouth to block his footsteps. The door that closed in the next half second was opened again, and the tall man just stood outside the door. He glanced at Zhang Quan and then again. One glance at Shang Rui.

“Ms. Shang, I’ll pick up Miss Lu back to the hotel.” He said, and put a foot on the side warily, blocking both of them in the door.

Shang Rui perceives thoroughly, and stares directly at Zhang Quan’s back coldly, “Who are you?”

Zhang Quan firmly guarded the woman in his arms. His arms showed strong texture. He moved his throat up and down. When he was considering how to respond, he saw the tall man outside the door groaning, and then his body fell severely. To the side.

After that, Bryan’s figure appeared, and he slammed his fist up again. One arm firmly clasped the man’s neck and pushed him against the wall, making his face flushed.

It was not until he watched his breathing almost stagnated that Bryan let go and uttered a word indifferently: “Go away.”

Shang Rui stared at it, as if showing some interest, the smile on the corner of his lips was very obvious, “Bryan, I underestimated you again.”

He was found by him again, which really surprised him.

As soon as his words fell, Bryan pushed the door in, smashed his face with a firm fist, and then shook several fists, “Shang Rui, f&ck you!”

He is a gentle person in his bones and rarely speaks dirty words unless he can’t help it.

With blood oozing from the corner of Shang Rui’s mouth, not only did he not get angry but laughed instead after a few fists. He raised his hand to wipe the blood from the back of his hand, and sneered: “If I were you, I wouldn’t be so impulsive. Now if you call the police, you will probably get a bite back from me.”

The violent movement seemed to have affected the woman in Zhang Quan’s arms. She was seen twisting in his arms and began to pull his clothes vaguely. The neckline was pulled open by her, and the big palm followed in, rubbing the firm skin texture.

The man who was touched and the man looked at had a stiff expression.

Zhang Quan’s lips and teeth opened, and his eyes were about to become hot, when he heard the woman whispering: “Bryan, Bryan...”

“Let me come.” Bryan’s eyes tightened, and he stood up very vigilantly, and took the woman from Zhang Quan’s hand.

## Chapter 422

In the narrow and cramped space, the woman clung to the man’s waist firmly, like a water snake.

“Bryan, Bryan...” She was warm in his ear.

The red lips were pursed lightly, and the voice was saturated with desire, “I want it.”

Bryan’s voice was dull, and she grabbed her hand, “Miriam...”

“Miriam, don’t overestimate my endurance.” He grabbed her wrist with one hand, gently turned sideways, and he was pressed back under him.

Then the body began to shake, pouring a certain desire to the end.

After a long time, the woman whispered softly, and the arm clinging to the man’s neck dropped, whispering Bryan’s name as if drunk.

It took a while for Bryan to breathe smoothly, curling her lips and smiling, “I think this is a good attempt. Next time we can try another place.”

There is no lack of playfulness in the words, but he is indeed satisfied in his heart, and there is a rare satisfaction that fills his whole body.

After speaking, he pushed away the broken hair from the woman’s face with one hand, then took off the suit and covered her. Before opening the car door, she was still thinking about something, staring at her quiet face, she couldn’t help but deepen her smile.

In the end, he got out of the back seat of the car and re-circled to the driver’s seat. Just about to open the car door, he saw the elevator door open next to him, and Zhang Quan walked out with a face wound.

Bryan saw that the hand that opened the door paused, waiting for the man to come over.

“Are you okay?” He stood at the side of the car and looked up and down. His words were just superficial politeness. Whether it was specific or not can be judged by looking at his black face and slightly lame left foot.

The young and strong man was very aggressive when he heard these words. He wiped the corner of his mouth with his thumb, leaving behind a cloud of blood, and then spit out a bloody sputum to the side, calmly answering: “It’s okay.”

Bryan stared at him, appearing to be calmer and more peaceful. He reminded: “In fact, you don’t have to do it, Shang Rui is exposed. He can’t let you go in order to protect himself.

Zhang Quan put his hands on his hips, his expression was fierce, he frowned deeply when he heard this, and looked at him questioningly: “Bryan, are you making a mistake? What he wants to do is your wife, I If it were you, he must be abolished today.”

After he finished speaking, contempt and disdain appeared in his eyes, and then he remembered something, and said to the back of the car, “How is she, let me see...”

When the voice fell, one hand stretched out, just opened a gap in the rear seat door, and was caught off guard by another force. With a “bang”, the door closed again.

Bryan blocked the car door alone, with a defensive voice, “She’s fine, she’s already asleep.”

“That’s good.” Zhang Quan’s suspended hand slowly withdrew, and it took a long time to reluctantly smile.

The two looked at each other, both maintaining a polite and peaceful attitude, like a silent contest.

In the end, Zhang Quan pointed to a car next to him, his eyes relaxed first, “I’m leaving now, you take good care of her.”

“Okay.” Bryan replied, watching the people leave, and not surprisingly he saw his footsteps stop, his body suddenly turned around, and a gloomy breath filled his eyes. Zhang Quan’s five fingers hanging beside him stretched, “I can see that she loves you very much and has suffered a lot for you, but in my opinion, you are not worth it.”

Bryan moved a little as he approached the door of the car, raising his eyes to face him, “How can you see it?”

“You are too calm.” Zhang Quan’s right wrist was still faintly painful, and the fist that hit Shang Rui’s cheekbone just now gave him a lot of strength.

“You remind me that you shouldn’t do it with Shang Rui. In a rational sense, there is no problem with your judgment, but for those who can think rationally at this time, I have to doubt how true you are to Miriam. Divide.” He said in a deep voice, and as the topic progressed, his eyes were cold.

Bryan still stood upright, with a cold expression on his face, which is not worth exploring.

After a while, he curled his lips, opened the door next to him, and responded: “I’m really sorry, your suspicion does not pose a threat to Miriam and me’s lives. This is the conclusion I reached after rational judgment.”

These words undoubtedly angered Zhang Quan. The man stood there with his fists clenched, with a bitter expression, “If she is hurt by you any more, I won’t give up like today.”

Bryan’s eyes drooped, uncontrollably recalling all the previous things, and finally curled his thin lips, his eyes were filled with a strong sneer.

“I have experienced a lot of things between Miriam and I. Because I have lost it before, I will be extra cautious in judging and handling things now. I might as well tell you, if today I must use my fist to seek justice from Shang Rui. The person is me, and now none of us can get away.”

Bryan's voice was extremely cold, and his voice fell off, and he glanced at him lightly, "In this society, if violence can remove all obstacles, why do I have to work so hard?"

Zhang Quan was silent, his throat tightened, he could not argue with his words, but he was not very convinced.

He didn't question Bryan's judgment, but just questioned how sincerely a person like him would treat others. In fact, his speculation was not wrong. The entire Bryan was crushed and only had seven points of affection. The only rare thing was that Miriam accounted for six and a half points, or more.

"I know a little bit about you, and I don't doubt your sincerity for Miriam." Bryan looked at Zhang Quan's throat knot rolling up and down, and his tone became more contemptuous, "But you are not good enough for her."

After he finished speaking, he opened the door again and got into the driver's seat. Before starting the engine, he couldn't help but glanced sideways at the sleeping woman behind him, and a soft smile appeared on his face.

Slowly stepped on the accelerator, shook his head and sighed, "I said, you are so charming, it will give me a headache."

He thought, the only good news is that Bryan is not too bad, luckier than most men, and can be worthy of such a charming and intellectual Miss Lu.